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LIFE IS TOO SHORT.

Life is too short to waste In unavailing tears. Too short to spend in bootless grief, In coward doubts and fears.

Too short to g ve it up To pleasure ; or to sow One hour in guilt, to yield at last Eternity of woe.

Time lags not on its way, But spans our days in haste ; If life should last a thousand years Twere still too short to waste.

Our pleasures yet we see, Vanish too soon, they live, indeed, E en shorter date than we.

But ever with us here Bides so row, pain and care ; The shortest life is long enough Its lotted grief to bear.

To the old the end is nigh : To the young far off it seems ; Yet neither should dare to toy with life Or waste it in idle dreams.

For by each Time's servant waits, Though not for servant's wage And the same worm nibbles the bud of youth That gnaweth the root of age.

Live, therefore, as he lives Who earns his share of bliss ; Strive for the prize that Virtue wins, Life's not too short for this.

Phantom Lovers.

Before I begin my story I must tell you I am a commercial traveler, born and bred, so to speak, to the business.

I have my wits about me, and, as I often happen to have a good many valuable articles also, I have need of them. I am an Englishman-English to the

back-bone-and live on roast beef, bottled ale and old port wine. If you could feel my arms, and look at my cheeks, and measure me across the

shoulders, you would have no doubt that I and helped old Anthony up with the coach, am one of the men who does not dream and coaxed Black Jane to quietness, I reand don't fancy.
When I see a thing I see it.

When I hear a thing I hear it. And what I saw and what I heard on one

I should doubt it myself if any one had told it to me.

I cannot expect of any one the credence that I would not give myself.

It was in the year 18-, and the month

was May, and the place was England. I had left London five days before, and now i was miles and miles away from it, in the very heart of the country, traveling to-ward a little town where I had business. It was an old fashioned place, and the

people were kind and obliging. You do not look for such qualities on the road now-a-days, if you are a traveler of experience; but here they came upon me at the inn I stopped in a way to make me think better of human nature.

Travelers did not stop often at that inn, I suspect, for they were as particular about my meals as though I had been a prodical

They killed the fatted chicken for me, and to crown all, as the train did not stop to take me on as I wanted to go, and as it was only a matter of five miles or so, what did the landlord do but hunt up a rusty old coach that was tucked away in the coach house, and order his man to drive me over that

It wasn't an extra mind you. It was sheer good will.

So I shook hands all round, and I remembered the chambermaid and the waiter with half a crown each, and off I rode-the old coach creaking, and the old horse wheezing, and the old driver coughing up on the box, and it was like a bit out of an old story, with an adventure in the middle of

It was getting dark fast, and the road wound away among the hill in a very romantic sort of way.

I do not know much about art myself. but I think if that painter with the white umbrella that used to sit about in the mud those points, he would have touched them up with pleasure.

came up white and bright, and up against it on the rocks you could see all the delicate, trembling little weeds and grasses, and there were big, black shadows under the trees, and glimpses; of you did not know what under the bushes.

Why, it made you think of ghosts, if you were a commercial traveler. "Here's the place," says I to myself

"where the gentlemen of the road would have liked to meet me and my black bag A pretty joke it would have been to have handed my valuables over and danced a jig

for their amusement besides fifty years ago. A hundred years ago, anyhow, I shouldn't Just then the coach came to a sudden

"Hallo!" cried I out of the window, "what's the matter?"

"It's more than I can tell, sir," said the

While the coach was at a stand still,

His hair was powdered, and hers too.

bare only for her long kid gloves.

throat, and she had just the most innocent little face my two eyes ever rested on. As for the boy, he had a chocolate velvet of cotton last year.

coat and white silk stockings, and lace ruf-

And they had one large cloak-his, l fancy-cast about the two of them, though it had dropped back a bit as they sat down. "Two young folks going to a fancy ball, perhaps," says I, "and just took a lift on

And I touched my cap to them, and

"Fine evening, sir."

He did not answer me, but she looked at me and stretched out her little white hand. "Oh, sir," she said, "look out at the back of the coach, I pray you, and tell me if he

is gaining on us."
I looked out of the window. "There's a man on horseback riding up the road," said I, for I saw one.

"Oh, heaven!" said she.
"Courage, Betty," said the young fellow. They shall never part us."

Then I knew it was a runaway match. "I see how it is," said I. "Keep up your heart, young man. If the young lady likes you she'll stick to you through thick and thin. I'll do my best to help you." "Oh, heaven!" she cried again. "Oh, my darling, I hear the horses' feet. There are more of them. Oh, sir, look; tell me!

I looked through the little back window. The road seemed full of men. I hadn't the heart to tell her. "Closer to my heart, Betty," cried the

young man. "My beloved, they come." He drew his sword. Among other odd things, he wore a

I pulled my pistol from my pocket. We all stretched our hands forward, and at that moment the coach turned a rocky point of the road, and I saw we were on

the margin of a precipice.

All this time Black Jane kept up her furious speed, and I saw we were in danger. "Have a care!" I cried.

'Faster!" screamed the young man. Suddenly there came a jolt, and a scream from the lady. I heard him say :

"At least we die together." And the coach lay flat on its side-not over the precipice, but on the edge of it. A man is a little stunned by a thing like

When I'd climbed out of the window, membered that no one else had got out of

my pretty lovers. They were not there, nor were there any dashing up the hill.

They could not have passed us in that narrow path by any possibility. "We ran a chance for our lives, master, said Anthony. "Yet I'm called a good driver, and Black Jane is the kindest thing

Neverthe less I shall, as I said, tell the I ever saw in harness generally. Thank God for all His mercies. It's a strange thing we're not over the cliff. "But where did they go?" I asked. "Who?" said Ampony.

"The two lovers-the pretty creatures in fancy dress. The people who were after "Where are-" began old Athony.

Then he turned as pale as death. "All good angels over us!" he cried. "We've ridden with Lady Betty. It's the tenth of May. I might have known better than to try the road to-night. Protect us Yes, yes, we've ridden with Lady

"Who is Lady Betty?" said I. "As pretty a creature as ever I saw at all events. Old Anthony stood looking at me and

shaking his head. "It's an old story," he said. "Booklarned folks tell it better than I. But a hundred years ago and more, on this blessed night, my Lady Betty Hope, the prettiest lady of her day, ran off from a county ball

with her father's young secretary. "They put one cloak over their heads, and an old servant drove them, knowing it "But before they had gone far, behind

them came her kinsfolk, armed and ready for vengeance. And when they reached this point, they saw that all was over. "Better die together than live apart, he said, holding her close. Then he called

out to the servant, 'How goes it?' " 'All lost, sir,' says the man. horses can't hold up five minutes longer.'

"Then drive over,' says he. "The man obeyed orders.

14 The angry kinsfolk could only stand on the cliff and look over at the dreadful sight making pictures could have seen some of that lay below, when they reached the top. "But ever since that night, sir, as sure as the tenth of May comes around, there's plenty here will tell you that whoever drives a coach past this bit of road after nightfall, won't ride alone.

"There's nobody that remembered the night would do it for a kingdom, but I forgot. I'm getting old, and I forget things whiles; and so we've ridden with Lady Betty. That's the story old Anthony told me,

and what went before is what I saw and heard. I'm a solid, sensible man, but facts are facts, and here you have 'em.

comes from Aurora, Ind. A few days ago, as a trio of young men, one a son of a prominent citizen of this city, were fishing for bass in Hogan Creek, near Aurora, they were disturbed by a splash in the water, as of some animal jumping into the stream. "With that he began to shout and crack which make life a burden in and around the have killed herself was a proposition not to his whip, I, with my head out of the win- town, swimming rapidly toward the center be entertained. dow, watching him, and suddenly the beast of the pool, which was about 100 feet wide started off like mad, and I drew in my face and eight feet deep. At about the center of the evidence he had heard he acknowlthe animal disappeared, remaining under edged true. though it was an intrusion, I had not the which he swam ashore, and proceeded to might have said under the influence of heart to find fault, for a prettier pair I eat with the avidity and relish peculiar to strong passion, yet he would not deny that If he was wenty-one, it was as much as last vestige, with a grunt the animal again speech upon the river's bank, had reported betook himself to the water, and again it correctly. I have seen a pair of china lovers on the dived to the bottom. Coming up with a He said he had been there with Mary on She had pearls in her ears and on her with its fishing experiences of the day.

-Mississippi produced 640,000 bales had left him, and he knew no more.

"Sa-luting the Bride."

There was a marriage at the upper end of the Detroit, Lansing & Northern Road the other day. A great big chap, almost able to throw a car-load of lumber off the track, fell in love with a widow who was cooking for the hands in a sawmill, and after a weeks' acquaintance they were married. The boys around the mill lent William three calico shirts, a dress-coat and a pair of white pants, and chipped in a purse of about \$20, and the couple started for Detroit on a bri-

dal tour within an hour after being married. "This 'ere lady," explained William, as the conductor came along for tickets, "are my bride. Just spliced fifty-six minits ago. Cost \$2, but durn the cost! She's a lily of the valley, Mary is, and I'm the right-bower in a new pack of keerds. Conductor, salute the bride!"

The man besitated. The widow had freckles and wrinkles and a turn-up nose, and kissing the bride was no gratification. "Conductor, sa-lute the bride or look out for tornadoes!" continued William as he rose up and shed his coat.

The conductor sa-luted. It was the best thing he could do just then. "I never did try to put on style before, muttered William, "but I'm bound to see this thing through if I have to fight all Michigan. These 'ere passengers has got to come up to the chalk, they has." The car was full. William walked down the aisle, waved his hand to command at-

tention, and said: "I've just been married; over thar' sots the bride. Arybedy who wants to sa-lute the bride kin now do so. Anybody who don't want to, will hev cause to believe that a tree fell on him!"

One by one the men walked up and kissed the widow, until only one was left. He was asleep. William reached over and lifted him into sitting position at one movement and commanded : "Ar' ye goin' to dust over thar' and kiss

the bride?' "Blast your bride, and you, too!" growled the passenger.

William drew him over the back of the seat, laid him down in the aisle, tied his legs in a knot and was making a bundle of him just of a size to go through the window, when the man caved and went over

"Now, then," said William, as he put on his coat, "this bridle tower will be resumed as usual, and if Mary and me squeeze the vehicle, and I looked about in vain for hands or git to laying heads on each other's laffed about it, and I'll make him e-magine that I'm a hull boom full of the biggest kind of sawlogs, an' more comin' down on the rise. Now, Mary, hitch along an' let me git my arm around ye!'

Circumstantial Evidence

A young lady-I forget the name, but we will supply fictitiously—Mary Adams, was missed from her home. Her disappearance caused intense exitement, and that excitement ran wild when it was at length announced this the had been murdered. Her body had been found on the shore of a tributary of the Hudson River, with bruises upon her head, which gave ample evidence that her death had been a violent one.

Such bruises might have been gained by falling upon the rocks above the spot where the remains were found, but there were other circumstances that pointed in another and more ghastly direction.

A young man named William Claypole der of Mary Adams. A preliminary examination before a Justice afforded sufficient evidence to bind him over to appear before a jury. Claypo e had waited upon Miss Adams for a year or more, and during the two or three months last past their intercourse had not been of the happiest kind. She was proved to have been gay and

laughter-loving, with a light, volatile dis-

It was proved by several witnesses that Claypole had threatened Miss Adams with terrible vengeance if he ever caught her doing certain trifling things again; and a man of the town-a man respectable and reliable-had seen the twain together in angry discussion on the very night of the disap-

He had been on his way home on foot, dead body had been found. He had heard Claypole use language of terrible significance, and one sentence, spoken loudly and distinctly, he could repeat word for word, and swear to it.

It was a bright moonlight evening, and he had gained but a short distance from the angry pair when he saw the man grasp the girl by the arm and fiercely exclaim: "I'd rather kill you and throw your body into this cold flood than live under such

man, I am desperate." To this the man swore most positively. He remembered the circumstances and the exact date, and this was the evening on which Mary had left her home not to re-William Claypole was committed turn. for trial, and in due time he was brought

before the jury. If anything, the evidence before the jury was more conclusive than had been the preliminary evidence. There was more of it, and it all pointed directly to the accused. Looking in the direction, they saw a large In fact, if Mary Adams had been killed, it man. 'Black Jane has turned sulky. She black hog, which had evidently come down was an absolute impossibility that any one from among the roaming lot of porkers else could have done it. That she could

William Claypole told his story. Most

the water for a conside able time, and on He had been exceedingly jealous, and reappearing was seen to have in his mouth he had threatened the girl, and though he a live bass about eight inches long, with could not clearly remember all that he his species. After having swallowed the the man who had reported his last terrible

mantel-piece, the perfect image of what snort, he made again for the shore with an- that evening, and he remembered that he they were, and they were as pretty and other fish, which he dispatched as quickly saw the witness on the road. After seeing as before. This was repeated a third time, witness, he spoke the angry, impulsive and on the fourth trip the animal secured a words to Mary. He could only swear to She had on a yellow silk, lower in the small turtle, which it also carried ashore, the simple fact that very shortly after using neck than a would like a daughter of mine and after some difficulty managed to dis- the language just presentled he had become to wear it, and her arms would have been patch, breaking the shell with its strong startled by his own fierce passions, and had teeth, after which it ambled off, satisfied sent the girl from him-had bade her go to her home, telling her that he hoped he might never see her again. With that she

Claypole's story bore the stamp of truth consecutive years.

in everything save the bearing upon it of the fact already stated. Everybody was sorry. Nobody believed that William Claypole ever nourished murder in his heart. It had been but the creature of experienced a desire to visit an island which

dreadful impulse.

Yet the evidence was all against him—
all, all—and not a point whereon to hang a doubt, and he was found guilty of murder.

promise so many mountains and marvels to my imagination.

So, when I landed on the southwest coast of the island, I was enamored with the dreadful impulse. doubt, and he was found guilty of murder.

One bright, pleasant day, while William Claypole lay crushed and broken in his dark cell, and while the people shook their heads in sorrow that one so young and promising should meet so terrible a fate—on mising should meet so terrible a fate—on make a day Mayy Adams are said before

to a new revelation.

bility of reach or recognition.

and now she had come to set matters right. or leading packs of dogs impatient to enter an insane asylum appeared in search of an us from the forest, where, according to the escaped patient, whom, after weeks of la- Indians, the elephants were in the habit of bor, he had succeeded in tracing in that di- coming their for their sports. Arrived on rection He saw the garments which had the opposite shore of the lake, we left our been taken from the body of the dead wo- prahous (a species of pirogues), and reman, and recognized themat once as hav- paired to the spot where, according to the

ing belonged to his patient. supposed to stand for Marj Adams, were really meant to represent 'Mortonborough besides us the native chiefs, and M. du Asylum." The officer saw Miss Adams, and declared that if he had net her on the Very soon the sight highway or in a crowded public conveyance municated the first emotion to the beaters; shoulders I shall demand to know who he should certainly have arrested her. the effect was electric; M. du Laurens he should certainly have arrested her.

power to William Claypole.

for the belief that the ordeal through which anxiety. they had passed had been sufficient in its the way of trustful love and wise forbear-

A writer in the Saturday Review, points out some lapses of memory in the writer of Robinson Crusoe. He says ; Crusoe mentions that he had brought from the wreck pens, ink and paper, "yet in the terror. The ideas which we had, and with was arrested under accusation of the mur- next paragraph he audaciously makes this reason, of the extraordinary strength of wind blowing a stiff breeze from the northstatement: 'I now found I wanted many things, notwithstanding all that I had amassed together, and of these things ink men to await them with firm foot. The to the end of the kite string which he had was one.' In his diary he states with much hunters therefore disbanded. Though native held in his hand. The pigeon, feeling half exactness, that his pale, or inclosure in chiefs, more experienced, in vain retained free, flew toward home, which was directly front of his cave, was begun on January 3d and finished April 14th; yet on the preceding 31st day of October he tells about shooting the mother geat, and adds: 'When position, a heart warm and impulsive, and I carried the old one upon my shoulders impatient of restraint. Claypole, it ap- the kid followed me quite to my enclosure, peared, had been exceedingly jealous and upon which I laid down the dam and took exacting, prone to fault-finding, and ready | the kid in my arms and carried it over my o make his affianced miserable and fearful pale '-about two months before any pale if she dared to look smilingly upon another was begun." These points really are, in a The sight of this insensate fear restored anall way, well taken, and they are the our courage, and we regained our post with only points well taken in the entire charge. the greatest coolness. When I say our cou-A considerable stress is laid upon the fact rage, it is a plural which is singular and that, after giving the dates, as above, be- regards only myself, for M. de Fienne had tween which he worked upon his pale, he not shrunk for an instant. The marchiomentions, a few pages further on, and in ness, firm also, yet betrayed the nost live-connection with his sad lack of tools, that, ly emotion. She was impatient to see the "It was near a whole year before 1 had conflict commence, and prepared, not only finished my little pale or surrounded habit- to be a spectator of this drama, but to play ation." Here it is plain enough to anyone a part in it. and walking leisurely along by the river's not willfully blind that it was the habitabank, not a hundred yards from where the tion as a whole, not that part of it only comprehended in the pale, that required near a whole year to finish. Umbrage is taken at the "still more curious slip," which "occurs when he speaks of taking fish, for he says that he had a long line of ropeyarn, but no hooks; yet in the same sentence he states that he frequently caught fish enough, without in the least indicating how he did it." The critic suggests on his own account: "Defoe probably meant to describe some contrivance, but could not torture as you've made me suffer for the think of anything at the moments and forlast few weeks. Beware! I tell you, wo- got to supply the deficiency." We have not our "Crusoe" by us as we write, but our remembrance of this passage is that it contained something, either expressed or implied, to the effect that the ease with which the fish could be caught without a hook was another strong proof of how utterly unknowing of man were the creatures living upon the island and within the waters which girt it round about. Skipping what really is a wholly unintelligible objection relating to Crusoe's desire to remove to the pleasant valley " (where he subsequently built the "bower") and his final determination to remain in the cave, we come to the final attempt to make a point against the exactness of Defoe. Robinson Crusoe, it much, and in telling of his feelings on awakening he says: "I had, alas, no divine the first attack. knowledge; what I had received by the wicked creature, among common sailors can terror mingled with fury, crushing every-

old and has voted eighty-one times in only of fen.a et. Madame de Finne smiled, ued at \$1121, with a profit of \$142 over made some 300 metres from the centre

promise so many mountains and marvels to

such a day Mary Adams appeared before the jailor and demanded to see the prisoner who had been accused of her murder.

The jailor came night to fainting with superstitious terror; but by and by the applicant succeeded in convencing him that she was a thing of finesh and blood, like other women, and he admitted her to the convencions which rivel those of the troother women, and he admitted her to the productions, which rival those of the troprison. We need not describe the scene pics: it is, dare I avow it, almost entirely that followed the meeting of the lovers. In it is elephants, its most ancient as well as some respects it was secred. In due time its most legitimate sovereigns. Their the custodians of judical power and autho- strength is disputed by no one, and their rity came to the prison, where they listened deeds, if not words, are in every mouth. In order to judge of them, one must see Mary Adams was not dead at all! The them on their own territory, through the story which her lover had told was true. large trees of the forest, and in the free On the night of the quarrel, fearing that he exercise of their powers, I soon had an might do some rash thing, and really desirous, for the time, of getting out of his way, hunt in the company with the Marquis and and beyond his knowledge, she returned Marchioness de Fienne, amiable Parisians, secretly to her home, where she made up a whom affairs of interest had brought to small bundle of necessary clothing, and Sumatra. There was a third person, a then, unknown to any one, she crept away, French Jew, a banker of profession, Mr. and before morning was beyond the possi- Isaac du Laurens, a friend of the marquis. A great lover of hunting, a still more intre-Having found a new home in a far-away, pid boaster, there was no trophy of this it would have been dangerous to have mountainous region, she and not seen any kind to which he could not offer you a granted it, and the firing continued. There newspaper until she had been several weeks | counterpart. Such were the members of our | were no more enemies on the battle-field; in her new home. She read the account expedition. We were joined by some naof her own death, and the arrest of her old tive chiefs as guides, and a great number lover for her murder with astonishment, of Indians, laden with munition and arms,

latest advices, we were to find the eleph-The initials, "M. A.," which had been ants. We advanced resolutely, M. de Very soon the sight of giant tracks com-

Her resemblance to the patient he had turned pale. Each took his post behind an am-bush of canes which had been raised And so the truth was known at last. By against the stags. The corner which we a fortunate revolution of the wheel light occupied was not less than two or three came to Mary Adams, and her reappear- feet wide; so all the hunters could, thanks ance upon the scene came with saving to the underwood, hide there comfortably. They inspected their guns and carbines; The lovers went away from the prison the hunting knife, the klewang and the together, and certainly we have just ground lances gleamed. All was the most lively they had passed had been sufficient in its
terrible experience to lead and sustain than alarm to our aids and their packs of dogs:

in the only safe and peaceful way in life— and scarcely had the Indians advanced, when frightful eries, or rather a howl swelled by a multitude of howls, issued from the center of the forest and froze us with terror. It seemed to me as if a hurricane had passed through the foliage. There was no room for doubt, a herd of elephants were there, in the inclosure, at a few paces from us. There was an instant of panic these animals, who could overthrow everyand most of the Indians fled toward the

mans, and the cry arose: Bæaja! bæaja! monsters. Several had ci.bedthe trees M du Laurens was of the number.

Suddenly thirty elephants issued from the forest, arranged in close columns, and advancing with a majectic air. They were their trunks high and threatening, like a and at last vanishing in the southwestern formidable to behold; they marched with wounded serpent; their large ears beat their temples with redoubled blows; their breath ed loss. Next morning, when the little would have overthrown a man, and the ground seemed to tremble benealh them. The moment was critical and there was not a moment to lose if we did not wish to be destroyed. When they were four or five

paces from the thicket, which concealed us from their view, we received them with a ciose fire from our carbines, which we had taken care to load with balls of tin and cop-Woe to us if we had used leaden balls, they would have been flattened by the large ears of the elephants, and have rendered them more trouble to us, without having the chance of killing one. "Near the ears! near the ears!" was the exclamation on all sides, and each one suddenly returned to the charge, aiming at the sensitive spot which made at first more noise than they did harm.

Meanwhile the monsters, seized with terror, recoiled and retook the road to the forest; but the barking of the dogs, which did not bite, constrained them to turn back almay be remembered, when ill from the most immediately. Their numbers had in-expenditure. But in "nervousness" of ague, has a dream which frightens him creased to sixty; a great part of these ani-

the manner in which he was first washed on shore, that directly he found himself safe he began to look up and thank Provithe aid of her interpreter, manifested her cess of any kind; lack of recreation. astonishment on the subject to one of the -Mr. Robert Falkner, of Warren losian chiefs, who replied, with uncourte-county North Carolina, is 105 years ous frankness, that the herd was composed can in one day manufacture goods value out frankness, that the herd was composed can in one day manufacture goods value out frankness, that the herd was composed can in one day manufacture goods value out frankness, that the herd was composed can in one day manufacture goods value out frankness. and, by way of reply brandished with her all expenses.

pretty hands the gun which she had been

rialiantly using. Hardly she had given it to the Indian to eload, when an enormous elephant, separated from the herd and larger than any of the rest, came toward the ambush behind which we still remained. It was furious, and seemed to wish to reveng the defeat of his brethren. He was fourteen feet high!

"It is a male! It is a male," exclaimed the native chiefs; and more prompt than these words twenty shots of the carbines hit and struck dead his new enemy. He staggered a few yards and fill exactly at the foot of the tree in which bave Du Laurens was still clinging, who, idently sha-

ken by this shook and by fee had nearly followed the colossus in his tall.

Several elephants were added life ea on the ground some waters and the houses above to fall and could be yet and the rest. by leaning against those who had not yet een struck and who supported them in a fraternal manner. There was something very affecting in the scene. But it was ess than that of which we were witnesses an instant after. A young elephant, grie-vously wounded, maintained his equilibrum with difficulty, and with the aid of his mother who was watching over him; at last he fell on the ground before the continual fire of the hunters; the poor mother did not desert her post; she uttered howls of anguish and fury, and tried to protect the corpse of her child; but she soon paid for maternal devotion with her life. The marchioness, whom this picture moved to tears, wished to obtain the life of this noble animal; she even solicited it earnestly, but it would have been dangerous to have only corpses strewed the ground in every direction. The air echoed with a joyous merriment, and each began to relate his exploits. The hunters celebrated the victory As fortune would have it, on the very upon the campaign. The rendezvons was most noisily were, as usual, those who had day of Miss Adam's return an officer from fixed beyond a great lake which separated not dared to take part in it. There are men who, in times of peril and emergency think they afford much aid by expending their action in words and cries. Such was the dear and deafening Du Laurens. He had descended from the tree only after the danger was passed, and, by own account, it was he who had killed the most elephants.

"What there is prodigious about it," Mme. de Fienne, "is that you have ac and Italy into France is increasing. complished these fine exploits without burning any tinder. But perhaps you used York city, has given \$5000 to St. Paul's the sonorous instrument with which the American Church, in Rome, with soldiers of Joshua made the walls of Jeri- which to finish the aisle walls and put cho fall. In this case, worthy son walls a railing around the church lot. the sound of your trumpet." During this time the Indians were des-

poiling the elephants of their enormous jaws, and preparing to carry them home as a rememberance of this glorious day. Thus ended this famous elephant hunt, a scene of excitement and some danger.

A Boy's Adventure.

Little John Green, of Louisville, Ky.,

having heard how once upon a time Benjamin Franklin experimented with a kite, resolved to do something in that line himself. His idea was to test the relative strength of his kite and his pet pigeon with the design of basing some grand invention upon the result. So he took kite and pigeon and wended his way to the nearest common several days ago. He ran the kite up to the limit of 200 yards of cord, the west the while. Then taking the pigeon thing in their passage, little disposed the from his basket he tied the bird by the leg procity treaty between the United States their courage, the confussion redoubled, against the wind. The resistance of the kite caused his flight to tend upward, and, in turn, the efforts of his wings caused the kite to sail higher in the air. For a while the bird seemed to have the best of the struggle, making slow progress for at least a square, but in spite of all efforts to take a direct course, flying higher and higher. gold, worth about 10,000, were taken After the bird had reached an altitude of perhaps four hundred feet, the kite being about one hundred feet higher still, it was plain that the latter had greatly the advantage. It was flesh, blood and feathers against the untiring winds. Unable to continue the strain the pigeon changed his course to one side, thus slackening the string otherwise the watch was complete but and causing the kite to fall, slanting from side to side in a helpless sort of way. But feeling free again the pigeon once more

> glancing in the sun a thing of life, rose rapidly and gracefully from its former level. sky left Johnny to weep over his unexpectfellow went to look in his empty cote, there | that of a total of 94,842 men, 62,860 bestood the pigeon nodding its head in pride. It had broken from the kite, a piece of the string still hanging to its leg.

Every organ and every muscle in the

human body depends for its action on the nerve-force, elaborated by the brain, or spinal ganglia; and so does every thought and feeling, -the more active the thinking. or the more intense the feeling, the greater the expenditure of nerve-force. The little white threads that run in branches through the body from the brain and spinal cord are merely conductors of this force, just as the decline wires are of the electricity. The brain-battery, when in a vigorous condition, elaborates enough nervous-force, not only for all ordinary, but for a vast deal of extraordinary use, directly from the raw material in the blood, for in such case the raw material is furnished in proportion to the every form the balance is disturbed; the supply is not equal to the demand, hence there is a state of nervous exhaustion. By We had had time to charge anew our carefully guarding the outgo, the person reason of the falling off is the falling good instructions of my father was then guns and carbines; and, more assured, like may enjoy a tolerable degree of health; off of the crops. worn out by an uninterrupted series (for soldiers after the first fire, we received the but he feels, often to prostration, a little eight years) of seafaring wickedness, and I anemy in a more vigorous manner than at extra demand, especially if protracted. 3.685 5-6 pounds avordupois; 1,000,000 was all that the most hardened, unthinking, first. The elephants then disbanded with a Generally self-control is weakened; one is easily startled; laughter and tears come at be supposed to be; not having the least sense, either of the fear of God in danger, or of thankfulness to God in deliverance."

It is strange that Defoe, when writing this impressive passage, should have forgotten

These elephants were for the most part

This deficiency of nerve force may result

Of 412½ grains weigh 58,928 47; \$1,000,000 in tractional coins weigh 55,114 2-7; trifles; the person is touchy, perhaps hysterical; the blood is impoverished, and hence no organ or tissue in the body is hence no organ or tissue in the body is make one sink into the carth. There was something gigantic in such a spectacle.

These elephants were for the most part

This deficiency of nerve force may result. that he made Crusoe say, after describing twelve and thirteen feet in height. Their from a deficient diet; the abuse of stimurefusal to combat contrasted strangely lants; too little sleep; protracted overwork with the powerful organization with which they were endowed. The marchioness, by anxiety or grief; sensual or emotional exponent now reached on the Airolo side is

NEWS IN BRIEF.

-In the tweive years ending with 1878, Louisiana paid \$9,361,095 as in-

terest on its public debr. —In the year 1878 there were only 3 men killed by Apsches in Arizona, against 197 in 1868.

—In the ten years e June, 1861, the chief English ral had to pay \$1,655,000 compensate or injuries re-

—Geneva will held in 1881, an in-ternational exhibition exclusively con-fined to watches, jeweley, snuff boxes, and musical-boxes. -Mr. Barry Sullivan, the English

actor, prides himself on having played Hamlet more than 2,800 In all quarters of the glob deposits aggregating \$2,447,166, and 33 general banks, whose total assets

amount to \$3,783,965. -The Philadelphia mint coined during April \$50,800 of half-eagles; 1,300,-000 silver dellars; \$13 680 of base coins

(cents)-total a 1.364 480. -The daily circulation of the most popular newspaper in the city of Mexco, with a population of 200,000, does not ex eed 2,000 copies.

-A lady near Pedricktown, N. J., a short time ago ran a splinter under ner finger nail, and has since died of lock--The Hotel de Ville, in Paris, the

old seat of the Municipal Government, which was destroyed in 1871, is far advanced in rebuilding, and will be completed in 1881, at a total cost of about \$4,400,000. -George Fordham, the jockey, un-der the term of Baron Lionel Roths-

child's will, receives a present of \$10,-000 and an annuity of \$1500 a year for -The English Factories act requires that no woman shall be employed con-

tinuously for more than four hours and halt. After working that length of time she must have a rest. -in the south, the centre and the west of France the grape crop will, it is said, suffer seriously. In consequence

the importation of wines from Spain -Mrs. Frank H. Delano, of New

the Cabinet about the 1st of September next and accept the United States Judgship for the Eighth Circuit, in place of Judge Dillon, who has decided to resign. -The rate of taxation in Buffalo was

reduced last year 16 on the \$1,000 of

real and personal estate. The assessed

valuation of Buffalo for the current year is \$88,402,440 against \$88,870,540 in 1878. -The second sale of Queen Christina's jewels has produced \$1,800,000. One broad girdle of sapphires and brilliants sold for \$8,420, and a magnificent necklice, containing 529 pearls, brought

-Mrs. Hannah Cox, of Holderness, N J., celebrated her 103d birthday recently. The venerable lady is in full possession of all her faculties, with the exception of her hearing, which is im-

from the Islands show an increase of fifty-seven per cent. over the preceding year and our exports to the Islands of -Milley Williams, a miser of Easton Cross Roads, N. C., was accustomed to invest her earnings in gold, \$1 at a time. Her dwelling was recently destroved by fire, and lumps of melted

and the Sandwich Islands, our imports

from the ruins. -A watch lost two years ago in a barnyard, near Lebanon, Pa., was found the other day by a grandson of the loser in a meadow hard by while plowing. The face was broken, but very rusty.

-There are twenty-five Mennonite villages in Menitoba, with 480 dwelmade a break for home, when, the string lings and 2,841 residents. The immibeing pulled taut, the kite, with a spring, grants from Russia have 10,470 acres under cultivation, 362 horses and some 2,500 cows and oxen, and have already Soon both bird and kite became mere specks large stores of grain and other products. -A return as to the religious persuasions of the non-commissioned officers

and men of the British army shows

long to the Church of England, 20,872

are Roman Catholics, 7125 are, Presby-terians, and 3885 are Protestants of other denominations. -Elmira, N. Y., is making extensive preparations to celebrate the hundredth anniversary of the battle of Newtown (10 W Elmira), which was fought August 19, 1779, by Federal troops under General Sullivan. Towns along the route of General Sullivan's match will

contribute to the celebration. -The next electoral college will not be based on the census of 1880. The electoral votes of the states in the next presidential election, will stand as they iid in 1876, the whole number being three hundred and sixty-nine, with one hundred and eighty-five necessary for a choice.

-The exports of Egypt in 1778 were about \$40.000,000; in 1877 about \$60,-000,000, and in 1876 about \$90,000,000 These figures, says a correspondent of the London Times, are worthy of study by every one who holds Egypt a rich country and able to pay her debt. The -One million dollars in gold weighs

trade dollars weigh 60,000; \$1,'00,000 of 4121/2 grains weigh 58,928 47; \$1,000,-

Tunnel, through the Alps, will be com-1281 tretres, that on the Goeschenen side 649 metres from the cen re of the -The cotton mill at Natchez, Miss., mountain; and it is expected that the