Orange Oberver

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Australia has some grant caterpillars seven inches long, and specimens of larve of two other species measure eight in hes in length.

John Fry, a notorious hotel-leat, was reptured in St. Louis the other lay. He made his boasts that in ten years he never paid a hotel bill, although he was stopping at the best hotels in the land. He had three disguises and a rope la ider, and it was a cold day when he couldn't pay the test of a hotel date rive. AN.EMISSARY OF JUSTICE. His wine and cigar bill at the Fifth Avenue Hotel for two weeks was \$70.

The editor of the Grigg County (Dakota Territory) Courier calls attention to the fact that Griggs County contains room enough to seat the entire population of the globe in armchairs within its lim is, allowing every person a space of thirteen square feet. The county has solemnity. an arm of 720 square miles, or over 20,-000,000,000 square feet, and the world's popular on is 1,500,000,000. The actual population of the county is 2000.

Pachal Porter, the wonderful child yer valist of Indiana, who is now only electin years old, recently preached a sermon in the Paptist Church at Williamstowa, Ky., that astonished everybody who heard it. The pastor of the church save that he has read sermons on the same subject delivered by the ablest preachers, but not one of them could compare in power or in elegance of die | tried to defend the property. I had an tion with the boy's exhortation.

The Rev. Dr. John Hall, of New York, is said to have pocketed, since last Sep- made his escape, and he has never been tember, fully thirty thousand dollars in heard of since. But in the struggle I mirriage fees. One bridegroom gave got a good sight of the man's him a check for five thousand dollars for face, and I've always deciared I should tying the nuptial knot. Dr. Hall is Two months ago I saw that fare; I met worth one million dollars; his total in- that man and talked with him. I meet come is at least one hundred thousand him every day. And you know him, dollars. His congregation is the wealth- | tod." iest in New York. The amount of four 1 "Yes, you; everybody knows him: handred millions of dollars may be seen hediag. Brides who desire to be in the fashion insist upon being married by the mond. millionaire clergyman.

It is asserted that the amount of gold . "The same." collect, added to that of gold consumed about thirty-five per cent. Since this exce s cannot all be drawn from the yield Street, you must be mistaken," of the mines year by year, it must, in have measure, be derived from the stock of manufactured gold. Complete statist you, knowing that it might be the last cashier, "do you think a men could suc-I mited States for 1885 resulted in show- member that face " ing that only about one lourfu of the There was a painful silence, broken by Mr. Hanamond shifted his dark eyes total gold manufactured was columnited. Mr. Lamoteaux. "Well," he said, ewhat | uncasily from the fire to Mr. Street, and slows, while one twelch was not levelry, are you going to do about it At this rate the entre consimption of Mr. Street, helplessly. "What would the man," he said briefly. god in the arts in the world would be volide over one third of the autice projection. Mr. Lamoreaux good reflectively out for instance." Mr. Street tried to speak and less than two thirds of it would go into the darkness. to swell the world's stock of modey.

in the last stage of consumation, and prove anything, anyhow, when the train had passed I amon os the "Yes, and his accomplices might as crime prey upon his mind till he felt comdoctor who a companied him discove ed "That's so," promptly assented his Mr. Street. the said news to Mrs. Tarver, who sat in still. solvers show aped her and the denil budy walked rapidly, with a light, noiseless: of its healand came safely to this skie. The two men under the gas light encwit must even the confluctor or passengers white a simultaneously . be no aware that there was a corpse or "Haramond?"

figure next year in an International Ex. Street, someonly, ' see the figures. The first train for Barrpostion. France intends to see apart the two friends; by common consent. Half an hour later, Mr. Street was on the fair to the great region in Western Sous their tares home wand. din which it has appropriated. The veteran explorer, Mr. Colin, has already began the work of collecting the pro- spoke highly of hen on all o casions. house, Mr. Street never knew. He spoke the is of the country that are of interest and occasionally interest d his salary. to several persons on the way, but he to science and commerce, such as woods. me it inal plants direstiffs and oil produ is as well as arms, clothing, musical instructionts and other articles which have their part in the daily life of the natives. Mr. Ch ilet also is making collections in conspired to make Mr. Street, in antici- The room into which he came was the the French Congo region, and hopes to contribute to the fair the novel spectation brunette, who, by her thousand winning | near the door made room for Mr. Street girl, just returning from a visit to a clo of a complete native village, with all ways, had completely ensuared the heart on the bench beside him. The cashier Maryland farm "you are always talking its huts and customary surroundings, and the natives engaged in their usual industries, such as food preparing, pipe and pottery making and blacksmithing. A nav. bit of tropical Africa transplanted to Paris will be a novel feature, and it is very fitting that a part of the world that is now absorbing much enterprise and capital should be represented in the big to Mr. Hammond, he could not suppress | Savings Bank in '76. P'raps you recol- shed a few scalding tears. - Washington a voice sharp enough to cut hay. It's dacks 60,000 deer, 2000 bears and 100

they knowed it. There he is! He's a

Oh, the fret of the brain. And the wounds and the worry: Oh, the thought of love and the thought of

And the soul in its silent burry.

But the stars break above, And the fields flower under: And the tragical life of managoes on, Surrounded by beauty and won ler, - Charles E. Markha .. in Scribner.

THE TRACEDY.

DV_HERMINIES CORB.

leaned against the lamp post in such a mortification of hearing that she was 'so corner of the seat, with his hat crushed tragical attitude, and who seemed to be sorry," but had "just accepted an invitation of the sorry, but had "just accepted an invitation," almost any one tion." And he would see her there with a par stirred. The romance of his life had might have recognized the cashier of the Mr. Hammond. First National Bank, Mr. Cleveland B. Street, while the broad shouldered, pleasant faced gentleman, standing with George Lamoreaux, real estate agent, and chosen friend of Mr. Street.

"Six years ago," began Mr. Street, "I was teller in the Kerrin Savings Bank, One night it was broken into and robbed of fifteen thousand dollars, , I slept in the bank at the time, and, of course, I encounter with the burglar, but he was, stronger than I, and I might have fared badly if the police hadn't come to my rescue: The robber hearl them, and know that face if I ever saw it again.

in his church any Sublay morning. Dr. "Oh! come;" interrupted Mr. Lamor-Hall has a monoply of the swell well-eaux, impatiently; "what's the man's

> "He is known here as Walter Ham-"Not the new partner in the Spring

Mr. Lamoreaux uttered a low whistle. in the arts, exceeds the production by . The high-toned Mr. Hamin and, that everybody's running after! Why,

"Mistaken" I know that face as if I his life." had seen it but yesterday. Why, man dive, if you had non your back, and indifferently. of it in in existence, as well as from that looked up into that fact bending over the on the point are wanting, but profty to e you would ever book upon in this cessfully hide from the world a dark peated. The alternating addistraint, by ful ingrires made in regard to the world-if you had seen it mader the cir- secret, some terrible crime he had com-

"Conducts knows, I don't," returned | "It would depend a great deal upon

"I wouldn't do anything. I'd keep an illustration," said Mr. Hammond, with a Robert S. Tarver, a prominent Texas eye on the man, and say nothing. You forced laugh, "why, I should think there lawyer, left Monterey, Mexico, recoully, at terrible sensation. And if you have no had n't nerve enough to live it through, with his swife, to return home. He was evidence but your memory, you couldn't he'd better keep out of it."

the next seat behind him, but told her it. At that instant a light flashed across and the cashier was stunned into site and discovered the hody would be the street. A man emerged from a door-lence at, the remorseless practicality of way opposite, stopped a moment to light | th's hold adventurer. stopped in Mexico, and five hundred del a cigar, then walked rapidly down the A few minutes later, Mr. Street took dars export, daty demanded before it street. He was a little above medium his leave, with a battled sense that Mr. could be taken into Texas. Her for itude height, and stender. A heavy black Inaumon I still had the field. for the next three hours, which it took that was visible beneath the soft cap he independent of Mr. Street sintervention. the train to cross into the Unite i States, were well down over his eyes. He care the morning came the following dis French have 100,000 words and 4500 I told vor last month. Who was it was been made and one in the morning came the following dis the last month. Who was it was a made and a made and the following dis the last month. Who was it was a made and a ma was very great. During all that time he field his held slightly forward, and patch.

"There is something queer abouthim."

observed Mr. Lamweaks.

tented and happy. There was another circumstance which | front of him and all hope behind him | even for a good whist player. - Epoch. pation, a most enviable man. Miss Alice | court room. Court was in session, and Wilson was a handsome, vivacious the roomstilled to overflowing. A man of the young cashier. Of late, she had sank into the proffered seat. The buzz about his country milk and how much been perceptibly more encouraging, and of voices in the court room came to him better and richer it is than the milk you he felt serenely confident that when he in indistinct murmurs, like sounds a get in the city, but I think you are mis-

Some such thoughts as these were desultory fashion. flitting through Mr. Street's mind, as he ! stood behind the bank counter, a few days after the disclosure beneath the gas. | You're a stranger here, ain't you! He's I was at Aunt Aun's." light. And now, as his thoughts reverted | the same one that robbed the Kerrin | The poor mother went up stairs and

man-for he must be unhappy carrying about with him su ha memory of hidden crime. His ill-gotten gains might bring him influence, but they could never purchase him happiness. Mr. Street thought of Alice Wilson, and said to himself that he was sorry for the fellow.

One day a dashing equipage drew up in front of the bank, and a lady leave ! out to speak to another on the walk. Mr. Street's quickened sight at once recognized, in the occupant of the carriage. Miss Alice Wilson. But who was it sitting beside her and smiling down upon her with such confident gallantry? The cashier's eyes followed them far up the street, but that first look had been enough-it was Walter Hammond!

That was only the beginning. Mr. Hammond began to attend Miss Wilson On a certain dark night in October, like a shadow. He escorted her to partwo gentlemen might have been seen ties, the theatre, and church. Be he standing under a gaslight, at the junctiever so assiduous, Mr. Street nearly alter the whole force of the revelationtion of two business streets, engaged in wavs found his attentions to the young close conversation. They spoke in low, tady anticipated by Mr. Hammond. cautious tones, and their faces, beneath There was no pleasure in calling there the flickering light, were grave unto any more. Mr. Hammond was sure to be there. Did he aspire to take her to a In the tall, slim young man, who place of amusement, he only had the ville a man who sat holt upright in the

and still more grave. The worried lines in his forehend settled into an habitual folded arms, and head bent forward to frown. That one little cloud which had might read. sailed so unexpectedly across his sky had grown till it, threatened to obscure That night not a dream disturbed his the whole horizon of his happiness.

But, whatever his duty to the com- his desk, a matter-of-fact cashier. munity at large, he owed it to Alice Wilson's happiness to protect her from Mr. Street never told her his secret. She this impostor. And so it came to pass asked him about it, once, but he evaded that ha found himself one evening pull- her question. When Mr. Street con- to light a cigar." ing the Wilsons' front door bell, with a gratulated Mr. Hammond, the latter fixed resolve to warn Alice before he left said: the house. Fortune favored him; she | "Do you know, Street, I used to fancy

"I'm sure he's a very nice man," responded Miss Wilson, warmly. "Yes!" said Mr. Street, with an in-

terrogation of dissent. "What do you mean?" she demanded. Now the time had come, the cashier coughed, hesitated, and finally stam-

In fact -- six years ago, I was teller -should be ushered in but Mr. Hammond! The gentleman insisted on shaking hands | graph accuracy and clearness, rather than with Mr. Steet, although the eashier power, have been sought, and, it is frowned darkly upon him. Mr. Street. disregarding Miss Wilson's warning ear only, the sound is lest heard through look, opened upon Mr. Hammond with the double car phone, and when so de-

"We were speaking, just now, of some one who had a mystery connected with

"Indeed!" returned Mr. Hammond.

"How is it, Mr. Hammond," asked the comstances I did, I think you would re- butted, for instance, and go on living to issen and then select what is heard, ust as if it had never been done?

"Well, take any man, take yours !!,

in a careless, theoretical tone. t'I'll tell you, Street," he said, slowly, "Since you insist on taking me as an

see, he's so prominent here, twould make | was nothing else for a man to do. If he "But might not the memory of the

pelled to tell it to some one;" persisted that he was dead. The doctor imparted friend, "It's clearly your duty to keep - "He'd be a fool if he did," retortel Mr. Hammond.

perted of being the roll or for the Kerrin Sanskrit has 1704 relicals. An unedule Well, his name sounds familiar,

"SHERIFF OF BARRARLEZ CORNER." Mr. Street reached for a tune table For the first time savage Africa is to . "It's the shadow of a crime," said Mr. . His hand shook so that he could scaledy

than locked the campepost and turned train, speeding along toward Barrylle a hashand for \$100, to in consideration looked at the youth for some moments. In that six hour's ride Mr. Street lived of his develop the whole obevery evens in silence and thought of the bitterness. Letters to from is in poetry. The rate in Mr. t leveland B. Street was conceded a month of suspense. How he got off ing to the game of whise wall probably of parting with his well beloved that it by every one to be a most estimable from the train and over the distance but have many imput ce. But if she young man. The President of the bank | from the depot at Barryille to the court .The old ladies approved of him, and the | could n three told, for his life, what he young ladies said he was "nice." He said to them. The first realization of ed the uneventful life of the average his surroundings was when he found himbusiness man, and was reasonably con- selters ending the brack stens of the court house with a green bar e door in about \$27.40 per night -not bad wages, away.

urged his suit she would not say him | great distance away. And, all the time, taken." the man at his side kept talking on in a

"The fellow's up for largeny," he said. "Queer you hadn't heard about it. . fosting of pity for that nahappy lect? He owned up to it when he found | Critic.

holding up his hand to be sworn. The cashier staggered to his feet. He looked at the people, the ceiling, the block-it was just 5 15—the jury, the judge. Then, with an effort, he raised his eyes to the prisoner-and saw-

Not Mr. Hammond-but a man as like him as his reflection in a glass. Like him, but not he. There were the same piercing eyes, the same strongly marked scatures; but this man's face bore the impress of a hard and reckless life. It needed not his confession of the crime. or Mr. Street knew, new, beyond peradventure, that this was the man with whom he had grappled on that eventful night, six years ago, and that Mr. Hammond was as innocent of the crime as he cushier himself.

For one moment, Mr. Street stood ok ng blankly at the prisoner. Then, dawned upon him, with an indescribable ook of horror and remorse, he saized his hat and dashed frantically from the

The night train bore away from Barrdeparted. He was no longer the mys-Meanwhile, the cashier's tace grew terious emissary who carried in his breast a consuming secret, but a commonplace business man, whose thoughts any one

But commonplace people sleep soundly. slumbers, and the next day he went to moonlight for some time in silence

Mr. Hammond married Miss Wilson.

was alone, and, intent upon his purpose, you had something against me. You he soon drew Mr. Hammond's name into seemed almost suspicious of me. It made me positively uneasy at times." "He's a peculiar man, isn't he?" said But the cashier drew himself up with a Boston confectionery store.

dignity, and said: Brush Sien Epoch.

The Edison Phopograph.

The Edison perfected phonograph, hardly dar d divulge his secret. He which is soon to be given to the world, seems to Se a vast improvement over the s meaking affair exhibited a number of "Why!-I-that is -Mr. Hammond years ago. In that clumsy machine much was sacrifice I to secure the loud-The parlor door opened, and who ness of tone necessary for exhibitions in wife public halls, while with the new phonoclaimed, have been attained.

Though audible when applied to one Evered is said to produce upon the listener an effect like that of a clear voice speaking within the head. The mechanism, which is quite simple, can be controlled by the operator's foot, so that a type writer in using it has both hands free, he can also, by a more pressure, cause any and every sentence to be remeans of which the phonograph is made can be easily and quickly made -B.

An Italian "Industry" in New York. It hasn't required very sharp eyes to discover one of the very latest industries of the Italian colony in this town. In a stroll on Broadway any of these bright afternoons you will see at o'ld intervals an Italian walking on either side of the street close to the curb. The r must and huel faces are beat with intense interest to the gutters, and their dark eyes observe many things in a twinkling. They are looking for stubs of cigars, and in a trip down Broadway, particularly from Canal street, they find enough to fill their pockets. They go in pairs, and poince on a cast-off stab with something; of the avidity displayed by a buxom hen when she seizes a choice morsel. - - u .

Words in the Different Languages.

The German's have 215,000 wor is and 2000) radicals, 1000 of the former are foreign words that have been German-"There is here on trial a man who is said have 50,000 words and 450 radicals, said Savings Bans in 'scienty at Capit you gated Englishman enrologs about 2001. What is it you can with turkey in our ty the man! It's consent ones. words; an ordivarily educated manufacut. And the class, with one accord, 3000 to 5000; a public orator a sout shouted out "stuffin" - Louisia of Port. 10,600. Shakes eare had a vocabulary of 15,0 0; Milton of along 8000,

Bought a lius and.

does have any, the husban is will probably the sonly natural and right that when berring in his letter the americans and other brides, like this one, are seventy By they should leave their parents, nest, bane wrote a pleasant epistle of this kind live to play whist ten years more, that build nests of their own, and but it think it was to Mr. Shue Mr. shue re-

The Cows Were Watered.

"Mamma," safi a Connecticut average

"I don't think I am," replied the mother.

"Well, I know you are, for they used to water the cows twice every day while

STORIES THAT ARE TOLD BY THE FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

The Bloated Bumble Bee-Quite at His Ease-New in Boston-A Sensible Old Man, Etc.

Paise the dickens for the chickens,

Raise the baby on you knee, But never raise a rumpus With a bloated bumble bee. Don't you slight him, don't you fight him. Horace Greeley?" Even on your own domain;

If you do it, you will rue it. While you wrestle with a pain, Don't you boss him, don't you cross him When the flowers are in bloom,

If you meet him try to greet him With respect and lots of room. Don't attend him, don't offen i him On the fragrant flow ry clumps,

I tell you why, he'll dot your eye And give your ear the mumps. One allusion in conclusion To the weaton you should fear; Only one, a needle gun,

With his hypodermic gun.

were alone." - Detroit Free Phys.

Which fet hes up the rear. If you enrage him and engage him In a battle with his foes

Friends will wonder why in thander You wear that poultize on your nose. In conclusion, in confusion. Just break the ranks and run From this yeoman, dauntless Roman,

Quite at His Ease. They had been promenading in the

"Do you smoke, Mr. Rusher !

"O, yes; I am quite a lover of the "Then don't hesitate on my account | 'Etiquette' and Deportment.'

New in Boston.

"We do not sell it by the gallon, sir,"

"Do you take me for a fool, sir?"- replied the young woman behind the ingcounter. "Since the first of the year we Take your hands out of your pockets! have sold it by the girlion. We have had No gentleman ever carries his hands expert opinions from leading litterateurs, there." who say there is no such word as 'gal,' How much, please "-Julg".

A Sensible Old Man.

"I have long loved your daughter, sir," he said, "and I would fein make her my

"You would what, make her your

"I would fain make her my wife, sir." "Well, I would fain say to thee nay." with bitter sarcasm. "A young man who uses such language as you do would have to stand his landlord off for the second month's rent." - New York San.

Bookishness.

Lieut, Boxer-"I'm or lered to Morocco. Miss fison. We're likely to have trouble there, you know. Miss Liso :- "You must be careful not

to but captured. Lieut, nover-"Ill try not to." Miss E son - I would. Just think how relicatous you'd look bound in

A Leap Year Reason. f.u Je - Oh, Lionel, I tove you more

Lionel - "Jon't you only imaging you love me, Lucile, and tell the same story to every young man you mest? Lucile - Oh, no. I do not: I love only dear you and you can make me happier than to ague can tell by permitting me to

and more every day "

Lionel - 'That can never be, Lucile; ter what happens, I shall always be a spring win different and isolation brother to you."—Harper's Bucar.

"Stuffin"

A Kindergarten teacher who is in the My Number and Respected French This habit of making her pupils learn the evening when the silvery back the moon, names of Kings, Queens and Presidents now tourteen days old shall float upon the who rule over the principal nations of surface of the blue sky, spreading around the narth was talked them not lose surface of the blue sky, spreading around the narth was talked them not lose surface. the earth was telling them not long since the village of Roumili-Hissor in the place that a new President had been chosen called Rouset Worlan, a locality full of dein France - Sadi-Carnot.

different words have been formed. The remem er who was the President before, will not about the all about the the same of a radicals. The English have 70,000 Nobels could remember. Thinking your arrival which was be a source of jy words and 8000 rationle. The Chinese targement them that it was erery she for all your free all

The Wood as a Philosopher.

bly be forth oming, especially if the young birds have become ordenough to metre. A few days ag the Shire Axayears old. Even supposing she should and go off with their chosen makes to to one of the Chinese Legation, and I would only be 3.650 evenings, in lateng harts, Oliver, it harts when I this of spended, as etaquette required, and Mr. Sundays, and the rate of pay would be one of my fieldlings getting ready to fly Shiro's letter fell into the hands of the

Chi ago Trirune.

Pa Deciaims Also.

A Connecticut boy retired to the barn the other day to practise a declamation. and while he was pouring forth Hiawatha's impassioned appeal in the hav loft his father's wondering countenance appeared through the trap door. "Who are you talking to, Jacob?" he inquired.

"Nobody, pa. I'm speakin'." about scared the life out of the old red | weives.

THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE, cow. Better stop now and give her a show. Gitche Manitou the Mighty, hey? Gitche Gone. Come down out of that haymow, Jacob, and when you want to vell again get the cowhide and come to your pa." - New York Tribune.

Didn't Know Adam.

As Artemus Ward was once traveling in the cars, dreading to be bored, and feeling miserable, a man approached him, sat down and said : "Did you hear the last thing on

"Greeley? Greeley" said Artemus. "Horace Greeley! Who is he?" The man was quiet about five minutes.

Pretty soon he said "George Francis Train is kicking up a good deal of a row over in England, do you think they will put him in a bas-

"Train? Train? George Francis Train." said Actemus, solemnly, "I

never heard of him." This ignorance kept the man quiet fo fifteen minutes; then he said "What do you think about General Grant's chances for the presidency! Do

you think they will run him " "Grant | Grant | Hang it, man," said Artemus, "you appear to know more strangers than any man I ever saw."

.The man was furious; he walked up the car, but at last came back and said: "You confounded ignoramus, did you ever hear of Adam.

Artemus looked up and said: "What was his other name '

She Didn't Want It.

"Madam," he began, as the door opened, "I am selling a new book on "Oh, you are!" she responded. "Go

"Thanks, I won't; I feel just as if I sdown there on the grass and clean the mud off your feet." "Yes'm. As I was saying, ma'am, I am

"How much do you charge for ice "Take off your hat! Never address a cream by the gallon?" inquired a man in strange lady at her door without remov-

ing your hat." "Yes'm. Now, then, as I was say-

Yes'm. Now, ma'am, this work on "Throw out your cud. If a gentleman

uses tobacco he is careful not to disgust others by the habit." "Yes'in. Now, ma'am, in calling your attention to this valuable --"Wait' Put that dirty handkerchief wife:" demanded the old man, who has out of sight and use less grease on your hair. Now you look half-way decent. You have a book on 'Etiquette and Deportment? Very well I don't want it.

I am only the hired girl. You can come

in, however, and talk with the lady of

the house. She called ma a har this morn-

ing, and i think she need is something of the kind $\mathcal{E} - M$ to point m.

Oriental Politeness. The Gast cde France pullshes some curlous notes upon the curpuette of the Blet. For itistance, a Turnish effendi. whose specking to another about himself, always says "your so vant," "your valet," or "your staye" and to the other he says 'your high," or 'your eminent personally." Instead of suring: "I saw you at the theatte the other night," he would a ways say . At the theatre the other night I saw the dust of your shoes -after all a rather doubtful sort. of compliment. Hut here is the Turkish form of an in itation to danger.

"My Generous Master, My Respected Lords. This evening, if it pleases Allah, when the great King of the army of store, the sunask your father if may have you for my shales, shall put his foot into the stirrup of speed you are invited to enlighten us with the luminous rays of your face, which rivals I am promised to another. But no mat- the sun. Your arrival, like the zephyr of spring will drive away from us the sombre

And here is the formula for an invita-

tion to a solvee or raki party: lights and all the night until the awaking of "Now, children," said she, "you all the dawn we there shall taste the joy of dry water and water live ognac and rakid. We

A Chinese Ep.stolary Custom.

A Secretary of the Japanese Legation tells me writer Frank (a. f arpenter from Washington to the New York Work, that the Chinese Minister is a very fine poet, and that the weets he wire conguit The young truth had asked min for the torank high in I truther. The writing hand of his daughter, and a pung wrong of poetry is quite common among the The lady in Washington who lought the fathe ly heat of Mr. Ka ones as he man a little inten in the Celestra na-"I suppose Oliver" he said at last, letter in them; he must maswer, pre-Chinese Minister, and his wrote a letter "This seems to be a good size I nest," to the Japanese recretary, complimentsuggested the young man, anxious to ling him on his effort. These facts will soften the blow, "perhaps you'd rather be surprising to the people who come in have me and Alvira stay right here "- contact with the Celestial nations only through their cooks and washerwomen, The truth is that the members of the Celestial Legitious at Washington are a different order of beings. They are made up of men of old families, and as a rule they are men of fine culture and extraor finary attainments. Many of them speak English, and they display remarkable intellectual and social tastes.

> An experienced Adirondack guide es-"I should think you was. You're got timates that there are now in the Adiron-