THE BLUE RIDGE BLADE.

J. H. HALLYBURTON, Editor and Proprietor,

MORGANTON, N. C., SATURDAY, JANUARY 31, 1880.

VOL. IV. NO 49.

THE MOUNTAIN BOAD.

BY JULIA C. R. DOBR. Only a glimpse of mountain road That followed where a river flowed; Only a glimpse—then on we passed, skirting the forest dim and vast.

Put, heeding not the dangerous way (Verhang by sheer cliffs, rough and gray, I only saw, as in a dream, The road beside the mountain stream.

No smoke curled upward in the air, No meadow lands stratched broad and fair; But towering peaks ruse fur and high. Piercing the clear, untroubled sky.

Yet down the yellow, winding road That followed where the river flowed, I saw a long pocession pass, As shadows over bending grass.

The young, the old, the sad, the gay, Whose feet had worn the narrow way, Since first within the dusky glade Some Indian lover wood his maid.

Or silent crept from tree to tree— Spirit of stealthy rengeance, he! Or breathless crouched while through the ! The wild deer stole his throat to links.

The barefooted school boys rushing out, An eager, crowding, relatorous rout The sturdy lads, the lassies gay As bobolinks in merry May;

The farmer whistling to his team When first the dawn logins to gleam; The loaded wains that, one by one, Drag slewly home at set of sun;

And many a bride with lingaring feet And many a matron calm and sweet

Young lovers straying hand in hand Within a fair enchanted land:

And many an old man bent with pain, And many a solemn funeral train; And sometimes red against the sky An army's banners waving high.

All mysteries of life and death
To which the spirit answereth,
Are thine, O lovely mountain road,
That followed where the river flowed

- Cottage

FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS.

"My dear, just listen to the noise those children are making," said Longwhiskers, an old mouse to his wife, Brighteyes, as a sound of scurrying to and fro and squeaking awoke them up from a nap they had been enjoying in a cosy nest in the wall of an old stable.

"Yes," replied Brighteyes, "how they are enjoying themselves; I suppose do enjoy themselves more when they have no one looking after them. You remember that you were telling them yourself the other day that 'When

the cat's away the mice will play."

"I hope," returned Longwhiskers, getting up, "that you don't mean to compare either yourself or me to a cat; "Come" but I must go and put a stop to this noise—there is no need whatever that all the cats in the neighborhood should all the cats in the neighborhood should know where we are living," and he was just going out of the nest when three little mice rushed in, calling out:

| looking mouse, who, as soon as ane saw her, jumped up, exclaiming:

"Bless me! why. Brownie, how, how did you get here? Where are Nimble and you get here?" Mother, the cat's gone away;

we go into the loft to play? Brighteyes looked at her husband, "How do you know the cat has

"We saw her go down the loft ladder Browne, Nimble, and Squeakie all

"That may be," said their father "but she might soon come back again. I must explain to you to-morrow what I meant by mice playing when the cat is away. Meanwhile, I think you had better not go into the loft to-day; but stay and play in the wall until your mother or I can take you out, for I feel sure that the cat has a family of young children there, and if she has, she will not stay away from them for any length of time; and mind you play quietly too, for if the cat should hear you she will keep watch at the mouth of the hole, and then you will not be able to go out

The news that their father suspected that there was a family of little cats in the loft greatly excited the young mice, and they earnestly begged him to let them go only a little way out of the wall to see if they could spy them anywhere but their father was firm in his refusal to all their entreaties and they left the nest in a much soberer manner than they had bounced into it. For some time they played together

very quietly, till at last Squeakie, who was very fond of singing and making a noise, suddenly stopped.
"This is very stupid," said he; "what a pity it is that we can't go out of the

The others also took this view, and the result was they resloved to disobey their father's orders not to go into the

They ran out, and after a little search ing they could see a small blind kitten lying in its nest. But then, with a bound, the old cat sprang in amongst

Fortunately for Brownie and her brothers they escaped the cat's clutches, and took retuge in a hole close at hand, and after going for some distance they arrived at something which appeared to be a large store-room filled with provisions; there were oats, one or two potatoes, a bone with a little meat on it. piece of cheese, and sundry other things. "How jolly," cried Nimble

Squeakie; "we shall not starve, at any rate; help yourself, Brownie." But Brownie held back. They are not ours." said she: " may

"Hold hard, Equeskie," cried Numble, as the former was about to attack the perhaps it is stealing. I wonder if there is anybody about that would give us some. Sing, you are fond of hearing your own voice."

Squeakie sung with all his might, when a gruff voice, not far from them, immediately answered: "Oh, you rascals! you thieves, in my

larder again, eh!" and a large rat came running into the storeroom, showing his teeth and looking so fierce, that Brownie, Squeakie and Nimble, now only think-

ing of safety, fled for their lives along the continuation of the passage which they had some pursued by the old rat, calling out, 'Catch them!' and "Stop thieves!" as loud as he could. Hurriedly they scamper along, till, turning sharp round a corner, they ran cat into a yard, the old rat still at their heels, and so bent upon catching them

that he forgot his usual caution, which post him his life; for a terrier, which

nappened to be near, disdaining mice as too small fry when rats were there, flew apon him and soon dispatched him.
But of this the little mice knew nothing at all. The scuffle behind them only increased their alarm, and their

raced across the yard at the top of their speed towards a gate, having passed through which they escaped into some high grass, where they hid, breathless and exhausted. Nimble having received a sharp peck from a hen on his way had gaite lamed him, and Squeakie having been scared out of the ing of some ducks as he passed close by | whole entertainment."

them. It rained hard, half drowning the poor wanderers as they huddled together and felt thoroughly miscrable. "How I wish I had not sung so loud,"

whispered Squeskie.
"How I wish I had never seen a big cat," said Nimble, "I should then never have wanted to see a little one." "How I wish we had done what father told us, and not gone into the loft," said Brownie,
"So do I," echoed both the others.

"And now," continued Nimble, "we can't go back; "for even it we crossed the yard safely, I don't think we could find the hole again."

"And if we did," added Squeakie, in a doleful voice, "we might find the old rat in it; so we are lost quite." The poor little mice crept closer to each other and began to cry. "Hullof what's all this noise about?"

cried a frog, as he jumped over the graza and alighted near them causing them a terrible start. "What's the matter!"
"We have left home without leave, and been chased by a cat, and now we are lost," answered Brownie.
"Ah! that's bad," said the frog. "Bu

don't give up so; come home with me to the pond, and you will soon be merry again there.'

"What is the pond?" asked Squeakie
"The pond," replied the frog, "oh,
it's a nice piece of water; you can jump in, dive to the bottom, have a nice swim. and refresh yourself, and then we will sit around the edge and enjoy ourselves."
"I am much obliged, but I would rather not," said Squeakie, slowly. "I don't think I could be any wetter, and I don't feel refreshed a bit."

"But," interrupted Nimble, "perhaps you could tell us where we might find another mouse; we have a great many relations, and perhaps we might learn our

"Well," said the frog. after thinking a little, "I do knew of a mouse, and one that does not live very far from here, too; so come along."
So on they traveled till at last they came to a corn stack, and stopped before

an opening in it.

"Here is the place," said the frog,
"up here, first turning to the right, and
knock, that is what she told me. So
now I will bid you good day;" and the an opening in it. Brownie pushed on in front and soon

came to a turning.
"This must be the place," thought she, and with a beating heart she

"Come in," answered a hearty voice and Brownie went forward into a comfortable room, in which sat a fat, merry-

arms began kissing her, only to let her go again, crying, "Phaw! how wet the child is! Have you been rolling yourself in a puddle, or what have you

Brownie was so bewildered that she could be sheat, skin, the had left their home when they were quite young to go and five in the country, she remembered herself and told her aunt that Nimble and Squeakie were outside: on hearing which, Aunt Sleekskin bustled out and soon returned with the two brothers. After Brownie and her brothers had rubbed themselves tolerably dry, and eaten some corn their aunt brought them, they told her all their adventures. "Hum!" said she, "a pretty scrape

you have got into-that comes of not loing what you are bid; but it is no business of mine to give you a lecture about that, you will doubtless have plenty of it when you get home, where is my business to take you as soon as t is dark enough to cross over the stable wall in safety. I dare say you know now as well as any of us that the best way to play when the cat's away is to have some one keeping a sharp look-out that while the play is going on the cat

may not come and join in the game." When evening set in, the little mice went home with Aunt Sleekskin, who on bringing them in to their father and mother, said:

"Here are three small culprits, who have been learning lessons in disobedi-ence and playing with cats, which will do them more good than all the talking you could give them in a week, and i my opinion the best thing you can do is to send them to bed to think over it, and I can tell you all about where they

This plan was adopted; the three children glady crept off to bed, whilst Aunt Sleekskin sat down and had a chat with their parents, during which she must have explained matters satisfactorily, for in the morning they escaped with a slight scolding; and their father vidently thought he had no need to exdain to them the way to understand When the cat's away the mice will olay," for he never did so.

MR. GEORGE I. ROMANES, in a lecture on "Animal Intelligence" says: "Repeated experiments have proved that s pike requires three months to establish an association of ideas between particular kinds of prey and the fact of their being protected by an invisible wall. The fact was proved by the pike repeatedly dashing its nose against the glass partition in its tank in fruitless efforts catch minnows which were confined on the other side of the partition. At

the end of three months, however, the requisite association was established, and the pike having learned that its efforts were of no use, ceased to continue them. The sheet of glass was then removed; but the now firmly established association of new ideas never seems to have become disestablished, for the pike never afterwards attacked the nnows, though it fed voraciously on other kinds of fish, from which we that the pike is very slow in forming ideas, and no less slow in again un-ming them, thus resembling many ctable members of a higher comuity, who spend one-half of their lives in assimilating the obsolete ideas of their forefathers, and through the ther half of their lives stick to these ideas as the only possible truths. They can never learn when the hand of sci-

eace has removed the glass partition. THE London Times, in speaking of Mr. Mapleson's new company of Spanish dancers makes this neat criticism: only fault that can be found with the Spanish dancers, is that they are not sufficiently Spanish—not, at least, in the popular sense. The leading ballerino, Senorita Fuensante, for example, is, no doubt, a very clever danceure, perhaps a little too prononcee in her movements, but otherwise graceful and agile. But her effects are more or less of the conventional order; what is wanting is the raciness and unconscious grace characteristic of the National 'Your Indians canno dance—be it fandango or tarantella, or replied the General.' mazurka-in its purity. And the same ne extent to the

A STRANGE APPARITION.

That Will Not Bown-Il As-A Greensburg, Ind., correspondent tells the following startling stery: The

unusually quiet and religious neighbor-hood near the Mount Pleasant and Union Churchés, some four miles south lown, is in a terrible state of excitement over, the visitations of an alleged ghost. Her ghostahip—it is that kind of a ghost—was first seen by Mr. Roe Elder on the morning of November 21. His tale of the spiritual sight was, in substance, as follows: On that morning he arose about four o'clock for the purpose to get an early start to help a neighbor gather corn. He left his resi-dence and took up his position on the rail fence wear the Union School noise, awaiting the coming of Charlie and Willie Martin, who were to go with him. He was sitting there whistling, when suddenly he saw what he suppose to be a woman appear some few feet before him and walk toward him. He thought it was some lady of the neighborhood, and accordingly said "good morning;" but she said not a word and ghostship veered slightly and passed him, brushing his arm as she did so. Mr. Elder turned around and found that the "specit" had done the same that the "specit" had done the same and was coming at him again. He thereupon fled the horrible spot and the ghostess also flew—right at him. He ran for half a mile, neither gaining nor lesing a single step on the "pesky thing," it remaining right at his elbows. He stumbled and fell but upon recain. ing his feet the thing had disappeared. The Martin boys here found him, and to them he related what has above been given. He consented to return with them, and on approaching the woods near the school-house, the thing sud-denly reappeared, rising up right before them. It as suddenly disappeared, and

flitting to and fro in a neighboring woods. Their description of the alleged ghost tallies exactly. It wore a dark dress, a striped chawl, and a light sun-bonner; but, horrors! what a face—ghastly white, with a blood-red eye that rolled. Of course they told their story, and soon it was spread far and wide. few, however, took much stock in its being a "real, live, old-fashioned ghost;" but still they, as did those who did believe, hugged the family fire-places perput into the ghost story cap by the strange tale of William Kirkpatrick. He is a perfectly reliable young man of eighteen, the son of Rev. John Kirkpatrick, and is a person whose word has night a week ago, three days after Mr. Elder and the Martin boys say they saw the ghostly visitant, young Kirkpatrick, who had been "sitting up with a lady Iriend, was returning home about eleven o'clock. He was one who had taken very little stock in the "speerit" story, but having to pass through the woods wherin Elder first saw the sight, he thought to fill his pockets with small bowlders gathered from the creek hard by. When about midway in the woods he was startled and horrified by seeing the celebrated ghostess. It came from within the recesses of the woods and crossed his path but a few feet in advance of him. It was moonlight, and he could see it very distinctly. It did not seem to touch the earth, the feet, rather, were within two or three inches off the ground, and she moved in an ordinary gait. Recover-ing himself from this sudden fright, he drew forth a stone, and with all his might and good aim, threw point-blank at the "speerit." It seemed to pass di-rectly through, tearing a large hole in

the ghostess' shoulder. The stone was thrown with such force that it broke in twain one panel of a neighboring plank fence. The thing did not seem to mind at all the hole in its shoulder, and rapidly dissolving faded away between the panels of the fence.

Young Kirkpatrick reached home several minutes ahead of time that night, and told his folks his horrible adventure. Those who believed not the former story were somewhat dazed at this corroborative evidence, and new

the ghost story has many firm believers who swear by it. The correspondent interviewed every one of he parties mentioned, and the above is a truthful statement of what they told. Mr. Elder is a married man with a large family, while the other parties are all young men who stand very high in their community. While not one single person who knows the parties doubt their word, they do not know what to think. The anti-ghost religion of that neighporhood has received a pretty severe shock, at the least. Said one very well known and highly respected gentleman of that vicinity; "I don't know whether

or no I believe in ghosts now; but if that young Kirkpatrick says he seed a ghost you can bet yourself blind he saw

"Put on Petticoats."

The Indian custom is to butcher prisoners taken in battle. Such, however was not the practice of Tecumseh, the great chief who, as an ally of the British, ought against us in the war of 1812. He hated the Americans, but he fought as a warrior, not as a Thug.

In 1813, Col. Dudley, while attempt ing to relieve Fort Meigs, where Gen. Harrison was besieged by British and Indians, was defeated with great slaughter. As usual, the Indians began killing the American prisoners. Gen. Proctor, the British commander, looked coolly on and made no effort to restrain

Suddenly a voice sounded like a clap of thunder, and Tecumseh, mounted on a foaming horse, dashed among the butchers. Two Indians were in the act of killing a prisoner. Springing from his horse, Tecumseh seized one Indian by the throat and the other by the breast and threw to the ground.

Drawing tomahawk and scalping-knife, he dared and Indian to touch another prisoner. A chief disobeyed, and Tecumseh brained him with his tomanawk. The Indians sullenly desisted. What will become of my Indians?" he exclaimed. Then turning to Proctor, who stood near, he sternly demanded

why he had not put a stop to the mas-

"Your Indians cannot be commanded," "Go away! You are unfit to comsecondal reply.

A Riacksmith Was Blown Sixty Feel Wanted - 1 Girl to de Housework?

continued directly toward him. When within three or four feet of him, he again spoke, and as before, received no response. He then noticed her face as looking like a corpse," and, becoming so frightened he could not move, her spotship veered slightly and received. where I had placed them, but none hurt. My wife was considerably hrunded, being blown about sixty yards, among

lesing a single step on the "pesky thing," it remaining right at his elbows. He stumbled and fell, but upon regain- and chisels were carried off and lave not yet been found, with the exception of one saw found one mile from the shop and broken in two pieces. My wagon was torn up badly, the front wheel being about sixty yards from where the wagon stood, lodged against a ste by the hind wheels were both smashes the wagon-bed has not yet been it in another moment they perceived it excepting a few splinters. All my ding and wearing apparel was of off and entirely destroyed. I lea

my provisions.

"Immediately in the rear of the wind came a flood of water, just like a vater-spout, appearing to pour as if from a funnel. After the storm, I found part of a rubber overcoat, and in a pocket of it a pair of lady's gloves, in my yard. Garden seed, tied up in bags, we're also dropped in my yard by the storm. Where they came from I do not know."

Advantage of Having a [Springfield Republican.] onnecticut cities afford subje ought, whatever the moral del

Not twenty years ago one of it ettled in a beautiful city with a durish nat adored him, young, handsome dented, he easily married in one lest and wealthies families of

and all seemed bright before -day I hear of him as staggering rough the streets of a rural town with helpless invalid wife and a half-starved

im, for while his progress was upward so far as promotion to larger and larger cities is concerned, yet his degradation of late years been no less rapid. Not that he is altogether to blame for the mischances that have befallen him, for there have been some domestic misfortunes, and there were some unfortunate influences in some of the churches over help him. Yet a stronger man would have overcome these and the fact re- wages, is infinitely preferable to those mains true that a brilliant writer and able clergyman has gone to wreck for which they rush to fill. lack of moral principle.

To the same city, some thirty years ago, came a young physician, who accidentally stumbled upon the town, dined there, liked the looks of things, and stuck up his shingle without a single acquaintance save a druggist, who told him he was "a fool to there.' 'We shall see," was the response.

The first Sunday of his stay he at tended church, and on his return he said, "I saw my wife at church to-"What do you mean? I understood you to be a bachelor."

"So I am; but I saw in church the

lady I shall marry.' Who is she?" "I don't know. I never saw her be fore, but she sat in the center of the middle aisle and was dressed so and so.' "Goodness, that is Miss ---, of one of our oldest families. She wouldn't look at a poor young doctor like you." "We shall see," said the doctor, who in less than two years made a bride of the lady in question, rose to a fine practice in the town, and is to-day, as he has been for years, the leading physician of one of the leading cities in America, in possession of a princely income, a

by two-thirds of our readers were it

given here. This man had a purpose-

Genius Knows no Limit.

[Detroit Free Press.] "When the saw buck was invented,

said the orator, as he cast a sly glance at Elder Toot's bow legs, "some folks imagined that the limit was reached, but it was only twenty-nine days before de world was convulsed wid de news dat de buck saw had sprung into life. After de buck saw came de horse-radish grater, an' upon de heels of dis came de glorious news dat genius had given us de far-seundin' tinkle of de cow bell. [Cheers.] Some men wanted to fold deir hands en' die, finkin' de eand had come, but genius plumed her back an' lo! we had taller candles. [Wild whoops.] Light shone in dark places, but it was no time to stop. Wid one wild swoop of her raven wings, genius left at our doshs a jug with a handle and de wheelbarrow. [Cheers and yells.] So it has gone. We didn't stop wid de clothes pin, but sprung for'd to de ha'r-pin, de stove handle, de jackknife, ue dictionary, ice-cream, lager beer, an' odder splinters of genius too many to menshun. We shall nebber What am new dis y'ar will be ole de nex'. Genius will not be content wid replacin' de bed cord by springs, or de stage by de locomotive, but will go on and on and on, until buttermilk kan be drawn from every hitchin' post an' seven cent sugar scooped in from de roots of ebery lamp-post. In de lan-

A BOOK agent has been murdered in was the Mississippi. The lightning-rou man must beware.

guage of one of Rome's grandest sena-

tors, " Pluribus, syllabus unum cum deg!

present day imperialism, which grades everything down from a throne, and makes each person but a servant of

servants. It seems to matter not that American institutions have given the lie to this theory and that every day it offers ex-amples of honorable elevation from the numblest conditions. The dependent womanhood of the country seem to make no account of it, but must needs feed their notions of high-life below stairs by standing a dozen hours a day behind a counter, or sitting nearly as long in some dingy room, four steries, back, to stitch, stitch, stitch,-

Sewing at once with a double thread A shroud as well as a shirt. What American girls can find in such positions to comfort their notions of inependence we are at a loss to see. But There the devotees embarked in canoes, There the devotees embarked in cances, and paddled to the middle of the lake, when the body of the chief was amointed with balsam and sprinkled with a fine day "plying needle and thread," who wouldn't feel insulted at an offer of a wouldn't feel place in a family at better wages, where the influences of a home life naturally application to one thing. The house girls get from two and a half to three ap girl can possibly secure for herseil

and a half dollars per week, some of rificing chief of the people was transmuted into a place, to become the subon the slender pittance of three dollars thur and the knights. a week for all expenses. They get a comfortable place to live in, rent free. Their work is not confining. They usually have a good deal of time for them-selves. None of them ever shows a desire to read and improve herself that she hasn't access to the library of the house, and all the time she is under home influences. Yet such a position as this is looked upon with scorn by the pale, over-worked, under-fed American girl, who fancies she maintains her independence when she refuses it, but in fact only advertises her folly. It were better for the minds, bodies and morals of American girls if they were to realize that American institutions have stamped all labor honorable that is honest, and that a place in a virtuous household,

What a Fire Policy Covers.

Fire insurance policies do-not include in their indemnity among other things the following: "Fences and other fix-tures, and plate-glass doors and windows when the plates are of the dimensions of three feet or more." It is important that this fact be mentioned in the wording of the policy, if

such articles are to be included under the policy. Careless, ignorant, or unsophisticated brokers and agents very frequently make mistakes in this respect. The following articles are also not included in the security of a fire insurance policy, unless mentioned, viz.: jewelry, plate, watches, musical instruments, or naments, medals, curiosities, patterns, printed books, printed music, engravings, printings, picture frames, sculpture, casts and models, money or bullion, bills, notes, accounts, deeds, evidences of debt, or securities. These should always be specified.

If a building falls, no insurance will

attach, or cover its loss, unless it is caused by fire.
-Stolen property is not to be paid for by the insurance company.

Losses from explosions are not to be

paid, unless fire ensues, and then Jonly the actual fire loss is to be settled for. Property standing on leased ground must be so represented to the company and expressed in the policy. Goods on storage must be insured as

The assured, in case of a fire, must invariably do his best to save it, and carelessness in this respect will vitiate his claim. In no instance shall he abandon his premises to firemen or thieves. Where a party has a reliable and in telligent representative, agent or broker, whose business it is to study these

sured's interest by so doing, it is sometimes safer than to risk it by attending to the insurance himself

A Lady's Fishing Dress.

Norristown Harald. What," asked the younger of the lady wear when angling for bass?" The pole-aninterrupted the younger,

"Nay," interrupt she could wear a-"Crino-line and a net," suggested the "Wrong again," said the younger, "she should wear-" "If she went gigging and saw an eel,

But the younger waited to hear no car, shouting as he ran:
"She should wear a Fichu-man!" The elder fainted.

Mir Walter Raleigh and El Dorado.

ruled over the destinies of the aborignes of this part of South America, and whom they were accustomed to propitiate from time to time with costly offerings of gold. No notice is found of any offerings subsequent to the capture

of the neighboring city of Guata-vita by Nemequene, the Zipa of Bogota, forty years before the coming of the Spaniards. The ceremony was performed twice a year. The native chiefs went with the people in procession with music and banners, mounted to the edge of the lake and descended to its shores by steps built for the purpose.

same time the people threw offerings backward over their shoulders. This done they believed that expiation had throw their protection around her and been made for the time, and then rewhere the advantages of personal acturned to their homes. It is said that quaistance naturally follow. The shop one chief cast into this lake as much girls and needle women are mostly gold as fifty men could carry., The Americans. They get—we speak of the cultus appears to have been maintained rank and file—fifty cents a day, some of for a long time, and finally gave rise to them less, and find themselves. They a report that near a great lake sursteady, hody-wasting work, unremittant | gold there was a region of vast wealth called "El Dorada," or "the Golden. Thus the individual or person, the sac-

trabute our service our lauguer or wind ar Female Witness. A reporter of the New York World photographs a scene in court which illustrates the thorns that beset a lawyer's path when he is trying to escort a semale witness through her evidence:
"I want to know, Mrs.—," interrupted Hubbard, "I want to know on which side of your house the L is. Is north, south, east or west?"
"It's on this side," replied the lady,

motioning with her hand. "The west side?" "No, it's straight across from Mrs B.'s parlor window, not twenty feet from it, you -" subordinate ones in the public gaze

"will you tell me if that L is on the east, west, north or south side of your house? "It aint on any side of the house," replied the witness, compressing her lips; "it's at the end. You know as

well as I do. You've seen it many a time, and there sin't no use -" "Come, come, Mrs. —," interrupted Judge Cromer, "tell the gentleman where the L of your house is situated." 'Haven't I been telling him just as plain as I could?"

"Where is the L situated ?" said Hubbard, desperately. "Right in the lot, back against the end of the house." "Will you answer my question?" shouted the affable lawyer, running up his hair in desperation.

"What question?" " Is the L on the east, west, north or south side of the house?" "Judge, I've told him just as plain a ever a woman could. I didn't come here to be insulted by no one-horse lawyer. I know him and his father before him. He aint got no business putting on airs. What kind of a family -" "silence!" thundered the Judge. Now, Mrs. ---, which side of your house does the sun rise on?" "That one," said the witness indicat-

Is the L on that side?' "Yes, sir." 'Then it's on the east side?' Yes. "Why didn't you say so,

asked the exasperated lawyer.

"Cause you never asked me, you thick-headed old fool. I know a thing "That will do," said Hubbard. "Take the witness," he added, turning to Tom Wren, the opposing counsel.

The Mining Vernacular. | Novada City Transcript.] A man who arrived here from Boston points, and consult his own and the as-

once.

County.

engaged every since in fitting himself for conversing in the strain peculiar to California mining camps. He made his first public effort yesterday. Meeting a new-made sequaintance—who chanced to be a school teacher—on the street, he remarked: "I say, Colonel, that racket that the twelve duffers dished up to the alder, "what article of dress should a | kid at the Justice mill last night for nipping the Pittsburg's dust from the plates was a tough deal, hey? Bet your sweet life the law in these diggins is no slouch when it sets its optics on a cuss once." He was at once requested to at-

Bay as a sole delegate from Nevada

a few days ago has been industriously

and wanted to jabot, she—"

"Great Cæsar!" impatiently exclaimed the younger, "what are you
the "Recognition of Friends in Heaven,"
the "Recognition of Friends in Heaven," he was accosted by a hearer, who said "If she didn't understand casting a she might accidentally hook her "I liked that sermon, and I now wish you would preach another on the recognizing of people in this world. I have more. He rushed for a passing street- been attending your church three years, and not five persons in the congregation have so much as bowed to me in all that | lady, "I never eat greens,"

New York Custom Bouse.

A Rischmith Was Blown Sixty Feet.

The Fort Smith (Ark.) Independent, is a recent issue, says: "Mr. Burr, who met with such severe treatment by the such such severe treatment by the such sev

rising in the control of the beight of one hundred and street vict, and above all was seen a carm riscod sty.

Natight living moved, save a team flow, that gently glided away from a as wondering what creatures dared to molest their 'solitary reign.' It really appeared as an enchanted spot."

Filled with crystal water it was supposed to be the abode of the deity who taked over the destining of the arms. France -a hundred times more aprecable than that awful embodiment of authority, a gendarme, who ranks next in the scale of existence, I suppose, to a

parish beadle. A few words of parting advice, then, to Englishmen coming over here: Den't offer to bring parcels for friends and sequaintances except with the clear understanding that the duties on them are to be paid. Don't try to hide anything. Don't dream of offering money to the laspector. Make your declaration with the utmost frankness. Be good natured and polite, and try to believe that a way of doing things may be quite unlike the English way, and yet not thoroughly bad, barbarous, and abominable after

Christmas Play-Song.

[J. C. Harris, in Atlanta Constitution.] MYRICE PLACE, PUTNAM COUNTY, 1858. It is unnecessary to state for the information of Southern readers that the irregularity of metre in the following is apparent only and not real. Unfortun-ately the limitations of typography do not permit me to represent the intenations and somewhat striking monotony of the negro songs. I can best describe them by explaining that the rhythm of these melodies is wholly the result of a succession of casuras, the recurrence of which is invariable, but irregular. In order to preserve as far as possible the spirit and characteristics of the negro results of plantation life, I have pur-posely avoided any form of versification -depending wholly upon the cesura,

as, for instance, in the line-"An' bimby | old Miss | 'll be a send | in' out d where the air and intonation make the

harmony perfect. Himy rinktum! Black gal at

Den it's hi my rinktom! Don't git no wider man; And it's ho my Hiley! Fetch out Miss Dilsey Ann.

Den it's he my Riley! Come a situn' up ter me! An' it's hi my rinktum! Dis de way to twis' yo' knee Hi my rinktum! Aint de eas' gittin' red!

Hi my rinktum: Aint de ear gitin' red?
De squinch owl shiver like be wanter go ter bed;
Ho my Riley! but de gals an' de boys
Des now gitin' so dey kin sorter make a noise.
Hi my rinktum! let de yaller gal 'lone;
Niggers don't hanker arter sody in de pone. Den it's high my rinktum!

omy Riley: In de happy Chrismus' time darkeys shake de cloze a huntin' fer a dima-my rinktum! An den dey shake der fest, 's grease dersse'f wid de good ham meat. omy Riley! dey eat an' dey cram, 'bimeby cle Mim'll be sendin' out de dram.

Den it's ho my Riley! You hear dat, Sam! An' it's hi my rinktum! Be a sendin' out de dram!

A Definition for Space. Our American newspaper men do not propose to allow the scientists to get ahead of them—even in their own peculiar sphere. As an instance of journalistic achievement in the way of defi-nition we give the following from the Graphic, written by a man who evidently intended to beat the astronomer,

Proctor, out of his boots: "Space is very large. It is immense, very immense. A great deal of immensity exists in space. Space has no tep, no bottom. In fact, it is bottom-less both at the bottom and at the top. Space extends as far forward as it does backward, vice versa or versa vice. There is no compass of space, and no boxing of the compass. A billion mil-lion of miles traveled in space won't bring a man any nearer to the end than one mile or one inch. Consequently in space it's better to stay where you are and let well enough alone."

> Fearing the Worst. [Secremente Becord-Union.]

Railroad men tell a story of a woman who had lived for years in the uppe part of the State, and knew little of he tel life and usages, and who recentl paid a visit to Chico. She had pre viously heard of telegraphic message. eing unexpectedly received by trav elers from their friends, conveying news of sickness, death, or business disaster. When, therefore, the waiter placed be fore her a bill of fare, she thought of her husband, burst into tears, and shricked, "My God, a dispatch from Jake!"

THE healthiest town ever known was in Illinois one summer, when the doctors went east to attend a medical convention, neglecting to return for several months. The doctors found that when they did get back, their patients had all recovered, the nurses had opened dancing schools, the cemetery was cut up into building lots, the undertaker had gone to making violins, and the village hearse had been gaudily painted and

sold for a circus wagon. SEVERAL young men were sitting together, and a young lady happened to approach the vicinity. One "real sweet' ung fellow seeing, as he supposed, the young lady looking at him, remarked layfully, and with a becoming simper, Well, Miss --- , you needu't look at me as though you wanted to eat me." sweetly replied the young WAIFS AND WHIMS.

An aurist is an ear-responsible man.

EVERY man has regular business THE poorer the tea, the better the

MIGNAL service—handkerchief flirta-ROCK crystal is nothing but a geol-

Bock crystal is nothing but a georgrist's stratagem.

Bone of the dry goods clerk—swinging in delane.

Talmage says there are no clocks in
heaven. All striped, ch?

Bone of ice men—"Shall We Gather
from the Biver?"

Tan truth its surphy—treas—som
filmes.

To the aluggard, every year is aleep

How to acquire shorthand—fool around a buzz saw. A GOOD name is better than precious Those who put their money into tele-Does the maternal codfish call its

young with a codfish bawl. It's meet and drink that is depriving many a family of food. THE only reason men don't follow the plow, is because the plow isn't a wo-

man.

The older the tree the more rings it has. It is very much the same with a "Now, Binma, what is the tanth com-mandment?" Harma, aged five—"The same as it was last Bunday."

Some people are so unreasonable?

Now, nothing would please us more than
to find have in our bash.

DAY-AFTER-TO-MORROW is the name of a Cherokee Indian Chief. He is a brother of Procrastination. THE latest news of the South American war is that a Chili man-of-war has

In a boarding-house you don't knock the stuffing out of the turkey; you knock the turkey out of the stuffing. It's hard to fool castor oil-that is, it is hard to take it in .- Wheeling Sunday

taken the Peruvian bark Quinine.

TRAMPS have generally no religious belief, but lean towards the church of roam. "Does your wife play euchre?" asked one. "No," replied the other, rubbing his head, "but she's death on

poker."

THE man who said he was hard pushed in his business was a book agent who had just been ejected from a store. Young writer: You have chosen an excellent nom de plume for your first effusion, "Euripides," for you rip idees all to pieces. - Cincinnati

Night.
"HE wasstruck by her beautiful form,"

tumbling off the roof. THERE is a lady in Whitehall who is so fashionable that she won't eat boarding-house butter unless the hair in it is TRUTH is stranger than fiction. A man may know he is a liar, and yet he'll

feel decidedly strange when he is called SMITH-"There are dogs that have more sense than their masters." "Just so," responds young Fitznoodle; "I've got that very kind of a dog myself." THE foolish virgin on the train sitteth demure and quietly in her seat, but the

wise one flirteth with the conductor and passeth free of charge .- Oil City Derrick. WHEN an Irishman was informed that the jewelry he was wearing was not manufactured from pure gold, he ex-claimed, "It's alloy!"

ELUCIDATION: Rector's Wife-"How do you do, Mr. Wiggles? We have not seen you at church lately! Have you been away?" Mr. Wiggles "Yes, mu'm, I've been a-visitin' my old 'aunts at Manchester, mu'm." Rector's Wife -"Really! I hoped you found the old ladies quite well." Mr. Wiggles-"I didn't say my haunts, mu'm - I said my d 'aunts-revisitin' the 'aunts o' my worth, you know, mu'm!"-Linka

MISS ADELAIDE NEILSON has accepted from Manager Maguire, of San Francisco, a four weeks' engagement, during which she is to receive sixty per cent of the gross receipts of each representation, with a guarantee that no nightly share shall fall below the sum of \$500. The engagement will be fulfilled in the spring, and Miss Neilson will probably proceed to Australia after its termipa-

A Bare-Footed Groom. About twenty years ago a young fellow named Johnson, in the wilds of the Cheat Mountains in West Virginia, made up his mind to be married. "But you have not a penny," re monstrated his friends.

"I have my hands. A man was given two hands—one to scratch for himself, the other for his wife," On the day of the wedding Johnson appeared in a whole coat and trowsers, but bare-footed.

'This is hardly decent," said the lergyman. "I will lend you a pair of No," said Johnson, "when I can buy shoes I will wear them-not be-

And he stood up to be married with out any thought of his feet. The same sturdy conduct showed itself in his future course. What he had not money to pay for, he did without.

He hired himself to a farmer for a year's
work. With the money he saved he
bought a pair of sheep, built himself a
hut, and went to work on his ground. His sheep increased. As time flew by he bought more; than he sold off the cheaper kinds, and inverted in Southdown and French Merino. His neighbors tried by turns raising cattle, horses.

or gave their attention to experimental Johnson having once found that sheep raising in his district brought a handsome profit, sinck to it. He had that shrewdness in seeing the best way. and that dogged persistence in following it, which are the surest elements

of success. Stock-buyers from the Eastern markets found that Johnson's fleeces were the finest and his mutton the sweetest on the Cheat. He never allowed their reputation to fail-the end of which course is the man who married barefooted is now worth a large property.

The story is an absolutely true one and may point a moral for the border of stout, able-bodied men who crowd the cities complaining that they must starve for want of work.