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FADES THE DAYLIGHT.

Fades the daylight, and the shadows Slowly gather on the lawn; Now the night falls on the meadows, And the light of day is gone. In the darkness which enfolds me Tender memories come once more-How each thought enchains and holds me Of the dear on a gone before,

Not in pain and not in sorrow Think I of the loved ones gone ; Every night has still a morrow, Darkness but precedes the dawn. Were it not for heart-ties r en, For the friends that come no more. There would be no hope of heaven In the bright forevermore.

So while shadows darken o'er me, Sit I at the close of day ; Loved, lost features are before me Faces, which have passed away ; Voices which made happy laughter Come again in tones of love ; Sweetly echoes follow after-Twilight angels bend above.

Is it daylight which is fading? Light of day which now must flee? It is but the happy shading Of a brighter day to be. So when twilight dreams have found me, Twilight voices fill the air,

Loved, lost beings gather round me, And their forms are passing fair.

Led by Jealousy.

It was grand and gorgeous on the first morning of spring. It is not the tapping of the woodpecker in the hollow beech, nor yet the nuthatch humming at his breakfast, that soft rap-a-tap-tap one hears. It is only Mr. Ernest Black, knocking out his pipe against the garden seat.

Happy man! to have such a charming nook wherein to smoke his early pipe. His comfortable mansion of Shrublands, a cosy modern building, warm and roomy, with glass houses clustered about it, and its convenient offices at the rear, lies on the slope above. In front of him stretches a pleasant lawn, and he looks over upon a sweet river valley, bounded by purple hills, reaches of water showing in silver streaks here and there. A warm, pleasant little dingle encompasses the grounds, sheltering the house from the north and east, and sloping down toward the south, and here the first breath of new-born spring is felt. and the first green leaf of the year is seen on the slender white birch, whose brown catkins are dying for love of the earliest

Ernest thought that it was very good to be here, as he smoked his pipe on his garden seat. But everything comes to an end, and by the time he had finished his pipe and knocked out the ashes a cloud had come over the sun, the air was chilled and the beauty of the morn tarnished. It was time, he found, to start for his train. He went into the house to say "good-by" to his wife, for he heard the carriage wheels grinding on the gravel as it came round from the stables to the door.

He seemed to be a happy fellow, too, in his wife, who was a fair, pleasant-faced woman, of charming figure and full spirits. "I didn't know you were going away." she said, a slight shade of vexation coming

over her face. "Didn't I tell you?" said Ernest, "I mtended to. I shall be home to dinner. I'm only going to town to see the old masters.

They close this week." "Ah! if you had told me in time I would have gone with you."

To say the truth, Ernest did not much care for company when he was going to look at pictures. "Pity, eh?" he said, carelessly putting

his hand under her chin and giving her a "Well, another day, perhaps, Tottie,"-her name was Theresa, but her pet name was Tottie, - "and then, perhaps, I can go shopping with you. "Why didn't you think of it before?"

"You should have told me you were

"Yes, it was stupid of me; however, there's no help for it I have only just time to catch the train. Good-by.' And away he went.

Theresa sat down once more to her book of household expenses, but the totals ran into each other and the same row of figures wouldn't come to the same amount twice running. It wasn't like Ernest, thought she, not to ask her to go with him. He had never gone off anywhere before without asking her to accompany him if it were practicable. His manner, too, was so cold. What could be the reason of it?

She took up the newspaper to distract her mind. She rarely looked at the daily papers, but this morning she felt uneasy, and could not settle to anything. Suddenly she sprang to her feet with a cry of

She had taken up the outside sheet of the paper, and thereon she had read an ad-"Constance to Ernest. To-day at Vic-

toria, 12 noon." That was the reason, then, that Ernest she knew it; she had been wronged and that if she persisted in throwing herself had gone off to town so suddenly. Yes, deceived; could it be possible that such and her fortune away, there was no help

given her no cause for jealousy hitherto, as to have all her money carefully tied up. far as she knew, but she had always imthough her forebodings had been justified. worthless scamp. He would be there too, Consisting Brown had been her earnest

friend, her school-fellow, her one dear companion, for whom her affection could

·Ask Constance to come and spend a few

terest in Ernest's pursuits, which were rather of a miscellaneous character. Alto-

gether she grew in grace and favor with he said, with a jealous pang that he laughed the husband, and declined in equal measure at himself the next moment for feeling. in the wife's esteem. She was too keen- Whoever it was, she jumped into the carwitted herself not to perceive this, but the riage, and the captain after her. The ineradicable love of coquetry and mischief guard whistled off the train, and Ernest on the platform of the Westbahn Railway that lurks in every female bosom forbade turned away thinking that he had been Station one night, and, sure enough, there her to change her tactics. The end of it rather a fool for his pains. was a desperate quarrel between Constance and Theresa, and Constance's hasty departure from Shrublands in a rage. On her there, evidently looking for some one she With a bound Sultan, who had travelled part. Theresa vowed that she would never couldn't find. At last, apparently over

"All right," Ernest had said; "if you don't care about it I don't." But Theresa's jealousy, once aroused, was not to be quieted by any such pretenses as these. It was all very well for Ernest to say so, but his saying so did not deceive her. Having once thrown her influence over Ernest, Constance, she knew, would not be satisfied to resign her power so easily. She didn't doubt but that Constance would in some way or other contrive some way to see his and this morning's paper had given her a clew to the means else. she adopted.

Very well, Theresa, too, would be Victoria at 12 noon.

The carriage had just returned from taking Ernest to the station; it should also nest's father. convey her to the next train for London. She would have sufficient time to reach the trysting place by noon.

Victoria Station, however, is rather a wide, open place, not adapted for concealment. How should she so disguise herself that she might witness the meeting unobserved? Then she remembered that Aunt low her, for fear she might come to harm; out of the carriage door, and, assisted by two ever sacred. Passing up the rather narrow Blake, who had been a widow for a couple and I followed her here, sir, where she of years, had left behind her a widow's cap, changed her dress for widow's weeds, and the rug at the feet of the two gentlemen inbonnet and veil, having the opportunity of got into the Brighton train, sir, with Cap-side. Judge of the stupefaction of the a visit to her niece to resume the ordinary tain Potter." costume of womanhood.

Bonnets are not formidable things nowa-days; and Theresa put her aunt's weeds, with a black crape shawl, into a travelling bag. She put on a black dress with a white shawl over it, and her usual travelling bonnet, that she might not give rise to surmises at her sudden assumption of mourning, and then started off.

The clock showed five minutes to twelve when she arrived at Victoria. She hurried off to the ladies' waiting room, donned her bonnet, cap, shawl and veil, and came out upon the platform a demure widow.

Sure enough, Ernest was there, walking up and down. She gave a kind of guilty start as he passed her, and he looked rather hard at the young widow with the nice "So," she thought, "that is the way you

look at young women when I am not by. The next turn that she took she started as she saw approaching her from the opposite side of the platform the very double of herself. Black dress, black crape shawl, widow's cap, bonnet and everything! She thought at the first moment that there was a mirror opposite her, and that she saw her own reflected image. But it was not so. The lady threw up her veil and revealed the features of Constance Brown. It was only for a moment, and then she drew her veil closely over her face, and making a slight gesture, as it seemed, of caution, she made her way to the booking office, went up to a porter, and asked in a clear, loud

voice, when the train started for Brighton. Theresa glided into the office by the opposite door. The pretended widow was waiting her turn at the ticket-hatch. With the quickness of thought Theresa ran up to the barrier. A genial-looking old man

was taking his ticket. "Might I ask you, sir, to get me a ticket for Brighton?"

"Most certainly, madam," said the old She grasped the ticket and hurried on to the departure platform, giving as she went the same signal with her hand that she had

seen her double make just before. Yes, he had recognized the signal and

followed her. The train was just due to start, and she hastily jumped into a first-class carriage. A gentleman jumped in after her.

"Faithless fellow," she thought. "Constance," said a tremulous voice at her side—"dearest Constance." "You wretch!" cried Theresa, suddenly

unveiling. But the effect was not what she anticipated. It was not her husband at all; it was Captain Potter, late of the Plungers. It is now necessary to revert to the pro-

ceedings of Mr. Black, to account for his presence on the scene. Ernest had intended to take the news paper up to town with him, having been nterested in an article he had not time to

finish. But having, with his customary carelessness, left it behind him, he bought another at the station, and then the advertisement caught his eye-"Constance to Ernest." Yes, he knew what it meant.

Ernest Black and Ernest Potter had been schoolfellows and cronies in early days but their friendship had long since decayed. Potter was a reckless spendthrift, who had been obliged to leave the Plungers and sell his commission, swamped with innumerable debts. He had been an old friend of the Browns, too, and Constance had formerly been infatuated with him; but her father, who was a very violent, self-willed old fellow, swore that she should never

marry such a scamp. Constance had a mce little fortune of her own, and she had just come of age, so treachery, such betrayal of all the ties of for it. Still Ernest thought it was his duty friendship and affection could be permitted to stop it if he could. He flattered himself that he had some influence over Constance; Theresa was, perhaps, of a somewhat and if he couldn't put an end to the affair jealous disposition. Certainly Ernest had altogether, he might yet prevail upon her

The advertisement meant an elopement agined it possible that at some time or other Ernest thought—a clandestine marriage, he would and now it seemed to her as and the sacrifice of a girl's future to a through the White mountain region, Agas-

and save her if he could. At all events he found himself on the platform of Victoria station at noon. Ah! had commued unabated for a whole two stalking up and down, evidently expecting their seats in order to obtain it. Prof. Felyears after her marriage to Ernest, during somebody. Ernest didn't take any note of ton who was with them, kept his seat durhim; and Potter seemed anxious on his ing the whole ride, and told the driver in tertain Constance at her new home. Now part to avoid any recognition. But there explanation of their conduct that they were was no Constance. He kept, however, a naturalists. On the next day, when the at all fond of Constance, and used to think sharp lookout on the captain, and, all of a coachman had another load of passengers, her visits rather a bore. Anything was sudden, he noticed that his eyes lit up, and. he narrated to those near him on the box better, however, than having his wife in turning quickly round, Ernest saw a lady the strange freaks of his yesterday's comthe dolefuls, and on such occasions he in deep mourning pass into the booking panions, "Their keeper," he added, "call-

Potter now took up a position close by haved themselves as sich. the wicket that opened to the departure friends. Constance was of an adaptive nature, and fonder of masculine than of feminine society. She professed great in the tickets. Presently a lady in holes in the tickets. Presently a lady in hole feminine Sciety. She professed great in-

Then he saw another young widow gazof Constance Brown.

Ernest sprang toward her.
"Constance," he whispered, "you here, and in this disguise! what does it mean?" Constance burst into tears, and sobbed out that she didn't know.

"I know," he said severely; "you have a greenent with that infamous Potter." was waiting to take Prince barck to the hotel where he is staving that have bare bare to the hotel where he is staving.

Hardly were the work to the hotel where he is staving. an agreement with that infamous Potter." "Infamous, indeed," said Constance; and he has gone off with somebody

"Beg your pardon, Mr. Ernest, for com-

ing up here without leave, but have you seen the mistress, sir?" "No. What do you mean?"

"Well, sir, she drove to the station after and unaccountable that I made bold to fol-Ernest turned pale and fainted.

He recovered himself with great effort. "I know," he cried. "I sent her to Brighton, and have just seen her off. How dare you follow your mistress, sir?" The man turned away in blank dismay.

"Ernest," said Constance, "we have both been deceived." "Stuff!" said Ernest; "it was a trick we played you, that's all. We found out the plot, and counterplotted to save you.'

But still there was terrible doubt at his heart. What could it all mean? "Come into the waiting room, stance," he cried, "and let us talk. Ah, what misery!" he muttered to himself. They turned into a waiting room, and

his arm upon the table, and groaned. "What do you intend to do, Ernest?" said Constance, clutching him by the arm. of mine, but a well-authenticated fact known "It is all very well to tell your servant such to every Berliner. It is, doubtless, to prestories. I admire you for it, Ernest; but I know better. It is deliberately planned. We are both deceived."

"It is impossible," said Ernest. "How blind you are," said Constance. "I always mistrusted Theresa; she was my early friend, you remember, and I believe that Potter used to come to our house on purpose to see her, using me as a blind. Oh, Ernest, what shall we do?"

"I shall call a special train and follow them," said Ernest. "Then, I will go with you," cried Con-

Ernest rose and staggered to the platform "Ernest!" said a decisive feminine voice

at his elbow. He turned and beheld his wife and Captain Potter.

"Hullo!" cried Potter, "Ernest, my boy, how are you? Gad, I've got into a pretty party after all, jolly row, pull the string, stop the train-Clapham Junction, guard in an awful rage. Give us in into custody, eh? Ha, ha! Here we are again, back first train. I say, old fellow, I'll just change widows with you."

"Come into the waiting-room," cried Black, "and tell me what it all means. Petter, I consider you an unprincipled fellow to inveigle this young lady into such a from the tree that shadowed Napoleon's trap. You know you only want to waste her fortune as you've wasted your own."

Gently, old fellow," said Potter, "all a mistake. My uncle died last week and left over the trees, they would soon be cleaned "Then why do you make off in this clan-

estine way ! "It's all right, Black, I assure you. I've got a special license in my pocket, parson watched, soon make a desert of the place waiting at Brighton. We're both of age,

you know.' "Then why all this disguise?"

"Oh, that was my doing," sobbed Con-ance. "I was so dreadfully afraid of "And how did you get the widow"

things, Constance?" "F-from-your-Aunt Blake. It was not very wicked, was it?"

"I think," said Theresa, who had recovered her equanimity and her usual aspect had better come back to Shrublands with

And they settled that so it should be. They all went back to Shrublands, and Constance was married that next week, not in the widow's weeds, but in full bridal costume, with several bridesmaids.

"Ernest," said Theresa, affectionately. when it was all over, "I'll never be jealous the tomb is soon deserted for the lunch enter my doors again, never.'

in company with Mme. Theresa.

On one occasion, while journeying siz and his scientific companion, seated on the top of a stage, irritated the driver by repeatedly calling upon him to stop when they noticed anything botanically fascinathere was Captain Potter, as he expected, ting on the road, and jumping down from ed them naterals; and certainly they be-

The Chanceller and his Dog in Vienna.

"My dog! Where is my dog?" were Prince Bismarek's first words on alighting he was, the sleek quadruped who so seriously imperilled the precious existence of ing eagerly about her and running here and Prince Gortschakoff during the Congress. second-class, was at his master's side, eovhave that deceitful girl in her house again. | come with emotion or fatigue, she flung | ering him with boisterous manifestations of herself upon a bench and hastily threw up canine affection, and not taking the slighther veil, revealing the preity, agitated face est notice of Count Andrassy and Prince Reuss, who kept a respectful distance until Sultan had satisfied himself that the Prince was none the worse for his journey. The meeting between Count Andrassy and his illustrious guest was a cordial one, and armin-arm they walked to the Court carriage,

and ready to start ere down went the winhave taken the next train back to Berlin. on seeing the four-legged occupant of the contrary to all etiquette, greet the nearest bystanders in a most unpleasantly demon-

strative style. I never saw such a ridiculous sight in my life. People fled in all directions, for Sultan has a bad reputation. He nearly upset the Congress by a unjustifiable attack upon the Russian Plenipotenthe Berlin Foreign Office officials for life, because he sat down on the chair usually occupied by Prince Bismarek. The worst

-I learn was poisoned a couple of years of more or less interest. Ernest threw himself upon a seat, leaned ago, and nothing can shake Prince Bismarck's conviction that it was two Social Democrats who did it. This is no banter and, together with the police of Vienna, have taken unwonted measures of precaution in the neighborhood of the Hotel Im-

perial. They were certainly not wanted for the safety of Prince Bismarck, who runs no risk whatever.

Mount Vernon.

A recent visitor to Mount Vernon, the home and last resting place of George Wash-

ngton, thus notes his impressions: Above the trees peeps the little red cupola. and as the boat makes the wide sweep rendered necessary by the shallow water in the immediate front in order to reach the pier below, we catch transient views of the columns of the portico that runs the entire length of the mansion. Owing to the dense foliage these partial glimpses are all the passing traveler sees of the "sacred fabric." rxess with all this ambuscading; wrong The display of a little of G. W.'s talent for hatcheting on these umbrageous branches would effect a decided improvement in the view from the river. From the pier at which the boat lands a well kept carriage | World. The 14th has the three-fold re-

way leads up a ravine directly to the tomb. To the right of the road, in a mucky spot in the bed of the ravine, stands a clump of weeping willows, which a guide-board informs you were propogated from cuttings grave at St. Helena. This is a favorite preying grounds for the relic-hunting pirates. and were it not for the close watch kept out, root and branch. By the way, one of the main objects of the Association is to protect the grounds and mansion from these vulgar vandals, who would, if not closely The tomb is a plain, weather-beaten red structure, built into the side of the hill at the head of the ravine, with front toward of Yorktown. The 20th witnessed Mack's the river. An iron grating extends almost the entire length of the front, through the bars of which visitors can view the marble sarcophagi containining the remains of George and Martha Washington. Both rest prone on the stone floor, that of George on the right, with Martha's on the opposite side of the entrance. George has a spread eagle above his breast, while Martha rests

of proud serenity, "I think, Constance, you beneath a plain slab, whose only decoration beneath a plain slab, who are plain slab, whose only decoration beneath a plain slab, who are plain slab, whos are the carved letters of her honored name. me, and be married in a respectable, order- In the dark vaults beyond rests the remains of a number of the Washington family, and in the front and on the right of the tomb are monuments commemorative of the earthly honors and heavenly virtues of these. None but the sentimental linger long at the of-fact are generally greatly in the majority. Potter always speaks of his friend Black nicers who carry a commissionary departwith affectionate commiseration, and says ment, while for the improvident a refreshthat the worst five minutes he ever spent in ment stand, where creature comforts can his life were passed in the Brighton express be had at reasonable rates, is provided. Lunch over, the inspection of the mansion begins. First in order is a peep at the roomy kitchen, with its huge fire-place and giant crane, both of which excite the awe and admiration of the females of our flock taining the remains of those who consumed

the food here prepared. Then comes a range through the library. with its large book-cases and seventeen closets, including a secret one above the mantel-piece, in which the silver was secreted before the days of burglar-proof safes; the every-day dining-room, where the family took their meals when not inflicted with visitors of high degree, for whom a more sumptuous apartment at the other end of the building was reserved, through the centre hall, where the brackets for Washington's field glass are pointed out, and the lantern-like box in which is suspended

the promiscuous collections one sees in a

second-hand store. The state dining-rooms in which the magnates who visited Washington in his retirement, were right royally entertained in the good old anti-Murphy days of wine punch and strong wines, is the most pretentious apartment in the house. The chief decoration is an elaborately carved mantelpiece, the gift of an ardent Italian admirer

of the General's. Tradition says the vessel conveying this work of art was captured by French pirates, who upon learning that it was destined for the decoration of the home of Washington. spared the ship and sent her on her way rejoicing. This mantel is now surrounded by a wire screen to protect it against the sacrilegious hands of the relic hunters, who, less considerate than the pirates, did not hesitate to disfigure it by chipping off pieces of the precious marble. An ancient harpsichord, presented by the General to his niece, Nelly Custis, occupies a corner of this room, but is never nowadays opened in At this moment a man in livery approached and touched his hat to Ernest. It was his own coachman, an old and faithful servant who had been coachman to Er- that blessed dog while Prince Bismarck's been abstracted by the cunning and audacattention was momentarily turned to another lity of these crazy creatures. A chair that direction, it is my firm belief that it would came over in the Mayflower, presented to have been all up with the Austro-German | Washington by a New England admirer, alliance, and the Incensed Chancellor would is one of the curiosities of this room. It is estimated by the Secretary of the Associa-Sultan is, however, an experienced travel- tion that upwards of one hundred thousand you left, sir, and she seemed so wild like ler, and has a very good notion of how to American gable ends have pressed its seat take care of himself. In a twinkling he was since that of Washington rendered it forcourt flunkeys, he sedately took his seat on stairway to the second floor, we are confronted on the first landing, by an oldfashioned, upright Dutch clock, which crowd assembled outside the Hotel Imperial stands a silent witness to the thieving audacity of the relic-hunter. One of the tribe court brougham leap out with a bark, and, a few years since wrenched the gilt eagle from its pedestal on top of the clock, concealed it under his coat, and disappeared before the loss was discovered.

After a glance at Nelly Custis' room and an inspection of the old-fashioned furniture used by that damsel. a run through another range of rooms, all containing some sort of tiary, and since then he has maimed one of relic, including a highly sacred bed quilt made out of pieces of Mrs. W.'s old gowns, brings us to the room in which Washington died. Here is the bed on which he drew of it is that he is not the genuine historical his last breath, the little old-fashioned medfavorite of the Chancellor, but only a spuri- | icine stand that stood by his bedside during ous imitation. Sultan-the original Sultan his last sickness, and numerous other relics

October's Eventiul History.

poetically called October, numbers among wonder of thousands of visitors, who have of the world could be provided for in serve Sultan the second from a similar fate its countless anniversaries several of so crowded in to see her and congratulate her the United States by allowing each of the world's decisive battles-as fairly to She looks badly shaken up, however, and entitle it to the foremost place in historical association among the months of the year. On the 1st began the fatal Afghan war of 1838, which ended in January, 1842, with that while in the well she could see the the most signal disaster that ever befell the British arms. It was also the birthday of Lord Bolingbroke, the most brilliant and heartless of all Queen Anne's statesman authors. On the 2d died the great Arago, one of the ablest scientists and most singlehearted politicians of modern times. On the 5th occurred Bonaparte's sanguinary repulse of the Parisian "Sections," in 1794 the last act of the Revolution and the first of his own wonderful career. The 7th, by a strange coincidence, witnessed General Burgovne's surrender at Saratoga-the turning point of the War of Independence-and the death of his son, Sir John Burgovne. the famous military engineer of the Crimean war. The Chicago fire has immortalized

the 8th and 9th, Arnold's naval action on Lake Champlain the 11th. Upon the 12th Columbus first saw the shores of the New nown of William the Conqueror's victory at Hastings. Frederick the Great's defeat at Hochkirch by Marshal Daun, and Napoleon's decisive overthrow of the Prussians at Jena. Mukhtar Pasha's crowning defeat in Armenia (1877) marks the 15th. On the 16th Harper's Ferry was seized by "Ossawatomie" Brown, who was wounded and made prisoner on the following morning by the Virginia Militia. The first bombard ment of Sebastopol took place on the 17th, as also Austria's expulsion from Italy The 1797) by the Campo Formio treaty. 18th saw the close of the three days' battle of Laipsic, and the repulse of Wellington before Burgos. The fatal retreat from Moscow began on the 19th, the anniversary surrender at Ulm, in 1805. Balaklava was fought on the 25th, and Metz surrendered Marshal Bazaine on the 27th. long list must still be added Turkey's declaration of war against Russia in 1853, the Anglo-French capture of Pekin in 1860. Bismark's summary dissolution of the Prussian Chamber of Deputies, and the birth of Edward VI. of England, Jonathan

Eye Glasses in the French Army.

The hostility with which the old school of nilitary men in France regard the Repubunimpressive mausofeum, and as the matter- lic and all its works will not be lessened by a circular recently issued by the Minister of War. Orders are now given that soldiers again, but for all that, I'm glad that artful tables, a number of which have been placed in the ranks shall be allowed. when a surminx is safely disposed of. She shall never by the sensible officers of the Association geon has testified to the necessity, to wear in shady spots, for the convenience of pic- spectacles. The officers who obtained their promotion when the Empire boasted of posessing the neatest and best equipped army in Europe-a boast which was afterwards found to be not incompatible with deficiency in more serviceable fighting qualities-have been scandalized beyond measure by this order. They say that the Republicon administration of the army abuses the maxim, "Fas est et ab hoste doceri," and rushes to a greater extent than did the coffins con- into an unscemly imitation of the German military system, even in its pettiest accidents. The Germans, it is well known, have never objected to the enlistment of short-sighted soldiers who could see well enough for service in the field, with the aid of glasses. But the professional pedantry of French officers cannot endure to look upon a soldier in the ranks arrayed in panoply provided by the optician. They have the fear of the caricaturist too constantly before their eyes. According to a French correspondent, who declares that he was a witness of the act, an officer was seen the other day to snatch the spectacles from the face of an amazed reserviste of the line, and the famous key of the Bastile, presented to trample them publicly under foot, as a by La Fayette, is seen. Washington's own solemn protest against the scandalous prachands, we are told, placed the key on the tice. It is difficult to believe that this vehe--America has 150 exhibits at the hook about eighty years ago, and it has ment upholder of accepted military usage

strikingly resemble, without arrangement, be started at Hollidaysburg, Pa.

A Terrible Experience.

Mr. Jacob Fike, a wealthy farmer, lives on what is known as the Barker farm, ten miles north of Marietta, on the Ohio river. His house is a large brick structure, well calculated to attract the attention of tramps and idlers. Yesterday afternoon Mr. Fike and his wife came to this place, leaving their daughter Mary at home alone, her two brothers being at work in a distant field. About three o'clock P. M., Miss Pike went to the well for a bucket of water. The well is under the roof of a side porch to the house, and just as the young lady stepped day. It is sold at \$10 a ton. out of the door two tramps accosted her and asked her for something to eat. She was alarmed at the rough manner of the request, but with great coolness told them she had no time to wait on them. She then proceeded to lower the bucket into the well. One of the men grasped the lady by the arm, and in a threatening manner said they would have something to eat or she would suffer for it. Now thoroughly alarmed the poor girl struggled to get free, but the rascal said something to his confederate, and each one grasping her by an arm and her dress below they crowded her through the box of the well and down through the opening into the darkness, and then fled with all haste. In her extremity the victim grasped the rope, and there being some twenty-five feet yet on the windlass, this ran rapidly off, and with a sudden jerk left her suspended twenty-five feet from the top and thirty-five feet above the water. The sudden jerk of the rope, while it almost tore the girl's arms off, probably saved her life, for by some strangs twist threw one or two coils of the rope around the girl's ankle, and this enabled her to relieve the terrible strain on her arms until she could find a foothold in the wall. In this terrible position the brave girl stood for one hour and fifteen minutes, not daring to cry out at first for fear her would-be murderers would know that she was still alive and finish their hellish work. At last she heard the joyful sounds of the barking of her favorite dog as he accompanied her brothers home from the field, and called loudly for help. After some little delay a rope was lowered with a loose knot, into which Miss Fike willingly sank, and she was drawn to the surface. The alarm was -From immediately given, and parties were sent United States mints coined 376,641,340 in all directions in pursuit, but with no success up to this evening, although several \$419,071,313.30. suspicious looking parties were arrested to-day and brought before the lady, but she did not recognize any of them. Miss Pike against 1,543,000 for the corresponding is sixteen years of age, a handsome, finely period a year ago. The Vine Month as our Saxon forefathers | developed little brunette, and is to-day the as she was relating the story to-day when ran through her whole frame. She says

moustache and a straw hat .. The whole country is aroused, and it may yet result in a case of lynch law.

a moment. She can only give a poor de-

thinks one was a tall verson, with a sandy

The Panther-Killer. The man's name is Bombonnel, and his it fell behind that of 1878 by nearly specialty is panthers. Several panthers in 4,000-the respective numbers being Africa fell under his sure aim, but with one about 16,000 and 20,000. of the tribe, he was near coming to grief him so famous in Paris, and on account of which people so run after him, that on the Boulevard you may be obstructed by M. Bombonnel as by a crowd of vehicles. The panther requires to be shot at her first spring, for, if not thoroughly disabled, she of the St. Gothard Tunnel through the flies at you at your first move. She has no Alps had been bored. The tunnel will organ of smell but her ear is so quick that not be finished this year, a pin-drop would starde her. On one occasion M. Bombonnel fired at a magnificent panther, and shot off her 'two front paws. The beast fell, and lay still. He waitedthought her dead; he moved-she flew at him in spite of her wounds, and, flinging her whole weight upon him, threw him to the ground. He was under-the animal uppermost. Opening her huge maw, she bent over him and took in his head. Then came one bite, and another bite, and another, and at each bite her fearful fangs went through his flesh. The work of biting, however, die not seem easy, for the full play of the jaw was not left her; and her victim, with great presence of mind, soized her throat and forced her to relax her hold. Having once extricated herself from this perilous position, and bought the fierce creature to a liberal want of breath, she was ubsequently got rid of by the hunter's knife.

Petroleum as a Remedy for Consumption.

The seenes which are daily witnessed at the oil works at Point Breeze, to which numbers of consumptives resort in order to inhale the vapors from the stills and obtain erude oil for internal application; have their counterpart over in France A Government report, recently puplished in the Britetin de Therapeutique, narrates that a refiner of petroleum was prohibited by a Prefect from distributing petroleum in med- 970,088.36. icinal doses. Some of the sufferers appealed, and the Government ordered Dr. Blache, a prominent medical practitioner, to institute an investigation as to the utility of petroleum in affections of the chest. Native petroleum from Pennsylvania and and they broke down the market. Virginia was experimented with Dr. Blache, in his report, stated that he found that, in chronic brobchitis with abundant expectoration, it rapidly diminished the amount of the secretion and the paroxysms of coughing; while in simple bronehitis rapid amelioration was obtained. Its employment in phthiss was continued for too short a time to warraot any opinion regarding its efficiency, beyond that it is diminish ing the expectoration, which also lost its ourulent character. Dr. Blache says that the petroleum is popularly taken in doses of a teaspoonful before each meal, and that after the first day any nausea which it excites in most persons disappears

-Bishop Twigg says there shall be no more marriages after 51, P. M. in the Pittsburg Cathedral. -In the middle week of August Eng-

land has exactly 171/2 hours of sun--Texas sold one million bales of cot-

o sell 75,000 bales. estimated at 1,610,000 tons against 1,- lightning in 374 cases, and the remain-500,006 tons last year.

BRIEFS.

-The first gold mine in the United States was discovered in South Carolina in 1790.

-In 1877 2800 machine-made doors were shipped to England, last year

-The state of Ohio stand fourth in manufactures, the value of the Annual products being \$270,000,000.

-An ice-manufacturing company of

-England's national dobt on April 1, 1879, was £778,078,840, or about \$3,-890,394,200.

-There are 150,000 miles of iron road in the world, of which more than half are in the United States.

-From statistics prepared in Chica-go to the Northwest this year will be about 5,000,000,000 feet. -Over 1,000 persons in Clark and Wayne countries, 1863, easy their living by the turpentine industry.

-The experimental cotton factory at Atlanta, Ga., is getting along with orders ahead for 600,000 yards of cloth. -Many Laneaster county farmers have not provided sufficient storing accomodations for their tobacco and much

of it is spoiling. -The British war steamer Mercury, lately completed and tested, is said to be the swittest vessel in the world.

She makes 22 miles an hour. -In 1880 the new organization of the French army will attain its full devel-

pment. The active army will consist of 497,793 men. -It is estimated that bad weather this season in Great Britain has inflic-

ted a loss of \$200,000,000 upon the agricultural districts. -A sum of over 57,000 francs has been collected to build a memorial chapel in honor of the Prince Imperial

in Paris.

-From 1873 to 1879 Inclusive, the

-It is said that the entire population

-Three Exeter gentlemen recently walked up Mt. Washington, stepping her eves wandered to the well a slaudder over the 13,578 sleepers which are fourteen inches apart, on the cog railway.

-A careful political economist closestars above her, as well as their reflection ly calculates that women in this counin the water below; but she never lost heart try might annually save \$14,500,000 in ibbons which the men might spend in scription of the men who attacked her, and -During the past three years 132 American railroads, covering nearly

17,000 miles, and representing an invested capital of \$728.463,000, have been sold under foreclosure. -Although the exodus to Europe during the past summer was very large,

-The total valuation of real and perirretrievable. This is the story that makes sonal property in Vermont for this year shows a decrease of \$11,185 as compared with the valuation of last

> -On the 31st of July 13,626 metres, or in round numbers, about 71 miles,

-It is announced that wells have been bored upon the lands in South Australia subject to drought, and 10,000 gallons of good water a day been obtained. -The annual rate of mortality in

England and Wales was 22.26 from 1840 to 1850; 22.24 from 1850 to 1860; 22.51 from 1860 to 1870; 21.64 from 1870 -M. Thiers is said to have left no writings, except the 2,000 pages of notes which were to form his great

philosophical work. These were deposited with the Bank of England in November, 1870, and are still there, -Mr. Asa Pavne, of Scott county. Ky., the son of General Payne, of the War ol 1812, is said to be the oldest living graduate of West Point. He is 91 vears old, and was a member of the first

to serve as teachers for the 250 young Indian pupils whom Captain H. C. Pratt is collecting in the Indian country for the new industrial school at Carlisle, Ps. -Canadian high protective tariff does not seem to put money into the Dominion purse The revenue for the month of August, 1878, was \$2,059,439,53.

-Two Indians from Hampton are

This year the receipts were only \$1,--Chicago is the great cattle market of the Western world. A fair quota is 21,000 per week, but during August the supplies were about 4,000 daily, or between 23,000 and 26,000 per week.

-The cotton year ended with the month of August. And the summation of receipts of bales is unprecedentedly large, the yield for the year being ,073,531 bales, against 4,811,265 bales for 1878, In 1859 the yield was 4,833,-

-The remark that Bismarck receives \$13,500 for his Chancellorship elicits the fact that the German Embassador at London has a salary of \$45,000 and one of the finest houses in London. Lord Beaconsfield has the \$25,000 a year Pitt used to receive.

-The Texas cattle drive has nearly attained the proportions of that of last year. The number counted passing Fort Griffin the present season is 257,-927 against 265,646 in 1878. Last year 83,458 passed Fort Worth; this year, 137,552. -The Official Journal of St. Peters-

burg has published the report of the fires in Russia in the month of July. There were 2,833, and the total loss is ton last year. Twelve years she used estimated at over s : millions of roubles. The causes of fire were incendi--The European beet-sugar crop is arism in 424 cases, neglect in 674 cases,

der undiscovered.