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E. L. O. WARD, Editor and Proprietor.

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dents. Manuscripts intended for publication must be written on one side of the paper only and ac-

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Away, unlovely dreams ! Away false shapes of sleep! Be his, as heaven seems. Clear, and bright, and deep ! Soft as love, and caim as death, Sweet as a summer night without a breath. S'eep, sleep ! our song is laden W.t'i the soul of slumber ; It was sung by a Samian maiden, Who e lover was of the number Who now keep That es m sleep Whence none may wake, whence none s' all weep.

SLEEP.

I touch thy temples pale ! I breathe my soul on thee! And could my prayers avail, All my joy should be Dead, and I would live to weep,

So thou might'st win one hour of quiet sleep

Renfrew.

"Shure, and you had betther be in a hurry, for the red divils are near," cried Pat Malloy to the Renfrew sisters as he hurried past the little cottage in which the girls ing breezes. lived.

The alarm had already been given of the presence of the Indians in the neighborhood and the Renfrew girls had each a horse nearly ready for the purpose of escaping on horseback when the Irishman passed.

The sisters lived alone in a small log house on the banks of the Antietam. They were very pretty girls, young and much courted by the rustic beaux of the settle-

men, who had eaten nothing and slept but little, began to feel overcome with the he with fasting and with exertion. Still they did not relax their efforts and as keenly as at the start they looked about them for the jah in his most gallant manner, and her trail.

"We must be more and more careful," Argyle said. The trail is getting fresher and I think we are now very close to the brutes for whom we are looking."

The hunters cautiously drew near to the

spot indicated by Robby and peered through the copse with anxious eyes. It was a small open glade, and several

wild plum trees fringed its sides. "The murderers-there they are," ex-

claimed Argyle, in a suppressed whisper, and at the same moment Robby saw the two savages standing under a plum tree, cautiously plucking the fruit and slowly eating it. Each would carefully reach up for a plum, pull it off and then, glancing round the open area, eat it in alistening attitude. They were so quiet that the only sound that could be heard was the whisper-

The hearts of the hunters leiped with joy when they saw the monsters, the slayers of their sweethearts, in their po ver. "I will take the man under the low hanging branch to the left, and leave the other to you," Robby whispered to his companion.

Again the Indians raised a plum to their mouths, looking cautiously round them. "We are not near enough," Argyle answered, in the same suppressed whisper;

Hunting Another Dyer's.

The woman who was ready to die in defence of her rights, was escorted out by Bitongue got right to work, without any loss of time. Said she:

"You see, I was ripping up my gray The Post Office authorities, to whom we skirt, calculating to have it dyed over plum are indebted for our inspection, do not,

black, and when I got it ripped, I went "There is a small opening in the trees ahead," Robby answered in a whisper; "I to dye this beautiful goods? Says he, 1 should not be surprised if the Indians we a in there, resting from the noon heat." stains. Says I, where's beer stains, and es, for use in which, and in some special says he, right here, and here, and here.

Says I, how dare you, sir! And says he, I'm only telling the truth. Says I-" "Mrs. Bebee, what does all this mean?"

interrupted the Court. "Why, sir, haven't you been paying attention to my legal speech?"

"Haven't heard a word-not a word ou are charged with disturbing the peace. "What peace?"

"The public peace, madam." "I never did, sir! All I did was to tell that dyer that he lied, sir, and to go out on the walk, and give him my opinion of him and his shop! There were only two niggers

there at all, and they didn't seem disturbed." "Were there any beer stains on the dress?" he asked.

"Never a one, sir. Those stains were where I had spilled tea and coffee and I can prove it by my seven children and three sisters."

"Cleopatra didn't go around among the dye-houses and raise rows," suggested His Honor.

"I can't help it if she didn't. I know my

Signs of the Times and Othertimes. -that of slowness of reproduction. The time occupied in revolting the cylinder a

sufficient number of times to allow the pointer to traverse the whole surface of the paper in seven minutes, and this rate of speed is far below that required and attained in practice for commercial purposes. therefore, see their way to utilize M. D'Ar-

cases, it is exceedingly well adapted.

The Wrong Man.

When Thomas Mann Randolph was Governor of Virginia, he was once arrested within a few hundred yards of his home and carried a prisoner to his own house. The Governor was on a visit to his home, and finding that the fencing on his plantation was pulled down and burned by wagoners the rude pictures, although they would have passing along from the valley to Richmond, he determined to detect and punish them. One evening he observed a party go into camp on the roadside, and after dark he by a tax on signs, which they averred could strolled down to a point where he could conveniently watch them. He staid out all night but the wagoners made no depredations on his fences. In the early morning, however, when they were about to kindle a cultural stores, and many other similar ones fire to prepare breakfast, they started out to have been in use for centuries. gather up what fuel they might find for that purpose, when they spied a man sitting on droll looking signs by their improper use, or a fence a short distance ahead. Now, it neglect of the rules of punctuation as well appears that a short time before Governor as of bad spelling. Unlike printers, they Randolph had issued his proclamation, of- cannot readily correct their proofs. Here fering a reward for the capture of an es- are a few comical mistakes:

caped horse thief, and the wagoners, who had seen a description of the convict, Sheggs, Moon Gilder. thought they discovered a close resemblance between the man on the fence and the escaped felon. So thoroughly satisfied were whose sign reads "A Black white and they that they would receive the reward for colored Whitewasher." his arrest that they approached and announced that he was their prisoner. One of them proposed, as he cracked his wagon whip, to give him a thrashing and then let him go, but his companion protested that it was proper to ascertain whether he was the guilty party before inflicting the punishment, and proposed to take him to the residence of Gov. Randolph, which was near by, and get his advice. Accordingly they marched their prisoner up to the house, and knocking at the front door, a servant feet wide. made his appearance, of whom they inquired :

BY D. W. CURTIS.

The antiquity of signs which were form-erly mostly pictorial, is very great. They can be traced back as far as Egypt, and in the excavations at Pompeii there have been found pictures of winged cupids with shoes in their hands, which are now so often seen on store cards; the "Bush," and porters bearing a wine cask, figured in front of a wine store, while a cow gave notice that milk was sold on the premises.

A full description of these necessary adjuncts to trade, their history and influence on the public, would fill a large book and should be illustrated. I will, however, make mention of a few odd ones, as well as other facts. Before education was so widely diffused and newspaper advertising, and home numbering made signs a mere guide board, they were of much greater importance than now. The general public easily understood been unable to read lettered ones.

In 1695 the British House of Commons. proposed to raise over half a million pounds be done with "great ease."

Pictures of a dead dog and the words "Trust is dead" &c., figures of Turks, Indians, &c., for tobacconists, plows for agri-

Sign painters are responsible for many

Important to Advertisers.

IT The ALBEMARLE ENQUIRER is the official organ of Hertford and Northampton counties, and has a larger circulation in Bertie. Northampton, Hertford and Gates counties than any paper published. It also circulates in thirty-seven other counties, and as an AD-VERTISING MEDIUM is second to no paper in Eastern Carolina.

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ment. They were very industrious, withal;-could cook to perfection and their cottage was a model of neatness and cleanliness. Just previous to the time when the

Irishman passed, calling upon them to make haste in effecting their escape, they had been engaged in washing clothes and hanging them upon a line to dry.

As the Antietam flowed by, reflecting their lithe forms and pretty faces and flowing hair in the crystal waters, and holding itself up to them as a mirror in which to see their beauty and loveliness, they little dreamed that in the bushes on the other side of the stream were concealed two savages intently watching the shadows with which the bubbling brook was toying.

"If Robby and Argyle could see us now, said one of the sisters, laughing and drawing her wet garments round her well shaped ankles, "they might not think we are such pretty girls as they always say we are." "They would have to look in the stream, the other answered contemplating herself mirrored in the water. "The Antietam is a looking-glass that always flatters me in my own eyes and I think our beaux would like to see the picture.'

"Humph!" muttered one of the savages as if preparing for a spring.

Just then a fleeing family came down the road past the mill and seeing the girls at work gave them notice of the danger. In alarm the sisters began at once to saddle their horses, but they were as brave as they were pretty, and their neighbors were out of sight before the horses were ready. The Iudians, still crouching in the bushes, narrowly watched their intended victims and were taking deliberate aim to slay the defenceless girls when the Irishman appeared.

"Shure, and you had betther be in a hurry, the red divils are near," the Irishman cried, and then passed on, little dreaming that he was leaving the two girls to their fate. Passing over the brow of the hill he soon disappeared and a mile away he met Robby and Argyle descending from a spur of the mountain where they had been all the morning hunting. Quickly communi-cating the danger of the Renfrew girls to their lovers, he continued his retreat, while they, well armed and skilled in Indian warfare, hurriedly moved towards the cottage to save their sweethearts from a foe they knew to be relentless.

Unfortunately it was then already too

As soon as the Irishman disappeared over the hill the savages again took deliberate aim, each of his allotted victim-for there were only two of the monsters-and as the girls were about mounting their horses they both fell dead, pierced, by a bullet. The lovers heard the shots and increased their speed, but before they reached the scene of the tragedy the Indians had made their es-

The sight that met the gaze of the two men brought anguish to their hearts and sad rites for the dead.

'we must not fire until we are near enough to see the plum seed drop from the mouth of each savage.

"Very good," Robby said; "now let us nove upon the enemy.

Stealthily the two men crept toward the savages. The Indians were unconscious of the approach of their pursuers, but still on the alert, they reached up for another plum. The time agreed upon by the white men had come-they had seen the plum seeds drop from the mouths of the savages. Exchanging a look, each understood that the other was ready to fire when the next seed fell. Slowly the plum was pulled and eaten | lv, during the past 30 years, constituted the the seeds dropping simultaneously. Simultaneously the hunters fired, and, springing ago as 1850 Mr. F. C. Bakewell invented up, they rushed forward to complete their

work, if need be, with their knives. It needed no completion.

The bullets had sped with deadly aim and already the savages were still in death. "The brute!" cried Argyle, stamping upon the heart of the savage and tearing the scalp from the skull.

"The monster," Robby exclaimed at the same time showing a similar attention to the other Indian.

In the possession of the savages, the lovers found the scalps of their sweethearts, and, securing these, they started, hungry and footsore as they were, to retrace their steps.

The funeral train bearing the bodies of the Renfrew sisters was about to start for the place of burial.

Many sympathizing friends and neighbors stood round the double bier, and among them was Pat Malloy, the Irishman who had advised the two girls to hasten their escape

"If they had done as I bid them," Pat aither of thim since."

proaching the house, and the Irishmau's speech was scarcely finished when they entered the doorway and quietly made their way to the coffin in which the two murdered girls had been placed. By each of the bodies they laid down two scalps, one could not suppress.

"Let us pray," said the demure Presby-

rights and I'll have 'em or perish ! "I shall have to fine you \$5, Mrs. Bebee. "Correct, sir-here is the cash. It was worth the money to tell that man just what I thought of him. I'll go back and ——"

"And get fined \$10 for it," he put in. She concluded not to, and taking her gray dress under her arm she left for home and another dyer's.



Autographic telegraphy, or the process of transmitting messages in the actual handwriting of the sender, has occasionalspecial study of scientific minds. So long a copying telegraph, by means of which autographic telegraphy was effected, and

this was probably the first time it was effectnally accomplished. In this instance the massage was written by the sender with a

summy luk or varnish on metallic paper or tin-toil, and this writing was, by the aid of mechanism, used to actuate electric currents in such a way as to procure a record at the distant station by the chemical decomposition of a solution with which the receiving paper was damped. Both the

written massage and the paper were fixed around cylinders of similar form and dimensions, one being placed in the transmitting and the other in the recording instrument, and the cylinders were caused to revolve with corresponding velocities. Each time

the gummy and, consequently, raised lines of the writing were erossed by a pointer under which the metallic paper was traversed in the transmitter, a mark corresponding in position was made on the pre-

pared paper at the receiving end. It therefore followed that the sum of all the marks reproduced the writting itself. Mr. Bakewell successfully reproduced the writing in white on a blue ground, but the process failed to become one of public utility, owing to the extreme slowness with which the apparatus worked and the difficulty that was experienced in maintaining uniform and synchronous motion in the instruments. In 1856, the Abbe Caselli, in Itally, endeavored to solve the problem of autographic telegrapy in a similar manner. His appa-

ratus was exhibited in England, and was used practically between Paris and Marseilles and Paris and Lyons. Plans, drawings, and autograph sketches were faithfully reproduced at different places, but it was found that the apparatus had not only the defects of Bakewell's, but it was very costly and complicated The other subsequent workers in this direction were M. Meyer Neither spoke a word, but their eyes were and M. Lenoir, who tried to accomplish the same results with ordinary ink. They, however, persued their investigations quite independently of and unknown to each

"Is your master at home ?" at the inquiry and replied, pointing to the Governor, "That's master.

It is said that the Governor then promptly confirmed the statement of the servant, and joined heartily in the laugh that followed. He then told the man who had proposed to whip him without the opportunity of defense to remain outside and he would send him a morning dram, at the same time unbuttoning his coat and exposing a pair of horse pistols, and remarking that he should certainly have used them had an attempt been made to carry the threat of castigation into execution. The other wagoner he invited to join him in a hot breakfast.

Mother Carey's Chickens.

The owner of the imposing title "Thalassidroma Pelagica" is only six inches long, and is the smallest of webfooted birds. glossy, with glints of blue; but underneath they are dark brown. Its wings are long, and it flies very swiftly, seldom flapping. Sometimes it seems to hang in the air with wings outspread, while it runs along the surface of the waves; and from this habit it was named "Petrel" (which means "Little Peter") after St. Peter. who walked on the water. When a storm is brewing, although no other sign can be seen by man, the petrels flock together and give loud shrill cries, as if to warn shipmen of coming danger. For this reason sailors call them "stormy petrels." But men of science say that the reason why petrels gather before a storm is that then they catch very easily the sea animals on which they feed. Some observers add that when rain falls the pctrels catch the drops, and that is how tney quench their thirst. These birds are named also "sea-swallows," because their flying is like that of the common swallow. They are called "Mother other. We have recently been afforded the | Carey's Chickens" by sailors; but I never opportunity of examining the latest example | have learned why they got that name, nor | tion to your elevation-nothing." of this class of apparatus at the General who Mother Carey was. I have heard Post Office, where it has been submitted to though in the Faroe islands these birds bc-

A wood Smith, Lamb Butcher; Fre

There is a colored artist in lime in Washington by the appropriate name of Black,

Here are some more odd ones :

Fresh Sea water sold here. Sage & Gosling, and Rumfit and Cutwell tailors. Wood & Carpenter Read & Wright.

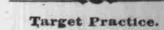
The largest sign-board in this country is in Florida. It may be plainly read at a distance of six miles and is a sign worth paying for. It shows tourists on the St. John's river the location of "Orange Park," and measures 200 feet in length and each of the ten letters are twelve feet high and fifteen

Signs are more numerous and ornamental, it is said, in America than in English cities, though we do not use the emblems of The man opened his eyes in astonishment | trade to any great extent and have nearly done away with the old custom of naming houses like vessels.

> Window and other in-door signs are a new and distinct variety.

Such odd signs as Jane Smith and Brother are sometimes met with.

The study of sign boards from an English point of view is much more interesting than it can ever be on this side of the water; the names of the public houses alone giving ample employment. An interesting book called the "History of Sign Boards" treats fully on the matter. The comical names of some of the public houses in England is attributable to corruption of spelling and is true to the pronunciation of the word itself thus: "Bacchanals," became Bag o' Nails, "Caton Fidele," the Cat and Fiddle. Signs in the old countries were often taken like trade marks in the utilitarian age, from the coats of arms of families. Above, its feathers are black, sleek and The names of streets were in turn often derived from a public house bearing a well



known sign.

The regiment was ordered out for target practice, and to the unspeakable disgust of the instructor the soldiers made bull's-eyes on barns and centres on the planet Uranus.

"Gimme that rifle, you cross-eyed son of an old smooth-bore Tower musket," yelled the instructor, "and watch me." He fires and misses the target, the bullet striking about two hundred yards short and a quarter of a mile to the right.

"That's the way you gawks do," says the instructor calmly, putting in another cartridge; "never make any alowance for windage-pay no atten-

He fires again and sends the bullet over the target.

said, "they might be here now, livin' and well, and a takin' part in their own funeral and their two lovers with them. By the by, I wonder what has become of Robby and Argyle? Gone after the murderin' savages I should say. I tould them that the red bastes were down here near the mill and the Renfrew girls a-saddlin' their horses to get away, and at the word, over the hills they went like mad. Nobody has seen

As Pat spoke the hunters were seen ap-

taken from the head of one of the savages and the other from that of his victim. filled with tears and their brawny athletic bodies were shaken with an emotion they

terian minister who had been summoned from the neighboring village to say the last

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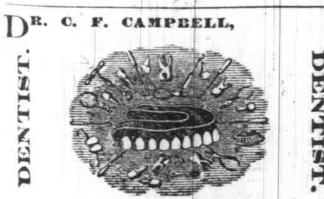
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MURRERSBORO, N. G.

tears to their eyes. On the ground near the door of their cot-

tage lay the sisters dead and scalped. "Revengel revenge!" cried Robby, sobbing with grief.

"We'll pursue the red brutes and punish them for this crime," Argyle answered, re pressing the sorrow at his heart. The hunters lifted the lifeless forms of

the murdered girls from the ground and carried their dead bodies, still warm with the life-blood which had only ceased to flow, into the cottage. Placing them on a couch side by side, the men smoothed the few locks that remained over the scalp wounds which the savages had made, and then stood for awhile in silent grief over the inanimate

remains they loved so well. "Revenge! revenge!" Robby again mut-

tered, sadly moving toward the door.

"We must find the trail," Argyle said, and closing the door softly behind him, the hunters started in search of the murderers. It was not long until the trail was struck. It led away to the westward.

Pursuing it steadily, the hunters were fan in the monntsins before nightfall, but the darkness of the night compelled them to delay their pursuit until the next day. With to the westward of the Kittochtinny ranges. Above them frowned the overhanging rocks which give a threatening aspect to the wild mountain scenery of the Upper Juniata, while below them were the deep gorges aud valleys of a singularly picturesque locality. The hot sun of noon poured its blistering rays even upon the mountain side, and the sought is better.

All knelt around the bier All?-No not all.

The hunters stood insensible to everyhing around them, gazing intently at the faces of the dead.

When the parson's prayer was finished the scalps of the murdered girls and of their ly ingenious synchronous movement, by murderers were placed in the coffin with means of which the speed of travel of the the remains, the lids of the caskets were closed and they were borne to a sequestered grave on a quiet hillside in view of the historic stream, the Antietam.

The grave may still be seen marked as it is by a flat stone, set edgewise.

It might have been forgotten long ere this had not the two hunters, their lovers and their avengers, thus marked the spot and with their own hands carved upon the rude stone in still ruder letters the simple inscription:

RENFREW.

Advertising Cheats.

It has become so common to write the beginning of an elegant, interesting article and then run it into some advertisement that we avoid all such cheats and simply call attention to the merits the dawn they were again on the trail and of Hop Bitters in as plain honest terms by noon they had reached Sideling Hill, a as possible, to induce people to give bold spur of the of the blue mounta ns, far them one trial, as no one who knows their value will ever use anything else.

> Evil is like a nightmare; the instant you begin to strive with it, to bestir yourself, it is already ended.

Love sought is good, but given un-

the authorities for trial. This is the invencome very fat, and men string them on wicks for use as lamps! Although the tion of M. D'Arlincourt, of Paris, and its stormy petrel passes most of its life on the general principles are similar to those which wing, it comes ashore to lay its eggs; and govern Bakewell's system. The distinguthese it hides two feet deep, buried in the ishing feature in D'Arlincourts's apparatus, however, is the introduction of an extreme-

The Antiquity of Weaving

cylinders is rendered uniform, both in the The earliest records of the art of weaving transmitting and the recording machine. are to be found in the Old Testament. The message to be sent, which may be Pharaoh arrayed Joseph in "vestures of either in the ordinary or shorthand, is writfine linen," and Job lamented that his days were swifter than the weavers shuttle, the use of the simile proving that the shuttle was a common and well-known object at the time. Portions of woven cloth and a | and cold. weaver's shuttle have been found among the remains of the Lake dwellings, and as grieves at it may be a saint ; that boasteth placed on the cylinder of the recording apthe latter are believed to belong to the stone of it is a devil. paratus, and the instruments are placed in age, the origin of the art may possibly have electrical connection and started. The raised writting, actuating the electric curof man. Few if any savage races have been great ones. rent, causes a reproduction of the original discovered altogether ignorant of the art, message fac-simile on the paper in the recording instrument, which may be hundreds, and many of them have brought it to a conof miles away from the other. Upon the relics of the ancient Peruvians and Egyp- duct. occasion of our visit to the two instruments, tians show that they were skilled weavers. although in the same room, were partically placed 200 miles apart. The writing can be produced in either blue, brown, red, or threads of about 100 hank to the pound, crown is won. black, according to the chemical preparawith 140 threads to the inch in the warp, tion of the paper, but always on a white ground, and a number of copies can be taken from one original. In the same way, sketches, plans, or drawings may be faithfully transmitted; some sketches were, in slowly and gradually-by small steps, at fact, accurately reproduced on the occasion long intervals. The great advances in the of our visit. Although the apparatus is art of weaving have been made during the Raphael no painter ; when the greatest wits perfect in its action, it still has one draw- past 300 years, mainly during the past cen- have doubted the excellence of their happi-

' And that's the way some more of ou do-get a good aim on the mark, but when you pull the trigger, up goes your muzzle and the ball goes up among beech, or in burrows near the tops of cliffs. | the little stars and all around the moon, fair regent of the heavens."

Fires again and makes a bull's-eye. "An that's the way you ought to do!"

Diamonds Unearthed.

As love without esteem is volatile and capricious, esteem without love is languid

He that falls into sin is a man; that

A weak mind is like a microscope, which been nearly coincident with the existence magnifies trifling things, but cannot receive

Short, isolated sentences was the mode in which ancient wisdom delighted to convey siderable degree of perfection; while the its precepts for the regulation of human con-

Yea! this is life. Make this forenoon Same fragments of Egyptian cloth were sublime, this afternoon a psalm, this night found, on examination, to be woven with a prayer, and time is conquered and thy

Children's singing breathes of Paradise : and 64 in the woof. Although the art was clear, liquid tones that flow from lips and practiced extensively, and with no mean innocent hearts like the sweetness of a flute, skill, in very ancient times, it progressed or the falling of water from a fountain.

There are moments of despondency when Shakespeare thought himself no poet, and est moments,

back, which was common to its predecessors | tury.

ten with a thick, gummy ink upon a strip of metallic-faced paper about 12 inches long and 21 inches deep, which is wrapped around the cylinder of the transmitting instrument. A strip of white paper, chemically prepared any of similar dimensions, is