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VOLUME IV.

The Minston Leader

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WINSTON, FORSYTH COUNTY, N. C., TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 26, 1882

NUMBER 39.

Scraps.

The biggest thing on ice-The profit.

A crusty old bachelor says that Adam's wife was called Eve because when she appeared, man's day or happiness was drawing to a close

Beauties often die old maids. They set such a value on themselves that they don't find a purchaser before the market is closed.

Rector-"Those pigs of yours are in a fine condition, Jarvis." Jarvis "Yes, sir, they be. Ah, sur if we was all on us as fit to die as them are. we'd do "

"What made you steal that water proof closk ?" demanded the judge The culprit whispered, "I was trying makes that same kind of a noise when to lay up something for a rainy day."

There is an cld adage that if enough rope is given to a fool he will hang himse f with it, but it appears that ever since the world, began there is w scarcity of rope.

"Is there much water in the cistern. Biddy ?" inquired a gentleman of his Irish servant. ' It is full on the bottom, sir, but there's none at the top, said Biddy.

"I say, when does this train leave ?" "What are you asking me for? Go to the conductor; I'm the engineer." "I knew you're the engineer ; but you might give a civil answer." "Yes, but

A lady in court, being asked her age, replied that she didn't know vocal sounds. Sir Emerson Tennent she couldn't remember the exact hour was so fortunate as to hear the sounds when she was born, and could only depend on hearsay. Hearsay is not evidence, and the matter was ruled out.

> A gentleman while traveling on a Hudson River steamer, one day at dinner was making away with a large pudding close by, when he was told by a servant that it was a dessert. "I' matters not to me," said he, "I would

A friend told a good story the other day. When in the country last week she picked a sunflower in the garden writer. They make a curious roaring ing the landlady on the doorstep, she stopped to have a word with her re marking, as she pointed to the sunall fishes. It makes a single intona- flower, "These are called sosthetic now, you know." "Do tell," replied the landlady; "I never heard them called a 1ything but sunflowers." My friend succeeded in concealing her laughter, and rushed off as soon as she could politely do so to tell one of the boarders, a lady of apparent culture from the city. She repeated the story when, to her utter astonishment. the lady said : "I always called them that too !"

AT EVENING. The amaranth, the crimson and the gold, Beside the sinnous brook that ripples by. The dark, deep ferms their feathery grace Nell." unfold.

The little yellow blossom of the field, That shone a jewel in the spiendid day, Holds one small dewdrop in its bosom sealed And by to-morrow will have passed away.

light, And in the east a purple cloud hangs low.

night. On shadowy boughs-then spread their

long the road the men that sow and resp With heavy footsteps stir the whitene

The moon climbs slowly to her sacred trust

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Upon the hills the supret glories lie,

The village windows gleam with gorgeou

few brown birds sing out their hymn to,

wings and go.

dust. And up the sky-illimitable steep-

Oh, grand, strange trust I to be a light to those Who lie all night, impatient for the morn,

When the fresh fragrance rises from the rose And the sweet dew begems the sharpes thorn.

The stars, those sleepless eyes, peer through the chinks. That line the shrouding darkness of night's

than any one else can."

shall not get tired."

of furnishing the house.

more stylish."

walls, Each thirsty flower its draught of dampne drinks, And bere and there a perfumed petal falls.

Then from the East a salty breath comes up, To cool the heated bosom of the world, It lays its itp upon the lily's cur, Whose white, soft edge its kiss leaves all

you at home " empearled. And upward, to the splendor of the stars, The fragrant moisture rises like a vall, ance Night shuts its gate; and drops the heavy

bars, And somewhere morning waits, suprem and pale.

Getting into Society. "I tell you, Jack, the farm is not

your vocation. I become more and more convinced of the fact every day and less contented with the life we are

leading." Breakfast was over and we stood on the farm house portico, arm in arm. On the sill of the door sat baby screaming with delight, as she fed a pair of pet pigeons from her dimpled hands. Our breakfast had been a delicious one-coffee clear as amber, bread like snow, and steak done to a turn.

All about us was a green tangle of

happy when you consented to be my "Oh, Jack, no, no," I sobbed out wife, and I'll try to keep my word. | in my remorse and despair. "I won't You shall have it all your own way, go to the seashore. You see how ill baby is. Oh, Jack, ask your father

to let us return home." The continuous dropping of water wears away the solid stone. I had I said no more. The long bright conquered my husband at last, and burning days wore oh, and our bills the desire of my heart was about to be ran up higher and higher, and the accomplished. baby's little breath seemed to grow When Jack once made up his mind to do a thing he did it with all his himself began to look dreadfully worn, might. The matter was soon settled. And one afternoon he was sent home in a carriage, quite unconscious. Cherry Hill, as we called the farm, was sold at a great sacrifice, and one stricken down with a sudden fever. sunny morning we turned our backs I put my pride aside then and wrote

upon the breezy mountain summits letter to Jack's father. and golden grain fields, and journeyed "Jack and baby are both ill," cityward. "Im afraid you've made a big missaid, "and we are sick and tired of geniality of their spouses. this life. Pray forgive us, and let us take," said Jack's father, as he bade come home."

us good-bye ; "you'd better have stuck The very next day the dear old gento the old farm. You remember the tleman arrived, but the bailiffs and old saying about rolling stones." officers of the law were before him. "I don't believe in old sayings, sir," The rumor that we intended to leave I answered, loftily, "I think I can aptown had got out and our creditors preciate my husband's abilities better rushed in anxious to secure the lion's share of our effects. The Brussels

"All right, I hope you won't find carpets, the handsome furniture and yourself mistaken, my dear. Good bye to both of you. Whatever you do, costly bric-a-brac, all went under the hammer at a disastrously low figure. care well for the little one. I'm afraid "Never mind," said my father-inshe won't like the change. If you haplaw, not a shadow of reproach on his pen to tire of town and fashion, don't kind old face, "let them squabble over forget that a welcome always awaits it if they will. 'We must get our sick ones homes."

Jack's heart was too full for utter-So we got Jack into the carriage, and with his poor hot head upon my "Thank you, sir," I said, "but we knee, and baby in my arms, I turned my back upon the scene of my short -Our new home in Penryth was a lived triumph.

stylish residence in a fashionable block. "We are going back to Cherry We established ourselves in the princi-Hill," said the old gentleman, as id pal hotel, and then set about the task the dusk of the golden day we drove through the dewey stillness of the mountain ravine. "My dear child," said Mrs. Vanbor-

ough, the banker's wife, dropping in "The old home has been waiting for you all these months. I was pretty for an early call, "don't dream of such sure you'd come back." a thing as ingrain carpet. Get Brus-The door stood wide open. We car sels. You'll find it much cheaper in

ried poor Jack in and laid him down the end, and besides it is so much in the broad breezy room that had been We harkened to our friend's advice, our bridal chamber. and laid our rooms with Brussels, and He opened his eyes and drew a deep

the cost ran up into the hundreds. quivering breath, as the mountain Then furniture was got to match. Mrs. breeze touched his throbbing head. Vanborough and several other friends "Nell, where are you?" he said, aiding us in our selection, and all sorts surely this must be my home."

Congenial Friends. A Shert Story With a Moral.

Simpkins had been out over night riches it contained; he could not enat a little party, and this morning did , dure the idea of a severance. Altonot feel exactly up to the store. Per- gether the idea of her union was painceiving a tendency in the wife of his ful to him, and from the day of her bosom to be huffy about the ten o'clock marriage to the end of her life he reweaker and weaker, and poor Jack breakfast, and ostentatious in her manner of displaying the holes in the heels of the children's stockings, he took his However, she now loved in her thirhat and went up to "Malinda's."

> who make tolerable the thorny track of life to the men whose tender natures suffer from the coldness and uncon-

"Ah, Jaggars, you're a man to be envied, your wife is one in a thou sand."

Jaggars, who was down on his knees hunting the baby's stockings out of see and feel that her heart has overthe pile of dirty clothes in the bot- flown from very force of its happiness. tom of the china closet, assented and has broken out in rapturous songs blandly.

your house, I suppose, George?" said mony, tremulous with all the glow Malinda, pausing in her perusal of the afflictions of Alticidora Multiflora, or fesh as morning, sublime and sweet The Bold Buccaneers of Bussora

eastly, they're ferocious, they're horrid; that woman has no more conceptions of the art of amusing or enter taining a woman than a-a, ichthyo-

saurus."

away from her." The entrance of Mrs. Simpkins, who came over to borrow some yeast cakes, interrupted the seance, and Simpkins, deprived of his opportunity to bask in the sunshine of sympathy, went off to the store. That night when Simpkins entered his parlor he started back in

his daughter's marriage. She was his favorite, the object of his pride as well as his love ; he it was who helped to form her mind, and store it with the

fused to be reconciled to her, notwithstanding her appeals to his affection. ty-ninth year, and for the first time. Malinda is one of those blessed spirits and for a conception of the great depth and sublime fervor of this new affec-

tion which breke over her still life. and suddenly woke her to a noble binds heart to heart, we have only to

turn to those most glorious "S nnets from the Portuguese." In these we which chain us with the unbreakable

"Things are as bad as ever up at and unbroken spell of deepest har-

"Worse," groaned George, "they're

"It's plain to be seen," responded Malinda, soothingly, "that if you ever

horror. A cold sweat broke out on his marble brow, and his slim shanks trembled beneath him. . Had sademonium broken loose, or was he bewitch-

ed. He backed helplessly out of the hall and looked at the number-242. All right. He must be sick, and this sight which met his eyes was the phantasmagoria of a violent fever. The eat Brussels carpet, the pictures, the gift and possible burden as that of uncertain health and brot en spirits; to statuettes, the piano, where were they? which I can only say that I have been This was what he saw: A sanded overcome in generosity as in all else. floor, two deal tables, three eucher though not without a long struggle in decks, a checker board, a billiard table, this specific case; also there was the lemons, sugar, and a demijohn, flanked experience that all my maladies come with tall glasses, and Pickens, and from without, and the hope that, if Bostwick, and Warren, and Wilson, unprovoked by English winters, they and saints above, it was the pretty bar would cease to come at all. The mildmaid from the "Cove's Retreat, or the ness of the last exceptional winter has Sailor's Delight," up street. left me to hope everything from Italy ; "Come in, come in! said Pitkins, so you see how it all ended." waving his hand hospitably, "free blow, won't cost you nothin'." "Jolly feller, Simpkins's wife," said Bostwick, approvingly, "love her like a brother a'ready ; no, like a sister, I mean : no, that ain't it either : hang it what is it I do mean, anyhow?" in the papers. "Have some tonic, ol' feller ?" hiccoughed Warren . 'you're welcome to

Fishes that Groan and Cry. Some of the Strange Sounds Made by Finny Donizons of the Deep.

EADER

"Yes," he continued, in reply to a question, "we often see finback whales up here, and there's one curious thing about' em, and that is their talkin'. So-aint it, Aleck ?"

"Sartin, sartin," came from the cor-

"I know that some fishes make noises, whether they talk or not," the writer replied ; "but what sort of noises do whales make?" "Well," continued the old man, "you've hearn the noise a hen makes

on a hot day when she's fed up and conception of humanity, to a clearer got a nest started on the sly. It haint vision of that subtle soul-power which a cluck nor a cackle, but it's a kind o'

conscience-free song. Wall, a whale she's got her kind alongside, only it's much louder. Now, blackfish, when they're a-runnin', make a noise that

and fire of ardent and pure affection.

as the direct aspirations of a mind rapt and overwhelmed .by the first ecstasy of virgin love, and full of i music never before equalled, never since excelled. Perhaps there are no two lines in the English or any other language which with such simplicity and force express so much as these :

I yield the grave for thy sake, and exchange do enjoy you elf it will have to be My near sweet view of heaven for earth with

And they help to show us and make us comprehend, as far as we are capa ble, the new spirit which awoke in

her. Two years after her interview with Mr. Browning, Elizabeth Barreta was literally assisted from her couch and married to the poet, and immediaately after the ceremony they departed for Italy. "Our plans were made up at the last, and in the utmost haste and agitation, precipitated beyond all glass; while others were distant and intention." she writes to a friend ; and sharp, coming is quick succession and further adds : "Perhaps it has struck ending in a prelonged note. The noise you that a woman might act more made by the great reddish hogfish of genercusly than to repay a generous the Gulf has often been heard by the attachment with such a questionable

sounds jest like a groan, and you'll see the dam a-runnin' about the calves and tryin' to care for 'em jest like a cow, all the time a makin' groans, and the young ones a squealin' jest the same as a pig." Being pressed for his opinion as to whether fish talk or not, the writer who had made a study of natural his-

tory, was able to gratify the old fisherman with the statement that he was correct as to their making a noise As early as Aristotle's time the voice of the fish had been recorded as an exist- I'm not a civil engineer." ing fact, and the choiros, common in

the River Clitor, was famous for its made by fish directly from the water. It was during a visit to Battacaola, on the northern coast of Ceylon. Drifting upon the lake one calm evening, he heard curious musical trills and notes, varying in tone and intensity, coming up from the bottom. Some appeared like the sounds obtained by rubbing the rim of a wine

eat it if it were a wilderness."

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urers' prices.

friend, in order to have his criticism, fire in a large pet or saucepan half-full "Well, I should smile. Ruthy opening and closing the swimming ack to his father's for the summer, but he did not even hint at such thought he was in for a little quarter who in turn showed it to Robert ugh offers you a pl of boiling water, and boil them until If you want Ball Tickets, bladder, and by i's action the sounds supposing this could be done, it would race, and it kept up his heart, so that Browning. The poet was much im- they are tender, which will be in "At a limited salary." If you want Programmes, If you want Letter Heads, If you want Bottle Labels, If you want Auction Bills, are graded and qualified. The voice not take a very long time to remove: "Oh, yes; but you can work your a thing. Our fashionable friends fluttered off when he had nearly done the last mile pressed by it, and wrote a letter to his about an bour and a half; then take of the catfish and cel is produced evidentiy by forcing air from the swim-ming bladder into the coophagus, and the sea-horse makes its noise by the little chance of the traffic being stoppes. way up, Jack ; right to the topmost like summer swallows and we were and swung into the homestretch, and friend full of enthusiastic appreciation them out of the boiling water for a I called on him to let out his last link, which found its way into Elizabeth few minutes until they can be hanround of the ladder. Do let's go, Jack ! If you want Calling Cards, If you want Address Cards, If you want Check Books, left almost alone. "Couldn't you manage to make a he thought the Judges' stand was Barrett's hands. This incident no died ; slice them, heat them quickly I've lived here to please you ever since the sea-horse makes its noise by the use of certain vibratory voluntary muscles, and to all intents and pur-poses the sounds are comparable with those made by other animals express-ing, perhaps, the emotions felt. Their air bladders are homologous to lungs, and the pneumatic duct is analogous to the traches of the higher verte-brates. If you want Shipping Tags, If you want Business Cards, If you want Business Cards, If you want Caution Notices, If you want Wedding Cards, right under his nose, so he came home doult paved the way to a friendship with a saltspeonful of salt, quarter of for any length of time. Our gunboal our marriage; I think you can afford little trip to the seashore, my dear ?" will be quite able to keep the banks or to please me a little now." like an express train on a down grade; between them which afterward result- a saltspoonful of pepper, a tablespoon-Mrs. Vanborough had suggested, and the canal clear, so far as their guns cat Jack caught at the idea with eager- but Stevens, who thought he had ed in one of the happiest of unions. Jack sighed as he looked out upon ful of butter, and a gill of vinegar, reach, at any rate, from any body o Bedouins or of Arabi's soldiery, an taking care not to break the slices. his ripening grainfields, but he drew If you want Invitation Cards, If you want Business Circulars about fifteen miles further to go, went This part of her life's story reads more "We might, Nell, I think we can. all to pieces, as you remember, and like fiction than fact, but fiction were When the beef is done remove the me close to his heart and kissed me. ness. they are likely to have a wholesome If you want Job Printing of any description, done in a most satisfactory manner, you can satisfy your wants by calling at or addressing the LEADER office, Winston, N. C. be expected to care for the farm as I I'll try and borrow a few hundred almost lay down on the track, he was colorless beside such reality. strings from it and serve it on a large fear of big guns for some time to come. platter with the beets placed around it, brates. Mr. Barrett refused his consent to so mentally caved in, as it were." do, Nell. I promised to make you somewhere."

sweet briar and wild honeysuckle, the | of pretty, costly bric-a brac, and real sun was just rising above the moun- lace curtains, and a new cottage piano. through my tears, "and this is home, tain peaks and the morning air was My old instrument was too plain and dear old Cherry Hill." sweet and tresh and filled with exqui- clumsy for us now. site woodland odors, and musical with glimpse of the barn and poultry yards drive the most sober and economizing neath his closed eyelids. from where we stood, and hear the people desperate when they once set plaintive lowing of the kine and dream-like tinkle of their bells. careful of men, counting the cost of

I felt a vague sort of conviction that everything as he went, and saving Jack had but little sympathy with my every stray penny. spirit of discontent, yet I was deter-Once into the vortex of city life, his mined to carry my point, if possible. prudence was speedily chaaged into a "You are dissatisfied with your lotsort of recklessness. He actually

I see that plainly, Nell," said Jack, a seemed to delight in seeing his money trifle sadly. "We've get snug quarters here, "Oh, nonsense !" I put in, "not with

my lot nor with you, only with the Nell, by George! No one in town can outshine us, not even Vanborough tarm, Jack, I'm tired to death with this prosy, hum-drum life, and I hate himself. It has lightened our purse a to see you delving and toiling like a good deal, I'll admit, but what good slave from one year's end to another. comes of having motey if you can't You were born for something better, enjoy it ?"

Jack-something grander and nobler Fancy a man of your abilities growing Jack, since we are fixed so nicely," grain and digging potatoes and raising said I.

stock to his life's end." "But, my dear," suggested Jack, "we must live and have bread and butmore than I look for." "To be sure, Jack, but why not earn

it in a more genteel fashion ?" "Honest labor is always genteel," "Oh, pshaw! you don't understand me, Jack. I mean that you have capacities for something better. You

vou." only cling to the old farm to please he entered in o the spirit of the affair your father, when you could do a hunwith great excitement. dred fold better elsewhere. And, be-

"To be sure, little wife, have a party sides, where is our society in this by all means. Don't spare expense place, Jack ? What chances are there

"We must try and save a little now,

for our children as they gro w up?" Jack laughed as he glanced down at baby who was struggling furiously to

get a pigeon's head in her mouth. empress." "Ah, Nell, that is looking so far deal of money." ahead," he said, "and you forget that

I have lived here all my life." "Oh, no, I don't forget. And what have you done, Jack ?"

"Led an upright life and married you in the end." "But you didn't pick me up among

midst of all the flare and flutter of the clover blossoms, Jack, don't forget preparation I was conscious of a vague that. You found me in town, and Jack, dear, I am anxious to get bacy to feeling of regret whenever I recall the quiet months of my early wifehood. my native element. I'm tired of this.

You can get oh ever so nicely in town spent at Cherry Hill. With the fool-Jack ; and there we can get into so- ish inconsistency of my sex, I sat down and cried over the consummaclety."

"I'm not over fond of society, Nell." tion of the very hopes which I had "Oh, but you should be for my sake, cherished so long. Jack; I'm fond of it. I hate to live But, despite my tears, our reception like a hermit. Why, Jack, if we desire went on, and it turned out to be a great

to give a little party to-morrow we succes could not for lack of guests." "Dear me, Nell, why I could mus-

"Of a certain sort, yes, but I don't want them, Jack. I'm a little peculiar in my notions. I want no society but the best ; the the sort of socie y

"I'm aware of that, Jack, but we abeth Barrett sent the manuscript to a of the leaf-stalks ; put them over the there is a diaphragm with muscles for "Great scheme, that." LOOK HERE! that Jack would say something about some difficulty in finding a ship or have enough for a start and Vanbor-

"I am here, Jack," I answered

"Thank God !" he murmured and There is a curious sort of excitement fell back on the pillows and I saw the songs of birds. We could catch a in spending money, which seems to great tears trickling slowly from be-

I rose softly, and fell on my knee at it. Jack had been one of the most beside Jack's low pillow. "Oh, Jack," I sobbed, "I have been

so wicked. Forgive me, Jack, forgive me. I am so glad to be at home again."

"You didn't mean it Jack," I whis pered. "You only pretended to enjoy it, all to please me."

He smiled at me with his grave fond eyee. "And, oh, Jack, our money is al

He silenced me with a kiss. "No matter, little woman: the lesson here." we have learned has been cheaply bought. We shall not care to leave the safe old mountain nest in search of fashion and society again."

I could not answer. "Pshaw, child ! Who ever heard of Winning the Race with an In-

a banker's clerk saving anything? If we make both ends meet, it will be ferior Horse.

one and-"

The writer met the jockey of Ruth-"My dear, I suppose you want to erford while dining at the Winter give some sort of a party now. It is Palace in St. Petersburg a short time customary you know. I'll help you after that huge sporting wrangle, and, to order your refreshments, and Cecein the course of a conversation on turf lia will write out your invitations for matters, the astute prodder of horse-I mentioned the matter to Jack, and flesh said, with a childlike and ingenuous smile:

"Would you like to know the dead inside fasts as to how that race was won ?"

"Why, you rode the best horse either, my dear. And I shall take it didn't you?" we asked. upon myself to order your costume. I

"Not a bit of ft," replied the jockey, want you to look as grand as a little with a grin. "The fact was that Rutherford was only about the fourth "But, Jack, we are spending a great choice, and was not rated at more than eighth or ninth in the pools. True "Oh, well, never mind. It will go Blue, Katy Pease and Thad Stevens anyhow. You've always wanted to

all had the call over Ruthy. But it get into good society, Nell, and you happened that my horse was a 'bolter,' are fairly in it now. Let's make the and to steady him and prevent his most of it while we've got it." flying the track I put blinders and My heart ached a little, and in the goggles on him. You noticed them.

> 1 suppose ?" "Taere were two horses rigged that way," we replied.

"Exactly; Stevens was a nervou critter also, and as soon as his trainer saw how the goggles steadied my horse he put 'em on Thad too. The day before the race a big idea occurred to me. I got a couple of pairs of magnifying lenses and quietly put 'em in place of "By George," said Jack, "this sort horses. Catch on to the idea ?"

"Well partly."

see ?''

end of an opera glass, ch ?"

discouraged as well as a man."

Domestic Economy,

TO PRESERVE EGGS, says an exchange, dip them for eight or ten seconds in boiling waters. This is better than most of the preservatives given

HERB SAUCE. - Parboll of par ley, mint, and fennel, a small bunch of each; mince, and mix them with melted butter: add a little salt and lemon-juice, and serve quite hot.

FRENCH HERB BROTH. - Boil a quart of water, and when boiling, put about forty leaves of sorrel, a cabbage. lettuce, and ten sprigs of chervil, having previously washed these vegetables; add a teaspoonful of salt and half an ounce of fresh butter; cover the saucepan close, and let the whole simmer a few minutes; then pass the liquor through a sieve or colander, and drink it when cold This is a favorite beverage in France, especially in

spring. FRIED HERBS .- Clean and dry a good quantity of spinach leaves, two large handsful of parsley, and a handful of green onions. Chop the parsley and onions, and sprinkle them among the spinach. Set them all on to stew, with some salt, and a bit of butter, the size of a walnut ; shake the pan when it begins to grow warm, and let it be closely covered over a close stove till done enough.

BESSIE'S BREAD PUDDING .- Soak about a pound, or a pint, of dry bread in water. When softened add enough milk to make it thin enough to pour ; add three or four eggs, as you happen to have them; grate nutmeg on the top, and bake. Do not sweeten, but make a nice sauce to pour over it when dished. Take a tablespoonful of flour, the same of butter, half cup of sugar ; melt and work smoothly ; add water sufficient to thin it as you like it; add flavoring to suit.

BRISKET OF BEEF WITH BEETS Choose four pounds of the brisket of corned beef, net too fat, wash it in old water, cut out any bone which may be in it, taking care to cut from the inside so as to leave the outer surface of the meat intact, roll it tightly and tie in compactly; put it over the fire in sufficient cold water to cover it. add a teaspoonful of pepper-corns or a small red or green pepper, and boil it with cold water that which evaporates so that the beef is kept covered with

who claim to have heard it, the eel produces the most musical sound of tion, often repeated, which has a de cided metallic resonance. The Emperor Augustus firmly believed that eels or murrays could talk, and pretended to understand their language. Probably the loudest sounds are made by the drum or pigfish of the Jersey coast. When being hauled in they make such a noise that it can be heard quite a distance, and it is easily con-

torted into appeals and lamentations by an excited imagination. The mat- Ionathan Edwards' Frankness ter has been investigated by Professor Baird, of the Smithsonian Institution.

and he is of the opinion that the sounds come from the belly of the fish. The maigre-a European fish-makes a remarkable cooing noise, accompanied noise maker was a fish (Haemulon) yellow and mottled fellow, with mild, up it immediately began such a series sbricks, that the sympathetic captor makes a noise resembling a bell. Sir slightest objection !" John Richardson, while off the coast of South Carolina, was one night prevented from sleeping by the noise

occurrence in the South Sea was deair, like the beating of tambourines, followed by sounds which seemed to come from the ship, and resembling the escape of air from boiling liquid. Later these strange sounds, which it

seloenoides," ceased. to produce sounds, each more or less folks that the grace of God can live different. Many fishermen are famillar with the curious note of the gizzard

sh id, known to science as the "lorosoma," the sound being vibratory and agreeable. The mullet, so common in Southern Florida, and which often attains a large size, makes a strange sound quite prolonged, and during its utterance bubbles of water are seen arising from the water above it. The catfish makes a humming sound, and the sea-horse utters, not a whinny or neigh, but a series of single sharp notes. In many cases the sound is produced by the pneumatic duct and wimming bladder ; while other fishes or the pharyngeal or intermaxillary

One of Jonsthan Edwards' contem poraries, the Rev. Dr. B., in an ad joining town, discarded the severest of the Calvinistic dogmas. A notor scamp in the town, much affected in a by a croak or groan. The most active revival, went to the doctor and said to him, in the religious parlance of the found in Southern waters. It was a time, "I realize that I am the chief o sinners," ."Glad to hear it !" replies intelligent eyes and large mouth, and the dominie, "your neighbors have on one occasion when one was hauled long realized it !" "I feel," persister the whiping penstent, "that I am will of groans and grunts, ending finally in ing to be damned for the glory of God." "Well," responded the hard-hearted tossed it back into the water. A vari- preacher, "I don't know anybody ety of the maigre in South America around here that would have the

One of Jonathan Edwards' daugh ters, who had some spirit of her own. had also a proposal of marriage. The made by drumfish. Lieutenant John youth was referred to her father White also states that on his voyage to "No," said the stern individual, "you China, when his ship was anchored at | can't have my daughter." "But] the mouth of the Camboya River, the love her and she loves me," pleaded allors were much astonished by the the young man. "Cau't have her !" curious sounds that issued from the said the father. "I am well to do, and water, resembling the bass of an organ, | can support her," explained the appli mingled with the tones of a bell, the cant. "Can't have her !" persisted the croaking of an enormous frog and the old man. "May I ask," meekly in twang of immense harp strings. These quired the suitor, "if you have heard sounds swelled into a gentle chorus anything against my character?" on both sides of the ship, and were at- "No !" thundered the obstinate parent tributed to a school of fish. A similar by this time aroused; "I haven't heard anything against you; I think scribed by Baron Humboldt. The you are a promising young man, and sailors were greatly terrified one even- that's why you can't have her. She's ing by an extraordinary noise in the Lot a very bad temper and you wouldn't be happy with her!" The lover, amazed, said, "Why, Mr. Ed wards! I thought Emily was a Christian. She is a Christian, isn't she ?" "Certainly she is," growled the was judged preceeded from a school of conscientious parent. man, when you grow older you'll be Over fifty varieties of fish are known able to understand that there's some with that you can't !"

> Not Easy to Block up the Suez Canal,

of thing is jollier than the old farm, I ess was never at home save to a few see now, little wife, that you are right, "The only difference was that in Stopping the traffic through the cater scores." intimate friends, and a new servant, Stevens' bridles I fastened the glasses always right." al would be a much more difficult who opened the door for Mr. Brown-The winter that followed was exwith the bulge inside, so as to make task to accomplish. This results from such as them diminishing glasses, don't you ing, mistaking him for one of these. ceedingly gay. We were invited its size. For most of its length it is, unhesitatingly ushered him into the everywhere and our house was conwaiving fractions, over 300 feet wide. "Like looking through the wrong invalid's room, where they met for stantly filled with guests. Balls, sol-At El Gaisr and Serapeum, where th the first time. Previously, when she very slowly for two hours, replacing one gets in town." rees, kettle-drums and the opera sand was deep, it would have cost an "Fashionable society, Nell." had finished that magnificent poem, "Exactly. The result was that, seemed to engross every hour. immense labor to have kept up the "Well, then, why not? You have "The Dead Pan," which teaches us while Rutherford was encouraged all full width at these places, so for a few When spring came our last surplus the way by the course seeming only a strange mysteries of melodies, and water; after the beef has been placed means, Jack, and I flatter myself that miles it is only 60 metres, or about 18 dollar had been expended, and we we are fitted to move in any circles. flows fervent, free and pure, like a on the fire, wash six medium-sized couple of hundred yards long, the were solely dependent on Jack's Why should we bury ourselves in quarter flags appeared ten miles apart great crystal stream down the swift beets in plenty of cold water, taking feet. To dam up such spaces could not make an involuntary noise by the lips be done in minutes or hours. Sinking nonthly salary. to Stevens. You see, a horse can be sweet current of sound into the vast care not to break the skin, and leavthis wilderness." au old vessel would also have its diffi-The warm weather came on and the "Our means are not inexhaustible." voiceful sea of profound thought, Eliz- ing on the 100ts and about two inches bones. In the fishes trigls and zeus baby soon fell ill. I hoped day by day culties. Arabi's men might have

these lines . the plain glasses in the goggles of both order to have an opportunity of thank-

an'thing thre's ; no stinginess 'round "Wish you well," said Wilson, bow ing with immense gravity ; "wish you well, friend, whoever you are ; no mat-

ter what's your 'ligion or politics,] wish you well." The pretty bar-maid smiled maliciously; she had Mrs. Simpkins best

lace tie in her pocket. "No need to go out in the cold to seek congenial society now, Mr. Simpkins, you've got the spice of life at home. It took two policemen three hour

to clear that house, and cost twentyfive dollars to get the tobacco spit cleaned up from the floor and repaper the walls, and it was half-past eleven

before Mrs. Simpkins could remove from the door of her room the bureau, the baby's crib, the coal scuttle, and the slop jar, with which she had barricaded herself and her precious darlings from the congenial friends of the partner of her bosom. When the boys in the streets shout

'congenial spirits'' after Simpkins now it makes him mad.

Mrs. Browning's Marriage. "Lady Geraldine's Courtship" was

written in twelve days by the invalid. It contained several allusions to living poets; and among others, to Mr. Robert Browning, whose "Bells and Pomegranates" was referred to in Or from Browning some "Pomegranates

which, if cut deeply down the middle. Show a heart within blood-tinctured of veined humanity.

Pleased with this compliment, the poet called upon Elizabeth Barrett, in ing her personally. Fate oftentimes takes the shape of accident. The poet