J. H. HALLYBURTON, Editor and Proprietor.

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BY DR. LA MOILLE. Not where the poison dows distill, Shall we our brimming glasses fill,

And drink and fill again. But we shall qualf the water pure, Which sparkles in the wave. Whose draught so sweet doth health assure,

and far removes the grave. Water, true gift of heaven thou art; Without thy amile to bless, Earth were a desert and man's heart . Could ne'er find happiness.

STARVING TO WIN A WIFE. It was a July afternoon. Three men

sat on the veranda of the village hotel. Their feet were on the balcony railing. their chairs were tilted back and they were fanning themselves. These men were Judge Barron, County

Judge, Parson Miller and Col. Gherkins, a retired militia officer, on no pay. Not one of them would see his 50th birthday, for they had passed it. "Speaking of fasting," said the Judge, breaking a long silence.

"Hasn't been mentioned," snarled the Colonel, interrupting.

The Judge dropped his chair squarely down on its four legs, and looked savagely at the Colonel. The Colonel returned the look and snapped his fingers contemptuously.

"Don't be boys!" urged the minister with a smile. He smiled because he knew the fiery but harmless ways of the

"Well, we are too old for this sort of thing," said the Judge, leaning back again, "But, speaking of fasting-I will have it that way-reminds me of my attempt at suicide."

"It was in the papers," said Gherkins, stopping his fanning long enough to glance sideways at the other, "It was," admitted the Judge, "but

it doesn't signify now, over twenty-five years afterward. "Humph!" grunted the Colonel.

"I was in love, doctor," and the Judge turned his face toward the min-"That is what he thought," observed

he Colonel, with a cackle, half cough and half laugh. "With a girl," continued Barron.

"Well added!" cried Gherkins,

"Though the tendency of young men

"And not, as you well know, Colonel. for young women to fall in love with old

"Your'e as old and an abouted the "Not by fifteen years," exclaimed the

Judge. "But you take my femark as "That's the way you meant to have it taken, I know," growled the unamiable

"So you ought," said the Judge. "But never mind that! I fell in love. That means to be miserable. At 22 one

has love as one has the measles, severely, all over, as a matter of business," When I was a boy," suddenly began the Colonel.

"Why, that is ancient history," cried Barron

The Colonel said something in an undertone, and lighted a cigar, "I had always been in love with Miss Lou Dexter." continued the Judge. "I began to suffer when I was in roundabouts, was a sort of duplex, backaction, extra-elastic passion, I suppose I made a fool of myself. Didn't I,

"Decidedly!" declared that person. "I felt as sure of Lou as I did of myself," the Judge continued. "But when I came back from college I thought everything had changed for the worse. There we s no longer that familiarity and confidence that had existed between us. Half the time when I went to see her she was either busy or out for the evening, or engaged with a musty old fellow who had money, but whose name I won't

"Musty, Judge?" howled the Colonel. springing to his feet. "Musty? Have

a care !" "Poetical license, I suppose," sugested the minister. "Now, if he had said moldy-

"Just as libelous, just as infamous an untruth," shouted the Colonel, stamping

up and down the verands, "Oh, well, consider the remark with drawn," laughed the Judge. "The man was there, all the same, and kept me from confidential chats with the girl I loved.

"And he knew it!" chuckled Gher-

"She knew it!" said the Judge. gravely. "I didn't mind any of these things so much as the story that she was going to marry the old fox, and that her wedding clothes were being made. That struck me like the ball from a Whitworth gun, 'Lou,' I said, the first time I met her after hearing this story, 'is it true that you're getting ready to marry this man? naming

"She had a way of half turning her face and looking up at you with a sauciness in her black eyes that would drive a man crazy. She looked at me that

"Don't you wish you knew?' she asked and walked away, looking backward just once, in her coquettish way, over her shoulder.

"Ten minutes afterward I saw he walking with my venerable rival." "Venerable alongside of veal," said

Gherkins, savagely. The Judge laughed.

"You are posted, Colonel," he said. "You forget that I mentioned no name for the gentleman."

"You might as well," said the other. "Oh. the doctor can wait or guess," shrieked the Colonel, slapping his hat on and swill and garbage and distills it into was the reply. Then-"Miss Dexter's his head and driving it down with a blow

indifference crazed me, I wanted to of his fist, as he sprang from his chair. CAUGHT IN A WOLF TRAP. tell her that, as a man, I loved her, She knew that in my childhood I had idolized her. But what chance had I? What marry the infirm fellow wheezing asthmatically by her side? I went home as sured that life had no value to me. The more I thought of it the less I cared for it. The less I cared for it the greater my anxiety to be rid of it. To be rid of

it meant to take it. Suicide is horribly vulgar, ordinarily. It is only the Frenchman who makes it sublime. He "There! here! I must protest," exclaimed the parson, holding up his hands

in horror." "Such talk is not orthodox." "I'm not telling an orthodox story. doctor. What I think now and thought then are two different affairs. Enough o sav I resolved on killing myself. As in my disappointment I felt no hunger, starvation seemed a very refined method

of self-extermination."

"Economical to the last!" exclaimed the Colonel, returning to the attack

"You'll never carry the practice of our life to such an extreme," said Barron: "I have the satisfaction of knowing that, However, Colonel, your bitteress is natural. I forgive you. Dr. Miller cannot fail to see that I'm treating you like a Christian-that is, as if you were one. Well, I began the siege myself. The supplies were cut off. I retired to my room and refused to eat. That meant a great deal when it is considered that for four years I had lived at a college boarding-house. It meantmore when one remembers that it was done for love. Men talk of killing themselves for the objects of their affections. but they seldom, if ever, try the starvation plan. It takes true grit for that sort of thing. Perhaps this story of

mine hasn't the sentimental fervor that animated me then. It seems now to have been an example of rather funny obstinacy. The first day was lived through without much discomfort : the second found me hungry; the third, I was half crazy for food, and the smell from the kitchen infuriated me. I began to wonder if I wasn't making a fool

"Yes! You were the only one who had doubts about it !" said the Colonel, quite cheerfully, all things considered.

every relative got wind of the matter and came to hold an ante-mortem inquest. The doctor was summoned, and at last the newspaper of the town came out with a highly-seasoned story, in which Miss Dexter was, by innuendoes, referred to as the cause of the trouble. Of this, however, I knew nothing, I was too busy in scheming to counteract the plots of my friends to force food into my stomach to care what was being said outside of the house. The night of the third day was a horrible one. It was made up of a succession of dreams of banquets at which I could not eat enough

o satisfy my hunger.

"The next morning I was out of my end until noon " "Out of your stomach! Brains had nothing to do with it," said the Colonel. "Out of my head," repeated the Judge. "It seemed as though I was about to collapse and die. Everything was whirling around and around, when the door was opened and a face came into view. It had a familiar look, but at first I could not tell whose it was. I looked and looked and looked, and then dropped away in a fainting fit. It lasted for a minute. When I came to, the first thing that met my gaze was this same face. The eyes had the same electrical gleam as of old; the lips were just as seductive in their expression, and the voice made the sweetest of music. She took my thin face in her little hands and ooked sadly into my eyes," "Fred! Fred!" she whispered: "Dear

ld boy, tell me what this means!" . I shook my head wearily.

"I've been away," she said, "and there's a horrible story about us in the paper-about me, I mean-that I am be cause of this, . Have you seen it?"

"No. Lou." "Are you going to kill yourself, Fred?" bringing that dear face of here closer to mine. "I shall continue to try."

"Why? What is the matter?" "You are the matter, Lou, if you must know," I said, getting desperate, with her lips so close to mine, and the questions coming thick and fast, "You are the matter."

"You." I could see that she wanted to make me tell, and I believe that the only thing that kept her from asking was that she believed she knew what I had to tell. I esolved to settle my doubt, and, if I was going to die, to have her know just the reason for my suicide.

"Lou," I began, putting an arm round her waist to steady myself. "Lou, I am killing myself because you don't love me." "How do you know that, Fred Bar-

on? You make me ask the question. Her face came down upon my shoulder, and she began to sob.

"Because, Lou, because, because"-I paused simply because I didn't know, out had only guessed at it, and in my weak condition it seemed as if I had been wofully mistaken, "Well, then, I knew it because you always put Gherkins between us; and how could I tell you over his shoulder that I wanted you to be my wife."

"Did you want to tell me that, Fred?"

"Yes!"
"And that animated old petrifaction kept you away ?"

"Animated Old Petrifaction, eh? Did she call me that, Judge Barron?"

"If she did, sir, I demand satisfaction the satisfaction of a gentleman; sir 'Animated Old Petrifaction!' And this good would it do, if she were going to by a woman I would have honored by marrying! It is too much, too much You shall give me revenge !"

Barron laughed. So did the minister. "You shall have what you want, Colonel," said the Judge. "When, where, how? That talk

"By coming around to dinner with me this afternoon. You know Mrs. Barron has changed her mind about you since

that day?" hat day."
"I'll be blanked if I will," roared the Colonel, slamming the chairs aside as he tramped away. " At 4 o'clock sharp," said the Judge,

eaning over the railing, and speaking to the angry man on the walk below. The Colonel shook his fist in reply. "He is very wrathful," observed the

"But he will come all the same," said

the Judge. "I suppose that young lady gave you a favorable reply," meekly observed Dr. Miller, who wanted to hear the conclusion of the story.
"Favorable? Of course! See that

lady over the street there?" "Mrs. Barron? Oh, yes!" "Well, she was Lou Dexter before ]

married her. Her 'yes' stopped my suicide." "Indeed!"

"Indeed. And what is more, in view of my profession, I've never had to

PAT AS TOU GO.

What Mr. N. J. Shepherd says in the following article is just as good adrice for the printer or any other busi-

ness man as for the farmer : "I think one of the warst evils the armer has to contend with is going into debt. Many and many of them are always in debt for their machinery rom year to year, and to their blacksmith and their merchant from one year's end to another. Men of this class always have to sell their wheat as soon as they can thrash it and haul it to market their corn as soon as it is ripe enough to gather, and their stock as soon as the animals are salable. they keep the merchant waiting too long, they know there will be no to square up old accounts. As a rule, prices and pay the highest price for what they use, and therefore lose on of human remains, both sides. Most farmers will find it far easier, and a great deal more profitable, to pay as they go. There is no question but that they can get goods tell you he can afford to sell goods for less money if he gets cash every time instead of waiting six months. Precisely the same is the case with all pay anyone to live close for one year n order ever afterward to be free from the galling pressure of debt. Do without everything that you can possibly live without. Do not buy a new plow, or a new harrow, or any other new implement simply because you can buy it on credit. Wait, and wait patiently, until you can pay as you go, and you will be surprised how much you will save in a year; for I honestly believe any farmer will buy more when he is buying on credit than the will if he pays each every time. It is those who ere in debt, head over heels, that feel the hard times so severely. We farmmost independent class of men in the

country. Keep out of debt." SOME REMARKABLE TREES. Boston is said to own the two first horse-chestnut strees brought to this

country. They are reputed to be 108 years old. A ring does not always denote a year, for the blue gum tree of Australia shedits bark twice a year. A tree recently hewn, that was known to be only 18

years old, showed thirty-six distinct rings of growth. Old oaks and yews in England are not ncommon. Several oaks felled in Sherwood forest, about a quarter of a entury ago, exposed, on being sawn up, the date 1212 and the mark or cipher c King John; and it has been calculated that these trees must have been several

centuries old at the time the marks were Berks, Pa., claims the largest chest nut'tree in the country. It measures thirty-eight feet four inches in circumference; the lowest limbs are fifteen feet from the ground, and measure fourteen feet in circumference at the base. The top of the tree is reached without clanger by steps that are fastened between the limbs. It is estimated that that this tree contains about seventeen garden to work during one-half of the parently contented. Aldrich then took cords of wood. It still yields about

three bushels of chestnuts annually, The oldest yew tree in England, which is situated in Cowhurst churchyard, was artificially produced by neglect of tal- and would not return for several years. mentioned by Aubry, in the reign of ents with which they are endowed. All She made inquiry at Washington and Charles I., as then measuring ten yards successful men are said to have one found that he had been stationed at Moin circumference at a height of five feet | quality in common; they are thoroughfrom the ground. It is said, on the au- ly in earnest and do not allow them- and several children. This disclosure thority of De Candolle, to be 1,450 selves to be beaten. years old. Its present growth is about thirty-three feet. In 1820 this old tree was hollowed out, and a cannon ball was found in the center. In 1825 a severe storm deprived it of its upright branches. A door has been made to the inside of the tree, where seats are to be had for

twelve persons comfortably. A way in Philadelphia gathers slops

A Frenchman's Horrible Fate. Some years ago a trap was placed near

precautions being taken. The same day a young man left his nome a little before sunset, and, for the purpose of shortening the distance he had to go, took his way across the forest, and came exactly on the track where the trap was set.

The night was nearly dark, and he failed to observe that several little pieces of tring were swinging to and fro in the reeze from the branches of the thicket near him. Suddenly he felt a terrible shock, accompanied by most intense pain, the bones of his leg being ap-

He was caught in the wolf-trap. The first few moments of pain and suffering over he must have comprehended the danger of his position, and had, it is presumed, endeavored to open the serrated iron jaws which held him fast, But the trap refused to give up its

At each movement of his body the iron teeth buried themselves deeper in his flesh. His agony must have been of amusements.' exquisite description.

He probably shouted, and would have continued to shout, however hopelessly, for help, had it not been for the fear of attracting the wolves that might be lurking in the neighborhood.

He had under his coat a small hatchet and with this he trusted to defend himself. As the night lengthened, the moon rose and shed her pale light over the

He may now be pictured immovable with eyes and ears on the qui vive, his Body in the most excruciating terment. listening and waiting.

All at once, far, very far off, he hear indistinct sounds. Approaching with rapidity, these sounds become cries and vells. They are those of wolves on the track-demons, which in a few minutes would be upon him, carried direct to the spot by

the trails set for the destruction of his rounded by a cordon of yellow flame from the eyes of the brutes, the animals

On the following morning, when the chance of getting credit another year, came to examine it, he found it at the and it takes all they have got this year foot of the oak, deluged with blood, the scaling his cotton, the result being that of Henry VIII, was unsurpassed. His bone of a human leg upright between such farmers are obliged to sell at low the iron teeth, and all around, scattered Produce is stolen because it can readily modulated, or musical, while his powers about the turf and the path, a quantity

Shreds of a coat and other articles of clothing were discovered near the spot. With the assistance of some dogs, which were put on the scent, three cheaper for cash. Any merchant will wolves, their heads cut open with a thicket.

When the venerable cure of the village, after previously endeavoring in with whom the farmer deals, and it will every possible way by Christian exhortation to prepare his aged mother to hear the sad tale, informed her that these remains of humanity were all that was left of her boy, she laughed.

Alas! it was the laugh of madness reason had fled. FUTURE OF WOOD ENGRAVING. Every engraver laments that all the brilliant effects of his proof are not reproduced in the print. Every printer regrets that the perfect graduation of tint he secures in one cut cannot be secured in all cuts. There is a general belief that there are capabilities in the art of wood-cutting which have not been ers who are out of debt now, are the fairly developed. It is not probable that the needed improvements will be made through finer engraving, for it is even now too common to engrave too fine for printing. Printing machines are abundantly strong and accurate. Overlay cutters and pressmen were never more skillful, but they are not in advance of the increasing requisitions made upon them. The further development of engraving made upon wood is waiting for improvements in paper, in ink, and inking apparatus, in electrotype and other minor mechanisms. It waits quite as much for the co-operation of artists and engravers in the study of the mechanical difficulties of printing, and of the best methods of evading or conquering them -for artists and engravers whose objective point is not a pleasing sketch or a showy proof, but a faultless print, and who will neglect nothing that aids this There is earnestness enough among the men who contribute to the making of wood-cut prints to warrant the hope that the next ten vears will witness many great improvements in wood-cut-printing .- T. L. De Vinne, in Sectioner's

DR. BANDENELL CARTER speaks of The young couple removed to Cincinseveral children who were sent into a mati, where theylived for a while, apschool hours, and who outstripped those his wife to her home, and soon thereafter who studied during all the hours. He sent her a letter, stating that he had says also that some men die of stupidity been ordered on an Arctic expedition

STEPHEN C. SPENCE, a young farmer of Kingston, N. C., met Mrs. M. E. Waller in the road. After bowing to her, he said she must kiss him. The lady indignantly hurried on, whereupon Spence followed, and, despite her struggles, kissed her. She made complaint,

SOUTHERN NEWS.

exas has six oil wells. deserted footway, the usual warning rolling-mill at Birmingham, Ala.

r to brand

mploys 358 hands FIFTY cents is the price of a marriage icense in Tennessee. LOUISIANA moss is becoming portant article of commerce. THERE are three colored men

Criminal Court grand jury at Memphis. THE public schools of Columbus, Ga., are attended by 513 white and 542 col-THE colporteurs of the American Bible Society distributed 10,253 Bibles in Texas during the last four months.

The Tribune is of the opinion that parently crushed to splinters. that unless they are reduced the city' interests will be materially affected. Thur fines collected in the Mayor's office in Vicksburg were sufficient to pay the salaries of the Mayor, Marshal, City

Clerk and the police force. ArLANTA has forty churches, and they are filled every Sunday. The churches there are becoming more strict in en-

DADEVILLE (Ala.) Democrat: Many furners are advocating the repeal of the erop lien law. It works, they say, against the successful management of

THE capital stock of the Simpson gold mine, near Charlotte, N. C., is \$1,000,-000, non-assessable, and has been but on the market. The mine is owned by a

company of Boston capitalists. THE clergymen of Greenville, S. C., and a number of prominent citizens have published a petition to the officers of the County Agricultural Society remonstrating against the custom of allow-

ing gambling on the fair grounds. THE laborers on the streets of Vicksbarg struck for an increase of their wages from \$1 to \$1.25 per day, and their demand was complied with. Tho horses of the fire department are used on

he street repairs. Corsicana, Texas, is improving. The urtesian well is 800 feet deep. The foundation for the \$19,000 court-house is

mainly receptacles of stolen goods. The the cartoons of Raphael in the Sisting traffic generally is in the night, and it is believed a partial remedy will be afforded by a general or local statute prohibiting trade in farm produce between sunrise

## THE PHISE.

Many erroneous impressions prevail disease, a common notion being that its beatings are much more regular and uni- literature. Unlike McIntosh, he is emiform than they in reality are. Frequency | nently dramatic and pictorial. He alvaries with age. In the new-born infant the beatings are from 130 to 140 to the paints pictures to the eyes. Unlike minute; in the second year, from 100 to | Smith, he has omitted subjects of party 115; from the seventh to the fourteenth year, from 70 to 90; from the fourteenth from the twenty-first to the sixtieth cally on this point, having expressed the tences. He often conveys several ideas most contradictory opinions. Young in one line," persons are often found whose pulses are below 60 and there have been many instances of pulses habitually reaching women is much more rapid than in men year, fresh and keen all along the coast; of the same age. Muscular exertion, Its average frequency in healthy men of 27 is, when standing, 81; when sitting, 71; when lying, 66 per minute; in women of the same age, in the same ositions, 91, 84 and 79. In sleep the sidse is in general a little slower than during wakefulness. In certain diseases, such as acute dropsy of the brain, for example, there may be 150 or even 200 beats: in other kinds of disease, such as apoplexy, and some organic affections of the heart, there may be no more than 20 or 30 to the minute. Thus one of purpose. The waiting will not be long. the commonest diagnostic signs is liable to deceive the most experienced practi-

Ossin Aldrich, of the signal corps, was married in New York last March to Miss Julia E. Hooper, a beautiful girl, whose parents objected to the match. bile, Ala., and that he had another wife prostrated her, and, after a painful interview with him at Mobile, where she made an oath that she had not been tention in the service, she returned to drought Dew and moisture are wanting But I couldn't, you know, disoblige my compressed air. The shafts, of course, Cincinnati. She died there, as her in the land, consequently no vegetation, physician reports, of a broken heart,

and sentenced to thirty days in the not so beautiful for women as the bend | when the thaw of the perpetual show of county jail for kissing another man's over the cradle, and the bend at the altar of prayer.

BIOGRAPHY.

Thomas Babington Macaulay. This noted historian was the son o Zachery Macaulay, a West India merchant and wonderful philanthropist, His grandfather was Sir John Macaulay, a Presbyterian minister of West Scotland. Young Macaulay was born in the year 1800, educated at Trinity, Cambridge, where he acquired a reputation as a scholar and debater, and twice won the Chancellor's medal, first, by his poem "Pompeii," second. "Evening. He was elected Fellow of Trinity and devoted himself to literature, becoming a contributor to Knight's Quarterly Magazine. In 1825 he made his appearance in the Edinburgh Review in his famous essay on Milton, a production so learned, enthusiastic, and brilliant that it captivated the whole reading world, and placed him in the first ranks of essavists. In 1826 he was called to the bar but never practiced the profession, About this time he was elected to Parliament, for which he repaid his constitwents by setting forth their doctrine in a manner so luminous, powerful and atforcing their rules in regard to "worldly tractive that his adversaries were charmed, and convinced if they were not convicted.

In 1836 he went to India and spent some time in the preparation of a new penal code, but was not very successful. On his return he was re-elected to Parliament. As a statesman ke was the imblicit friend of freedom, both civil and religious. He eloquently sustained the Roman Catholic bill for the relief of Catholics, and in consequence was unseated, but five years thereafter was re-elected without effort on his part. In 1848 he published the first two volumes of his world-renowned "History of England"-the finest history, too, ever written by ancient or modern writer. It was received with an enthusiastic popularity which has been attained by very

few of the great povelists. When he published in 1850 his two last volumes they created such excitement in Paternoster row as had never been seen before. Shortly after he was elected a member of the French Academy laid, and bids received and accepted for of Moral and Political Science, and was two fine brick city school-houses. Be- raised to the peerage in England under sides this, the new compress is working the title of Baron Macaulay. He themselves, which he could scarcely disside admirably and giving entire satisfaction died in 1859, at Holly Lodge, near Lonof business debt, old Morpheus slowly obtained judgment and collected the They have no choice. They cannot tinguish, sending forth their tetrible to its owners, shippers and railroads. | don. He was a man of superlative tal-JUDGE WILLIAM LUNDY, a planter near ent, thorough scholarship, and his ache soundly slept; and, sleeping, he that it was a Japanese dog and never Macon, Ga., was aroused at night by a cumulated knowledge was prodigious. unfortunate forester who set the trap noise in his gin-house, and on going to it His knowledge of modern Europia and was fired upon by parties who were especially English history from the time a bone was fractured below his knee. style is pure, luminous and exquisitely dered among the shades, the smoke and and the Russian, Turkish, English, and be sold or exchanged, without inquiry, of description were such that his "Hisfor goods at roadside store, which are tory of England " might be compared to

Chapel of Rome. Allison said, "After a review of the chief characteristics of Lord Jeoffrey, and sunset. Such statutes, applicable McIntosh and Smith, we find Macaulay's hatchet, were found dying in an adjacent to certain counties, already exist in turn of mind and style peculiar, and exhibit a combination rarely, if ever, exhibited in ancient or modern literature. Unlike Jeoffrey, he is deeply learned in lore-ancient and modern. His mind about the pulse as indicative of heath or is richly stored with the poetry and history, both of classical and continental ternately speaks poetry to the soul and contention and party interests, and grapples with great questions and imto the twenty-first year, from 75 to 85; mortal names, which will forever attract the interest and demand the attention of year, from 60 to 70. After that period such men as Milton, Bacon and the pulse is generally thought to de- Machiavelli. The grand characteristic cline, but medical authorities differ radi- of his style is the shortness of his sen-

NO CLIMATE AT ALL. South America, it might almost be 100, or not exceeding 40, without ap- said, has no climate at all. Here, in the parent disease. Sex, especially in southern continent, the same wind from adults, influences the pulse, which in the South pole blows throughout the so fresh and keen that on the sea, or cvdn position, materially affects the pulse. close to it, the vertical sun of the tropics loses all its power, even at noon, and the long equatorial night has a chill which renders it unsafe as well as un- town in Ohio, last winter, I was met at cultivation or for some other purpose, comfortable to sleep in the open air, the depot by the Mayor, and taken to has been disturbed by man. They are and unwise and almost impossible to dis- his house, the best one in the place, by never found truly wild, in woods or hills, pense with heavy blankets. On the the way. Here I was met by a score or or uncultivated wastes far away from western coast of South America the so of the worthy citizens of the place; human dwellings. They never grow on vapors that would be wafted up to it we had an excellent dinner, and I was virgin soil, where human beings have from the Pacific are met by the peren- expected to entertain the company, never been. No weeds exist in those nial breezes which, as I said, come up | Now, I like to go to a hotel, take a com- parts of the earth that are uninhabited, from the pole, and they are driven up- fortable smoke, a light tea, and go to or where man is only a passing visitant, ward till they reach the Andes, where, the platform without being bothered by The Arctic and Antarctic regions are condensed by the cold of that lofty re- anybody. But a servant of the public destitute of them; and above certain gion, they fall in copious rain, drenching and fertilizing the entire water-shed, passing over the western slope and leaving it untouched, arid, barren and deso- then. She was totill to go to the lecture, and America, when these countries were late. For the six winter months in the year that in the West Indies is the rainy | deal of vital energy into my platform ef- them. We never see the familiar weeds season is here the season of clouds and forts, and I was thoroughly tired out of our gardens and fields anywhere else fogs. We have the constant threat of when I got into the carriage with the except in association with our cultivated rain, with hardly ever a drop of it, and Mayor to go home. I laid off my hat plants. The dandelion illumines our the sun that breaks out in pale glimpses and overcoat, lounged listlessly into the waysides with its miniature suns, and, far toward noon is seen but not felt. This parlor, thinking I could at least rest, and wide as its downy seeds may float in is especially the case with Peru, the now that there were no visitors. The the air, they alight and germinate only coast of which, projecting westward in. lady of the house wrs lying on the sofa, around the dwellings of man. The all its length from Arica to Payts, is propped up by pillows. I was intro- chickweed and the groundsel have no mere immediately exposed to the polar wind and more unmercifully searched female requested me, as she had been thistle belongs to the corn-fields, the and blighted by its blast. That its climate, as a tropical one, may be all the better for it, it is very possible; and, indeed, there is no fault to be found with Won the score of human health, but it I droned out that lecture. It was hor- completed a carriage for use on ordiis gloomy and doomed to perpetual rible. I have hated the thing ever since; nary roads, to be propelled solely by or only that which is fostered by the scanty rills creeping through the sand

the summer months.

ILLUSIVE VISIONS. On the occasion of the fire which destroyed part of the Crystal Palace in the winter of 1866-7 part of the menagerie had been sacrificed to the flames. The chimpanzee, however, was believed to have escaped from his cage, and was presently seen on the roof endeavoring to save himself by clutching in wild despair one of the iron beams which the fire had spared. The struggles of the animal were watched with an intense curiosity mingled with horror and sympathy for the supposed fate which awaited the unfortunate monkey. What was the surprise of the spectators of an imminent tragedy to find that the animal which, in the guise of a scriffed ape, had excited their fears, resolved itself into a piece of canvas blind so tattered that to the ever of the imagination, and when shaken by the wind, it presented the exact counterpart of a struggling animal! Such an example is of especial interest, because it proves to us that not one person alone, but a large number of spectators, may be deceived by an object imperfectly seen—and aided in the

illusion by a vivid imagination-into fancying all the details of a spectacle of which the chief actor is entirely a myth. A singular case has been given, on strict medical authority, of a lady who, walking from Penryhn to Falmouth her mind being occupied with the subject of drinking-fountains-was certain she saw on the road a newly-erected any man thirst, let him come to me and drink." As a matter of course, she mentioned her interest in seeing such an erection to the daughters of the gentleman who was supposed to have placed the fountain in its position. They asexistence, but, convinced of the reality of her senses, on the ground that "seeing is bell ing," she repaired to the spot where she had seen the fountain, only to find, however, a few scattered

-Chambers' Journal. A PRINTER'S DREAM.

dreamed that he was dead, from trouble had any hair. even a cow-bell tolled for the peaceful was crossed by a red-hot bar, and Satan the passing printer spoke, and with the wars and the low prices current for growling voice the echoes woke: the past five years, "Come in, my dear, it shall cost you nothing, and never fear; this is the place where I cook the ones who never pay their subscription sums, for, though in the place where I melt them thin, with red-hot chains and scraps of tin, and also where I comb their heads with broken glass and melted lead, and if of boiling water for them to drink ; there's the red-hot grindstone to grind down off into the woods. his nose, and red-hot rings to wear on his toes : and if they mention they don't like fire I'll sew up their months with red-hot wire; and then, dear sir, you should see them squirm while I roll then over and cook to a turn." With these last words the printer awoke, and thought it all a practical joke; but still at times so real did it seem that he cannot believe it was all a dream; and often he thinks with a chuckle and grin of the fate of those who save their tin and

never pay the printer .- Louisville Post TO OBLIGE HIS HOSTESS. "Yes," said a popular lecturer, as the writer took a seat beside him in a smoking-car-"yes, a peripatetic lecturer has some strange experiences. In a little only appear on ground which, either by thing again. And I did it. I hate to disappoint a lady. For nearly two hours

A NEGRO barber, at St. Louis, studied and stone of their narrow glens, and law at night for several years, and was in very compact form, is under the rear THE fashionable 'bend of to-day is only breaking down, torrent fashion, finally admitted to the bar. He now of the axle, and the air will be taken into cess in the courts on other days

CURRENT ITEMS.

THE Empress of Austria is said to be skillful fencer. THE Cape May hotel-keepers are

charging guests with puppies \$10 per

POCKET-HANDRERCHIEF dresses are common in England. They are garments

An old thermometer is never very popular. Nobody wants to see a ther-

mometer over 70. THE follow who picked up the hot penny originated the remark, " All that

glitters is not cold." ELIAS POLK, the colored carriage-driver of President Polk, still lives at Nashville, aged 75 years,

Tun sale of Edwin Arnold's "Light of Asia has been twentyfold greater in America than in England. LITTLE boy: "Ma, when you go to heaven shall you let this house?" When I go to heaven I shall not think about such things as that." Boy : "But when everybody is dead what will become of all the world?" Ma: "The

world will be destroyed," Boy: "And

all the houses, too?" Ma: "Yes." Boy: "O! what an awful waste!" Tunne little girls had great fun in a neighbor's house at South Bend, Ind. during the absence of the family. They first broke all the window panes. Then they poured several gallons of milk on fountain, bearing the inscription, "It the parlor carpet. Finally, they emptied six dozen cans of raspberries and huckleberries into a tub, and dved all the fine dresses they could find in the

HERBERT SPENCER defines life to be the definite combination of heterogensured her that no such fountain was in cous changes, both simultaneous and successive, in correspondence with external coexistence and sequences;" G. H. Leves as "a series of definite and successive changes, both of structure and composition, which take place within an stones in place of the expected erection. | individual without destroying its iden-

THE railroad monopolies don't have it all their own way, after all. A lady in A printer sat in his office chair; his Chicago sued the Central Pacific for \$75 boots were patched and his coat thread- damages for allowing a locomotive to bare, while his face looked weary and scald all the hair off a valuable dog exworn with care. While sadly thinking pressed her from San Francisco. She

and toil his spirit had fied, and that not THE London Economist says hundreds of thousands of sheep, if not millrest of his cowhide sole. As he wan lons, have died of plague in England, scorch in lower Hades, he shortly ob- Afghanistan wars, as well as those of served an iron door that creakingly Turkey. Syria, Persia, and the Tridan swung on hinges ajar, but the entrance country, have caused tens of millions of sheep to be killed. In fact, wool-growhimself stood peeping out and watching ing in Turkey, Russia, Persia, and India for travelers thereabout, and thus to has been almost given up on account of

WHILE trout-fishing in Holden, Mass. C. G. Parker saw a woodchuck and a fox running toward the burrow of the fortheir subscription sums, for, though in mer. The fox reached the entrance life they may escape, they will find first, and, turning, faced the woodchuck. when dead it is too late; I will show you The latter turned to run away, when the fox seized him by the throat, and a lifeand-death struggle ensued, the fox being constantly on the aggressive, and in about five minutes he had the woodchuck refreshments they only think there's hors de combat. He then took the carcass by the nape of the neck and trotted

> Austin (Tex.) Review : While bathing in Bear creek, Lembert Briott, a stone-cutter, was bitten by a water-moccasin. After being thus wounded he made a dive for the shore, striking the snake from him, but had scarcely reached the bank when he discovered that the snake was pursuing him. He made good his escape, but upon reaching his camp he discovered that he was bitten on the finger, and, taking a coal of fire, burnt the flesh of his finger to the bone, thus destroying the poison of the bite.

There is one peculiarity about weeds which is very remarkable, viz., that they can not do as he likes. The lady of the limits on mountain ranges they have no house where I stopped was indisposed representatives. There were no traces and did not put in an appearance—not of them in New Zealand and Australia Whether you know it or not, I put a good | discovered, though they now abound in duced, and what do you think? That home except in the garden beds; the unable to attend the lecture, to read it sheep's sorrel to the potato plot, and the to her-actually to go over the whole | dock to the meadow. -Dr. Macmillan.

A HARTPORD gentleman has nearly carriage will resemble, in the mata those commonly used. The machinery.