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Trade in Skeletons

VOLUME VII.

The Minston Leader VALINARD RVERY TUESDAY BY JAMES A. ROBINSON,

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LY TIME TO COME. The flowers are dead that made a summe spiendor By wayside nooks and on the sunny hill, And with regret these hearts of ours grow tender, wood. As sometimes all hearts will,

We loved the blossoms, for they helped brighten

The lives so dark with wearying toll and care, As hopes and dreams forever help to lighten The heavy loads we bear.

among the things cast up."

dame to the contrary.

How like the flowers, whose transient life is ended, The hopes and dreams are, that for one brief hour,

Make the glad heart a garden bright and splendid About love's latticed bower.

One little hour of almost perfect pleasure A foretaste of the happiness to come, Then sudden frost-the garden yields its

treasure, And stands in serrow, dumb. Oh, listen, heart! The flower may lose its giory ath the touch of frost, but does not

In spring it will repeat the old sweet story. Of God's dear by and bye. In heaven, if never here, the hopes we cher The flowers of human lives we count as

Will live again. Such beauty cannot per-And heaven has no frost.

JEWELS. "It's so very longsome here!" sighed

sabel Darling. ims, ain't it, child?" And to one who had been brought up in the very heart of busy, bustling New York, it might well have seemed "lonesome" in that solitary ravine of the hills, with only the sound of moaning pines overhead and the rustle of a with the child?" mountain stream, as it fled foaming over rock and bowlder, to people the weird silence!

Grandmother Kesley had lived there all her life. To her there was comthe darkness without." panionship in every stately tree and shuddering clump of bushes. The sound of wind shrieking down the huge stone chimney was sweeter, in her ears, than lookin' in at my winder?" Nilsson's clearest notes-the creaking of the shutters at night was the voice 'but I did see a face.' of some gossiping companion! How could Grandmother Kesley, at seventy. ooked up and down. and Isabel Darling at seventeen, be expected to view life from the same platform? "Lonesome!" echoed old Mrs. Kes ley. "Oh, fiddlestick! Get your knitbell ting, and then you won't be lonesome!' And, reluctantly enough, Isabel

beyed. Nightfall had long descended upon the solitary homestead among the hills. Here and there a star glimmered through the ragged rack of clouds that were scudding from the northwest, and the wind was holding high carnival among the tree-tops, in the glen below.

Mrs, Kesley sat before the fire-with such a generous heap of burning logs as that no auxiliary candles were needed-and her queer, brown, wrinkled Mrs. Kesley opened the door, and the face looked like that of a Fairy Godmother in the ruddy shine. Isabel sat ite he reoft h OWD ev the blaze as it flashed and flickered, her dark hair shining like bands of satin. cloak Isabel Darling was very pretty-so below her elbows. aretty, in sooth, that her thrifty parents. who had five other feminine "darlings" to dispose of, considered that her rosebud face ought to buy her a fortune, and this time o' night?" indignantly bundled her off to Grandmother Kes'ey's, among the Adirondack hills, when the first soupcon leaked out of a lover who had no more money than he himself could earn, at his artist here-she and my mother were craft of wood engraving. first cousins, you know-and somehow "Our Isabel, to throw herself away on Fred Hensley!" cried Mr. Darling. eep me all right on a pinch!" "And with her face, and the education we've given her!" "Of course it's quite out of the question!" said Mrs. Darling, who had dreadful likely womanl Well, walk in" ust such keen eyes and wrinkled bro s

WINSTON, FORSYTH COUNTY, N. C., TUESDAY, APRIL 28, 1885.

ways stood under the head of her bed, mother upon the subject. But even as she caused a pracock to die with mortificahidden by the voluminous fall of the pondered, the new comer rose to get a tion at being outshose. The low cut patchwork quilt, and with a great rat- drink of water from the stone pitcher vest revealed a "sparkier" big as a sird by the English for no better reatling of rusty keys, drew forth a small on the table. One or two long, vigorsquare box, of some aromatic smelling | ous strides, and then catching a glimpse of Isabel's startled face, the soldisant

Isabel's eyes opened in spite of her-self, as the eld indy held up a glittering the halting hmp of old age. string of ancient gold beads. But one instance of forgetfulness

"I had them when I was a gal o' had been quite sufficient to confirm the fourteen," said she, nodding her beyoung girl's already aroused suspicions. capped head, "Father-that's your "I was right," thought Isabel, her great-grandfather Kesley, child-give heart beating wildly. "I was right! 'em to me when I finished my first set She is no woman, but a man in diguise. o' shirts for him. And here is a lot o' amethysts my Uncle Poundridge And Grandmother Kesley never suspecta! Oh, what, what shall I do?" brought from sea-there was a Spaniab At that moment Mrs. Kesley rose ship wrecked on the shores where he and, taking the shining brass candlechanged to be coastin', and them was stick, began slowly to climb the stairway that led to the attic of the one-The purple stones, set in a strange,

story dwelling. old fasioned filagree of finely wrought "For I s'pose," she thought, "the gold, winked and glimmered oddly in poor, tired creetur'll be glad to get to the firelight, as Grandmother Kesley bed; and I may as well see if the little elevated them in her skinny fingers. cot in the north chamber is all right, "And this 'ere is a gold watch and with blankets enough to keep off one's chain Squire Seth Duplex left your death of cold." Grandfather Kealey, when he died.

issbel had risen instantly to follow Your grandfather and he was great her, with one forward stride, "Louisa friends, Isabel, and the squire was al-Ann Paddock" closed the door at the ways a great hand to do things liberal. foot of the stairs and drew the bolt. But John Kesley never carried the "Stay where you are!" uttered a low watch-he always said it was too fine oice in unmistakably masculine ac-

for him and he stuck to his silver one. cents. And here's your Uncle Lamech's Isabel uttered a wild acream snuff-box-and your Aunt Sylvy's wed-"Help!" she shrieked, involuntarily ding ring-poor child, she died before attering the watchword, although she she'd been married a year, and the coral knew no human ear was nigh to reear-drops she used to wear! It's a spond. "Help! For heaven's sake do pretty good box full of crinkum-cranknot murder us, two helpless lonely women!"

"Oh, they are beautifull" assented "Isshell"

Isabel, roused to enthusiasm at last. In an instant the brown cloak and "And I don't mind saying, Isabel, hood lay in a lump on the floor, and they shall be yours, one of these days, she was clasped in a pair of arms that if-mercy upon us-what's the matter were as strong as they were tender. And through the cannonade of knock-For Isabel had sprang from her seat ing and rattling at the stairway door. like a frightened hare from its form. kept up by Grandmother Kesley, who "A face, grandmother-a pale, rigid had been alarmed by her grand-daugh-

face, looking in at the window through ter's scream, Isabel could only gasp out the half audible syllables: "Ob, pshaw!" cried Mrs. Kesley, "Oh, Fred! Fred Hensley! ho "there ain't a soul lives within two ould you frighten me so?"

"Open the door, some one!" squeak miles of us. Who on earth should be ed Mrs. Kesley. "Murder! Thieves! "I don't know," persisted Isabel, Fire! Robbery! Let me in I say!" "Grandmother, don't be frightened," Mrs. Kesley opened the door and cried Isabel, tremulously; "it's only

Fred!' "And." added the stranger, blandly, "I told you so!" she nodded triumphantly, closing and bolting the door. "Fred will be very happy to unbolt the "Not a creetur to be seen, not so much door any moment you are willing to

as a stray dog. It's your fancy, Isasatisfy your agreement!" "What agreement?" demanded Mrs. And not all her grand-daughter's Kesley.

protestations could convince the ancient "That if once I found my way inside your door I might have Isabel and But about half an hour afterward, welcome!' "I never said so!" cried the old lady. inst as Mrs. Kesley was spreading the round cherry table with a cloth of "But you wrote so," said Fred,

calmly, "and I have it down in black home-spun damask, two-tined forks and white!" and plates of some foreign ware, curiously decorated with unlikenesses of Grandmother Kesley made no atbirds, bees and insects, a knock came tempt to deny her own "hand-ofwrite," to the door, and Isabel started again, but changed her tactics with laudable almost as nervously as before. promptitude. It was beginning to snow softly, as "Isabel, are you going to keep me

here in the cold all night? Why don't crooked little figure that stood there you open the door?" was powdered over with the white drift "I can't grandmother!" faltered

walnut, and emitting such brilliant rays son than that at the time of its introducthat one would almost feel inclined to ion into England most foreign articles believe the owner's assertion that he were supposed to come from the East. Louisa Ann subsided once more into didn't need any light in his house at The French diadon, a corruption of coord'

night time. It was a proud moment for the first citizen of the town when he mounted a part of the other Continental nations. soap box and delivered himself of a As a matter of fact, the wild turkey caused him a sleepless night:

when it was nothing but a rocky waste We stuck to it and struck rock, and then we spread like a greased spot on

board, lying back with all her strength with a smaller number of hairs. on her reins. The trained leaders slackened their speed as they approached their usual stopping place and stopped

still. As soon as the coach came to a golden copper, with purple and green rible hele in his chest, from which the Tender hands lowered the motionless form to the ground, where ready arms

eceived him The Mayor's house was turned into an hospital, and his wife into a nurse. The girl soon regained her senses and told her tale, She was the school-mistress they were waiting to welcome. About five miles from the gully the coach was stopped by robbers. She was on the seat with Tom, the driver, when the robbers, with leveled guns, brought the stage to a standstill. Some half-

searched, Tom alipped a revolver into the little teacher's hands and whispered:

Down to the ground the crushed robber dropped, and the coach gave a folt, with wonderful precision and exactness as the wheels rolled over the prostrate wretch's body. Bangi bangi Crack! crack! went the robber's guns, and one and is required; this is found by making cullet struck poor Tom in the breast as he turned around to yell defiance at the key's wing or out of wood or brass. sutwitted rascals. With a moan he The gobble of the male is imitated by

The Wild Turkey.

This was a name bestowed upon the Inds, and the Italian gallo d' India, would imply a similar ignorance on the

speech, the preparation of which had was carried by the early conquerors of Mexico to the West India Islands, "Fellow-citizens: Veni, vidi, vici-we hence to Spain and other parts of

came, we saw, we conquered. We Europe. The confusion of the East came to this new blooming paradise with the West Indies was probably the origin of the misnomer. There can be no question that this sird was unknown to people of other our Sunday pants. Soon we was big ands until after the discovery of enough to support a first-class licker- America The North A merican conti saloon, and now have concluded that sent is his birth-slace. To the wild stock we kin support a school-teacher to make there first known the world is indebted scholars of our young uns. Now, when for the domesticated species now found I introduce you fellows you must bow in every part of the civilized world. Ouland take your hats off, like this," and tivation, it is claimed, has not improved suiting his actions to his words he re- the breed. It requires a vigorous moved his head-covering, and in at- stretch of the imagination to discover tempting to make a bow he threw his culinary merits in the wild turkey, center of gravity out of line, and, as a which are not equaled er surpassed by natural consequence, the soap box the domesticated species peculiar to tilted and landed the flowery orator all certain chosen localities. Moreover, in a heap on the ground. The Mayor there is claimed on the part of the did not let this mishap annoy him, and wild bird a more brilliant plumage. soon had them scraping and bowing in This, also, is a popular fallacy. The a manner that would have delighted bronze turkey of the farm-yard in his the heart of a French dancing-master. early spring feather is in size, weight Way down the road a cloud of dust and brilliancy of color the peer of his

was arising, growing larger and larger, savage brother. The most easily-obuntil finally from its midst the stage- served differences between the wild and coach burst in view. The horses were farm-yard bird are the presence in the galloping like mad, and instead of the latter of a fleshy dewlap extending brawny form of Tom, the driver, hold- trom under mandible to the neck, the ing the lines, there stood a girl, her bare wrinkled skin of its head and feet firmly braced against the foot- neck is much less blue, and is sprinkled In the barn-yard species there is :

great diversity of color, ranging from the bronze to the purest white. The plumage of the wild bird is a beautiful

standstill the girlish form dropped back reflections, mottled and biended with a in a faint. A dozen men sprang to the soft black. The lower part of the back coach-top and a ghastly night they saw. is an iridescent brown, and the tail, There lay Tom, the driver, with a ter- which is a darker hue, has a broad black band at a short distance from the exblood poured with each heart-throb. tremity, with an outer border of dark yellowish-brown. The plumage of the female, a very much smaller bird.

rarely exceeding nine pounds in weight, has a gray tinge, and in general color is very much less brilliant. The male weighs between sixteen and thirty pounds, the average weight being twenty pounds.

No animal, and certainly, no other bird, requires for its capture more skill, patience, or the exercise of the keener instincts of the gunner. To be a successful turkey-hunter one must dozen passengers were ordered to get thoroughly understand the haunts and out, and, while they were being habits of the bird. Lightness of foot and keepness of vision are indispensaever. ble. With many varieties of game "Shoot at the man at the leader's head." fowl a close imitation of the call of the Quick as a flash she leveled the already bird is frequently a great assistance. cocked weapon. Bang went the heavy With the wild turkey, the power to imcolt. A builet passed within a foot of itate the gobble of the male or the the robber's head and struck the horse's softer notes of the female is an inear. The frantic animal reared up and dispensable adjunct to success. There

were Canadian voyagett assengers, returning from the Soudan. With them was another well-built and bronzed man, who wore an overcoat of fasionable cut, but whose trousers matched those of the two others, and proclaimed him to be also a voyageur resh from the dangers of the Soudan The voyageur with the overcoat gave his name as F. C. Miller. The others were Alexander Corcoran and L. H. Daughay.

LEADER.

"We were gone about six months, said Voyageur Miller. "We had a great deal of difficult work to do and assed through some danger, but we did not meet the enemy nor were we under fire. Out duty was to steer the boats among the rapids. There were 380 of us. The climate was not suited to us. It was very different from what

we were used to in Canada. About sixty of us were in the hospital. The boats which we used were very poor. They had been built by contract in England, and were only about threeeights of an inch thick. They did not ompare with the long, shallow-bowed, square-sterned boats that the natives used. You could see a native skimming along with his whole family and all his goods in one of these. But the tents and other equipments furnished us by the British Government were of the best kind. What do I thimk of General Wolseley? I dont want to say that occur in France,' anything about him. Egypt struck me as a very wild sort of a country. It this country?" was asked. was rougher and barrener than any-

full of eddies and currents and rocks. No wonder so many boats were upset. When one boat upset the others near all would be delayed. Why, we were only about 75 miles.

"The natives were very grasping, although they never were openly hostile to heavily for rescuing soldiers when

swimmer, would stand a tetrah for the poor of that "Nature requires five, c shore. There was good fishing in the out to us we had little time for using them. One fish a sort of salmon, that



was caught by one of our party weighed The death of General Earle on the 125 pounds. But all Nile salmon are not as large. The African soldiers of Nile, calls to mind how few instances the British party were of no use what- there are of British generals being The best men seemed to be in killed on the field of battle. Since Pic the Naval Brigade. Those fellows ton fell in the hd of victory at Water-went up the cataracts in fine style. If loo, the cases have 'seen very few and they were hungry and they happened far between, no instance occurring until to find a goat roaming around off went Sobraon, when that the soldier, Major that goat's head. The others were too General Sir Robert Dick, was slain at easy with the natives. We were about the head of his division. Some of the struck the robber with both fore feet. are very rare and exceptional instances eighteen days in reaching the foot of the old school of officers will no doubt recall

ed so strongly with that of the other

Pedestrians on William street have had their attention called to the window of a dealer in surgical instruments the past several months by the complete skeleton of a human form sitting bolt upright in a chair at one corner. Close eside it is a skull on which is the plaard, "Alas! Poor Yorick!"

When asked regarding the trade in this curious kind of merchandise by a reporter, the dealer said:

"Sell many of them? Yes, sir; comparatively speaking we sell lots of them. although you don't see the article quoted in the market reports. Why we usually are obliged to carry on hand a stock of from twenty-five to forty skeletons and a complete line of skulls. We sell them to museums, medical colleges and physicians.

"The price of a skeleton varies from \$20 to \$60, according to its perfection and completeness. The demand is not so very large; from 300 to 400 a year is probably the limit of the number of omplete skeletons sold in this country. Our sales are about 150 a year.

"A curious feature of the trade is that all that are sold are imported. They come from Paris, where a regular business is done in preparing them for the trade. Nearly all the skeletons imported to this country come to this city. Where do they get them? Ohl from morgues and the many cases of suicides

"Why cannot they be procured in "There is no establishment of the

thing I had seen before. The Nile is a kind in this country that I know of, the cateracts. It is much worse than the reason is that our people do not seem to have the facilities or inclination the St. Lawrence. It is in some parts to go into this kind of business. Besides it necessitates a costly outlay, and the business here is not of sufficient her would have to go to her aid, and a Frenchman did come over here with size to make it pay. A few years ago the idea of starting the business. He once 21 days in making a distance of did make a start in Philadelphia, but soon had to give it up after considerable

loss, for he couldn't make it pay. "That skeleton you noticed in the us, They always charged window is from France. It is a defective one, so we have had it on exhibithey were upset. Why one officer who tion there. It attracts no little notice, was upset had to promise the natives and the other day a man came in here, over £20 before they would pilot him and with sympathy expressed on his through the eddies to the shore. They face, usked where that man used to live. could swim the Nile themselves because We told him it was a Frenchman, they understood the currents, but a whose first appearance this side of the stranger would be carried first one way Atlantic was probably in this manner. and then the other, though a good The visitor went away saying that his sympathical throws the sympathical throws the and ar iche in mis blave

escapes in his day, who had been

wounded at Maida, severely before

Rosetta in the Egyptian campaign of

1801, again in the Peninsula and

fourth time at Quatre Bras, when he

had command of the Black Watch,

The only remaining instances are those

of Lieutenant General Sir George Cath-

cart, "blest," to quote Kinglake,

the head of the fourth division, on the

field of Inkerman; Major General Sur

George Colley, shot through the head

with a soldier's death in action." at

Buggies ! Buggies ! Buggies ! Lower than anywhere else. Come and look f yourself before you buy. CICERO TISE & CO., Tise Block, Main Street, WINSTON, N. C. DR. V. O. THOMPSON. Wholesale and Retail DRUGGIST Winston, N. C., Har now in store a well salacted stack of Drugs, Medicines, Patent Medicines, Perfumery, Fancy Goods, Mineral Waters, Cigars, Smoking and Chewing Tobacco, Paints, Oils. Dye Stuffs.

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Physicians will find in his store all the popular propriety articles of the day, such as

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S. K. CHAMBERLAIN, Practical Architect levations and specifications, with working DRAWINGS IN FULL DETAIL. Being thoroughly acquainted with the practical con-GUARANTEE SATISFACTION. I would solicit the patronage of those desiring to TERMS REASONABLE

and the heat of reference given.

as her mother might have had twentyfive years before-a worthy decendant of the line of Kesleys. "We must send her to Grandmother Kesley's at once." Grandmether Kesley had written

back a favorable response to the letter of inquiry that was at once dispatched apon the subject. "Let her come," said Grandmother Kesley, with a very sputtering quill

pen on paper that was fasionable half a Paddock's face was the startling bright centary ago. "You needn't worry yourselves about her lover. Lovers eves that were veiled beneath a screen o a pair of spectacles.

arn't in my line, and this Hensley chap "She's a queer-lookin' old creature, may have her, if once he finds his way ain't she?" said Mrs Kesley in a whis nside my doors, and welcome!" per, as [sabe] helped her ladie up a dish-And it was in answer to this trumpet ful of delicious, limpid "apple sauce" from a stone jar of the same, that of defiance that poor Isabel Darling was now wearing her heart out, in the always stood on the second pantry olitude of these wild, northern hills! shelf. But Isabel did not answer-Grandmother Kesley was kind-heart she was watching the half open door. "I suppose I am fanciful," thought ed, too, in her way. She had done her she-"at least grandmother always best to enliven the pining prisonersays so; but I do think the face is just had brought down a packet of musty old the same that was flattened against the novels, "Clarissa Harlow," "Charlotte window when she was showing me the Temple," "Alonzo and Melissa," and box of old fashioned jewelry. I wish the like-furnished Isabel with materials to work a sampler exactly like that we hadn't let her in. I wish there was which hung framed above the "best

a man about the house. I wish----" room" mantel, a memorial of her own "Dear heart alive, Isabel, what on school-days, and even undertaken to earth be you doin't?', scolded Grandshow her how to spin! Could any mormother Kesley-"holdin' the dish so tal, however unreasonable, ask more? that all the sirup's runnin' out?" Yet, with all this, Isabel Darling still And Isabel, with a blush and a start,

was forced to own her absent-minded To-night Grandmother Kesley had a Their own utter helplessness,

ertainment provided. She had isolation and distance from ald-the cen Isabel covertly crying once or rich old jewels in the wooden casket twice in the course of the day, and her and the pallid face at the window, van heart grew soft within her. el," said she, as they sat tete-a

tete in the twilight, "I never showed you my box of jewels?" discrepan "No, grandmother," said Isabe Intlenaly "Would you like to see 'em?

"Yes, grandmother," still without the tones. ley went to a curi-Grand

droop

trunk that alously clamped old bair

-an old woman wearing a crumpled sabel, her cheeks radiant with blushes black bonnet, and an ancient brown "Fred won't let me stir!" with a double cape descending (But then she didn't try very hard!)

"I tell your what, ma'am," said Mr. "Who be you?" curtly questioned Hensely politely, "I shall be delighted Grandmother Kesley, "and what do o release you at any moment you say you want disturbing honest folks at Yes' to my suit for Isabell"

There was a moment's meditative "I'm Louisy Ann Paddock," was the ilence, and then grandmother Kesley, humble and concilating reply, "and I ensible to the last, uttered the fatestarted to walk from Hollyford to stay ful monosyllable! a spell with Mrs. Squire Johnson below

"Yes!"

And when she emerged from her tate of siege on the stairway, the only I've got belated, so I calculated you'd observation she hazarded was: "Young folks will be young folks-

"Humph!" grunted grandmother and there ain't no use fightin' against Kesley, "I ain't acquainted with Mrs. Fate!" Johnson, but I've heard she was a "And I thought you were a robber!

said Isabel looking with timid happi-Mrs. Paddock-it's an ugly night to be ness into her lover's eyes, "come to out in, and although we ain't no great steal Grandmother Kesley's jewels!" hands for company, I guess you can "So I am!" said Fred smiling, "And put up with our ways! Won't you lay have stolen the very brightest of off your things?" "Thankee!" said the new comer, in a them all!"

regular New England twang. "I'll take off my cloak, but if it's all the When Frederick Hensley went away, fortnight afterward, he took Isabel same to you, I'll rather set with my Darling with him as his bride, and

nood on-I'm dreadful subject to neu-Grandmother Kesley's wedding present ralogy in the face!" And all they could see of Louisa Ann was the wooden box of antique tresures. gold beads, amethyst necklace and all.

"Neilie and 1."

The little town of Silver Gulch was astir. A crowd of men were gathered n front of Major Haslett's internal re reshment saloon gazing at a poster stuck up on one of the shutters. The thin, lanky man reading the notice aloud for the edification of the less gifted portion of the crowd is the editor and proprietor of the only newspaper in the town, the Silver Gully Bantam, and the poster in question is a sample of his skill in the printing line:

"Notice,-The citizens of Silver Gully will be on hand to-morrow at 2 P. M. to meet the San Francisco stage, stranger. and give a hearty welcome to our new hool-mistress

GEORGE V. HASLETT, Mayor." "P. S.-White Shirts," Ten minutes after the poster wa

ead there was a corner in white shirts. Old Levy's stock of seven, which has been in his store ever since the town me into existence, realized for their

their owner about 1,000 per cent. profit. The unfortunates who found selves without the coveted shirts wer downcest and disconsolate, but genius shing almost as instantly as it appea...d finally found a way out of the difficulty. -these, combined with one or two A coll of muslin was cut up into fals ies m the conduct and apabirt fronts, which were intended to be tucked under the vest and pinned to a paper collar, Noontime found the nce of their uninvited guest, filled isabel Darling's heart with vague alarm. Gullyltes out in full force, arrayed in People had been ruthlessly murdered their fipest. The mayor soon emerged from his home, and the way he strutted in their beds before now, for

ions valuable than these, and, had an opportunity presented itself, she would have taken counsel with her grandsround, all res ndent in a full dress suit and a shiny high hat, would have

dropped back on the seat senseless. Grasping the lines, which were dropping from Tom's nerveless hands, she of the female. A gunner expert in the guided the horses back to town. A use of this instrument, well hidden in party from the Gully rode back over the road and found the lifeless body of the Southern woods-for it is there only crushed robber. The passengers were that the few surviving flocks of wild found close by tied to trees and relieved turkeys can be found-equipped with of all their valuables. The town rang with praise for the plucky school-misendless patience, may by perseverance and skill lure the lusty gobbler within tress, and the daily Bantam, in a special gun-shot. He must be alert, however edition issued to commemorate the or his colored brother will have harlynching of the three robbers, who were vested the crop before him. Between

caught the day after the affair, alluded the Southern colored men and the wild to her as a "Joan of Arc." A neat turkey there is an affinity which has exislittle frame school house had been ted from the earliest days of slavery erected in anticipation of her coming, Since the war, as the restraints which and soon the school was one of the formerly kept the colored race under Gully's most prized institutions. surveilance have been removed, he ha Miss Jarden, the teacher, boarded waged relentless warfare on the wild

with the Hasletts, and was the pet of turkey. He scorns all legitimate methods the town. Every man she met on the of killing him. He traps him, he baits street raised his hat and bowed respecthim, he "calls" him, and he gives him fully to her. no peace at any season of the year. The About six months after the dramatic results of this are the same as with all entry into town of the school-mistress, of our game fowl; the wild turkey will

young stranger came to the Gully, and in a few years become as extinct as his name was in every one's mouth-"Parry the tenderfoot," owner of the dodo. The proper season to hunt wild turthe "Nellie and I" mine. One evening keys is late in the autumn, when after Mrs. Haslett commenced talking about a summer diet of wild strawberries and the stranger. "He is from your State other fruits, they have had a couple of -Pennsylvania, you must meet him, for he would make a good catch. He month's run among the acorns and mast. At this season, copiously fed and was the "Nellie and I" mine, the in brilliant plumage, they are so unrichest mine in these parts."

Why did a tear tremble on those eyecommonly alert and shy that only by the exercise of great skill and patience shes; why did the blood redden her they can be approached within the cheeks a flery hue? Just then the Mayor came in, followed by a tall range of a rifle. While stalking these birds is probably the fairest way of killing them, "calling," where birds are

"Miss Jarden this is Mr. Parry." moderately abundant, is the method A scream and the tall stranger and which requires the greatest display of the little teacher were locked in each skill, and keeps the nerves of the hunter other's arms. Well, the rest is soon at a greater tension. Even moose "caltold. Nellie Jarden and Parry Rodgers ling" is not more exciting. If one, were lovers in a small Pennsylvania however, has well-trained dogs, is mtown. He started for the West to sensible to fatigue, and a prime riflemake his fortune. Four or five letter shot, wild-turkey-stalking through the ame and then they ceased. Southern woods in December is a sport

A long year passed and no news of Parry. Finally the dissolute son of the as exhibarating and fascinating as any Postmaster was arrested and confesse that he had been stealing letters wit money in them, and among them he had taken two or three from Parry to Nellie, thinking probably they might ontain money

contain money The brave girl then started to find her lover. Place after place she visited, but could find no clew, and at last, bryken-hearted and convinced that her iover was dead, ahe accepted the place offered her at the Gully. Well, they married, and years of hap-piness and joy have been their lot.

rst cataract. I would take aboat up some where persons have the gift of imitating distance, and then would return for another. Corcoran steered one boat the cries of these birds by the voice the whole time. He went up as far alone. As a rule, however, artificial as Korti, which he left on January 16. We can't tell anything about the kill. a "call" out of the small bone of a turing of a native by some of the voyageurs while going up the Nile. The partles who did the killing were not found, the human voice alone; the "call" is although there was a thorough search used exclusively to counterfeit the notes made for them. None of us saw the native killed. We returned from the a blind near some open spot of our

foot of the cataracts by a Cook excur sion steamer. The voyageurs were, as a rule, treated very well and received on that awful day at Majuba Hill-as good pay. We got from \$40 to \$75 a paid."

yet unavenged; and Major General William Earle, killed in action at month and all of our expenses were Dulka. That fine old horse artilleryman, Fox-Strangways, also killed at Gen. Grant's old Home.

Inkerman, held only brigadier general's Considerable anxiety is felt lest Gen rank. The three general officers killed in the Indian mutiny campaign, viz : Frant's residence in Galena, presented Sir Henry Lawrence, Neill and Penny, to him by his Galena friends, be swalowed up in the maelstrom into which belonged to the Indian army, as did Sir his property is likely to be cast for the Hugh Wheeler, slain in his old age in benefit of his creditors. The house, the massacre of Cawnpore. Havelock, while not the finest in the city, is, how-Anson and Barnard-all three lamented ever, a pretty one, built of brick and victims to the dark days of 1857-were stands upon the most sightly and beau- not killed in action, but died of illness

tiful spot in town. It overlooks the contracted during the campaign. entire country for miles around, and A Trustiul Pox.

can be seen, when the leaves are off the In the year 18-the huntsman of the the trees, from almost any point of observation. The residence, furnished Wirrall (Cheshire) harriers had a young handsomely from top to bottom, was for offered to him by a laboring man given to Grant while he was general of A severe frost set in and continued for the army. It was occupied from time more than a month, so that all the to time by the illustrious owner, during prospects of sport was at an end. Meanwhile the fox became quite the his periodical sojourns at Galena, and was last vacated by him when he re- pet of the household. Even the huntamoved to New York. It is now the man became attached to him, and when bome of Rev. Ambrose C. Smith, pas- at last the frost broke up it was with tor of the South Presbyterian church of very different feelings to those that he had previously entertained that he set Galena, a warm friend of the General, of the about the preparations for the run who gets it rent free. Much The fox was turned out, and, after a driginal furniture remains in the house, also many articles of bric-a-brac and few minutes' grace, the who le field curios which were presented to the General and Mrs. Grant before and started in hot persuit. Poor Reynard soon took in the situation, and, with luring their trip around the world. that cunning for which he is cale The principal things of value, however, were forwarded to them at New York not unmixed with a certain other qua some time ago. The residence is a ity with which he is not usually great object of interest to tourista ted-i mean a trustfulness of a ted-I mean a trustfulness of disp undreds from all parts of the world tion -he doubled upon his pursuers and visiting and inspecting it annually. In this respect it divides honors equally made straight for the horses, In this respect it divides honors equally with the more unpretending little brick wonderful sagacity, considering house on the west side of the river, which was the General's first home in terror and distress, he singled out his quondam friend, the huntsman, and Galena, when he was clerking in his without a moment's healts which would have cost the poor father's leather store at \$40 per month. The reverses which have overtaken which would have cost the p Gen. Grant in New York because of his life, for he was then alm his lack of business tact have not been surprises to his Galena friends, who know him intimately. Failure attended his red-coated protector. His manting his red-coated protector. His his many financial ventures in Galena Though they were of an insignifican breath and pitious eyes were too hough they were or an demonstrated fure, yet in them he demonstrated sariy his inability to husband his seans. Unbounded sympathy is man-tested for him here, and, should it be would be manifested in a for the heart against which his own was beating, and his life was spared. for the heart again clearly Under these circumstances th was abandon was reprieved. He

installed as the family pet.

within reach of the sportsman. tiome from the Nile. Two strongly-built men, with bronzed ces and wearing serge jackets, with beits and blue trowsers with red stripes.

stood recently in the Barge Office, New York, in the midst of a throng of welldressed passengers, who had just arriv ed on the Cunard steamship Oregon These men, whose appears