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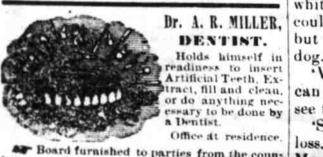
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# NSTON JOURNA

J. W. HARPER, Proprietors. } H. S. NUNN.

Independent In All Things.

De pusson who buys futures in

NOT VERY BROTHERLY.

member living in Oxford, Ind., for-

warded a complaint to the effect that

he lately traded mules with a brother

member of the club, and, relying up

had been careless about looking the

other animal over. When too late he

discovered that his new mule was

deaf, blind and spavined, and the

brother refused to make amends. He

wanted to know what Brother Gard-

'I admit that sich conduct am not

cla'r up to de pint of his nose.

de Hoosier brudder am not to lie or

The way they Settled It.

to visit that part of the city.

'No; I shall settle this bill."

was ready the word was given:

and some one entered.

think want to any I have the parties of the property of

pay the bill.

Hosannah Carter, an honorary

VOL. II.

forth in everything.

KINSTON, N. C., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 16, 1880. NO. 52.

The Christmas time has come again, the gladsome Christmas time: The evergreens are berried bright, the boughs are white with rime; From every steeple, far and near, the joy-bells pealing ring-The voice of man's goodwill to man speaks hardly understood herself.

ly mansion high,

and many a tale of love is told 'neath frosty starlit sky, As merrily the sleighbells ring and silvery laughter sweet Blends with the crunching of the snow beneath into anything,

the ponles' feet.

and sounds of mirth and twirling feet proclaim

the Christmas ball: And glowing cheeks and gleaming gems and brighter eyes are there-The tones of manhood, childhood's grace, and maidena' blushes fair.

The mistletoe hangs coy aloft, it's polish'd beads Mix'd with the laurel and the bay and scarlet

berries bright Of glistening bolly, whilst the vew peeps graceful from beneath The glowing mass, and over all is twined the ivy-

The little ten-year cavalier assumes a mannish

The six-year flirt throws, conscious, back he wealth of golden hair; A riper beauty sheds her smile a white-hair'd knight upon,

Whilst younger manhood envying turns, and looks half jealous on. VI. So winter, once again made young, bethinks him

is on the wing. Forgetting, even as she smiles, Old Time another

Hath travel'd forward and bath touch'd, unseen, her winsome face.

Ring on, ring on, O Christmas bells, peal out upon () maidens fair Laugh, darling bright-hair'd little ones, in your

white-blossom'd prime; Pay loyal bomage, one and all, to bappy Christ-

From the Youth's Companion. A "YALLER DOG."

BY MRS. ROSE TERRY COOKE.

rake-tail he was wedging in, quite as- ers like a moustache. 'For the land's sake Hepsy! I

to skeer 'em off; they're a-raisin' of yel' chickens.' 'Where's Sury?'

'O Sary! my sakes! ber head's too sass at all ef they'd kep' at it!'

sep25-if turs of all sorts and kinds, and a ed mention of his name as the story are all a goin' to die fust or last, but white dog's just like a sheep. I was told in full.

see the squire.'

loss,' With which astute remark, now. Mrs. Tucker went in to her charn, people when they

"Change the place, but keep the pain," as good Dr. Watts says.

and Hepsy was delighted, but not sur- so; so there!'

sharp nosed as a tox's; his ears were things."

gun by nature. and shutting when Rover snapped at else'll do just as well. Come to think a shambling run that shook the fat display the red gums, strong young or 'nother that a tyin' of a dead hen eral cataclysm in his medicine box,

slit in his head. Of course his name was Rover. over to Ratlam; they hed more'n they obliged to pay for all the chickens Miss Semantha Beers, an old lady wanted, Pete said. I come acrost Rover had killed, or incur a lawsuit, who 'took an interest' in everybody's him down street a sellin' pea-brush, Being a wise man, he paid the demand affairs, betook herself to the Tucker and this here pup a-yaupin' along be- before it was carried to law, and went residence in order to deal with 'Miss hind him, so thinks me, that's jest the home rather crestfallen, with the last Tucker' concerning the obnoxious ani dog for Hepsy. He's real young, and of Rover's qictims in one hand, the mal she harbored. you can kind of eddicate him up, ye other thrust into his empty pocket.

A CHRISTMAS GATHERING. speak; bend the twig jest as the tree's bargain, I'm afeared, Hepsy. I've Miss Semantha that had given her Elders Lightfoot and Berry, of a col- trick was on the tapid But it was

'My land! I guess I sha'n't never up for them chickens.' let him go the way he's inclined to! not onless it's my way,' answered er'd ha' done it in creation!' Hepsy, who was accustomed, indeed,"

ionate rubs of that sharp yellow head Hark strains of joyous music come from yonder against her gown beguiled her out of ing summer. many a dainty morsel his doggish

out the Blissets in force, and Rover not, she found he had pawed and they be, and 'twon't cost nigh so swamp, where amid tangles of clethra, and now the feathers of the hen lay When Ephraim came home at night, darkness shut down, when he sneaked | discovered that hens were good to eat. | hated Semanthy. home the back way, and ate his sup- At sight of Hepsy, he fled, and 'Well!' said he,-the sound of a with the eagerness of a dog, and heard made a straight wake for Blisset's shot and a vell interrupted him. many questions as to his absence, yard; but that astute and wary man They hurried to the back door to bewhich fortunately for him he could had strung a couple of wires above hold Rover kicking in the last ago-

his new home before a crested Poland | whose taste he had found so agreeable. | agin your dog't he'd got the hydroph-

"Say, father, I wish't you'd get us the most pitiful and piercing descrip tents, all over her best calico gown. Mr. Tucker looked up from the that was adorned with chicken feath- back from the wires, and dripping,

thought you despised dogs above all burst in with certain pungent remarks. self, where she stripped off shoes, dress Well, so I do: but ye know Scrip better keep him to hum, Mis' Tucker, tresh clothing, thankful Sarah was at

ter says there's a time for all things, or I'll let drive through that 'ere val school, and her lfusband boeing corn and I expect now's our time for a dog. ler snout o' his'n pretty quick next We shall be clean eet up with Blist time. I aint a goin' to hev all my gallon of soft soap; and her own gown set's chickens of there aint somebody hens killed by that beast, now I tell was hopelessly faded in the severe

'em for the hotel folks, and I can't 'Why didn't you keep your old hens grease. So she consented that a muz spend my days a flappin' my apern at hum, then? They begun it. Haint | zle should be bought for Rover.

things to mind chickens; she could a sturdy neighborly quarrel set in figger 'em off on a slate, I expect, but then and there the first work of the over, with tears in her eyes, and a they'd eat up the lettuce right under vellow dog, and destined to outlast his voice of deep woe. 'Do you hear that little term of life.

'Well! well! What sort of a dog Pa Tucker came home to find Hep | there's a-goin' to be a death amongst sy crying with rage, and Rover, full us; it's a sure sign.' 'I want a yaller dog; they do look of his supper, dozing before the stove, so awful spry. I mistrust black cre not even rousing himself at the repeat the weary man, "or else let me. We

could put up with a two colored one, 'Well, well,' said Ephraim, when becos a yaller dog keeps up a yelpin' but I sort of hanker after a yaller the tale was done. 'Ye must look at Let him haowl. He is all-fired ugly, 'Well, I'll see; mabbe Strong's folks | real agreeable, I expct, to hev our | but that.' can tell where they got their'n. I'll faowls killed jest as they're a turnin'

Well, I dono as he'd oughter have

It was like a pair of shears opening o mite, Hepsy; mabbe somethin' ty five years' docility, and broke into a fly, with no further result than to on't, I have heard or read somewhere | doctor terribly, and produced a genteeth, and lolling tongue, that had round a log's neck will sort o' sicken the second time Rover's furious onset ample room and shelter between the 'em of that work. I guess I'll get began. Once might have been an acblackened edges of that astonishing one o' Blisset's faowls and try it on cident, but twice was more than Peter to morrer.'

But Ephraim encountered a storm 'He come from Petesteel's folks, at Neighbor Blisset's, and was at last up by all this excitement, and at last

inclined to grow, as the copy-book hed to pay out that five dollars I'd anything but kind feeling towards ored church in the interior of the late now. The men had gone, taking promised ye for a new bunnet to make the ancient maiden, she resolved not State, setting forth the fact that they their dinners with them, and the prosup for them chickens.'

but been hauled before a church in-

'My land!' gasped Hepsy, 'I nev-

to have her way to an extent she heaps better'n goin' to law, now I tell him softly, and said,ye!' said Ephraim, with severe decis-However, she was kind hearted un lon, for though he was a mild and her breath. der all her snap and sparkle, and Ro- | slow man ordinarily, there was in his Warm glow the lights by cottage-hearth, in lord ver being a little touched with the character a reserve of obstinacy, or Semantha put her hand on the gate, de chances dat wheat will go up or wisdom his foxy aspect betokened, perhaps it should be called firmness, and with his best bark made for her, down. Some folks call dat gamblin'. soon found her weak side. Like that Hepsy discovered early in her many another woman-and most men, married life could not be evaded. caught him by the hind-leg. for that matter-she could be coaxed | She did not, either, feel quite as ten-A few whines and wags and affectonate rubs of that sharp yellow head bonnet that must be worn all the comonate rubs of that sharp yellow head bonnet that must be worn all the com-

> The next morning the dead hen, soul longed for, chickens, he soon sent with much objection on the dog's part, Hepsy dragged Rover into the house, De man who buys a hoss simply takes various ways, and the other day when terror into all their timid spirits; not was tied securely about Rover's neck. shut the door, and coaxed him with a chances. In my opinyun Elders he committed some new breach of only did he keep them well of the He felt the disgrace-or the inconven- bone into the back shed, where she Lightfoot an' Berry am no mo' guilty discipline the deputy called him into Tucker premises, but alack! he hunt- ience, - and with a short, angry veip, sat down on the step and laughed. ed them into the enemy's country, and fled into the yard as soon as he was 'Well said, Rover! good dog! gibs an ice-cream festibul an takes its 'John how long have you been laid about him so sharply there that free of restraining hands; yet, when You're good for somethin', aint ye? chances of selling out all of its here?' more than one squawking and kick- his anxious mistress sought him out So you'be. I'd as lives have ye keep stuff." an hour afterward, anxious to see if off Semantha Beers as Blisset's chick-These outcries, of course, brought the punishment had been effectual or ens, any day. She's a sight wuss'n had to run for dear life into the rubbed at the string till it was broken, | much.' bilberry and alder bushes, woven in scattered all about him, and its last Hepsy recounted her last adventure and out with cat brier and clematis, leg was in the process of crunching with great glee, and pa smiled, though he was safe from human enemies, till between those white teeth. He had he did not all at prove. Yet he, too,

his picket fence, and Rover fell back nies, and the village constable holding ner would do in a case like that. Meanwhile, the Blissets grew furi- ignominiously instead of bounding a smoking gun. ous. Rover had not been a month in over into the midst of the fat fowls 'You see the' was complaint made

hen had her leg broken by those sharp | Hepsy. in full pursuit, taking a lit. oby. Miss Beers, she said you said white teeth, a black Spanish rooster's the more direct track than Rover, and so; and it's law to shoot 'em where back was permanently twisted, and a | wholly intent on his capture, did not | they be; so I jest fetched around with big Brahma lost the use of one wing, see the pail of soap-grease which Mrs. this here gun an' put an eend to him.' while at least a dozen of the short and Blisset had set out in readiness for the Get a dollar for't, don't ye?' said yellow legged barn door breed-best weekly visit of the ashman. It was Ephraim, dryly; but Hepsy threw of all for eating, nameless though they too unsavory to be put beside the her apron over her face and cried, be--were choked or plucked or tram- gate into the road, and it had been while the constable sneaked away knowed all my life I should begin at shop. pled on till their usefulness was quite arranged to leave it just by the fence. from sarcasm and tears, both of which corner, where it abutted on the Tuck. made him uneasy. Then came one luckless day when | er lot, but the fence on Ephraim's | Rover, in a fit of terror at the gun old ground had given way lately, and tered Ephraim, in the true Adamic had filed down any teef or puttied hasn't given occasion for reprimands Blisset, lying in wait for him, explo- through this gap Hepsy went while spirit. ded so near his ears that one of them Rover made his forced march out of was signed, made his way straight for her gate by the road, and the short came down with a snap. the Tucker kitchen instead of the cut brought the poor woman over the swamp, his tail curled tight in between | soap grease pail. This tripped her up, his legs, his ears limp, and yowls of and streamed, with its ill smelling con tion proceeded from the great mouth But she did catch Rover, as he fell scolding, and crying she carried him Neighbor Blisset pursued him home, to the barn, shut him up in the cornsaw the welcome he received, and room, and fled to the woodhouse her-'That's your dog, is it? Well, you'd and stockings, and stole up stairs for

we hed to buy a dog to keep 'em off But he revenged himself on the our garding? We shouldn't 'a had no family in countless ways. He howled full of algebry and jography and sech Of course this provoked retort, and between sleeplessness and superstition.

'O Ephraim!' she said, over and creatur'? As sure as you're born,

both sides of a thing, Hepsy; 'taint cos of that muzzle. 'Taint no sign

into money, so to speak. I dono as I unbelief, but felt just as sure as she 'So do, pa; asking breath aint no altogether blame Blisset for bein' riled did before that Rover's wail was a

warning of the grave. and pa got up from the log he sat on spoke the way he did. I aint a goin' to make life a burden, if he did with the creak and jerk of rheumatic to be insulted by no livin' man as I prophesy its extinction at night. Not know of. I won't never speak to a cow passed the premises but he flew them Blissets no more; they'd ought at its heels with a fury of barking to have kep' their old hens to home, that drove the animal down or up Ephraim Tucker was a man of his and if you'd got a mite of proper street in a disturbed canter; and many word; if he was slow he was sure too, sperrit, you'd jest go over and tell 'em a meek old creature became fractious under this discipline who had never prised, when he came in just before 'Sho, Hepsy! 'taint no use talkin' before shown temper, and many an supper, leading by a string a half about it now; he's riled, and so be other turned into the familiar barngrown dog of a dirty yellow color, a you; let things settle a spell, and then yard, panting and sweating. with the little picked out with black about the we'll kinder clear up. I guess I'll milk dripping all the way from her get a muzzle for that there dog; he'll full udder, and but a small measure The dog's head was long and as bark jest as good, but he can't bite left for the pail, and little patience for the milker.

Citizens of Jones, Le-clipped to alert brevity, and his mouth opened back to the roots of those ars, tur tormented with no muzzle, ridden, Rover flew at his head with clipped to alert brevity, and his mouth 'I aint a goin' to hev the poor cre If a horse passed, either driven or adjoining suggesting that the shears had also Ephraim Tucker! it's cruelty to dumb insane zeal; some instinct warned him been used to enlarge the opening be beasts.' 'Well, well, kinder calm down old nag lost the propriety of its twen

could endure, -he ran away from it. The neighbors were much stirred

Hepsy saw her coming, and having

Rover was lying on the step, rath. vestigating committee on a charge of be seriously thought of. er tired of the chase, which had been buying futures in wheat. They wan- Be sure it was a long time before ·Well, it's done; 'twas fair enough; fierce and frequent, so Hepsy called ted the old man's opinion as to the Moses heard the last of his wonderful 'Stubboy, Rove, stubboy,' under was prepared to say:

> He rose to the occasion just as Miss wheat am simply riskin' his money on and with his best bark made for her, down. Some folks call dat gamblin'. Several weeks since a prisoner was when Hepsy flung herself forward and I rent ten acres of groun' an' lay out received at the Detroit House of Cor-

derly towards Rover, when she S'manthy!' she screamed. 'For the money into a manufacturin' enterprise twenty-four hours he was in disgrace dono but what he's mad!"

'Well, you done it yourself!' mut

Hepsy was indignant. The apron 'Don't you never fetch me another yaller dog, Ephraim Tucker!' she said, with angry grief. He never did. 'cepted or not.'

# WINTER.

Winter is coming! who cares? who cares? Not the wealthy and proud, I trow; "Let it come,' they cry, "what matters to us

How chilly the blast may blow? "We'll feast and carouse in our lordly halls, The goblet of wine,w'ell drain;e We'll mock at the wind with shouts of mirth And music's echoing strain,

"Little care we for the biting frost, While the fire gives forth its blaze: What to us is the dreary night,

While we dance in the waxlight's rays?" Tis thus the rich of the land will talk; But think! oh, ye pompous great, That the harrowing storm ye laugh at within Falls bleak on the poor at gour gate! They have blood in their veins, aye, pure

But naught to quicken its flow:-They have limbs that feel the whistling gale, And shrink from the driving snow. Winter is coming -oh! think, ye great, On the roofle-s, naked and old; Deal with them kindly, as man with man, And spare them a titke of your gold.

### From the Detroit Free Press The Lime Kiln Club.

'Will Nullification Jones and Tel egraph Smith please fur to step dis way?' asked Brother Gardner as the

meeting opened. The parties named shuffled forward, their countenances betraying great surprise, and as they stood before him the old man said:

'Las' nite you two members war in a grocery on Actoine street. You went in dar de bes' of friends, an' you felt all right till a white man in dar happened to menshun about de children of Israel marchin' frew de Red Sea. Dat started a discusshun, an' in ten minits de grocer had to frow you boaf out. Am I k'rect about all

Both scratched their heads and remained silent.

'I shall not ax if ye have any fense, replied the President. 'It was none o' yer bizness, in de fust place, to discuss de Bible; you war' fules in de nex' place, fur gittin mad ober de discussion. What do either one ye kuow 'bout de chill'en of Israel? When did either one of you behold the Red Sea?" Neither answered.

'Here ye am, poo' an' ignorant not able to read or write, an' ye stau' an' dispute 'bout sunthin' dat de werry wisest men am not able to decide on, Jist fink of de ideah of men not able to read or write criticizin' de work of inspired writers! If dat isn't cheek den its lunacy. Now you two pussons yer disputin' de Bible, de dicabunary, de hymn book or de school reader I'll see dat you am bounced outer dis club! We will now assimilate to de usual order o' bizness."

BUYING 'FUTURES.' know, train him up on chickens, so to He's goin' to be a amazin' dear had several passages of arms with had received a communication from ought to have known that some such York Ledger.

arter column, one week

One column, one week me may be made at the office of the Kingron Jornani, over the Post Office, Kinston, Lensis

lounty, North Carolon.

right or wrong of their action, and he game of 'Blind Man's Buff.' s. C. JR. -New York Ledger.

#### An Appeal to Honor.

\$300 an' take my chances on a good rection who seemed determined 'Don't come a nigh him, Miss sezun fur corn or 'taters. Or I put have his own way at every cost. In am de odder? De man who buys a got himself into another. He was The old lady turned and filed, and lottery ticket simply takes chances, locked up, tied up and punished in of gamblin' dan de church am when it the office in despair and began;

'Two months.' How many times have you been

'About a dozen times, I guesa.' 'And still you are lazy, impudent

and quarrelsome." 'It isn't for me to dispute you, on the natural bond between them, he sir.

'I've been thinking over your case,' continued the deputy, 'and I have concluded to put you in charge of the small pox hospital. You are too lazy to catch the disease, and too mean to let anybody else have what you can't. Get your traps together.'

'Say, deputy,' replied the man as werry brotherly,' said the old man as his eyes began to bulge, 'this is the he rose up, 'but my 'sperience in dis hirst time since I've been here that life has taught me dat de man who you have appealed directly to my swaps mules wid his eyes shet am honor. When I was ordered and sartin to git de wust of it. Brudderly compelled I felt aggravated and oblove goes a good ways in case of sick. stinate. Now that you appeal directly ness or want or death, but it seldom to my sense of honor and duty I shall reaches down to a hoss trade. If I cheerfully obey. I think I can paint more chairs than any three men in the war buyin' a mule of a man I had

The trick was played upon old settled over the only religious society

You do? de hoofs an' look dat anamile ober 'I do, sir, and I'll prove it.' He was given a chance, and he shouldn't spect him to tell me dat he ober any hoof cracks. My advice to since. - Free Press.

## deceive in tradin' mules, but to answer The Parson and his Xanthippe,

as few queshuns as he kin an' seem It happened just as I tell it: for I sort o' keerless whedder his offer am had it from the lips of the man who chanced to be the unfortunate guest of the occasion. The Rev. Didymus Coolbath was

Moses Pierson-the original Moses, of maintained in the quiet country town Union street-whose eating house and of Ashdale. He was a meek, chrislunch-room, with the quiet sample- tian man, striving to live the doctrines room in the corner, were known to he preached; and wherever he was about everybody that ever had occasion | thoroughly known he was appreciated and beloved. Not many men could On a chill autumnal day, in mid have borne up so bravely, and so pleaafternoon, when the tables were well antly, under the burden of a woeful nigh bare of customers, four men en- domestic cross as did he. What that tered and ordered the best dinp r cross was will appear from the finale

Moses could provide; and, finally, after of the following incident. consulting the printed list of dishes to On a certain day, which had openbe served, they settled down upon ed very pleasantly, a brother clergysoup, mutton-chop, fish, roast turkey, man, from a distant parish, called and pudding and pie; and also sundry upon Brother Coolbath, partly on clerbottles of wine were called for and ical business, and partly for enjoyemptied while the dinner was in prog- ment; for the two had been class mates

at college in other years. It was a sumptuous repast; and it Brother Winnman's horse was put ended in an unusually large bill, as up, and he took dinner with his was made apparent when the good triend. He was introduced to sister host presented it in black and white. Coolbath wife of his host, who, he All four of the men at once plunged thought was struggling hard to appear their right hands into their pockets as even hospitable. To smile she did though eager to pay the bill-each not try. But the meal was quickly man eager to get his money out disposed of and in the study the old friends enjoyed themselves. Late in 'Hold on!' cried one, putting his the afternoon, just as Brother Winn-hand upon the arm of the man on his man was thinking of ordering his left. 'Let me settle this.' horse, the gathering clouds burst, and the rain fell; and the host insisted 'Not if I know myself!' exclaimed that his friend should remain over the fourth. 'I shall settle this hash | night. He had said that his wife would not expect him that night, so

And they arose from the table, dis- he could remain as well as not. cussing the matter hotly, each man of Outside in the kitchen the heetes the party forbidding the host to take having imagined that her husban ! a penny from any other than himself, had invited his guest to remain eye: Finally, when it would appear that night, prepared a tray, with bread none of them would yield a particle, and milk thereon, and sent it into the it was proposed by one of the number study for the suppers of the two clerthat the landlord should suffer him gyman; and it she could have seen self to be hoodwinked; that the four how they enjoyed it, and how thankmen should then arrange themselves ful they were to her for having so against the wall, when the blinded served them, she would have gone host should move forward and lay his mad.

hand upon one of the party, and the It became dark early. After the man so caught should be allowed to simple supper had been eaten the host arose, and put on his hat, and Old Moses entered into the spirit of -aid he would go out to the stable, the thing with keep relish. He al- and see that his groom understood lowed them to bind a thick, broad that the visiting horse was to be kept bandage over his eyes; and when all for the night. And out he went.

Very shortly after Mr. Condbath 'Now, old fellow! Here we are, had gone out, the vi-ting brother Be very sure and get the right one of thought he would follow, and take a bit of fresh air, notwithstanling the And then Moses advanced-advan- rain. He had taken bis hat in his ced till be touched his hand upon the hand, and had reached the half, when wall. He thought be heard the men he was aware that he was confronted

by a female. 'Look here,' he shouted, 'stand fast! Aye-it was the houses herself; and I aint goin' to chase you all round the in the gloom she thought it was her room.' And he moved along to the husband who approached. She had take yer seats, an' if eber I know of left until a table brought him up; and a heavy tin dust-pan in her hand, and just then the front door was opened, with it she dealt the man a blow upon the head that almost stunged him

'Hallo! What's up now, old chap? 'There!-Beast!-Take that! I'll What in the name of wonder are you teach you to turn my house into a 'Hallo! What's up now, old chap? doing Mo-e?' taveru! What did you invite that The old fellow anatched away the smirkin' everlastin' good for-nothing The President announced that he bandage from his eyes; and O! he to stop over night here for! - New

But she had to buy Mrs. Blisset a process of cleansing it from all that

all night, till Hepsy was nearly wild

'Do go to sleep, mother!' growled I dono as we're a goin' to no sooner

Hepsy sighed over her husband's

By day he was exasperating erough