## The carthage Blade.

CARTHAGE, N. C. JOHN W. SCOTT, JR., Editor and Pub.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

\$1 00 One copy, three months -

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One square, one insertion

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Entered at the Post-office at Carthage, N. as second-class matter.

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and W. T. Jones. Meet first Monday in every month at

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ATTORNEY AT LAW,

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# BARNES'S HOTEL,

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MRS. BARNES desires to inform the public that she is prepared to furnish the Transient traveling public with good board and lodging. With a large and commodious building shewis also well coals in the grate with an energy that prepared for permaneut Boarders-students, both male and female, and othersand offers at her table, the very best that

## Charles A. McNeill. Attorney and Counselor at Law,

CARTHAGE, N. C. Claims collected and returns 110 p

E. L. Baker, United States Consul a detail of the native sheep of the Argen- dawned on his face. tine Republic and the practicability of introducing them into this country. He describes the larger sheep-the llama and alpacea, the former of which attain the height of five feet-as being animals having many points in common with the camel. The alpacca is the most valuable of the South American sheep on account of its soft and abundant wool, its fleece frequently attaining a length of sixteen deal more comfortable, inches. Of the smaller varieties of sheep, the guanaco and vicuna, the wool of the latter is the most silky and is known and regarded as the most valuable in the world, while that of the former is found to be the best in the manufacture of hats as though the burden of the family rested the tangled curls with her hands, and and umbrellas. The guanaco runs wild and its fleece can only be obtained by the killing of the animal. Most of the animals killed are females, whose curiosity leads them to approach the hunter. Consul Baker thinks that all these varieties could be domiciled with advantage

in the desert portions of Texas, New

Mexico and Arizona,

### IN SILENCE.

In the hush of the valley of silence I dream all the songs that I sing; And the music floats down the dim valley, Till each finds a word for a wing. That to hearts, like the dove of the deluge, A message of peace they may bring.

But far on the deep there are billows That never shall break on the beach; And I have heard songs in the silence That never shall float into speech; And I have had dreams in the valley Too lofty for language to reach.

And I have seen thoughts in the valley. Ah me! how my spirit was stirred! And they wear holy veils on their faces-Their footsteps can scarcely be heard;

They pass through the valley like virgina Too pure for the touch of a word.

Do you ask me the place of the valley, Ye hearts that are harrowed by care? It lieth afar between mountains, And God and his angels are there:

One is the dark mountain of sorrow, And one the bright mountain of prayer. -Father Ryan.

### A LITTLE HEROINE.

"I'll go and try my fortune with Uncle Robert," said Jack. "Bess and Maria failed because he could not stand girls with such fine ideas; but I won't trouble right if one only stirs him up in the right

"My child," said the gentle Mrs. Raymond, "I do not like to hear you speak in that bovish rude manner. I fear your uncle would have less patience with you than with your sisters, No, he does not intend to forgive me, and we will make no further advances.'

"Oh, yes, we will dearie!" and Jack's curly head buried itself in the mother's shoulder coaxingly. "Do, do let me try to win the obstinate old-well, there, then-to win our honored' relative to a proper sense of his obligations toward his only sister and her interesting family. How will that do, ch! Now, mother, don't shake your head so; it's use. Why did you give me a boy's name and bring me up on tops and marbles if you

want me to be a real girl?" "It was your father's wish, you know, dear. He was so grievously disappointed that he had no son. But Jacqueline is not a boy's name;" and Mrs. Raymond shook her head smilingly at her wayward

daughter. "No, but Jack is; and I'm never called anything else," that young lady replied, triumphantly, with an obstinate little shake of the jetty curls that gave such piquancy to her bright face. "If father | and do things that they can't." were only here he would let me try anything that would take the burden from | housemaid," said Mr. Doran. off your shoulders; and now that he is dead, uncle must surely forgive you for marrying against his wishes. What right had he to have wishes, anyhow?"

"He was my only living relative and guardian," answered Mrs. Raymond, who was always ready to excuse her brother's harsh treatment.

"Well, mother, do let me 'go beard the lion in his den, the Douglas in his hall," said Jack, gayly. "You know we must do something, for we can get no work of any kind in this place, though we've tried so faithfully. "Well, go, my dear, and I shall pray

for your success," said the gentle mother. Mr. Robert Doran sat cowering beside a dull, spiritless fire one bright spring morning. His room was dusty and disordere i, though its furnishing was good, and even luxurious. He looked moody and discontented, as if the wealth that showed itself in the handsome surroundings brought no pleasure to its owner. Perhaps he was thinking of the sister who had once made sunshine in the now gloomy home, and wished that his pride

would let him beg her to come back and care for him in his dreary old age. A tap at the doors aroused him.

"Who is it?" he demanded in surprise; for his servants never came unsum-The door opened slowly and a bright

face peeped in 'It's Jack Raymond, at your service, uncle;" and in the venturesome girl walked, and stood before him.

She wore a long ulster, closely buttoned to the throat, where a standing collar and neat black tie showed themselves, while on the short, glossy curls was a jaunty "Derby," guiltless of any trimming save the simple masculine band. "Why, I didn't know my sister had a son!" exclaimed the old gentleman, his

wrinkled face showing something very Ake satisfaction as he looked at the new-"She hasn't," said Jack, with dancing

eyes; "but it isn't my fault. I do my best. I'm awfully sorry I'm not a boy, uncle, if it would please you; but let me stay awhile, and you'll see what a first-class substitute I am"-removing her hat and bowing with easy grace. "But, dear me! how dull it is here! Your fire wants a good stirring up!

And seizing the poker, she attacked the seemed to imply she would like to treat him in the same fashion.

A bright blaze followed her vigorous action, tlancing on the walls and show-Good rooms and polite attention alway ing the bright hues of pictures and furniture, despite the dust that covered them, bringing a cheery look, too, even

to Mr. Doran's grim face. "There!" said Jack, giving a last approving poke; "that's better. Now, if I just open this window and let in the sun shine, so,"-suiting the action to the word-"you'll feel as bright as a Spring

The girl was like a May-day herself; fluttering around the room as if wafted by invisible breezes; her bright face the embodiment of sunshine; and as the lonely old man watched her light fingers

'For a would be boy, you seem to know a good deal about such things," he remarked dryly.

"That's the mother-part of me," said Jack, as she "settled" the chairs and go to him.

furniture with a touch that only a woman. Then she came and sat down on a-footstool beside him, and, clasping her knee

with both hands, looked up with smiling audacity, saying: 'Dipu'd better let me stay awhile, uncle; you'd be a great There was deep anxiety beneath the merry exterior, for she knew well how vital her uncle's favor was. Her mother was too delicate, her sisters too fine ladies

to work, and the child (she was not much

on her shoulders. Her uncle was very wealthy, and if he only could be brought to forgive her not alone, for by his bedside sat a grave, mother what happy days they would see! He had sent once for her two sisters to looked at her with kindly, smiling eyes. reconciliation, which her mother had uncle's hand was out-stretched to her, hailed with thankful joy. But before and she ran to take it. the week was out he sent them both home.

saying he couldn't stand their fine airs;

up her family to such idle labits, he would have nothing more to do with

Theone longing of the old man's heart had been for a son to bear his name. That hope disappointed in the early death of his son, he had gradually grown into the selfish, gloomy man Jack found him

this fair Spring morning. There was something in her bright, boyish face that fascinated him; and now, with a warmth that surprised himself, he a dull place within doors; but there are

flowers and sunshine.

It was so much kinder than Jack had dared hope that she could have cried for "Oh, you dear uncle!" she said; and

honest heartiness that he was quick to "There, then," he said impatiently, as if ashamed of the onwonted softness he had shown. "Go and tell cook that you're going to stay, and that she must give you room and see to your meals. Do not

kissed his wrinkled old face with an

be afraid if she's cross," he added, somewhat anxiously; "she does not like rouble or work. "I won't," said Jack, as she ran off.

Half an hour later she looked in the door again, saying: "Come to lunch, Uncle Robert. 'Yes" (as he stared at her in amazement), "I know cook always brought you just what she liked up here because she did not want you down him that way. The old fellow is all stairs. There has been a skirmish, but hang her head in silence. it's all right now. Come for my sake,

Mr. Doran drew his dressing gown more closely around him, and followed Jack down into the small breakfast room. which she had chosen because it was so much pleasanter than the great oak-

wainscoated dining-room. A most tempting lunch was spread upon the round table, and flowers were intermingled with the dishes in profusion. It was pretty to see the air with which she led her uncle to his place, then took her-own opposite him, almost forgetting -in her eagerness to serve him-to satisfy the demands of her own healthy young appetite.

"Did cook do all this?" Mr. Doran asked, with some curiosity. "No," replied Jack, blushing, "She wanted to take you up some smoky soup, and because I said no, she wouldn't do anything else, so I did it myself. Don't you like it all?" and she looked anxiously

"You are not like your sisters," he said, not replying to her question. "Oh, no!" and Jack shook her head somewhat dejectedly. "They are very accomplished-real young ladies, you

know. But, then, I can cook and sweep, "But I do not want a cook and a "I think you do," laughed Jack. you had only tested the soup!"

"Child!" cried Mr. Doran, suddenly catching at her hand, "I'm a disappointed, heart-broken old man. If you could only love me a little" "I do, Uncle Robert; I do, truly!" said

And she meant it; for her warm heart had gone out at once to the lonely old man, so unhappy in the midst of his wealth; and he comforted him now, in the best was see knew, with loving words that, sceptic ... he was, he felt were hon-

est and true. "I fear master be a-goin' to die; he wor never so gentle afore," said cook, a That very night Mr. Doran was taken

suddenly and violently ill. Jack heard his groans, and, hastening to his assistance, found him suffering intensely. 'You must go for the doctor, cook; there's no one else to go," said Jack.

"Indeed, I'll not," replied cook decisively, "He's been none so good a master to me that I should risk myself in the dark for him. "Then watch him while I go," im-

plored Jack. "Do not leave him or he'll She had been down to the village once on an errand for her uncle, and knew she could find her way, but it was so different now, at night. Brave Jack for going! But how her heart fluttered and

her limbs quivered with fear, as she hastened on through the starlight. The way seemed interminable, but at last the few lights which yet burned in afterward learned to use the left. the village shone out close at hand, and one part of her journey was over.

Chesney was one of the most unfortunate villages with houses so painfully similar that a stranger might well wonder how each inhabitant knew his ow: home. Little wonder, then, that arrived. Jack, after much uncertain pausing before various doors should at last decide

upon the wrong one. She rapped gently, then listened. A footfall sounded on the pavement, a hand was on the gate and -yes-the steps were coming toward her, swiftly, certainly. the porch, almost fainting with terror, | Review. when a hand outstretched touched her arm, and a voice exclaimed, "Who are you? Speak! Who comes so late to my

Gathering her courage with one last effort, Jack faintly replied: "I want Dr. Robbins. My uncle Doran is very ill at

side, poor child?" the voice inquired. you are the doctor? Will you hurry? Uncle may be dying now, I have been so long in coming.

The poor girl had hurried till she was ilmost exhausted, and stood leaning, breathless and panting against the door. "The doctor lives two houses beyond: Shall I go with you and call him?"

anything so womanish, fainted quietly

started up pale and anxious.

"How is uncle?" she eried. "I must "No, no, child. Lie still; he is better," the doctor said.

"Well, then, tell me all about it.

was it, and how did I get home?" The doctor knew what she meant. he (coming home from visiting a sick morn, my work and my labors spurning,

wishes to see you. Jack obediently swallowed more, in spite of her seventeen years) felt . strengthening potion, then smoothed out without stopping to look in her mirror, hastened to her uncle's room. He was pleasant-faced young gentleman, who

"And this is the brave girl who went that, since his sister had chosen to bring bring help to her cross old uncle?" he two miles through the dark night to

said. "I know all about it, dear. I would WHAT SOME PEOPLE EAT. have died if the doctor had not come so soon. You saved me. What reward can

I give you, dear child?" "Forgive my mother," whispered Jack softly.

Mr. Doran's face brightened. "I was sure you would say that!" he cried. "Jack, dear, I have forgiven her already, and as soon as it is morning the minister here is going for her. Do you said: "Stay if you like, my child. It's | think she will forgive me and come? She must come and stay, for I can never let you go, Jack-dear, brave Jack! You

have taught me a lesson." And he drew the blushing, happy face down and kissed it with all a father's ten-

derness. There were tears in the bright eyes when she looked up. For the second time within a few hours Jack forgot her manliness and was crying. But the tears and blushes gave a softness and charm to her face that made it wonderfully attractive to Malcolm Boyd, the young minister; and she looked so sweet and lovable and womanly that he felt an almost irresistihle inclination to take her to his heart. "She will be a woman worth the hav-

ing," he thought; and then and there resolved to win her for his own. Jack had meant to make some pretty peech to the minister, to thank him for cloing her; but she only remembered now how she had felt his arms around per in the starlight, and blushing, she

That was two months ago. She smiles ow when she thinks of it, for she is no longer shy with the minister. Can you

guess why? Mr. Doran is building a beautiful little parsonage close by the village church, and rumor says that when it is completed Jack will go there as the minister's bride. Perhaps it is so, for she is growing so quiet and womanly that her happy mother (who is renewing her own youth in beautiful Glenside) says that God has doubly blessed Jack's venture. - New York Journal.

A Musical Toad. It is, perhaps, open to doubt if the toad bears the precious jewel in its head of which the poet speaks, but a French cure, a correspondent of M. Francisque Sarcey's, had met with a toad which had a fortune in its throat, had it only fell in with an impresario. The cure happened to call the other day on one of his poqrer parishioners, who, in compliment to his visitor, added a fresh provision of fuel to the fire, which at once blazed up, emitting a welcome glow. Attracted by the warmth, as it would seem, an enormus toad emerged from under an old chest of drawers standing

in a corner, hopping slowly up to the fire, and stationed himself in front of it like a pet animal, which, in fact, he was. The peasant, after a few prefator words, proceeded to drone out an old Gascon ballad and sang a verse of it through. To the Abbe's intense astonishment the toad continued, or rather added a sort of coda the melody the moment his master | stopped, singing first a la, then a fa, returning next to the first note, and concluding on mi. The voice of the little singer was plaintive and musical, reminding the Abbe of the notes of the harmonica. The peasant continued the ballad to the end; the other amateur chiming in regularly with the same four at the end of each stave, keeping its eyes fixed on its master throughout the performance, and evincing in its expression and attitude a manifest desire to do its part in the concert to his satisfaction. The peasant; who was ill at the time, died soon after; and the cure, who had meant to adopt the other inmate of the

### hut, could find no trace of him when he went to fetch him. -St. James's Gazette.

Left-Hand Writing by Soldiers. The Roman soldier used to be trained to use his left hand as well as the right. This was done so that if he happened to lose his right hand in action, he could carry on the fight with the left. Our American soldiers who have suffered that loss have trained the left hand to a more be-

A gentleman in New York City, awhile since, took it into his head to collect specimens of writing from soldiers who had lost their right hands in battle and

He gave public notice of his desire, and offered prizes for the best of these specimens. Pretty soon they began to come in, and by the time specified for awarding the prizes 300 samples of such left-hand writing by maimed soldiers had

I have just been looking over some of this writing. A great many of the specimens are written in a beautiful manner. All are good. The writing in nearly all tases slants backward instead of forward. One piece of writing, from a soldier who She drew herself close to the side of the pen in his mouth. - North American

The Shaker Dance. The expression on the faces of the men and women was not solemn, but preoccupied, religious and absorbed. It was evident that this dancing and palm gesturing is subordinate to a general system of suiting the action to the word, which "And have you come alone from Glen- is destined to emphasize the poetry of motion. Hence, when the visiting "Yes, sir," she said, impatiently. "But | Elderess from Mount Lebanon told the congregation that her associate Elderess | The dessert of the Chinese middle classes was detained and could not come, but sent her love to them. Elder Avery remarked: "Let us gather in our sister's love." Thereupon our entire congregation threw out their palms and returned them with a waving motion toward their hearts, each one whispering: "We But there was no response, for poor gather in our sister's love," repeating this Jack, who had never in her life done gesture several times, but all in unison. The combined dancing, bowing, gesturing and palm waving does succeed in She was only dimly conscious of being absorbing more of the attention of those Buenos Ayres, in his monthly report to bringing order out of the confusion that lifted in strong arms that held her close, who participate in it, and is more a drill the Department of State, treats in great had reigned so long, a quizzical smile and of being rapidly driven over a rough in social unity than mere singing. It horses onto other people's tables, without terested in each other." road, and at last finding herself lying on adds to the unitizing power of singing indulging in equine repasts at their own. | At "engagement dinners" in Philadelher own bed at Glenside, with a gray- something of the good fellowship which haired gentleman bending over her. She is encouraged and created by military dill .- American Magazine.

### The Circus Had Come. O, the drums were heard and the

piccolo note, as the circus up-town paraded, and the shorn off mule and the whiskered goat and the elephant umber "You were at the minister's door, and shaded. I followed it calmly at early parishoner) carried you, when you fainted, and I harkened to the sound of a rusty to my house; and I drove you both over horn, with a wild and unhallowed yearnhere. Now drink this; then, if you feel | ing. Few and short were the tunes they able, you may go to your uncle-he played, and they paused not at all to monkey, so I slowly followed the route they made at the heels of the lop-eared donkey. I bought up a scat at the show that night, and looked at the limber woman, who tied herself in a knot so tight she seemed more like hemp than human. And I cagerly looked at the wonderous bloke who swallowed some cotton blazing, and blew from his nosspend a week at Glenside—a step toward | She gave him but a hasty glance, for her | trils a cloud of smoke till I thought he was shoel raising. And I watched the clown as he ran and rolled and stood in a dozen poses, and worked off a string of jokes so old, they came from the time of Moses, \_Atchison Globe. \_\_\_\_

STRANGE FOOD DISHES IN MANY TARTS OF THE WORLD.

Putrid Whale's Tail, Tallow Candle Vaulting Rats, Kangaroo Tail,

Clay and Earth, Etc. "I prefer simple dishes, well cooked," aid my friend as we sat down to dinner. "I have given the subjected great deal of thought, and have traveled so much that I have become almost an anchorite in the matter of eating. If I have a weakness

it is d'etetics. "There is this about food: in point of quantity, without regard to quality, the wellers in the extreme north claim preeminence. An Esquimattx will eat twenty pounds of meat per diem, lubricating the mass with as much oil as he can swallow; yet a Tongouse will go twenty pounds better, for he can get away with forty pounds of reindeer meat in the same space of time. Both of them blush for their feeble powers when they see three Yakutes demolish a whole reindeer at one sitting, and rise apparently none the worse

for the feed. "The greatest luxury a Greenladder can enjoy is half putrid whale's tail, with a relish of the gum of the proper kind from the same animal. Our Dr. Kane was much pleased with walrus liver. He wondered that we didn't cat raw beef, a practice, by the way, not unknown to many of our German citizens, who will snap up a piece from a butcher's block whenever they can honestly do so. Whale meat must possess attractive qualities, although I could not discover them, because old whalemen commonly partake of it. To a sensitive palate it has a very rank flavor. The A. B. seamen in the whaling ships make it into force-meat balls to remind them, perhaps, of the fish

balls of Maine or New Hampshire, "Porpoise meat was once a favored dish with the old English nobility, at least so runs the story, which declares the proper sauce to have been compounded of sugar, vinegar, and bread crumbs. The trapper in the Far North loves beaver tail and bear's paw, and quite right he is. In Arctic regions eating is no easy matter; everything is so hard that good teeth are as necessary as sharp knives, while drinking requires care, else the glass may become part of the lip. In those frigid parts you eat your rum and chew your brandy. If fish is to be served up there it has first to be caught, then thawed, before being swallowed. Experience can alone reveal the secret of the Esquimaux's love for a nice greasy, yielding, tallow candle, and of the 'lingering sweetness long drawn out,' as he pulls the wick gently between his teeth

so as not to lose one particle of its flavor. I saw dispose of more than a hundred pretty, soft effect. vaulting rats at one repast, swallowing them, for the most part, with some of the hair still upon them, holding them by their tails and biting the bodies off with his teeth. Not to be wasteful he afterward disposed of the tails. The same innocent children of nature affect stale shark, rancid whale blubber, earthworms, and such trifles. Kangaroo tail is a dish an Australian finds much flavor in. It is

"Coming to South America, the Ottothey may be worn over several colored macs are the oddest people. They subsilk skirts or over black. The lace sist entirely on a fat and ferruginous kind of clay, each man eating daily a pound or more. The Indians of the Amazon eat a kind of loam, preferring it to other and deddedly better food. I have seen them The Peruvians are also clay eaters, their mess being a mixture of talc and mica-rather tough food, even for Peru. Other nations are earth eatersthe inhabitants of New Guinea, some of the Bolivians, the negroes of Jamaica, and the natives of New Caledonia, as well as many people who dwell in Siam, Siberia, and Kanischatka. The Ottomacs, however, are the only ones who subsist on

clay when other food is obtainable. 'In Africa, I found diet as various as the people, and such trifles as blue mole, mice, fat sheep's tails, stewed puppies, puma, baked elephant's trunk and feet, ostrich eggs, ants stewed in butter, caterpillars, roasted spiders, snails (eight

inches long), and odd articles not generally regarded as food are consumed. "When the natives of the West Indies are regarded from a dietetic standpoint, baked snakes glide into the menu along with palm worms (a finger long), fried in their own fat; yet these colored gourmands cannot abide a rabbit stew! Rats are there also considered a nice side dish, with occasional relishes of geeana eggs and palm tree snout beetles. Sounds

pasty, doesn't it? "In Siam the dried sinews of various animals form a dish much liked. I found it very good. Alligators' eggs are eaten in many Eastern countries, and a nastier had lost both arms, was made by holding | dish it would be hard to imagine. Ants enter largely into Oriental bills of fare, and in Ceylon the busy bee is masticated by the very men who have profited by the

honey it has made. "Snails are eaten everywhere, The French are great believers in them, as a succulent dish. The European market is mostly supplied from the 'snaileries' of the Isle of Crete, where they are cultivated secumdem artem, and one kind is specially prepared, being fattened upon

strawberries, for consumptives. "The Javanese are fond of flying fox. consists of melon pips, the scarlet and vellow varieties being grown solely for

their seed. "Out in Central America the stately urasson and the sober quam, both large birds, are dilligently hunted as table delicacies, yet the first-named biped must not be eaten by the hunter's dog, for it

will assuredly poison it. "Hippophagy has not made many con- he answered: 'Just as you say.' After verts, although it has a large number of the ceremony the man went out of one advocates. They, perhaps, do not prac- | door and the woman out of another, and tice all they preach, and only drive they did not appear to be in the least in-In Magdeburg some years ago a friend of mine saw a foal of the value of \$100 put on as the central dish at a marriage feast,

the cost being more esteemed than the "Those are some of the reasons why I orefer simple dishes," concluded my riend, and at the same time our dinner came to an end .- New York Sun.

## The Southern Revivalist.

The Rev. Sam Jones is as great a study is ever. People are as far from comprehending the secret of his power as they were when he startled them with his slang and enchained their sympathies with his wonderful pathos two years ago. It was a question whether this extraordinary man had not lost his strong characteristics during the long tour through other States since he was last heard in Nashville, but all doubts on that point were settled before he had spoken three minutes Friday night. He is Sam Jones intensified and fortified in every peculiarity and in all his originality of speech, manner, audacity, and general style .-Nashville American,

## NEWS AND NOTES FOR WOMEN.

Garnets are becoming fashionable. Sleeves with puffs at the elbow are

The crest shaped bonnet has reappeared. Bishop sleeves are now of frequent oc-

Plain and plaid surahs are used together, and make most useful as well as most durable costumes.

A bonnet seen recently was composed of interwoven rose stems and trimmed with a bunch of roses.

ight summer costumes. Miss Minnie R. Pollock, a law type-

of Deeds by the New York Board of Al-

for the lack of drapery. Mrs/ Whitney, wife of the Secretary of get their fingers round. the Navy, wears no jewelry except a diamond comb. She largely regulates the

The moment you are instinctively prompted to rub your eyes, that moment stop using them, if you do not wish to wear glasses in early life. A charming black silk costume among

fashions of Washington.

grain with florences and edgings sil frequents these islands, but I never saw pinked out in fancy designs. The beaded jersey waists so stylish his season are elaborately finished around he bottom, and should have, to be stylish, a high dog collar of jets.

A convenient idea is that of having jersey waists made to order, as no perfect fit is obtainable otherwise and the finish may in this way be made unique also.

Fancy ruchings and bands in color still ontinue to be worn, but after all the flowered grenadines are the most stylish and are seen in the imported costumes. Fine French satines will be much worn

this season, and are made a little more

elaborately than usual, having cuffs,

collar and sash of watered silk or A sash of two colors is one of the season's novelties. One-half is of one color and the other is a contrasting disappeared, he ran around frantically, shade, fastened together in front by a

on linen, and when it is real bullion it has wearing and washing qualities which his dinner, crossed his mind. Suddenly make it well worth any labor spent in he started for home at a brish trot. working on it.

pretty buckle.

matter of dietetics. One New Hollander | This arrangement gives a particularly | mistress. He has been taught that when Hymen-In Sweden brides carry bread in their pockets, and as many pieces as they thiow away, so much care do they

cast away from them. This is a popular

superstition of the country. The newest design for a bracelet is now of coffee beans. The inside of the kernel is exposed, and every bean, or rather half bean, is of a different color, from a delicate greensto a rich purple.

Lace costumes are so arranged that

flouncing of forty inches wide is convenient for making these costumes. Wash costumes will replace those of woolen very generally as the summer comes on, and are quite as elaborately finished as those of expensive material.

Ginghams lead in the wash fabrics. Droop trimmings of all sorts are popular this season. Some of them are as large as small curtain tassels, and are made to order to match the costume. They have rather the effect of upholstery. Strong, broad-soled foot gear is coming into style in this country among women who want to preserve health and com-

plexion. Several leading physicians refuse to treat patients who persist in wearing high-heeled shoes with narrow soles. White China and India silks make the prettiest of all white summer frecks when trimmed with a profusion of Fedora or Valenciennes lace and made with much shirring and ample drapery. But there

must be no hint of a want of material in such dresses. English women are now affecting straw hats dyed of every color of the rainbow at once, running in parallel lines around the crown and brim. They are generally trimmed with tartan ribbon, and are quite hideous enough to satisfy even the

British matron." The light Tuscany straws, fancifully braided, are most used for gypsy bonnets, and the trimmings are striped ribbons of gauze or gros grain in long flat loops on top and for strings. A small posy or short ostrich tips or a small curved cluster of cocks' plumes, may be thrust in the

Light white woolen veilings, albatross cloths, and other white wools, with boucle and bourette, corded and figured effects in lines and bars, are made up into summer festival frocks by the thousand in the custom or ready made suit departments and large dress manufacturing establishments of New York. Coral, ivory, tortoise shell, malachite, turquoise, lapis, lazuli, cornelian, and

agate are imitated to such perfection in

celluloid that it is safe to say that more than half the ornaments, objects, and fancy objects sold in New York and other cities, looking like those stones and productions, are really celluloid. At a recent gypsy wedding at Macomb. Ill., it is stated in a local paper that "when the bridegroom was asked if he took the woman to be his wedded wife,

rose shower from all sides of the table. On this occasion, reports an observer, "the bridegroom-elect often kisses his mother-in-law-elect, and the father of

### the benedict in turn kisses the fiancee." Speed of Pigeons. In 1842 a pigeon flew from Ballinasloe,

in Ireland, to Castle Bernard, a distance of twenty-three Irish miles, in eleven minutes, which gives the almos, incredible velocity of 160 English miles per | tenth."-Chicago News. hour, a speed nearly equal to that of the common swift, which is without doubt the fleetest of all birds. This rate of flight, however, must be regarded as al- is said to contain (in round number-) together exceptional, since nothing approaching it has been performed in more recent years. The average speed of the pigeon is in all probability about forty or forty-five miles per hour, as from calculations based on the time occupied 'in traveling given distances at races it appears. seconds, - Cornhill,

Monkeys Opening Oysters.

Commander Alfred Carpenter writes to London Nature as follows: "So many people have expressed their surprise at hearing that I constantly saw monkeys breaking open oysters with a stone on the islands off South Burmah, that it may be of interest to give a short description of their method of using such a tool. The low-water rocks of the island of the Mergui Archipelago are covered with oysters, large and small. A money which infests these islands, prowls about the shore when the tide is low, opening the rock-oysters with a stone by striking the base of the upper valve until it dislocates Suisse dotted muslins are made into and breaks up. He then extracts the pretty little finer wraps to wear with oyster with his finger and thumb, occasionally putting his mouth straight to the broken shell. On disturbing them, writer, has been appointed Commissioner I generally found that they had selected a stone more apparently for convenience in handling than for its value as a ham-The plain skirts are quite as stylish as mer, and it was smaller in proportion to any other, particularly in the stiffer sorts | what a human being would have selected of canyas cloth. A wide sash makes up for a proportionate amount of work. In short, it was usually a stone they could

As the rocks crop up through the lowwater mud, the stone had to be brought from high-water mark, this distance varying from ten to eighty yards. This monkey has chosen the easiest way to open the rock-oyster, viz., to dislocate the valves by a blow on the base of the upper one, and to break the shell over the attaching muscle. The gibbon also

## A Smart Dog.

A lady living on the north side is the owner of a very sagacious Newfoundland dog called Don. The other day Don. who quite frequently goes to the grocery or market for his mistress, was sent after a basket of eggs. As he was returning home, carrying his basket with a proud, dignified air, he met a dog against whom he evidently he had an old grudge. He set his burden down carefully on the walk : then giving a bark of challenge started after his enemy on a dead run. A friend of his mistress, who witnessed this proceeding, picked up the basket and carried it to its proper destination. Meanwhile, Don, having vanquished his foc, returned to the spot where he had left his eggs. On discovering that they had trying to find them. Finding his effort vain, he sat down and lifted up his voice Gold thread embroidery is much used in a howl of anguish, as visions of his mistress's whip, or, at least, the loss of Sneaking out into the back yard, he Wide Chantilly flouncing is worn on picked up an old discarded basket that rich parasols which have a full covering lay in one corner of the yard and carried "The Australasian is rather odd in the of silk grenadine over the silk cover. it in and deposited it at the feet of his he goes to the grocery for any article they do no happen to have, to return and give a succession of sharp barks. This he proceeded to do, as if to say: "They were

# out of eggs to-day."- Chicago Journal.

Trees With a History. A buttonwood tree supposed to be 150 years old has just been felled at Burlington, N. J., that was twenty feet in cit-

A silver maple sixteen feet in circum ference, in Middletown, Ill., was grow ing from a twig which a traveler stuck into the ground while passing through in The fruit and foliage of the buckeye of

with it fied in a bag, which they drag through the water, and in an hour the fish rise to the surface and die. A gooseberry bush is growing amazingly fifteen feet from the ground in the forks of a large elm tree at Newton, N. J. It is

Arkansas is death to cattle. Indians fi-h

now two feet in height, and supposed to be the product of a seed deposited there by birds... The remains of what was probably the argest cedar tree on the continent may be seen six miles from Oakville, Chehalis county, W. T. The hollow stub stands fifty feet high, and is seventy-three feet

in circumference two and a half feet from the ground. The oldest trees in the world are suposed to be the one in Calaveras county. Cal., that is believed to be 2,565 years old, and the cypress of Somma, in Lombardy, Italy, that is 1,911 years old, or.

# planted forty-two years before Christ.

May a Man Be Hanged Twice. Governor Ross, of New Mexico, has four men under sentence of death on his hands, and he appears to be unwilling to issue the warrants for their execution. One of the malefactors has an interesting history. The other are common frontier murderers. Theodore Baker, awaiting death at Springer, has already been hanged once, and this circumstant has caused thousands of people to petition for a commutation to his case Soon after the murder of which he has been convicted he was seized by a mol and lynched, but the Sheriff at Springer cut him down and conveyed his remain to the Jail, where a successful effort at resuscitation was made. The second night the prisioner was conveyed to Santa Fe, where he lingered in a weak physical and mental condition for several weeks. Then an improvement began and when he was restored to health he was placed on trial and duly convicted Baker has graphically described his sensations when hanging, and it is understood that he has serious objections to undergoing the experience again. - Chicago Herald.

# A Parret 100 Years Old.

"My parrot is 100 years old," said

Erastes Judd, living at No. 608 Elm street; "I have had him for thirty years, and my father had him about forty years. 'Old I'utnam,' as we call him, used to belong to my grandfather, Seth Judd, who phia the father or nearest male relative of | lived at Shelburne, Falls, Massachusette the lady usually makes the announce- The old gentleman got him from a sailor ment at the close of the dinner, and a in Boston. I have family letters dated pretty practice sometimes indulged is for in 1790, in which 'Old Putnam' is reeach guest to pick up a flower and throw | ferred to as 'a prettie bird, whiche hath it at the fiancee, who is thus met with a been taught to say after one much of our New England primer and certain of Dr. Watt's hymns for the young. I do not see that the parrot is not as young as ever. He is very docile, and he talks as cleverly as a child of six. His plumage is still bright, but his sight has failed him somewhat. The way to tell the age of a parrot is to count the rings on h claws. A new ring or (wrinkle) comes every tenth year. 'Old Putnam' has nine of these rings and a starte, for the

> In the matter of libraries this country ucarly 5,500, each with 300 volumes or over, and a total of more than 20,500,000 of volumes. Forty-seven public libraria have each over 50,000.

There was recently sold in Paris for \$1,100 an eight-page manuscript of the that a mile is covered in about ninety first Napoleon. It was part of the history of Corsica which he wrote in 1790,