THE BLUE RIDGE BLADE.

VOL. IV.-NO. 28.

MORGANTON, N. C., SATURDAY, AUGUST 30, 1879.

WHOLE NUMBER 184.

IN SCHOOL DAYS.

Still sits the school house by the road, A ragged beggar sunuing ; Around it still the sumachs grow. And blackberry vines are running.

Within, the master's desk is seen, Deep scarred by raps official; The warping floor, the battered seats, The jack-knife's carved initial.

The charcoal frescoes on its wall : Its door's worn sill, betraying The feet that, creeping slow to school, Went storming out to playing!

Long years ago, a winter's sun Shone over it at setting ; hit up its western window panes And low eaves' icy fretting. It touched the tangled golden curls,

And brown eyes full of grieving, Of one the will her sa ge deleyed When all the school were leaving. For near her stood the little boy Her childish favor singled ;

His cap pulled low upon a face Where pride and shame were mingled. Pushing with restless feet the snow To ri ht and left, he lingered ; As restlessly her tiny hands

The blue-checked apron fingered. He saw her lift her eyes ; he felt The soft hand's light caressing, And heard the tremble of her voice. As if a fault confessing.

" I'm sorry that I spelt the word; I hate to go above you, Because"-the brown eyes lower fell-"Because, you see, I love you!"

Still memory to a gray-haired man That swe t child-face is showing. Dear kirl! the grasses on her grave Have forty years been growing !

He lives to learn, in life's hard school, How few wh pass above him Lament their triumph, and his oss Like her-because they love him.

Only Flirting.

"I am only flirting with him aunt," said Grace Burrows, lightly. "You're not afraid of our getting married, I suppose? Pshaw! The idea is ridiculous!"

"I am not afraid or concerned for you at all. You are very safe. Nor am I alarmed for any suffering you may inflict upon Mr. Leton, for he will richly deserve it all. I am anxious about one who is worth more than both of you together-Helen Dene, his betrothed wife."

Miss Burrows looking round quickly, and astonished. "His betrothed wife!" she repeated

sharply. "I was not aware of that." "I knew you were not; and what honor or glory can you possibly derive from the another?"

The beauty's proud red lip curled with a scornful smile. "Another's !" she repeated, contemptu-

ously. "Why, he would throw her over for me if I gave him the least encouragement. He is completely infatuated." And, with an air of supreme indifference, the petted belle and beauty swept from the

room-at the same moment that one of the window curtains was pushed aside, and a lady stepped in from the balcony-a lady at sight of whom she who had been addressed as auntie rose to her feet and came forward with a little cry of distress. "You have heard our conversation? Oh,

She took the new-comer's hand, and led

her, for she was trembling violently, to a seat; then, still tenderly holding her hand, sat down beside her. "What can I say in excuse or apology

for Grace?" she began, anxiously; but the other stopped her gently. "I have nothing to say to Grace in this matter, Mrs. Warren. But for him I feel

contempt and scorn unutterable? I am resolved upon my course, and nothing can That night Charley Leton led his lovely

partner, flushed and panting, from the waltz, to rest awhile in the cool, green, perfumed solitude of the conservatory. She sank, with languid grace, into a seat,

and Leton sank upon his knee beside her, and caught and pressed her white hands to "You know," he murmured, low and

earnestly-"you know how I love you! Oh, Grace, must it be all in vain?" She did not answer him-she did not

fair coquette admired this man. He had speak of her. To her I owe the suffering the heaving bosom, the tearful eyes, and a my own heart at last. Long ago I found this the flirt against whom he had been warned—this soft, sweet, yielding girl?
"You could love me, Grace?" he whispered; and his arm stole round her waist. "Have you the right to ask?" she mur-

A faint and sudden rustling in the branches beside them-the magnolia blossoms stirred as if shaken by a summer wind, and some of their perfumed white leaves fell into the fountain's basin-but the pair who sat there paid no heed.

'Yes!" he answered, firmly. implore her-

'It shall not be necessary, sir!' Again the magnolia blossoms were stirred stood before them.

They started to their feet in confusio heard-and I am satisfied. Meanwhile I wish you both all happiness."

and the next she had turned and passed

Grace caught at her companion's arm. of this from auntie."

admired and valued Helen Dene so highly beards of goats for ornament.

as in the hour in which he learned that she was lost to him.

Some wild wish to return to his allegiance, some instinctive conviction that his love for her was real love, and that his heart would crave for her through all the time to come, urged him to seek her and implore her pardon. But then Grace-sweet, tender, childish Grace-who had shown him so plainly that she loved him, too, and who had not Helen's strength of mind or soulcould he abandon Grace? He hesitated, and the chance was lost, for Helen left

next morning.
It was all for the best, he told himself. Helen would not break her heart for him like an ordinary woman; she had resources. She was a writer of considerable promise, earnest and ambitious in her pursuit of literary exeellence and fame; doubtless she would be easily consoled. With something of pique and regret mingling in his exulta-tion, he renewed his pursuit of Grace. He resolved to know his rate at once. So the next day he bastened his footsteps to

He sent up his card 10 Miss Burrows' rooms, and waited for a summons to follow it. To his surprise, Mrs. Warren came down to him instead.

"Grace begs to be excused to-day," she said, very gravely. "She has company, Rupert Walton-you have heard of himthe railway millionaire. Grace has been engaged to him for six months past, and will marry him in the autumn."

"And for this coquette I have lost "Yes," said Mrs. Warren coldly, "you have lost Helen. Heaven gave you a precibus pearl, and you flung it away for a stone. I loved Helen; I can offer you no sympathy, Mr. Leton. You have merited

your punishment.' And, bowing coldly, she left him. And Helen Dene-what of her?

Helen's work in the world saved her. She had a young brother dependent upon her exertions-had no time to sink down beneath a great despair. But all the same, the sweetness had gone from life-the motive had been stolen from her labor.

Still she toiled on, Though no longer hopefully. And so three years passed on. The boy of eighteen, over whose life she had watched with almost a mother's care, was twenty-one now, and had chosen his career, that of an artist.

He had much talent, especially for portrait painting, and his exultation knew no bounds when he got a portrait of his sister

an hour when they could avoid the crowd. graduate of Mme. Lesiarde's school, but they Right in front of Ralph's picture, and ap- never told you that I was brought up there parently oblivious of all beside, sat a gen- as a charity pupil; that I washed dishes in face and earnest, mournful eyes. Reminds him of somebody he knows, I uppose," whispered Ralph to Helen.

The stranger rose as Ralph approached, and seemed about to turn away. Then, changing his mind. he said, in an agitated "A charming face, sir. I haven't a catalogue. I wish I knew the lady's name." "I can tell you," said Ralph. "Miss

Helen Dene, sir. An exclamation from the stranger startled

"I was sure of it! Oh, Helen, Helen! Helen Dene still ? Not married!' Ralph glanced at his sister, and her evident agitation bewildered him. The gen-

tleman addressed him again. "Pardon me, sir-I surprise you, I know; but the sight of that face! Young man, I love her! I have sought for her everywhere in vain. Help me to find her, and my deathless gratitude shall be yours!"

Before Ralph could reply, there was a little sound behind them, the sound of a stifled cry-a fall.

The stranger darted forward. "Helen!" he cried. "It is Helen herself!" He lifted her in his arms before Ralph could interfere. "Helen, my darling, have I found you at last?"

She opened her great dark eyes and fixed them on her lover's. She read his penitence, his pain, and nestled to his bosom with a sob of joy.

Soft and thrilling came the gentle answer. "I had forgiven you long ago!"
"And Miss Burrows?" asked Ralph,

when the story had been told him, and they sat together discussing their new happiness. "Pray, what became of her?" The old wound, almost healed now. thrilled faintly in Helen's heart, and even

Leton's smile was somewhat grave. "She is a wealthy widow," he answered "and gave me some flattering marks of favor only a few days ago. As great a codraw her hands away. In her heart the quette as ever, I suspect, but let us not gone nearer than any other to touch her of the last three years-to her and to my fickle, selfish heart. And he gazed upon own weakness. I am wiser now. I know thrill of triumph moved his heart. Was out who was my true love. Yes, Helen, before you had gone from my sight I mourned the madness that had lost you!

> more, beloved. No more till death!" she whispered.

Peculiar People.

Most people, whatever their condition or race, are so homogeneous now-a-days, through long exposure to the same influences, that it is enlivening to hear of a people, and you alone, possess my heart! It is even though they be savages, altogether true I thought I loved. Oh, how we may different from the common. The natives of deceive ourselves! You have taught me Botel-Tobago, an island in the China Sea, how great was my mistake. For your sake, are curious and peculiar in most respects. Gracie, I will ask her to set me free. I will They excited the wonder of a number of American naval officers, who recently visited them while surveying a rock east of the South Cape of Formosa. These aboriginals, -were pushed aside, and Helen Dene who are of Malay stock, knew nothing of "I am not here by accident," said Miss tobacco or rum, nor had they any substi-Dene, with a lofty scorn. "I saw you lead tutes for these. Nevertheless, the females group of sympathizing friends and acthis lady to the conservatory, and deemed liked anything and everything of an ornait my right to know what my promised mental or decorative character. They adhusband had to say to her. Well, I have mired brass buttons, tin vessels or anything her little hand lay in the good clergyman's bright; freely gave goats or pigs for them, grasp. and could not get enough for their delecta-A moment they stood, amazed at the tion. Any shining object they were eager spirit and beauty that flashed upon them, to obtain, and they would dive tor a button or a coin if thrown into the water, and often seize it while it was sinking. They played in the canoes about the ship for hours, Neville's empty chair beside the school-"Pacify her. I shall never hear the last (to them) precious trifles. The natives are "God help me!" he murmured to himof this from auntie."

And she also fled, leaving Leton standing there like one bewildered.

The was free But was they can be the parish just then, and the good man the parish just then, and the parish just then, and the parish just then in the pari

The Governess

"It's the new governess, sir!" Old Winifred, who had occupied the position of housekeeper in Mr. Carrick's household for at least a dozen years stood before the desk in her master's study, plaiting the borders of her apron with nervous, wrinkled fingers, and eyeing, not without awe, the half-completed sermon upon which he was

Cleve Carrick laid down his pen and looked up in some surprise.

"The new governess, Winny? what of her?" said he. "I hope she is not ill?"

"Well, sir, not to say ill, exactly," hesitated the old woman. "but she aint no appetite for her food, sir, and she pines.' "I hope the boys are kind and considerate

to her Winny?" said Mr. Currick. "That they are, sir, bless their little hearts," cried the old housekeeper. "And know she loves 'em-as, indeed, how could she help it?

"Then what is the trouble?" "That's just what I don't know, sir" said Winny.

"I must inquire into it," said Mr. Carrick. "That's just what I wish you would do, sir," and with that old Winny curtsied herself out of the room.

The Rev. Mr. Carrick pushed aside the heap of sermon papers, laid his pen on the rack, and went straightway into the little schoolroom, where Mary Neville was sitting poring over a child's exercise book-a tall, pale girl, with bronze-brown hair clustering in natural ripples over her forehead and great hazel eyes fringed with curling lashes She started nervously as her employer en-

"Miss Neville." said the clergyman kindly "you are not happy here?" Mary Neville shrank back like a fawn brought to bay.

"No," she cried wildly, "I am not!" "May I ask Why? For a second the girl was silent, while the pennons of white and red fluttered alternate-

y in her cheek. "Are the children troublesome?" the young wtdower asked, kindly. "Is there anything that I can do to make your position here pleasanter?"

Mary Neville rose to her feet and clasped her slender hands. "Yes," she cried out, wildly; "you can

forgive me." "Forgive you, Miss Neville!" repeated Mr. Carrick in surprise, "And for what?" "For deceiving you," said the governess. 'Oh Mr. Carrick, it has been on my concience ever since, especially since you have They went to the Academy one night at been so kind. They told you that I was a eman who gazed on it with a troubled the kitchen and scrubbed floors in the garret to earn my tuition. I was only a servant there-a drudge-and when at last Mme. Lesiarde discovered that I had a talent for music, and determined to educate me as a

> governess' "Stop!" said Mr. Carrick, half smiling, "is

ceived you, I have" "Nonsense," said Mr. Carrick; "you are a refined lady in manner and education. My boys love you dearly. You have not deceived me, for I ask no questions as to your antecedents and desire no information. I am more than pleased with the success you have had in my children's education; and

now let us dismiss the subject from our minds forever." And as Mary Neville lifted her pleading, graceful eyes to the clergyman's face, he beloved her years ago-have never ceased to came conscious all of a sudden that his boys'

governess was a beauty. At the end of the month more into the school-room. "Miss Neville," said he, "I want to speak

Mary flushed and grew pale, after her old nervous fashion. "Have I done anything wrong, sir?" said

she, all in a tremble. "Yes," said the clergyman, smiling. "You have stolen my heart away. Nay, smiling Miss Neville, don't start so guiltily; you must be aware that you have been the sunshine of this house ever since you entered it. I am not a gallant young lover, like the knights of "Forgive me!" he whispered tenderly. romance, but I am not an old man yet. Tell me, Miss Neville, do you think you can learn

to love me?" But Miss Neville shook her head. "You are the parish clergyman," said she, and I am only a poor girl. I am not worthy of you, Mr. Carrick.

'Suppose you let me be judge of that?' said Mr. Carrick, smiling fondly. "I could not let you sacrifice yourself t your own generosity," said Miss Neville. "You refuse me then?"

"I refuse you!" It was scarcely a week after this strange dialogue that a lawyer came to see Mr. Carrick's governess, accompanied by a bronzed and bearded man of middle age, and after a long interview with these unusual visitants, Miss Neville knocked at her employer's study

"Mr. Carrick," said she, with wet eyeashes and cheeks crimsoned like the ripen-But I have found you again, to part no ed side of a nectarine," do you know how it is that people sometimes live like a novel in this world? "I don't undersand you, Miss Neville,"

he replied. "Because," she went hurriedly on, seem to be transformed into a heroine of ro-

mance. My uncle has just come home from China-my uncle who has been lost to us all for twenty years, and he is rich. Oh, Mr. Carrick, it all seems like a dream!" "My child, I congratulate you," said the clergyman, kindly pressing her hand.
"I shall lose my boys' instructress, but you will gain a newer and a broader life."

But, as she turned away, there was a certain something in her wistful eyes that made the good man rack his brains to think if he had forgotten anything that he ought money, and could not be made to understand to have said, and on the bright October the object of its use. They had never tasted morning when she drove away from the door in her uncle's carriage, with a little quaintances gathered around the doorstep, the same pleading look was in her eyes as

> "Good-by, Miss Neville," he said cordially, "and God bless you!" And the parsonage seemed darker and more dreary than it ever had done before as he crossed its threshold and saw Mary

here like one bewildered.

He was free. But strangely contradicaxes, spears and knives, made of common wore himself out with faithful vigils—pertory is the human heart. Never had Leton iron; but the females employ shells and the haps it might have been that he missed the sweet face and gentle presence of his 310 of them are women.

children's governess; at all events, certain it was that the Rev. Mr. Carrick fell ill of brain fever, and old Winifred trembled for the result.

And in the lapses of delirium he raved of Miss Neville night and day. In the first stages of his convalescence, when he was able to sit up, gaunt and pale, with pillows at his back and wine and nourishing broths at his side, there came a soft tap at the door, and Miss Neville herself

The clergyman stared, with a vague fear that he was sinking once more into the fever dreams of the past. But she laid her velvet-soft palm on his

ike the cool touch of a snow-flake. "Do not look at me so strangely," she: "I have helped to nurse you through all your illness." "Then it was no vision of my disordered

brain," cried Mr. Carrick, "but your dear face bending over me all to "Were you glad to see it?" sald she, with a soft radiance brightening her face. 'Are you glad to see it ? "My angel from heaven," said he, ten

derly closing his thin fingers over her hand, "if I could only keep you always," "I have come to stay with you always" she said, kneeling at the side of his chair; "I have come to be your wife; you asked me once, but I was a poor girl then, with shadows laynig darkly over my birth. They are all cleared away now—I am rich and independent, and my own mistressand, oh my dearest, I have loved you all

The Rev. Mr. Carrick was not long getting well after this. In fact old Winifred declared that Miss Neville was the best medicine he had taken. And the clergyman's young wife was the

pride of all the parish,
"An heiress," said old Winifred, "and a beauty; and only nineteen. Well, I always said as nothing in all the world could be oo good for Rev. Mr. Carrick.'

Polonius' Advice to His Son.

Grandfather Lickshingle started up from doze in his easy chair and remarked: "And so you never heard the advice that Polonius, an old chum of mine, gave to his son?"

The family said no one had said anything about Polonius, neither the son "Ah, very well then," said grandfather,

"I-I'll tell you about 'em. You see was Charley-was going to Europe on a little splurge. Charley had engaged passage on a Cunard steamer, an' they were about to pull in the gang-plank. The boy had come back to kiss the hired girl goodby. 'Yet here?' exclaimed his father; aboard, aboard, for shame; the wind sets heavy in the shoulder of your sail, an' if you don't look out you'll get le't. Heremy blessin's with you; here the cents more for pocket money, and few procepts in thy memory thoughty and the cents are the cents of th its easy to digest an', besides, it's one of those things that admits of little or no culinary doctrin'. The friends thou hast, and their adoption tried, grappie them to thy soul with hooks of steel, for you don't know how soon you may want to borrow some money from 'em. Beware of entrance to a quarrel, but bein' in, an' vou see no chance to get out, then, my son, hump thyself. If thou canst get one in on thy opposer's stomach I'd have thee do it. If it be that thine adversary has a sore place, hit him on it. Throw sand in his eyes, and never lose an opportunity to seize him 'round the legs an' trip him that his heels may kick at heaven. Give every man thine ear, unless he be, like this one, thine opposer in a quarrel, who naturally would have an object in biting it off'n your head. Costly thy habits as purse can buy, for I'm blamed if I want to run around an' pay your tailor bills any more, an' I file notice now that I will veto 'em from this time forth. This above all-to thine own self be true; that is to say always keep a sharp lookout for Number One, then it must foller as the night the day that a man must

money, and sleep with yer watch under yer piller.'"

get up tolerably early if he would get the

bulge on you. Farewell, my blessin' with

thee goes; and also be careful of yer

Mark Twain's Musket. You see, the old man was trying to learn me to shoot blackbirds and beasts that tore up the young corn and such things, so that I could be of some use about the farm, because I wasn't big enough to do much. My gun was a single barreled shot gun, and the old man carried an old Queen Anne musket that weighed a ton, made a report like a thunder clap and kicked like a mule. The old man wanted me to shoot the old musket sometimes, but I was afraid. One day, of pious elation which Brother Sawyer exthough, I got her down and took her to the hired man and asked him to load her up, because it was out in the field. Hiram

"Do you see those marks on the stockan X and V, on each side of the queen's crown? Well, that means ten balls and five slugs-that's her load."

"But how much powder?" "Oh," he says, "it don't matter; put in three or four handfuls." So I loaded her up that way, and it was an awful charge—I had sense enough to see that-and started out. I leveled her on a good many blackbirds, but every time I went to pull the trigger I shut my eyes and winked. I was afraid of her kick. Towards sundown I fetched up to the house, and there was the old man waiting

"What did you kill ?" "Didn't kill anything, sir-didn't shoot her off; was afraid she'd kick "-I knew blamed well she would. "Gimme that gun!" the old man said, as mad as sin.

"Been out hunting, have ye?"

on the porch.

"Yes, sir," says 1.

And he took aim at a sapling on the other side of the road, and I began to drop back out of danger, and the next moment I heard the earthquake and saw the Queen Anne whirling end over end in the air, and the old man spinning around on one heel, with one leg up and both hands on his jaw, and the bark flying from the old sapling like there was a hail storm. The old man's then poured water from a canteen into a ing it above his head, remarked, loud shoulder was set back three inches, his jaw

Selling a Mine in Wall Street.

known on the Comstock went East to sell a mine lying in the Pyramid District. He had a map of the claim and its underground workings, all done up nicely in pink and blue ink, and it was as fine a piece of draughting as one would wish to see. He

Presently he fell in with a wealthy Wall street manipulator, who got him on a string and wanted to get him a customer on commission. "Now look here, old man," said the Wall streeter, "you are from Nevada, and probably a little green in the ways of the street. You will meet some awful sharp men here, and you must manage to be a trifle sharper or you can't do anything. Let me manage this thing, and give me all

Yorker took him into a room and began to give him some confidential advice. "Now her's the way to manage this thing. Of course if you have a really good mine, it won't be at all out of the way to

afterwards, all the same."
"This don't look to me hardly to be square," said the Nevadian with a deep religious expression. "I want to sell my mine on its merits. I never sold a thing in

"Now don't get riled, old fellow. You are not supposed to know what I do. Give me the maps and the ore and let me attend to the business. You can't be too tricky

After a considerable persuasion, the mine owner turned over his maps and ore samples to the Wall streeter, and that astute operator went on his way. He was to get an \$1,500 to the ton. This set the New York chap thinking, and he went back to his Nevada friend and asked him how high the samples would run to the ton.

the Nevada innocent, "I guess them samples you've got now are good for 35 or 40 average from the different parts of the mine. good reputation for business on the street.

and thought it would be a sharp thing to take that mine in himself said, and eagerly drew a check for \$10,000. The Nevadian took the check, folded it

up, and remarked: 'Now, I hope you've sold that ifine on the square and not got too much for it. Its worth \$10,000 as a fair speculation." The two men parted for good a couple of

property he had so shrewdly acquired. Arriving at Pyramid he asks for the Gold Run Consolidated. "No such a mine," was the reply he got verywhere.

"Great Cæsar! I've bought the claim and paid \$10,000 for it." "Got bit, sure." "A man showed me a map. Here it is, and the New Yorker pulled out the map

laughed uproriously. "That's Old Sawyer's work. Oh. smart one.'

"It ain't correct, old hoss," he said, addressing the New Yorker. "Too many ore bodies put in!" "But there's no shaft, no machinery, no mine!" roared the man from Wall street.

"But the samples run up to \$1,500!" "Salted."

fiery language.

tion of his skill in the water near Portland, Maine. The captain is a strong, well-built Rome; and one evening, having all things man; his face is darkly tanned, and is prepared, they induced their Yankee friend tinged with red beneath the eyes, which are to join a drinking bout, and so managed nearly closed while he is swimming. His that they kept sober while he got gloriously paddle is a strong instrument with a round drunk. Thereupon they took him into the handle in the center and stiff blades on catacombs, laid him carefully down, with either end. At his usual rate of working a candle within reach, and retired a short in still water he makes four miles an hour, distance out of sight to wait for the develand seems to accomplish this with very lit- opments. After a while their friend roused tle effort. After giving a short exhibition up, having slept off his first drunken stupof the various methods of swimming with or, and, in a state of some astonishment. or without a paddle, the captain commenced | began endeavoring to locate himself. at the to collect scattered beams and boards which same time muttering: "Well-hic-this's were floating on the water, and in an incredi-bly short time had constructed a substantial anyway." He got out his match, lighted raft. He was attended by his little tender, his candle, and began to study his surround-"Baby Mine," a boat made of metal, with ings. On each side were shelves piled with a close-fitting lid. Clambering upon his grinning skulls and niches filled with skelraft, he illustrated his methods of signalling with a flag, torch, rocket and ribs, and vertebree-a ghastly array and alhorn. He then commenced his prepara- together new to him. He nodded to the tions for lunch. Hauling his tender along- skulls on one side with a drunken "How de kindling wood of some stray pieces of watch, and once more at his surroundings, boards soon had a brisk fire going. He got on his feet, took off his hat, and holdbasin, which he placed over the fire. While enough for his friends to hear: "S all —Out of 436 missionaries in China Taking this to his raft he stood alongside —The Baron Rothschild and proceeded to dress it. Having finished estate foots up \$65,000,000.

this operation he placed it over the fire and Not many months ago a man pretty well washing off his raft proceeded to spread his table, not even omitting a tiny call-bell. He then set forth his desert, consisting of oranges and watermelons. When everything had been arranged to his satisfaction, and his fish was nicely browned, he comclining at his ease. After dinner he lit a took his maps, traps and samples of ore to cigar, and spreading a parachute over his New York and began to 'lay for a cushead; produced a newspaper and a fan. Having taken his ease in this way for a few minutes, he laid aside his umbrella and

apparatus. His first set of sails was sloopwind, however, was very light and this part of the exhibition was not so succession as can get over \$10,000 for the mine."

The Nevadian agreed, and the New

Taking a double-barreled, breech-loading shot gun he discharged it in various positions with great rapidity. He loaded and make it look big. Now, take this map—it is a good map, but ain't big enough. I'll cupying not over a minute. Besides the tender, "Baby Mine" two other smail boats get an artist to put in some extra ore bodies were lying at anchor near the shore. Cap--just scatter 'em through like plums in a tain Boyton now paddled rapidly up to the pudding-and that'll half sell it. The buyfirst of these, a small metalic boat named ers will be sure to discover those ore bodies from the shore and took from it a snow white kitten decked with a blue ribbon.

my life on false representations and I'm too old to begin now.'

when you sell a mine."

assay of the samples, and they showed up "Well, I hardly want to say," replied

dollars a ton. Of course I just took an don't believe in picked samples. Such rauds are bound to come out sooner or later, and as I've got more mines to sell, I concluded to act pretty square and get a to be an important instrument of naval The New Yorker drew his conclusions

"I've found a customer, old fellow," he professing to have found a customer and made a neat turn on commission. "Bring along some more mines and let me sell 'em for you," he added. "You see I have fa-

and her nerves were never stronger.' days afterwards, and the New Yorker came mother?" out last week with experts to visit the rich

which he had received from the seller. A crowd of Pyramiders gathered round and

of, but she was bound to stay home. At last I hit it. She has freckles." Just then old Sawyer, the foremost citizen of the district, and as innocent an old mine-owner as the coast ever produced, will start freckles." came up and looked over the map. from four to eight weeks, leaving the complexion as fair as a babe's, and without in-

"Well," replied Old Sawyer, reflectively, 'I don't see how you can scour. The fel lows who bought it are the ones to kick. You got a handsome commission, you

"I'm swindled!"

"Don't you know you said a man couldn't e too tricky in selling a mine on Wall street?" inquired Old Sawyer, and only a true Christian, such as are reared in Pyramid district, can understand the feelings perienced as the gentleman from Wall street, accompained by his experts, drove furiously off for Reno, blasting the blossoming sagebrush along the route with their

In the Water.

Captain Boyton recently gave an exhibiboastfulness, and determined to "take him down a peg." The party spent a winter in etons, while all about were piled legs, arms, BRIEFS.

-Houston, Texas, has repudiated her public debt, which amounted to \$2,000,-

-The Arnold print works at North Adams, Mass., now make 125,000 yards menced his repast and enjoyed his meal re- of prints a day.

The receipts of the English rails have been rapidly declining for

-The sugar crop of Juba is larger than that of last year by a bundred cigar and proceeded to exhibit his sailing thousand pounds.

-In twenty-eight years New York has sent 43,000 friendless children to rigged with a mast some six feet high and he afterward put out a high lateen the West and found homes for them. sail. These masts were inserted in a socket -The fleece of the common sheep between the navigator's feet while his body will average less than one-half in corresponded to the hull of a vessel. The weight to that of a Metino or Cotswold.

for Wisconsin. early one-third of others. Captain Boyton then the advantages of his dress for aquatic hunting. last year. -The new City Directory of Boston for 1879 has just been published. It contains 134,971 names, against 93,000

-Compulsory e trustica is suggested

fired twelve times, the whole operation oc--The United States' imports of Cuban productions are upward of \$70,000 .-000 per annum, while her exports to

that island amount to but \$15,000,000. -The average consumption of wheat for each individual of the population of Great Britain is eight bushels per an-

"Addie." This he towed out some distance

Stroking it gently with his hard, wet glove,

pet the remnants of his luncheon. Leaving

the trembling pussy on the raft, Captain Boynton paddled ashore and taking a rope

suit in case of shipwreck. He next exhi-

bited his method of giving night signals,

discovery by those on the ship,

"Freckles."

"I guess not. I offered her \$50 to

"Have you worked the ill-health dodge?"

"And she doesn't want to see her

Green fell to musing, and by and by con-

"Mr. Brown, you have been a good

"Yes, you have stood by me like a

brother, and now I'll do you a favor. My

wife left for her mother's, to be gone ten

weeks. I tried every dodge I could think

"Nothing but the country air in June

"Mr. Green, I see it all. I shall never

forget your kindness. In less than a week

and you and I will stay out till two o'clock

in the morning, and then go to my house

"Allers Ahead."

A party of young men traveling in Eu-

rope had among them a citizen of our great

republic who was so thoroughly patriotic

that he could see no excellence in anything

in the Old World as compared with his own country. Mountains, waterfalls, churches,

monuments, scenery, and all other objects

of interest were inferior to what the United

States could show. His companions be-

came somewhat tired of his overweening

"True-true. Peels 'em right off

jury to the most delicate eye-brows."

at midnight and command!'

"Ah! Egad! So has mine."

Green as he met Brown.

"Her mother is dead."

"Digestion good?"

change of diet to her."

"Well, I hope so."

friend to me.

that she won't go."

the captain swam to his raft and offered his -Between 1874 and 1878, both years inclusive, 3.86.,000 persons were employed in British mines, and 9058 of them lost their lives. swam several hundred feet from the shore -The recent State census shows that

for the purpose of showing the utility of his the population of Nebraska is about 386 .-400, or nearly 100 times greater than it was 25 years ago. and using his cigar as a slow-match, dis--New towns are laid out in the oil region of McKean county, Pa., almost charged several rockets and bombs. He then showed the floating powers of his suit every week. No less than five were

by taking a well-grown boy on his chest and conveying him about the pond. The -The total contributions to the relief last feature of the exhibition was the de- of the wives and children of the Gloustruction of the second of the two rafts be- cester, Mass., lost fisherman amounts fore mentioned. She was six feet or more to \$28,083. in length and rigged as a brig. She bore -The excess of exports over imports

surveyed in the month of June.

the familiar name of "Pinafore." By for the year ending May 31, 1879, was

placing explosives about her she was \$269,709,876, and for the year ending

blown to atoms, pieces being shot into May 31, 1878, \$241,859,939. the air higher than any of the rockets -Henry King, colored, aged 73 years, had risen. Captain Boyton shows that residing at Salisbury, Md., claims the by this same method torpedoes can be atpaternity of 41 children. The oldest is tached to any vessel without danger of 50 and the youngest is two weeks old. -Lumber shipments are gradually claims that the rubber armor is destined increasing at Lock Haven, Pa. The

Republican says that, up to June 25th, they were 440,000 feet greater than at this time last year. -The Department of Agriculture reports that the losses to sneep owners "Your wife going to the country?" asked y the ravages of dogs reach one million dollars annually in the mutton and

wool actually destroyed.

ready, but she declares right up and down -The first two days of the sale of the late Mme. Musard's jewels at Paris, produced about \$180,000. The seasanever looked better than now." has sained -The blossoms of the ailantous tree "Can't you make her believe her nerves are said to be poisen to young fowls. are relaxing? That generally works pretty Recently Mrs Jane Taylor, of Cecil county, Maryland, lost sixty-one small "Can't do it. She sleeps like a brick,

ducks, it is believed from this cause. -Mr. Henry, inventor of the Martini-Henry rifle barrel and ammunition is vainly seeking for adequate remun-eration from the British War Office for "Splendid. She eats everything, from a the use of his patents by that Governradish to limburger cheese, and I can't talk | ment.

-Mrs. Judith Mitchell, a sprightly

old woman in Ohio county, Ky., born in 1786, has six children, 54 grandchildren, 116 great-grandchildren, and 10 great-great-grandchildren. All are -A statue of Marshal Von Moltke is to be erected in Cologne, the city of his birth, and the First Burgomaster has

offered three prizes, of 1500, 1000 and

500 marks respectively, for the best

-The King of Denmark is suffering much from ill health. He has felt deeply the loss of his last daughter, Thyra, Duchess of Cumberland, and the incorporation by Prussia of North Schleswig was also a trouble to him. -Gardener E. Sisson undertook late-

ly in Providence, R. I., to make 100 pairs of India rubber boots in 100 consecutive hours, or forfeit \$5,000. He my freckled wife will be in Berrien county, performed his task four minutes before the expiration of his time. -Mechanics get \$60 a day, and comand sleep in the best bed with our boots on! mon laborers \$15 a day, in Buenos Mr. Green, Lor' bless you—shake! Any Ayres. Bookkeepers get \$20.000 a year, time you want a favor you may rout me up and extra zeal as a manager brings \$75,000. The paper dollar is worth three cents in gold. A loaf of bread

-A bar shot, supposed to have been thrown from one of the English frigates which came up the Penobscot river in 1814, has been found on the premises of Jonathan Pitcher, in Bangor, Maine, some three feet below the surface of

-Miss Elizabeth Leibesberger, of Berks county, Pa., aged 92, is one of the wealthiest maiden ladies in that State. She owns several large farms. She has silvery gaay hair, is neat and trim in appearance, and, considering her great age, is quite active and alert. A wooden doll which William Penn prought over from England as a present to one of his daughters is still berished by a Washington family. It is known as Letitia Penn, the name of the great Quaker's daughter, and is a faded beauty, twelve inches high, without a joint in its body.

-There is an eccentric tramp in Litchfield county, Conn., known as "the leatherman." He lives in a cave in Roxbury during the winter, and at other seasons wanders from town to town begging his way. His entire dress, hat included, consists of old boot

legs tied together with leather strings, -France is a large importer of foreign stock. In 1877 she imported 185,-000 black cattle, 1,500,000 sheep, and 120,000 pigs, all of which are examined in the frontier custom houses by vetermary surgeons. To maintain the necside, he took from it a fire-pot, shavings, do-hic?" and on the other with "How essary staff of veterinary officialis the bellows and matches, and having nade d'ye feel-anyway?" took a look at his expense being 125,000 francs yearly, a small tax is exacted per head of stock.

-During the six months ending June 30th, 366 failures were reported in New York city, with total liabilities -The Baron Rothschild's personal been mainly confined to the small tra-