THE BLUE RIDGE BLADE.

VOL. IV.-NO. 38.

MORGANTON, N. C., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 8, 1879.

WHOLE NUMBER 194.

SEPTEMBER.

The goldon-rod is yellow; The corn is turning brown ; The trees in apple orchards With fruit are bending down.

The gentian's bluest fringes

Are curling in the sun ; In du ty pods the milkweed Its hidden silk has spun. The sedges flaunt their harvest, In every meadow nook :

And asters by the brook-side ; Make asters in the brook.

From dewy lanes at morning The grapes' sweet odors rive; At noon the roads all flutter With yellow butter flies.

By all these lovely tokens September days are here, With summer's best of weather. And autumn's best of cheer. But none of all this beauty

Which floods the earth and air. Is unto me the secret Which makes September fair 'Tis a thing which I remember , To name it thrills me yet ;

One day of one September I never can forget, A Pleasant Love.

"I have got some news for you, Maggie," he said one day, about eighteen months after he had gained his commission. "Guess what it is."

They were walking along the green lanes of Perlock, listening to the ceaseless murmur of the sea, as, at intervals, they had walked and listened ever since they could remember, at any rate, for she was six years younger than her former playfellow. "You are going to be promoted," she

"Promoted, you little goose! No one ever gets promoted in the British army. Guess again.'

"You are going to marry an heiress." There was a lump in her throat as she said

"Wrong again. No inestimable young person with green eyes, a turn-up nose, susceptible heart and fifty thousand a year, reason I have not seen you before, I suphas turned up yet. But its something nearly as good. I'm ordered to China!" "Oh, Alic!" she gasped, and burst into

tears. It was very foolish of her, but then she was only sixteen, and had not yet acquired the praiseworthy art of concealing

"Why, whatever are you crying for?" he asked, and kissed away her tears. He'd kissed her ever since she was five, and thought no more of it than if she had been his sister, or the cat, excepting perhaps that it was nicer-which it was, no doubt. "I shall only be away five years, at most and when I come back I'll bring you a pigtail, and an ivory tooth pick and a whole lot of things and-"

"Yes? she said, listening attentively. "But then you'll be a young woman-I forgot-and 'out' and all that sort of thing, and won't condescend to speak to a poor Lieutenant; you will have all the squires and fox hunters about the place at your

"Oh no, indeed, I shan't Alic," she said

"But I tell you, you will. I believe you are a born little flirt, and I shall come back

and find-" But she burst into tears again, and put up her pretty little hand as if to stop his teasing, which she could not bear just then. It seemed so cruel of him to laugh and joke, when he was going away for five years. He did not seem to care a bit, and she could have broken her heart on the spot, and would have gladly done so, and thrown the pieces away so as never to be bothered with it again. Then, seeing her mournful

blue eyes, he was merciful. ried and live happy ever after, and if we get even another look at Alic. haven't we'll get married and starve ever The next morning, to Maggie's very great

"Oh, I hope she won't!" said Maggie, sembledlike a truthful little idiot. "Shall you ever

write to me, Alic, dear?' "Yes, of course I shall, and I shall expect you to write back six pages crossed, and all that sort of thing, you know." So Alic Granger went to China, and indeed-" Maggie waited hopefully enough for a letas little about the means of transit and the time it took as if the celes ial city had been gentleman who may visit the house.

in the moon. But a year passed and no "Perhaps he's ill, or its misearried," she said, tearfully, half wondering if it could room without deigning to reply. be possible that a Chinese heiress had Alie's silence. "Two years past and never entirely to herself, and cried till her eyes a word. "It's too bad," she said bitterly, were red and her head ached. and wondered ruefully if he had married

out. Mrs. Dunlop was offered a home in London by a sister who was well off and bad tempered, and it was thankfully ac- knock at the school-room door. cepted. Maggie was informed that she might get her own living, which, being precisely Maggie's own opinion as well as indea of her own merits, and therefore only asked for £25 a year and a comfortable

English, French, music and the rudiments One of these answers came from Wool- tion. wich, and stated that Mrs. Marshall rea grown-daughter, a Miss Patterson, Mrs. and shut it after them. Marshall's daughter by her first husband, who was really the mistress of the estab-

and she was right, for Maria was skinny, and thought herself sarcastic, and always she answered helplessly. said nasty things to people who did not dare to say them back again,

One evening, when Maggie had been about a year at Woolwich, and she was sitting alone in her school room as usual, for her pupils had just said good night, and been delivered to the tender mercies of their nurse, Miss Patterson walked in very much dressed, and rather flushed and ex-

a tew friends this evening, and I know one or two of them like an impromptu dance; will you be ready to come into the drawing room and play if we should want you?" "I fear I cannot play dance music very well, I never keep time," said Maggie.

come and tell you, so that you might practice for an hour or two till after dinner,' and she sailed out of the room, evidently considering the matter settled; and Maggie meekly proceeded to practice the "Mabel Waltz" and the "Flick and Flock Galop." Then she put on her shabby black evening gown, and stuck a spray of white flowers in her golden hair, and waited patiently for the summons, hoping she would wait in vain. It very soon came, and with a roll of music under her arm, a flush on her innocent, frightened face, and a scared, almost hunted, expression in her eyes, she descended and timidly opened the drawing room door, and there stood still for a moment, staring in astonishment at the scene before her. There sat the heiress, with an eager, pleased expression on her face, and leaning over her, talking and laughing, and more handsome than ever, and sunburnt and soldierly looking, was Alic Granger, There was no mistaking him. The color rushed to Maggie's face, as if to say a hurried good bye, and then left it alfogether. She recovered self-possession, however, and walked with what she flattered herself was great dignity towards the piano. She felt

rather than saw him raise his head and look at her, and the next moment he saw by her "Maggie—my dear Maggie! Why, fancy you being here; where did you come from? I have been trying to find you out for

months. "I thought you"-and then she did not know how to go on, so added, almost piteously; "I am the governess here." "Are you! Oh, I see, then, that is the

"Do you really know Miss Dunlop?" the

her coolest manner. Maggie wished sincerely she could sink "Why of course I do; we have been

play-fellows ever since we were bornhaven't we, Maggie?" And Maggie, feeling she was backed up answered bravely:

"Oh, indeed! how interesting!" then turning to Maggie: "Will you be so good as to begin a waltz, Miss Dunlop? This was to be our dance, I think," to Alic, and she sailed of with him triumphantly.

He came to her directly after the dance "I went down to Perlock to try and find out where you had gone to," he said, "but

"It didn't matter," she said, huskily, letting her fingers wander vaguely over the keys to make believe she wasn't very much

interested in what he said. "Yes, it did-it mattered a great deal. Why, I've got a box full of curiosities for you-clubs to fight with, and a little heath-

en God or two, and a statue of Buddha and all sorts of things. I told you I should bring you them home. Do you live here-He said these last words under his breath, for the heiress came up, and the next min-

ute he was carried off to dance with Mrs. Somebody at the other end of the room, but not before Maggie had nodded a reply to him. Soon after this Miss Patterson "I believe I shall come back and find you | came up to the piano, and saying she wishand if we've got any money we'll get mar- tire i, dismissed her without being able to

after-unless, of course, the heiress turns surprise, Miss Patterson came into the school room before the children had as-

"Miss Dunlor," she said, stiffly, "I should like to know where you say you met Mr. "At Perlock. His uncle lived next door

to my mother. He is a very old friend,

ter, but six months passed and none came, quire, because, of course you must be "Perhaps it takes longer for a letter to get aware that it is not usual for any one in here from China," she thought, knowing your position to make herself remarkable by having long confidence talks with any "I don't know what you mean, Miss Pat-

terson!" Maggie said, indignantly. But Miss Patterson had swept out Then Maggie went into ker own room, the one place she had in the world

The lessons did not progress that morna wife with a pig-tail. And the days and ing. Maggie was thinking of Alic, who the months went by, and Maggie journeyed was no doubt strolling about the common into womanhood, but no word or sign came listening to the band and making love to from Alic Granger, and at last she gave the heiress. The children were more than usually stupid, too, and all the world seem-Maggie was twenty years old when her ed upside down, and all its ways turned father died, and the creditors did pounce crooked. Suddenly, at about twelve o'clock down, and she and her mother were sold just when Maggie was in the middle of expounding as best she could the eccentricities of the French grammer, there was a

"Come in," she said. The door opened, and there stood before her astonished eves the form of Alic Grantention, she advertised for a situation as ger, and behind him was a man-evidently, governess. Now Maggie had a very modet his servant—with a box on his shoulders. right; now be off. There, I've brought the her announcement that she could teach like to see them."

"Oh! What will Mrs. Marshall and Miss Patterson say?" said Maggie in consterna-

"Nothing to you for the next half hour woman, and stared at poor little Maggie should just get a quiet chat with you. My Colonel Marshall, her husband. you'd like to be let off your lessor's, so I'll let find it," said Mr. Barnes as he came out of was a nice old man with a grey head and you off for an hour; run along, my little and there was dears," and he opened the

"Oh, Alic!" she said in fear and tremb-

"I couldn't help it, and you never wrote,"

"No, I never write letters; don't knew how to spell well enough. But I have been hunting for you all over the place, and never dreamed of finding you here. Now we'll unpack the box; I had it opened before I came, so it's only fastened by a lock."

"But, Alic, they'll never forgive me."

"Never mind, it doesn't matter, because if you are good I'll take you away next week. Besides, they'll forgive me any-"Miss Duntop," she said, "we shall have thing. I saved the Colonel's life when he was in Hong Kong-at least, so he says. There now, what do you think of these for fighting with? Get them at Java on purpose for you;" and he held up a pair of heathenish-looking clubs and brandished them over her head, and then proceeded to "Yes, I feared so, and I thought I would pull out the rest of the contents of the box and to decorate the school-room with them. "There's Mr. Buddha, and there's why,

> "Nothing, only you will get me into dreadful trouble-you will, indeed: Miss Patterson came in this morning and scolded me for talking to you last night."

what's the matter, Maggie?"

"Never mind, she was only jealous," "Now tell me how soon you can laughed. leave here."

"What for ?" she asked innocently. "Why, you haven't forgotten that we agreed to get married when I came back, have you, you little coquette?" and he put his arm around her waist just as of old, and was not reproved. It was so very comfortable, she thought.

"No; but you are engaged, are you not?"
"Yes, of course I am—to you."

Oh! but, Alic-" "Oh, but, Maggie-" and then he stopped and kissed her, and nothing more could be said, for the door opened, and there stood the Colonel and there stood Maria Patterson.

"Miss Dunlop!" screamed Maria, horror "Mr. Granger!" said Mrs. Marshall,

"Hoity-toity!" exclaimed the Colonel, what does all this mean ?" "She must leave the house at once," said

"Of course, she must," Mrs. Marshall said. "I never heard of such a thing in

"My dear Mrs. Marshall," said Alic, ooking as if he were beginning a speech, "it is all my fault. You told me, and so did the Colonel, to consider your house my house, and I have done so. Miss Dunlop here was a playfellow of mine once, and us, and it was the happiest moment of my life to meet her again last night; and so I took the liberty of calling on her this morning, and we were just arranging toget married next week when you interrupted us.

"Quite right, quite right, my dear Granger," said the old Colonel, heartily, "you shall be married from here-"Oh, please let me go to mamma-do let

me go at once," pleaded Maggie, finding her little tongue at last. "I think it would be much more satis-

factory if Miss Dunlop went back to her relations," said the heiress sourly. So they all agreed, and that very noon Maggie packed up her modest belongings and all the curiosities, and went to the

well off and bad tempered aunt. The bad tempered aunt received niece very graciously when she found she was going to marry well the following week. It is amazing how fond people are of rich relations, even though the riches concern them little personally. As for poor Mrs. Dunlop, she could have jumped for joy, only she was too old for such vio-

lent exercise. "Pray, miss, what are you laughing to ourself about?" asked Alic the evening before their wedding day. "Nothing, Alic, only when you were away I used to think sometimes that per-

haps you'd marry a Chinese heiress with "The sort of thing you would think," he said, grandly," "as it is, you see, I am gojust as great a little darling as you are now, ed to play herself, and that Maggie looked ing to marry a little girl without a pigtail,

and I am very happy, my darling- are you?"

"Very, very," she said; and she was.

Diving for Gold.

The Hussar Wrecking Company is again at work trying to recover the gold said to have been lost with the British man-of-war Hussar ninety-nine years ago. This work was begun about thirty years ago, and for wenty-eight years it was prosecuted regularly every season. Last year nothing was done, however, and the work this year was begun very late in the season. It is under the direction of Mr. Thomas Barnes, whose brother is a diver and a practical wrecker. The old Hussar lies in very deep water, off | sight. Port Morris, N. J., a short distance below the Morrisania gas works, and a schooner has been anchored on the spot for the purpose of carrying on the work. A reporter went out to the schooner recently and found

Mr. Barnes, the diver, preparing to go below. "You will have to wait till I come up," he said; "I can't talk with four hundred pounds weight around me." brass helmet was then screwed to his breastplate, and his equipment complete, he went down among the fishes to look for the gold. The Hussar was backed on a ledge between the place where she now lies and the shore, and slid down this to a depth of seventyfive feet at low tide, her stern sinking deep into the mud and sand. It is here the gold is suppossed to be. Her bow and much of her ballast were removed in past years, and the skeletons and equipments of fourteen American prisoners who were drowned when she went down have been recovered. Work was resumed on the wreck recently and Mr. Barnes has brought to "All right. Tom, put it down; that's the surface some interesting specimens showing the ship's condition. The wood home, so no less than five answers came to curiosities round, Maggie; I thought you'd work is pretty near all gone, and even the spikes and bolts are almost eaten away. Mr. Barnes recently recovered a bit of broken queensware, showing that he has visited the Hussars' mess-room, and he has brought up with him a clam which quired a governess for her three little girls.

Or so, for I have just seen them safely on their way to Woolwich, and thought I treasure is generally estimated at about a woman and stared at room little West and their way to Woolwich, and thought I million dollars, and it is now believed that (who looked almost as child like and twice dears," he said, turning to Maggie's wide it may be reached at any time. "We are as pretty as ever) through double gold eyed, open-mouthed pupils, 'I'm quite sure looking for something and we hope we may

An Old Soldier.

Col. John Frederick Von Werder, aged ninety nine years, is an inmate of The Old Man's Home, at Baltimore. He gives the following account of his life. "I was born on the 1st of January, 1780,

in East Prussia, about ten miles from the City of Berlin. A strong inclination for a military life led me to enter the Prussian army in the year 1796 as an ensign. In the year 1800 I was promoted to a Lieutenancy, and in 1806, when the war between France and Prussia broke out, I was advanced to the rank of Captain. In the great battles of Jena and Auerstadt, so disastrous to Prussia, I was made a prisoner-of-war by the French. Bewitched by the brilliant generalship of Napoleon I, I entered the French service as a captain in the Cavalry. It was in the year 1807-8 that I fought in Spain, and while 2. Granada, in 1808, married Senorita Mariane Gracia Velasquez, daughter of Alfonso Marillo Velasquez, a grandee of the Kingdom. Early in 1809 l was promoted to a Colonelcy and ordered back to Germany to command a regiment in the campaign against Austria. I was in the great battles of Aspern, Eschingen, Wagram, and many other engagements of less importance. After the battle of Wagram, I was made first Aide-de-Camp to Murat, Napoleon's brother-in-law, who was afterward King of Naples and Commander-in-chief of the French cavalry.

I attended the wedding of Napoleon to Maria Louisa, daughter of the Emperor Francis of Austria, in 1810. It was late in 1811 when I was ordered to join the Grand Army of Invasion into Russia, which started in the spring of 1812. On account of Murat being ordered to Italy, I was appointed First Aide-de-Camp to Marshal Ney, who was Napoleon's "right-hand man" during that campaign. I took part in the fight on the banks of the Moskwa, which opened the gates of Moscow, the ancient capital of the Empire. I entered the city with Napoleon in all his glory, and or ceiling with a good incline. They should was quartered with his staff in the ancient Castle of the Kremlin until the city was set | will not be perceptible. In some places it on fire and almost annihilated by the Rusterrible retreat through snow and ice, almost observer. too awful to remember, with an infuriated enemy at our backs. This retreat, as you free from deposit; and if this cannot be utes than you could listen to in an hour.

know ended in the destruction of Napoleon's effected without flushing, special flushing army. After the fearful battle on the arrangements should be provided so as to banks of the River Beresina, of my own effectually remove all foul matter from the hair over several times and looked wiser regiment, 1,800 strong when we crossed house drains to the public sewers. the Russian frontier in the spring of 1812, cold or utter destitution. I was myself right-angled junction should be allowed, carry it through if it cost her life. there were a few thousand miles between twice wounded at Beresina, from which I except in the case of a drain discharging still suffer occasionally. After my return into a vertical shaft. I was laid up in a hospital for several months, and afterwards rejoined the Prussian army with the rank of Colonel, and fought in all the principal battles in 1813, entering

France, and afterward Paris, in 1815 fought at Ligny and Waterloo, and again entered the Capital of France. "It was in 1816 and 1817 that I obtained leave of absence and travelled with Col. Cominsky through Tulkey, Egypt and Abvssima, where I first met Lord Byron. I the sewer, but should have a suitable break was with this celebrated personage for some or disconnection. time. In 1810 I joined the secret league for the liberation of Greece and assisted Alexander Ypsylanti in organizing the Greek insurrection. I can talk Greek flu-

cause, until Greece was free. During that time I renewed my acquaintance with Lord Byron, and had frequent interviews properly to be open to view and so situated with him until his death in the ruins of that any leak would be readily detected. Missolonghi. In 1928 I entered the French It is also well to have a plan of the plumbarmy again, and was attached to the forces destined for the subjugation of Algiers, where I remained for nine years engaged in active service against Ab-del-Kader and I brahim Pashas, Bedouin Arabs. In the year 1837 I returned once more to Germany and spent part of the time until 1848 traveling through France, Italy and Turkey. In the latter year I was forced to leave

Germany for political reasons, and embarked for the United States. It was in October of the year 1848 I landed in Baltimore with my wife and two sons and one daughter. We settled in West Virginia, where I established a nursery for flowers and choice plants, and we did well until 1852, when a great flood came and swept away everything, leaving us almost in utter destitution. I then went to St. Louis, and in 1854 to South Carolina, where it seemed once more as if I should spend the rest of my days in peace and ease, but the War broke out, wrecking our happiness and fortune. In 1862, my two sons fell in the ranks of the Confederate army, and in 1864 death deprived me of my wife and daughter. After the War I went once more to the West, staying some time in Missouri and Iowa, but finding no rest. Afterward, on the invitation of a friend, I visited Florida, where

I remained several years, until compelled

to seek relief for my rapidly failing eye-

Every house drain should have an inlet or fresh air entering at a point inside the main trap, and carried to a convenient location out of doors, not too near windows. [This pipe will relieve the smaller house traps from pressure occasioned by a descending column of water that would otherwise be likely to force the seals of these traps. The air drawn through this inlet to the lower part of the drainage system, assists the circulation within the drains and is essential to insure the diffusion of the gases generated within them. 1

A trap should be placed on every main drain to disconnect the house from the sewer or cesspool. In places liable to unusual pressure from the sewer it should be a double trap, with vent from between the two traps, running up full size above the roof; or, where the pressure from the sewer is only occasional and the rigor of climate will permit, this vent may be carried to the sidewalk or area, at a safe distance from windows. If the first trap is forced the gas can gain easier exit though this pipe than

through the second trap. Every vertical soil or waste pipe should e extended at least full size through the oof. No traps should be placed at the foot of vertical soil pipes to impede circulation. Traps should be placed under all sinks, basins, baths, wash trays, water closets, etc., and as near to these fixtures as practi-

All traps under fixtures, whenever prac-

age of traps branching into it, and no protection when traps are on a horizontal pipe distance from the vertical soil pipe.]

Rain water leaders should not be used as soil pipes, and when connected with house drains they should be made of cast iron in preference to galvanized sheet iron or tin, there being less liability of corrosion. Joints should be gas and water fight, to preclude possibility of drain air entering

open windows. No safe waste should connect with any drain, but it should be carried down independently to a point where its discharge would indicate the existence of a leak or

any overflow above. No waste from a refrigerator should be

connected with a drain. Unless the water supply is ample, so that it will rise to every part of a building, en-suring at all times the proper flushing of fixtures and traps, a cistern should be provided into which the water will rise at night, or into which it may be pumped. Said cistern should be farge enough to hold an ample daily supply, be kept clean, covered, and properly ventilated. The over-flow pipe from it should never be run into any drain under any circumstances. The supply for drinking-water should not be drawn from it, but from a direct supply, i

direct from the street main. Water closets should not be supplied directly from street pressure, or by a pipe from which branches are taken for drinking water. Where the valve closets are preferred to those that are supplied from a small cistern immediately over them, then the supply should be taken to a storage tank, from which it can be conveyed to the valves on the closets, thereby ensuring an equable pressure, and securing more relia-

bility in their working.

All drain pipes within a house should be of metal in preference to stoneware, owing to the liability of the latter to crack and the difficulty of keeping the joints tight. never be hidden underground, as then leaks is common to paint pipes white so that any sians themselves. Then commenced that leakage will show itself to the most careless

All drains should be kept at all times All drains should be laid in a straight

No drain should be so constructed as pass under a dwelling-house, except where absolutely necessary; and then it should be constructed of cast-iron pipes, with lead to wait behind the door for me at night, caulked joints laid so as to be readily accessible for inspection, and ventilated at

Whenever dampnose of site exists should be remedied by laying subsoil drains, which should pass not directly to Water supply and drain pipes should be concentrated as much as possible, and not and I'll give its pronounced traits.

scattered about a building. Horizontal pipes are objectionable. ently. I fought from 1820 to 1827 for this Plumbing fixtures should not be hidden behind walls and partitions, where their condition is never apparent. They ought

> ing of each house for the tenants or owner's convenience and guidance in any emer-In planning house drains they should be got outside the walls of the house as quicky as possible, so that there may be few oints of pipe, and the smallest chance of eakage from defects or accidents, taking proper precautions in locating to guard

against freezing. The Purple of the Ancients.

The purple of the ancients has lately been studied by Mr. Edward Schunck. Summing up the results of the investigations of Reaumur, Dutramel, Bancroft and Cole regarding this dye, which was obtained from various kinds of shell-fish, he says: "It is a secretion like pus found in a small whitish cyst under the shell, close to the head of the animal. This matter, when applied to white linen and exposed to the light of the sun, changes from yellow, through light green, dark green and blue, to purplish red crimson, evolving meanwhile an odor of garlic or asafetida. Daylight is so essential to this reaction that the secretion, if kept in the dark will preserve its original hue for years, but will then change when exposed to light. The alteration of color is not promoted by heat, and the transition and most of the acids have no effect upon so located as not to touch each other. Nailand chlorine will destroy it." Mesdames and blue coloring substance from a species all perfectly sound and good. At the colof murex. Mr. Schunck himself made many experiments with the matter taken from the shell-fish called Purpura lapillus, found at low water on the rocks near Hastings, England. It changes from pale yellow to purple, without being applied to linen, if it is subjected to light, and does so even when boiling. The chromogel can be completely extracted by alcohol and either from the pounded cysts. The golden solution thus obtained becomes purple when exposed to light, and ultimately precipitates a granular and crystalline powder, insoluble in boiling benzol and boiling glacial acetic acid, easily soluble in boiling aniline, and yielding a sublimate of crystals of a metallic luster, and having edges of a deep indigo-blue color. As the author believes that the coloring matter belongs to an unknown member of the indigo-blue group, he proposes to call it "punicin."

"Floating" for Deer.

Two methods are adopted by hunters to get deer-"floating" by night and driving with dogs by day. The former requires some skill and good marksmanship; the latter, neither. In "floating" a dark night is selected, and the guide paddles noiselessly to the feeding-ground of the deer, where the lily pads are numerous. A sharp ear is kept for the movement of the ticable, should be separately ventilated in game in the water, and when sufficiently er to guard against syphonage. Such near the hunter opens his dark lantern and -O.er 1 375,000 p unds of lobster vent pipes should not branch into a soil directs the strong rays of light in the dihave been put up this season in Kent, pipe below where any drainage enters it. rection of the sound. Half stuepified, the out altegether about 50,000 barrels of 143,693; Bangalore, 142,153; Umritsur, In some cases it is preferable to carry it to deer stares at the bright light in amazelishment, for Maria Patterson had a strong will, and she was an heiress. "A very nasty heiress, too," poor Maggie thought, Perlock, and not leaving any address?"

"Oh, Maggie!" he answered, mimicking.

"Fruit to the value of 2,937,025 was outward air independently. [The extension of soil pipe, full size, through the roof, is not a certain protection againgst syphon-leaves the leaden messenger of destruction.

The Freaks of a Psychologist.

Mr. Simpson imagines he is quite an authority on psychology and other things of a scientific nature. He frequently goes around to various places to display hii skill which is rather marvelous, to say the least. The other day he stepped into a large grocery store, in which quite a crowd was

congregated. "Psychology is a term employed by the most recondite savants in their investigations of metaphysical phenomena," roared Mr. Simpson, bringing his hand down pat-

riotically on the head of a flour barrel. The crowd laughed, at which demonstration the old man put on his spectacles and

"Is there any one present who believes in psychology?"
"How is it generally cooked, with egg

"It isn't an edible," roared Mr. Simpson

"No, no," said another man, "it ain't vegetable, it's a chemical; a kind of yellow drug."
"No, it isn't a yellow drug, or a purple

drug, either.' "Is it a new kind of overcoat?" inquired a puny man with weak eyes, who was drawing hard on a clay pipe.

Mr. Simpson danced around like a wild man. He finally informed the crowd of the definition of the term, and begged some one to furnish him with a lock of hair, so that he could satisfy them of the soundness of the theory of psychology by giving them the characteristics of the person upon whose

head it originally grew. One man drew out a lock of hair and handed it over to the psychologist, who was dancing around in an ecstasy of glee, and acting like a harlequin. He laid it in the palm of his left hand, and, after looking at it carefully for some time and mak ing peculiar faces, said:

'The owner of this hair was amiable and gentle."-"Correct!" yelled the donor of the hair, his face radiant with smiles; "correct

that's my late wife, and you've struck it. "She was fond of music?" "You're right she was; she could ham mer more music out of a piano in ten min "She was a most determined woman, mused the psychologist as he turned the

"Indeed she was," responded the widowonly thirteen re-crossed it in the winter, line, with proper falls, and should be careand these were all wounded or sick from fully jointed and made water tight. No made up her mind to a thing she would whatever she made up her mind to have anything, she always managed to have it.' "She was violent at times?"

"She was," replied the widower." am just one archipelago of scars. She used and scale me with a broom." At this juncture the hair was returned to the owner, and Mr. Simpson, highly elated

at the favorable impression made by his remarks, said: "Has any one in the crowd got some more hair? I want some one to try to stick me if possible, I was never stuck yet. Give me the whiskers of a musquito's,

At this moment the puny man returned from the sidewalk, and remarked that he possessed some hair which he would like the psychologist to work upon. "Let's have it ? Let's have it !" scream ed Mr. Simpson in a burst of rapturous laughter; just hand over that there hair,

and I'll tell you all about so fast that you'll have to pry your ears open to catch all the information. Then he took the hair, looked at intently

moment, and said: "The owner of this hair was a man of reat scholarship and research; he was particularly bright and was much liked by his cotemporaries. He was a man of great forethought, and his morality was one of the features of the nineteenth century. He had a great nack of acquiring wealth, and his generosity was a thing which was sublime. He also had a wonderfully retentive memory, and was very lovable and sincere

n his manner of dealing with people." "No he wasn't," yelled the puny man. "Wasn't he a good man ?" inquired Mr.

"No, he was not," caroled the attenuated individual. "That hair came out of my horse's tail. Then there was a lively scene, from which the psychologist flitted in a manner

that was as beautiful as it was ambiguous.

Dr. E. B. Miles, of Leesburg, Fla., writes that last spring he took eighteen sweet oranges cut fresh from the tree, with the stems left on, and packed them away in dry sand as follows: six wrapped in will go on in a vacuum or in the presence oiled paper, six in plain tissue paper, and of hydrogen or nitrogen gas. Soap alkalies six in direct contact with the sand, though the color finally produced, but nitric said ed on lid of the box and put away in a cool place. On the 5th of August, just three A. and G. Negri have lately obtained a red | months after, he unpacked them and found lecting to pack, all the oranges were old ones, having been hanging ripe on the tree for six or seven months, and more liable to decay sooner than if just ripened. Some were rusty and a little shrivelled, and others mottled. Taking cognizance of this last named item, as also of the season in which they were put up, not only adds value to

the experiment, but indeed renders it a more thorough test. It seems one portion kept as well as another, but he considers it best to put them bare into the sand, that is without any wrapping. Several times, and also during our hottest weather, when above ninety degrees Fahrenheit, he tested the sand with a thermometer and found the temperature always eighty-one degrees several inches below the surface. Now it appears somewhat singular that fruit, especially of such a perishable nature as the orange, will keep so long and so well in such a substance, and at a season of such high temperature. Yet the truth of Dr. Miles' statement cannot be questioned. The doctor was himself astonished at the result, but he attempts to explain the mystery as follows: "The dry sand absorbs the redundant moisture and juice of the rind, prevents the evaporation of its essential oil. and completely precludes the action of the air : conditions necessary and conducive to the preservation of fruit, and the prevention of decomposition."

oil daily.

over that of 1876, was \$1,254,733,45.

BRIEFS.

-The barley crop of Pennsylvania is the largest ever harvested.

-The bones of a supposed mastodon have been unearthed in Wellsboro, Tioga county, Pa.

-The cotton factories in and around Augusta, Ga., use \$1,500,000 worth of raw cotton per annum.

—About 120,000 pounds of fish were caught on one tide in the Great Pond Inlet, Long Branch, recently. -Chutahsohtih, a North Carolina In-

dian chief, died the other day, aged somewhere from 120 years up. -A Murfreesboro, Tenn., negro is 103 years old. He has just married his

seventh wife, who is 32. —The price at which Gounod has sold the score of his new opers, "Tribut de Zomora," is said to be \$20,000 -Mr. James Gordon Bennett paid \$60,000 for the Sydney Brooks villa at

Newport. -The harbor of Melbourne is to be improved at a cost of \$6,000,000, so as to admit of ships of any burden coming right up to the city.

-The Railroad Gazette says that 1,476 miles of railroad have been made in the United States so far this year, against

--Nebraska is filling up and growing. A late census shows a population of 346,400, being an increase of 263,417 since 1870.

-The taxable valuation of property in Providence, R. I., is \$115,581,700, a falling off of \$1,500,000 from last year. The tax rate is \$14 on \$1,000. -It is estimated that there were at

Saratoga during the summer just end-ed 20,000 more visitors than during any summer before. -The valuation of 158 cities and towns in Massachusetts for 1879 is \$299,-

835,608, as compared with \$306,432,367

-Quail imported from Europe last fali, according to the Watsontown (Pa.) Herald, are multiplying rapidly in Northumberland county. -During the twenty years from 1857

to 1877, Russia gained in population by the excess of arrivals over departures a total of 936,549 persons.. -In ninety years the number of postoffices in the United States has increas-

ed from 75 to 40,876. The number has doubled since 1852. -Philadelphia reg -There are in India 1,200,000 Chris-

tians, of which 1,000,000 are 200,000 are Protestants of all denominations. -One of the most wonderful resultsy in speculation is the appreciation of railroad stocks within the year, the aggregate increase being over \$121,000,000. -- Great Britain holds at present bonds not exceeding \$130,000 of United States bonds, and Germany, France, and the rest of Europe about \$70,000,000. —Since 1859 the average duration of life in Paris has increased by 1½ years.

in 1,000, against 27 in 1,000 in New -The American Iron Works, at Pittsourg, Ps., are about to erect additional puddling furnaces. They now have

The mean annual mortality is but 20

being operated double turn. -The Rev. Newman Hall's new church in London cost \$320,600, all of which except \$22,500 has been paid. The church has 1,225 members, and carries on much benevolent work.

-John M. Laird, editor of the Greensburg Argus, is a veteran among the editors of Pennsylvania. He has been connected with newspapers, in one way or another for sixty-six years. -There are at present only 186 vessels engaged in whale fishery, as against 688 in 1854. New Bedford, Mass., still

leads in the business, only twenty-five

of the vessels employed not being from An Illinois farmer astenished Decatur by going into that place with a train of six wagons, laden with 375 bushels of parley, and drawn by a steam road locomotive of his own in-

vention

-John Bright's son, Mr. William Leatham Bright, who is in this country, has had his recognizances forfeited at Salford Sessions for neglecting to appear against a prisoner arrested for -Wadsworth Rollins is on his way from New York to Chicago on a bicy-

cle. He left the former place on July

3d, and spent some time at Saratoga. He is not hurrying, as the trip is for -Down to the close of 1878, the United States had produced a total of 2,-145,585, net ton of Bessemer Steel Rails. In 1863, when the States first imported Bessemer Steel Rails from this country, they paid us at the rate of 150 per ton.

-The excess of receipts of the Patent Office for the fiscal year ending June 30th, over expenditures, was \$189,405. This amount is the largest in the history of the office, with the exception of 1869, when the excess amounted -From April to August last over

7,000 cabin passengers left this coun-

try for Furope. It would be a low average to estimate that these passengers spend \$1,000 apiece in Furope, and this means the expenditure of \$17,000,-000 abroad in gold. -The St. Louis School Board in resolving to employ none but colored teachers in the colored schools hereafter, have provided for fifty-six of these teachers. The attendance is said

to have increased, and colored parents are taking greater interest in the -Prussia has eighteen prisons for tramps and vagrants. In 1874 there were 4.600 commitments to these institutions, but the number has increased every year, and for 1978 was 9,000. Of hese 8,000 were men and 1,000 women. They cost the country \$650,000, but

earned while in durance \$275,000.

-British India has forty-four cities, counting 50,000 inbabitants and upwards, the most populous being:-Cal-cutta, 892,429; Bombay, 644,405; Madras, 397,552; Lucknow, 284,779; Be-The oil wells in Pennsylvania pour 154,417; Agra, 149,908; Allahabad, The increase in the assessed valua- 135,813; Cawnpore, 122,770; Poona, 118,886; Ahmedabad, 116,873; Surat, tion of propecty in Montana in 1877 107,149; Bareilly, 102,982; Lahore, 98,-over that of 1876, was \$1,254,733,45. 924; and Rangoon, 98,745.