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PROFESSIONAL CARDS. C. A. CILLEY, Lenoir, N. C.

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SMOKING TOBACCO Address J. S. TOMLINSON, Hickory, N.C.

50 Cents per Pound. Mild, Pleasant and Sweet.

On the Michigan Central train the othe day was a passenger who had lost his right arm. Soon after the train pulled out of Detrolt, he began talking with those around him in regard to the political candidates, claiming to have served under both. This, w he tost his arm

were charging the enemy's line. A bullet struck my arm, crushed the bone, and I fell un onscious. When I was restored to consciousness, I was in the hands of the Confederates. Indeed a soldier was going through my pockets. When he discovered that I was alive he was about to bayonet me, but a corporal sprang forward, knocked the wretch down, and saved my life."

While he was telling this, a man with his left arm gone had risen from his seat and came nearer, and as the other finished he bent forward and said:

"I am that very corporal! I remember the incident as if it happened only yesterday. I had you conveyed to an old log

barn over on the right. "Yes, yes-let us shake hands, let us em-

brace! Thank Heaven that I have found you out. How came you here?" "I have been to Detroit to be treated for cancer, but there is no longer any hope. am going home to go to the poorhouse and

"And I am going to the poorhouse as well," replied the other. "I have consump-

tion, and I am penniless. I must go and die among paupers." Then they embraced some more and seemed to weep.: One passenger fished up

half a dollar and passed his hat, and in five half hushed voice. minutes a collection amounting to \$3,50 was divided between them. Everybody said it was a shame; an old man seemed willing to adopt them both if they would off at Dearborn, and it was a quarter of an hour after before a commercial drummer dared to make the statement that both chaps lived in Detroit, both lost their acms by accident, and that they had played the same game over and over on every railroad in the State.

Just as I Expected.

A day or two since a traveler from the East walked into the Cass House, Detroit, with his grip sack in one hand and the nor stand still, and when some one asked him why he didn't go to a dentist, he replied.

"Because I haven't got the pluck! Here I am, a great big six-footer, able to knock down an ox, and yet I haven't got the grit to stand one yank on th s tooth! I've been down on the battle-line, in free fights and out among the red skins, but I'm a coward!"

Some laughed and some encouraged him. and he finally said: . "Well, I believe I'll try it, but I know what I am, and I want something to push me on. I'll bet this five-dollar bill against

ten cents that I'll have the tooth pulied." a small crowd went along to see the fun The stranger walked up as bold as a lion, took a seat in the dental chair, and evinced

and seized his hat and said: "It's just as I expected! I'm a great big calf on wheels, and the worst flunker in toothsche right along for a week, but I'll to-" have to stand it and hope to be struck by lightning or mashed up on the cars,"

Forced politeness: Bowing to neces-

WHIP-POOR-WILL.

Up rose the moon o'er the tow-ring mountain. Sparkled, and danced, in the silvery rill. While forth from the elm-free, hard by the

Floated the notes of a lone whip-poor-will. oftly the breath of the evening allured me Away from my couch ; and I leaned on the

As the calm of the hour again reassured me. I heard in the distance the lone whip-poor-

Sharp as the swirl of a willow it sounded-Sharp on the balm of the ev'ning still ; Back from the mountain the clear echoes bounded-

Bounded the wail will Back to my couch, as the evening star faded Back as the breeze, from the meadows blew

chill, While the moon from my vision by clouds was o'er-shaded, Again broke the plaint of the lone whippoor-will.

Forgive Him!

"Forgive him!" said Mrs. Stains, "Oh

William, forgive bim !" The speaker was an aged woman and widow. Her head was white with the frost of years, and her mild features were deeply marked by the hand of time. There was a tear in her eye, and her face was clouded with sorrow. She spoke to her son, a mid dle-aged, strong-featured person, whose countenance betrayed a firm-willed, unbending heart, but yet who appeared an upright. honorable man.

"Forgive him!" repeated the whitehands towards her son. "He is your brother-your only brother. Oh, if you know your own heart, you will forgive him."

"Never!" spoke William Stains, in a firm, deep tone. "John has wronged mesoul were I to forgive him now."

asked the widow, impressive v.

"I wronged him? How?" "By withholding from him your love by treating him harshly, and causing him o sin," answered his mother, kindly. "Cease, mother. When you say that I

have caused him to sin, you are mistaken. He has chosen his own path, and now he "William, you are the oldest, and from you should come the love that can alone

heal the wound between yourself and "Listen to me, mother," said the stubborn man, with a piece of bitterness in his tone. "John has been unjust to me-he

has been unmaniy and unkind. He has injured me beyond reparation." "No, no, William," interrupted his mother, "not beyond reparation."

"Yes, he has injured my feelings by the most fatal darts of malice and ill-will. He has told falsehoods about me to my friends, and even assailed my private character." "And can you not forgive all this?" she

"Perhaps I might," returned William Stains, "but," he added, in a hoarse tone, while his frame quivered with deep feeling; "he has done more than that. He has spoken of my wife, and But I will not

tell it all. I cannot forgive him this" "Forgive him, and be happy. His heart there end my days. I haven't a shilling or is as kind as yours, and he is all generosity and love to his friends. More than forty years have passed over John's head, and during all that time he never spoke one un-

kind word to his poor mother." "And did I ever speak unkindly to you, my mother?" asked William Stains in a

"No, no; you and John have both kind hearts, and it grieves me sorely to see you go to Illinois. But they didn't; they got you do not perceive how nobie a thing it is to forgive those who have injured you."

The man made no reply to his mother. He saw that she was unhappy, and he knew that he was himself unhappy also. In former years he had loved his brother, and he knew that he had been faithfully loved in return. The trouble which had so unfortunately separated them, had been trivial in its beginning; but William's sternness of will and John's hastiness of temper had kept the fire on the increase. The first other pressed to his jaw, and he wasn't fault had belonged to the younger brother, long in permitting fifteen or twenty people | but a word of explanation at the time might to know that he had been afflicted with the have healed it without any trouble; now, toothache every minute since 7 o'clock the however, the affair had become deep and dangerous, and there was but one way for his wife not long ago." remedy. That way the aged mother would point out.

"William," continued Mrs. Stains, speaking in a trembling tone, "I can spend but a few short days longer on earth. I feel that the sands in my glass have most all run out; but before I depart I hope I may meet my two boys together in love-I hope I may see them once more bound together in the sweet bonds of friendship. When you were babies, I nursed you and cared for you, and I tried to do a mother's duty. I tried to make you both fit for the grea One of the guests made the wager, and world. As you grew older I promised my self a full share of happiness in your companionship, and naught has come to dim no signs of crawfishing until the dentist the joy of my widowed heart, till this sad picked up the forceps and told him to get a cloud lowered upon me, I love my childgood grip on the chair. Then he grew ren I love them both alike-and yet they

white in an instant, slid out of the chair. love not each other. William, my son, one thing weighs heavily upon me. Should this thing last till I am dead, then how will America, but I can't help it! I've lost the you and John meet by the side of my five dollars, and will probably have the corpse? How will you feel when you come to serve a brother. If you want the more wonderfully."

"Hush, my mother!" uttered the stout man, trembling like a reed. "Say no more

John Stams sat in his easy chair in his own cozy parlor, and about him were his wife and children. Everything that money could procure toward real comfort was his; luxuriant locks-a white and pink comyet he was not happy. Amid all his comforts there was one dark cloud to trouble him. The spot where for long years he had nurtured a brother's love was now vacant. No, not vacant, for it was filled with bitterness. He knew that he was in the fault, but he tried to excuse himself by ment of my own heart. I was in love with thinking that his brother hated him. This, however, did not ease his conscience, for he knew that he was lying to himself. While he sat thus he heard a rap at the of paper in the effort to utter my thoughts front door, and in a few minutes one of the children told him that "Uncle William"

wanted to see him. "Tell him to come in," said John; and children to leave the room. "I shan't the giver." budge an inch," he muttered to himself. 'If he thinks to frighten me, he'll find his mistake."

Before he could say more, his brother entered the room.

"Good evening, John," said William, in a kindly tone, at the same time laving his nat on the table.

John Stains was taken all aback by this address, and he could hardly believe his ears; but he responded hesitatingly to the salutation. For an instant he looked up into his brother's face, and during that instant there flashed across his mind a wish that he had never offended.

"John," continued William, still stand--ng, "you know well what has passed to make us both unhappy.",

"Yes, I know," answered John, hardry

"Well, my brother," continued William," while a tear glistened in his eye, and at the making his evening toilet by putting on a attack the monster, King Francis deter-sociation with the ancient capital. And had to use all his strength to keep from besame time extending his hand, "I have pilot coat, I ventured to look in upon him. mined to try his hand on it, and caused a again, though the actual situation of the ing caught in the saction. Hill, a soldier, come to bury the evil that has risen up between us. If you have wronged me, I deeply wronged me -and I should be to my freely forgive you; if I have been harsh and unbrotherly towards you, I ask that "And have not you wronged him?" you will forget it. Come, let us be friends can.

Like an electric shock came this speech upon the ears of John Stains. A moment he stood half be wildered, and then the tears broke forth from his eyes. He reached forth his hand, but his words were broken and indistinct. He had not expected this from his stern brother; but it came like a heavensent beam of light to his soul, and in a moment more the brothers were folded in a warm embrace. When they were aroused. it was by feeling a trembling hand laid upthey found their aged mother standing by

"Bless you, my children, bless you!" murmured the white-haired parent, as she street. raised her hands towards heaven; "and oh, I pray our Maker that you may never be

John Stains knew that his mother hal been the angel who had touched the heart | packed off, with a letter of introduction to of his brother, and it did not alter his for-

wrong-I have abused you, my brother; but if you can forgive me, I will try to make it all up."

"Your love will repay it all, John. Let me have your love, and I will try never to there they buried him.

"Now I am truly happy," said the aged mother, as she gazed with pride upon her sons. "Now I can die in peace. Oh, my of happiness in after life, teach them that forgiveness will heal social wounds which can be healed in no other way. Many a heart has been broken from the simple want of that talismanic power."

Both these brothers tried to bless their mother for the healthful lesson she had taught them, and they failed not to teach as you are now. Ah, William, I fear that it to their children as one of the best boons that could be given them for life.

A Modest Brother.

A certain gentleman requiring legal assistance had been recommended to one of two brothers, but had forgotten the Christian name of him he sought, so he called at the office of the one first found and asked for Mr. Podger.

'That is my name, sir." "But there are two of you of that name here in town?"

"Well, I wish to consult the Mr. Podger

"There, you hit us both again, sir." "The man to whom I was recommended has recently been accused of forgery, though I trust unjustly.' "There we are again, my dear sir.

at our doors." have it now. The one I am after is in the steadily, and I thought I detected disaphabit of occasionally drinking to excess-

so:netimes to intoxication." "My dear man, that little vice is unfortunately characteristic of the pair of us and I doubt if our best friends could tell you which was the worst."

'We l, you are a matched pair certainly. But tell me," continued the visitor, "which the twain it was that took the poor debtor's oath a few months ago?" 'Ha, ha, we were both in that muddle.

was on Bob's paper and he was on mine," "In mercy's name!" cried the appli. cant, desperately. "Will you tell me which of the two is the most sensible man?" "Ah, there you touch bottom, my friend. Poor Bob, I can't stretch the truth, even that I preserve my childish appearance sensible one of the two I suppose I must

acknowledge the corn. I'm the man." -The orange trees in Florida are now. This evening I will speak to you my | not growing as rapidly as usual this

Changed by Years.

She was a pretty girl, was Jemima-petite—that's what I like—bright eyes, plexion, plump and compact. Site was always in good humor, and we soon became the very best of friends-nay, more-for who could help being affectionate toward her i Everybody loved her. When the boatmen called her "a sweet little craft." they expressed though vulgarly, the senti-Jemima, and Jemima-well, Jemima was not indifferent to me. I had not nerve to ask her, in so many words, would she acin a letter; so at last, on her birthday, the 15th of May, I ventured to present her with an elegant bound book, and on a little slip of paper inside I wrote:

"DEAR JENIMA-By the acceptance of after this he made a motion for his wife and this trifling gift let me know you accept

ALFRED BARNSTAPLE DOUGHTY."

I flattered myself it was rather a plucky thing to do, and it answered admirably. Next time I saw her she was all of a small plaques giving the particulars of glow, and when we were alone together, their history. Originally the demesne was this wonderful and beautiful country to and reached for him. No one dreamed for ing," she burst into a flood of tears, put King Louis IX, while hunting in one of

you believe in Niobe! I don't) she

"Have you asked pa?" Of course I responded I had not. "Then do at once," she said; "for, goodness gracious me, if he was to find us out in anything sly, and trying to keep it from

him, it would be awful!' It is a good deal worse asking the governor than asking the girl, especially such a peppery old party as Captain Wattleborough; Jemima was down about the place, playing dren in large numbers. As there were no great deal, and once visited, memory fast- from under him, and, striking a whiripool, on our piano, and I knew he would be snakecharmers sufficiently courageous to ens upon this piece of antiquity for its as-After a few words on ordinary topics, such suit of armor to be made of razors, with town is not so picturesque and quaint as orderly for General Hatch, soon as he saw as how were we both, how was the the edges pointing outwards, and the ser- that of Hergen, yet the neighborhood of the dog go for Jack also sprang in the curweather, I hemmed and began, "Captain, pent met his death.

am ambitions " "Right boy-climb as high as you "Don't encourage me too much, Cap-

tain: I'm ambitious in your direction." "Boy, you're not going to sea?" "No, Captain; I-I-I-I aspire to the

honor of being your son-in-law! The Captain looked me full in the face, "Have you money?"

"Of course I hadn't, and he told me to go and get it before venturing to aspire to "But, my dear Captainto expostulate.

"Get off my doorstep! He accompanied this last instruction by

a thrust which sent me staggering into the My affair with Jemima was at an end. The Captain would not listen to reasonthat is, he would not listen to me. All the letters I wrote to Jemima were sent back to me. I grew weary, packed up and

a firm in China. Well, the fortune was not so easy to make, but at the expiration of twenty years I began to think it suffi-"Oh," he murmured, "I have been very | ciently large to warrant my return to "the girl l left behind me." I had heard very little from home. Father and mother were the Old Guard when he started on his trip still alive, but the Captain was dead. They of exile to Elba. had carried him through the cornfields one summer's day to the little churchyard, and

Jemima, 1 understood, lived in the old house and was still single. So-full of emotion, all the tenderness for the dear girl I had left behind me rapidly reviving -off I went, carpet bag and everything, boys, if you would have your children sure just as I was, to have the old vows renewed and sealed in the usual manner.

A maiden with a freckled face, much sunburnt, opened the door. Could I see Miss Wattleborough? The maiden did not reply, but leaving me where I was, retired to the remote back settlement. There I heard the following dialogue:

"Missus!" "Well, what is it?

"Somebody wants you." "Who is it ?" "A fat old man with a bag." I could have shaken the girl into jelly.

There was further talk in a smothered whisper and then the girl returned, and motioning me with her finger, said:

"Come in here," and showed me into the The old parior, just as I had left it, neat

legged cat ensconced upon a chair. The next minute a lady entered. Could sober visaged lady with stiff curls, and no ers I came suddenly upon musk-rats, and his back. excuse me for the allusion—who wears a more figure than a clock case—could this raced with them down the rifts, they havof the eyes-where the old bloom upon the point, as I rounded an elbow in the stream, tion." than the cherry? She lifted up both hands

when she saw me.

"Alfred!" "Jemima." We shook hands; after a moment's hesitation we went further-more in accor

have both had that gentle insunuation laid dance with old times. My heart sank within me, however, as I "Well, upon my word, you two brothers sat down opposite to her, and thought of bear a striking resemblance. But I guess I what she was. She looked at me .very pointment in her glance.

"We are both changed, Jemima." "You are very much altered," "You are different," I responded. "Do you think so?"

e two opinions about it."

"It is generally observed; but "You have grown ridiculously stout, and kind. you are bald-headed." "You are not stout, my dear; but your hair is not quite what it was.'

"People say they see no change in me-

"Humph!" Our interview was not altogether agreeable. When we parted we contented ourselves with shaking hands. That afternoon I wrote a note to her

suggesting that we did not renew our en

That afternoon she wrote a note to me, suggesting the very same idea to me. Our cross letters crossed

We are to be friends-nothing more. But that could not last. I was the first to give in. I called upon her, and said a good deal, and she cried, and then we said why not? and then she put her head upon my breast and spoiled my shirt front as she had done before. "You are not so very fat

aughing. "You are not so very lean," aughing also.

"You can wear a scalp," she said. "You can dye," I responded. So we both laughed again, and it was all settled. We were settled, and here is old and much that is miraculous—from we are out of the fog, and very much at a fairy-tale, point of recommendations. all settled. We were settled, and here your service—the happlest couple in our awakening to the discovery that the ancient backing down stream, and although them

Fontainebleau. The forest of Fontainebleau covers 42,-000 acres and is sixty miles in circumference. Most of the trees are very old, and to the most remarkable ones are affixed named the Foret de Biere and became melt away, just as everything as at present a moment that he was trying to extracate "You received my humble offer- known as Fontamebleau from the fact that her arms round my neck, and spoilt my its wildest parts, lost one of his favorite in the market-place, a large, wide square, then we thought he had taken a dive until hounds, whose name was Bleau. The dog from which the four leading thoroughfares he was under water longer than a man was found quietly drinking from a spring of Throndhjem open out. It was as modern would willingly stay, and, indeed no one of cool water, which the king named Fon- as anything you could wish to see. This would have noticed this particularly had we taine Bleau, or Bleau's fountain. Struck with the beauty of the spot, the king ordered a hunting mansion to be built near clad in any special costume to render them next instant Jack's dog, "Hero," a beautithe spring, and this hunting box has in distinctive and picturesque. At the end of ful St. Bernard, was seen swimming successive reigns been enlarged and beautone of these thoroughfares stood the catowards his master, while he set up a howl tified till it became the stately palace thedral, the great and special attraction of that seemed to say, "I'm coming," Jack.

forest was infested by an enormous serpent, its first impression is Throudhjeen disap-river would make a quick, sharp-t

of the first books seen in France. In Charles VII's reign the 858 books therein mouth of the Nid, and during the first four him above water. Jack, who never lost contained were worth the present sum of \$48,100. The English carried off the books when they were rulers in France, Home." It is here that all the Kings are ful Hero brought him safe to shore, nearly but they were bought back at the cost of

In the Hotel d'Albret, in the Cour du Cheval Blanc, Cardinal Richelieu dwelt when attending on the court. Here he was taken i'll and was removed to Paris on a litter. The litter was too wide to pass through the door of the hotel and was lifted out through a window. In 1657, Christina, Queen of Sweden, while visither to leave the palace. She replied by ordering Mazarin to mind his own business; as a queen was always a queen wherever she happened to be. Fontainebleau was the scene of many of the triumphs of Rousseau and Voltaire. The latter, however, was requested to leave the palace, an uncomplimentary remark he had made having come to the cars of royalty. The abdication of Napoleon I. was signed at Fontainebleau and here the petit corporal kept Pope Pius VII, prisoner for the space of two years, on account of some slight difference of opinion between himself and the successor of St. Peter. In the Cour Lu Cheval Blanc, Napoleon took his leave of

A Summer Voyage on the Pepacton

This branch of the Delaware, so far as l which renders them reasonably secure. The could learn, had n ver te'ore been drug and medicinal products are the descended by a white man in a boat. Rafts | largest, eight or ten establishments producof pine and hemlock timber are run down ing \$8,000,000 in value of quinine, moron the spring and fall freshets, but of plea- phia, preparations of iodine, bromine, etc., sure seekers in boats I appeared to be the with other standard pharmaceutical prefirst. Hence my advent was a surprise to parations. These are now the basis and most creatures in the water and out. I sur- body of applied pharmacy in this country, prised the cattle in the field, and those and are likely to increase even more rapid ruminating leg-deep in the water turned by in the future. On the side of standard their hea's at my approach, swallowed medicines used as specifics almost as much their unfinished cuds, and scampered off as more would be added, and the classificaif they had seen a spectre, I surprised the tions would be entirely appropriate as a fish on their spawning beds and feeding manufacture. The drug and chemical grounds; they scattered, as my shadow works insist on the distinction, however, glided down upon them, like chick- and in a calculation of a total of \$12,000, ens when a hawk appears. I sur- 000 production they are not included. prised an ancient fisherman seated on a They would reach \$6,000,000 at least, and spot of gravelly beach, with his back up under the general name of proprietary stream, and leisurely angling in a deep, meeticines, footed a total of \$5,499,105 in still eddy, and mumbling to himself. As I 1870. slipped into the circle of his vision, his under jaw dropped and he was too bewildered to reply to my salutation for some and trim, the old harpsichord, the old moments. As I turned a bend in the river inquired his honor of a man of sixty who punchbowl; but some new things-a ca- I looked back, and saw him hastening nary in a cage at the window, a black, long away with great precipitation. I presume came out with his coat on his arm and the he had angled there for forty years without sweat running down his neck. having his privacy thus intruded upon, 1 it be? No, impossible—this pale-faced, surprised hawks and herons and kingfish- squeaked the old man as he humped up be my Jemima? Where was the old lustre ing no time to take to their holes. At one That's no way to answer a civil ques-"Well, the man I seek was divorced from cheeks—where the lips that were ruddier a black eagle sprang from the top of a dead "Well I'm mad-bilin' mad! The more tree, and flapped hurriedly away. A king- I think of it the madder I git. bird gave chase, and disappeared for some "You are charged with disturbing the moments between the great wings of the peace." eagle, and I imagined him seated upon his 'I 'sposed there was some infernal "Think so? Why, Jemima, there can't I had no objection to the yellow scum that Judge, and I'm sorry there wasn't one or

is supposed to rise on a fresh article of that two more of them." "What kind of milk do you want?" "The best you have. Give me two quarts be more careful in the future I take it?" of it." I replied.

"What do you want to do with it?" with

an anxious tone, as if I might want to blow up something or burn her barns with it. "Oh, drink it," I answered, as if I frequently put milk to that use. "Well, I suppose I can get you some;" and she presently reappeared with swimming pail, with those little yellow flakes

MENT WILL BE NEATLY, AND PROMPT.

LY EXECUTED AT THE OFFICE OF The Piedmont P

AT REASONABLE RATE

NO. 37.

Throughjess.

The town has little in itself to attract at-

that few traces of its satisfulty remain.

the seat of Government, and the royal resi-

Chemicals in Philadelphia

medicines for the wholesale trade, not in-

and chemical agents used in other manu-

facturers. White lead and chemical paints

are also included. The line of distinction

is not easy to define to the general reader,

though well recognized in the trade, and it

does not include the body of the products

known as dyes, paints and medicines, al-

though closely related to them. As so de-

fined, the chemical manufacture in Phila-

delphia includes about thirty establish-

ments, whose annual product has risen

from \$6,152,380 in 1870 to \$10,000,000 in

1875 and \$12,000,000 in 1877, and, as near-

ly as now may be calculated, about \$12,000

000 in value for the year just closed . They

give employment to about 2000 persons a

relatively small number for the values pro-

duced-and have attained a position of su-

premacy in their respective departments

The Cucumber Stan-

"Enos Turner, what's all this about?"

"I won't answer one darned question?"

"It's my first fight for forty years."

cherries."

floating about upon it that one likes to see. give before a sleepy giant,

"Well don't have any more trouble."

cluding specifics. Others are acids, alkalies

dence. So far its glory has departed.

Rescued By A Dog. Recently a number of soldiers went from tention. Though founded about the year Fort Craig to the Rio Grande for a bath 1000, it has so often been destroyed by fire Among them was Captain Jack Crawford. After being in the water about three-quar-The streets are wide and regular, and the ters of an hour Captain Jack started to houses for the most part built of brick or cross toward the other side over a sand-bar, stone; thus, the wooden aspect, so char- on which the water was only from any acteristic of Norway and so quaint, is here inches to a foot deep. Several of the Others found wanting. So far one is a little dis- had followed Jack, and they had consider appointed in Throndnjem. It has held an able fun tripping each other and rolling important place in early Norwegian his over in the water, while two of the boys tory. One's ideas of it have been formed got Jack down in the shallow water and in imagination at the impressionable age tickled him in the ribs until he was nearly when "Andersen's Tales" are devoured in exhausted with faughter, he being very implicit faith. The mind, in connection ticklish. In order to get away from he with it, is imbued with a vision of all that | tementors Jack rolled over towards the deep water on the lower edge trickle to town, with its rich, grand, rolling name, was not over two feet of water where he its tradition of wase men-the most north- stood, yet the current was so strong that it ern of the large towns of Europe-would would carry him down should be lose his not be out of place in any nearer, even the footing. He kept splashing water on those most southern towns of that quarter of the who had been tickling him and bantering globe, gives rather a rude shock to the feel- them to come on after him, when suddenly ings, bewilders the imagination, disturbs he made two or three desperate efforts to the boundary mark between fact and fancy, get back, but failed. Yet he said not a and causes a little of the romance attending | word or the others might have joined hands melting away under the influence of the bimself from the quicksand. All at once fierce midday sun. We found ourselves he went down like a piece of lead. Even

morning it was half covered with booths not heard a peculiar sound, more like the and stalls, the buyers and seilers not even roar of a lion than anything else, and the which all visitors to the environs of Paris Throndhjem-its glory, as it is that of came up about twenty-five yards below Norway steelf, the one solitary piece of where he went down and right in the centre In Francis I.'s time, tradition says, the architecture that it possesses. But only in of a terribly swift curseut, near where the Throndbjem is full of beauty, more luxuri- rent, but Hero got to Jack first, just as be The library of the palace contains many ant and fertile than anything we had yet was going down the second time, and takseen in Norway. It is situated at the ing him by the hair of the head brought centuries of its existence was called Nid- his presence of mind, caught the dog by aros. Throughjem signifies "The Throne's the back just above the hip, and the faithcrowned. But at the union of Sweden a mile below where he first went down. with Norway it ceased to be the capital, This was really a narrow escape, as an officer and five soldiers went down nearly in the same place a few years ago and were never seen. A wagon and team of mules disappeared in the river two years ago and have not turned up yet. An old Mexican

"When I got away from the boys I felt kinder weak. The derned cusses, they tickled me till I couldn't kick; then when I got near the lower end of the bar I felt the sand getting softer and my feet seemed to stick as if they were being drawn down, and I had to keep pulling them out one after another, when, all at once, the whole bottom seemed to drop right out of the river, and down it went, and that undercurrent just held my nose on the ground; for a little while, by Jove, I thought i never would get up, and in those few seconds under that current of mad ly water I saw more strange sights, in my mind, than ever Jules Verne pictured fifty leagues under the sea. When I did come up the first thing I heard was Hero, then turning round I saw the dear old boy coming for me with all his might. I believe I'd lost my senses if I hadn't seen that dog, but just then that old Spottsylvania hip wound stopped my right leg from doing any service, and I felt that I had struck a whirlpool. kept on the outer edge as much as possible, and believe I must have made about a turn and a half : when I felt I had to go I took a long breath, shut my mouth, and the next thing I knew Hero had me by the hair. It was the first time I ever felt like having my scalp lifted, at least above water. As soon as I got a mouthful of air dero left go, and I caught hold of him by the hips, when he towed me ashore. I tell you the hot sand was a good layout for me. was never so much exhausted, and if I had been drowned I suppose the Coroner would have said it was accidental drowning. nstead of being tickled to death." Captain Jack's dog is without doubt the finest specimen of the St. Bernard that I ever saw. He is eleven months old, weighs 125 pounds, and is white as snow, hazel eyes, and a very broad forehead and most in

telligent face.

So ecnomical are the poorest classes, that I wish I'd brought ye in two quarts of brushwood is placed underneath, and ou the application of a lighted match there is in a moment a blazing, crackling fire, the A stirring dwarf we do allowance warmth of which the ash-heap behind pro-

they are obliged to make shift with as little fire as possible. The poor seamstress has generally, rolled up in flannel, a hot flatiron which she warms on a portable petroleum cooking apparatus and uses a footstool during the long hours when she engaged with her needle and thread On the same stove, her soup simmers the whole day long, to provide in the evening a succulent and seasonable meal. She proback delivering his puny blows upon the charge or other, but I'm going to fight it if tects, in going out, her feet from the snow the toyal bird. I interrupted two or three it costs me my hull farm. You see, I and frost by woolen stocking, coarse flanminks fishing and hunting along the shore. brought a few early cucumbers to town to nel boots and wooden shoes, into which They would dart under the bank when they seil. I was in a grocery up here some. before putting them on she has slipped a saw me, then presently thrust out their where to ask the price, when an old crow. pair of cork soles. The petites bourgeois sharp, weasel-like noses, to see if the dan- bait of a hoss hitched to a rag wagon fortify themselves in their domiciles against ger was imminent. At one point, in a it- moved up and reached into my wagon cold, as the garrison of a beleagured fort tle cove behind the witlows, I surprised and chawed six dozen cowcumbers into would take precautions against an insedious, some scool-guris, with skirts amazingly mootal mush in about ten seconds. If the cruel and ever-watchful enemy. Every abtreviated, wading and playing in the owner of the hose had bin willin' to settle door and window are caniked up with water. And as much surprise as any, I like a man, there would't have bin, a word, bourrelet, i e. a tube of calico stuffed am sure, was that hard-worked looking but he declared up and down that he with tow and nailed along orifices above; housewife, when I came up from under the would'nt pay one darned cent. Then I below, down straight, and, in short, wherbank in front of her house, and with pail got mad, and the fust thing I knew I had ever the wind is in the habit of penetrating. in hand appeared at her door and asked for that rag-man in the ditch and was playing Hot ashes are piled up at the backs of firemilk, taking the precaution to intimate that on him like a landroller. I own right up, places. Closed stoves are never used in I had no objection to the yellow scum that Judge, and I'm sorry there wasn't one or Paris unless in omnibus offices, the anterooms of private houses and in the lodgings of poor people, who do all their cooking "If I could overlook this on the ground and ironing in the single sitting-room. A of your general good character you would closed stove is a confession of poverty. An open fire is the rule with the respectable middle classes, who use the oldfashioned "I'll try not to, but cowcumbers are bearth, with two iron bars running from back to front, and faced with dog's heads, awful high jest now, and I'm feeling mad across which blocks of wood are laid. The clear down to my heels. Good day "Squar";

longs.