RAIN ON THE ROOF.

Boft falls through the gathering twilight. The rain from the dripping caves,
And stirs, with a tremulous rustle,
The dead and the dying leaves,

While afar, in the midet of the shadows,

Ceme borne on the wind of the anthum

They call and they a swer each other,

As the deep and the shrill in an anthem

Make harmony still in their strain ;

The shadows, the firelight of even, The sound of the rate (distant chime,

Come being ag, with rath softly dopping Sweet a oughts of a shadowy time;

And answer and mingle again,

As the voices of sentinels mingle

Till from the hill-tops a chorus Floats down to the valleys below

The slumberous sense of seclusion,

The patter of rain on the roof.

From storm and intruders aloof,

We feel when we hear in the midni .ht

The Midnight Cry.

In the early days of a certain Western

State a crime was committed which has

stances surrounding it are so noteworthy

that we shall here transcribe them. They

present the most remarkable instance of a

enough to call attention to the fact.

saddle-bags were missing, which immedi-

ately gave rise to a suspicion of foul play,

and search for the farmer was at once in-

despoiled of their contents.

but that of subsequent plunder.

The body of the farmer had been discov-

ered not far from a farm-house occupied by

a family named Milligen, which consisted

daughter, who had passed their minority.

While the excitement still raged, Ellen

make a statement that she said had tortured

her ever since the night of the murder. She

keep; she could not sleep for it, and it was

The girl then proceeded to state that she

was up at the hour of half-past eleven or

thereabout, on the night of the -th, and

that she heaard a horse coming down the

ment, she was about to re-enter the

be galloping toward the Buskirk farm.

hesitated when asked by the magistrate to

young men of her acquaintance to the gal-

him to spare his life on that awful night.

and at last her lids parted.

to the confusion.

of all fixed upon him.

Ellen Milligen was pressed to mention

Standing near the witness was a young

man of five and twenty, the only son of a

minister who watched over the little flock

as death, and at the mention of his name he

started back with a cry and found the eyes

His name was Abner Tenney.

the spectre of her waking hours.

mingled agony and supplication.

Milligan came forward and desired to

n a startling manner.

young man sealing his lips when his own life was in jeopardy, in order to conceal a

In mountainous regions of snow,

I hear the sweet voices of bella,

That fitfully rises and swells.

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mrs ly of believers that worshipped in the church hard by, and a youth of exemplary habits to the outer world. His face was as pale

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BORDER

on the night of the crime.

where I was I will not tell !"

REVIEW.

HENDERSON, N. C., SATURDAY, MAY 24, 1879.

permitted to lie, for all eyes were turned

Pistol in kand, the young man was clear-ing a path to the door. No one dared to

lay hands on him, for he threatened to shoot the first one who touched him, and

thus he reached the toor leading to the

On the threshold he paused and faced the excited occupants of the court room.

ney's place!" he cried. "If I did kill Zim-

ri Buskirk, you shall not prove and hang

The next moment there was a loud re-

port, and a human body, after swaying for

This tragic occurrence, as might be sup-

an instant, fell heavily upon the floor. Hiram Milligen had taken his own life!

ment of an earthly tribuna.

"You will never pos me in Abner Ten-

to the inquiry concerning his whereabouts timony, when John French arose, and ex-

"I admit that I was not at home, but "I do now accuse him of the murder of

upon her brother.

ly be by the excited community, into broad at the man! Guilt is written on his face. strands of guilt, and the young man was He is trying to leave the house. Catch remanded by the magistrate for a regular him!" trial at the next term of court. . The confusion that now ensued was in-There were a few who believed that he tense. Ellen Milligen, with a loud shrick, fell forward on the floor, where she was

might be innocent. When it became generally known, that he had been a suitor for Eva Buskirk's hand without the sanction of her father, revenge was added to the motive of the murder. Ellen Milligen's word was believed; she was a girl of violent passions, but her veracity in this case was not dragged into question. She acknowledged that she loved Abner Tenney—Hence her reluc-tance to testify; and after the preliminary examination, she said that she regretted having revealed the secret.

But it was out now, and the young man, lying in the county jail, reiterated his innocence, but still he refused to make known me!" his whereabouts and occupation, on that

It was strange that Ellen Milligen's testimony should remain uncorroborated in its essential particulars; but there were several parties who had seen the accused near the scene of the crime at that late hour of It established his innocence in the eyes of He did not deny this, but persistently re-

fused to explain his presence there. His father visited him, and begged him gained a place among the annals of dark to unburden himself; but to him he invarideeds. It was murder; but the circum- ably returned the same reply: 'Were I to tell you, you would feel as

badly as though I had committed the mur- purpose of getting his money, and accused der."

young Tenney, in order to prevent him from winning Eva Buskirk. Ellen, piqued quaintances, to whom he would not reveal at Tenney's refusal to court her, had enterpetty vice—the most remarkable instance of his secret, and it at last became more than ed into the plot with revengeful spirit. But half suspected that he had accomplices who the game had failed. One night in March, 1831, a farmer had concealed the money, not one dollar of Of course the minister's son was released,

named Buskirk left a town where, during which had, as yet, been found. he day, he had disposed of a lot of hogs. Ellen Milligen continued to reaffirm her He rode a sorrel horse, and carried the pro- statement. She was confident that she had ceeds of his sales in heavy leather saddle- heard Buskirk call on Abner Tenney in bags. The money was mostly in silver tones that left no doubt in her mind that he Practices in the Courts of Warren and adjoin- coin of the dollar denomination, and the addressed his murderer. As the time for amount, therefore, was quite weighty. the trial approached, she lost her reluctance Buskirk, a fearless man, did not go armed, and openly declared that she knew that the N. D. Orders on collections promptly attended but rode unconcernedly from town, a little accused had committed the crime.

under the influence of liquor, but not drunk Her brother, not having been at home on the night of the murder, was not summoned As he lived but twenty miles from the as a witness. It was known that he, too, market, he expected to reach home about had visited the Buskirk homestead as a midnight. But when the morning dawned suitor for Eva's hand, but that of late he Zimri Buskirk was still absent from his had turned his attention to another lady, to farm. His horse stood at the stable door whom he was paying his devoirs. neighing for admittance. The well-known

The excitement consequent upon the arrest did not for one moment abate during his sojourn in jail. To a young man who visited him he said:

At a distance of five miles from home thewas that night; you know what I was do- of himself; but it puzzles many people who body of Buskirk was found lying by the roadside, and not far away lay the saddleing. If I escape this time I will be a better know it not to this day, bags, rifled of their contents. The villain, The murder of my honor would send in his haste to get at the money, had cut my father to the grave as quickly as the his way to it, instead of unbuckling the shedding of my blood by the law. Do not heavy straps. The farmer was found to be come forward and try to save me by sacriquite dead; one side of his skull had been ficing my honor!" crushed as if by a blow from a bludgeon, or "They will hang you if you do not tell

his pockets, like the saddle-bags, had been | truth. Do not let Eva believe that you store windows as she goes along. A reportkilled her father." The excitement from the moment of the discovery became intense. Zimri Buskirk | the wall of his cell with a groan. It seemed | men, six curb-blocks, four boxes and a was one of the most influential farmers of to unnerve him.

the neighborhood, and a man universally liked. He was not known to possess an enemy, and no one ever dreamed that the even though they hang me for the crime." murder had been committed for anything The young man's visitor left, and joined two other men of his age in the corridor of Though the country was scoured for the perpetrator of the deed, no traces were dis-"What does he say now?" was asked covered; but a clew was suddenly furnished

with eagerness. we must not expose him. of the parents and two children, son and

"We must !- We shall !" They had of late been Abner Tenney's compeople who had noticed the familiarity. said that she had been the possessor of a

guilty secret which she could no longer frosty road from the directiod of P—. Not regarding the sound of any mo-

exhumed and examined. house, when she heard an oath, followed by a dull thud and a groan. Then she heard a name uttered twice in a tone of "You say that she swore to hearing Mr.

A moment later the sound of hoofs came Buskirk cry out after the thud of two again to her ears, and the horse seemed to blows? "So she swore." The excitement that followed Miss Milligen's narration may be imagined, for pen

stant death. It drove pieces of skull into country to live in. cannot describe it. It was believed that the brain. A stab in the heart could not the name she had heard was that of the prove more instantly fatal than the initial murderer, which had fallen from the lips of "That is your opinion ?" his victim before insensibility or death followed the blow. The young girl visibly

"I will swear to it." The young man was satisfied, and the

pronounce the name. She covered her face body, minus the head, was returned to the with her hands, and in all probability would grave. have fallen if she had not been supported father need not know the truth." utter the name that might doom one of the These words passed from John French's lows for she could not believe him guilty,

lips as he passed from the house with the vet she had heard Zimri Buskirk call on Professor. From that day the young student and his the name, and further the ends of justice, on their return. in which the whole country was interested. The trial came at last, and the accused

plead "not guilty," in a firm voice. "God help him and pity me!" she said. Ellen Milligen repeated her testimony so The name I heard was Abner Tenney's." damaging to the defense, and adhered to it If a thunderbolt had fallen into the breathless crowd, astonishment would not have been more complete. Men started at the name, and women uttered cries that added

> produced a sensation in court. It staggered atrocious act. Ellen Milligen's testimony, until that hour believed invulnerable. The blows that now followed from the defense were hard and telling ones.

No alibi was attempted. The accused He made no efforts to fly, and when had forbidden such a plan, on the ground article and then run it into some adverstrong hands were laid upon him, he smiled that it would reveal the secret that he was tisement that we avoid all such cheatand told the people he would face the accu- guarding so closely; but the defense be- and simply call attention to the meritcame aggressive. It proved that Hiram of Hop Bitters in as plain honest terms The young man was formally arrested on Milligen, Ellen's brother, was not where he as possible, to indees people to give Ellen Milligen's statement, and brought to said he was on the night of the murder. As the bar of justice. He denied the crime, the young man was not under arrest, the but astonished everybody with his answer court forbade the introduction of such tes. their value will ever use anything else.

A leading artist of St. Louis recently shape of black eyes, bruised noses, etc. I a ball that evening, but that unfortunately a few days before, while out riding with her, the buggy had been overturned, and noon, so that I could do the work in daylight, but they didn't make their appearance until after supper, just as I was leaving for the theatre. I said to her 'Now I can fix this so that no one can tell the difplainly unless you come to me in the morning and get it painted over." "All right,

posed, put an end to Abner Tenney's trial. all, and the guilty was beyond the punish-Upon her recovery, Ell:n Milligen unolded one of the darkest plots on record. She confessed that her test mony was but a tissue of falsehoods; that she knew that her brother had killed the farmer for the

and Ellen Milligen left the country between wo days. She died several years a den of infamy in the South. Abner Tenney led Eva Buskirk to the altar several months after his release, and became one of the solid mer of the South. I believe he is still living, but his father, the minister, is dead; and the secret which he guarded so zealously at one time is no

It was simply this: Despite the holy in he had departed from the paths of rectitude French and his companions. On the night of the murder of Mr. Buskirk, the quartette were in the midst of a carouse which the farmer's violent death and Abner Tenney's father, who never dreamed of his wild life. youth refused to confess for the sake of his But John French had saved the young man whom he had led into vice, and kept him from the gallows. Tenney's secret "Spare me, John. You know where I was told by him after he had made a man

The baby carriage made its appearance recently for the season of 1879. It was occupied by the usual baby, and it was prosome murderous weapon of that sort, and all," was the reply. "Let us swear to the pelled by the woman who looks into all the er who followed the carriage for an hour . The last sentence drove Abner Tenney to found that it collided with five women, ten street car, and every collision only made the "She will never believe it!" he cried a woman more determined to occupy twonoment afterward. "In her eyes I will thirds of the side-walk if it took all summer. ever remain guiltless of her father's murder, She succeeded. They all succeed. A woman pushing a baby carriage in front of her on the sidewalk is as dangerous as seven roller-skaters and four velocipede riders combined. She can't kill a full-grown man quite as promptly as a runaway team, but she can knock his shins to pieces, tumble "He is still obdurate, and declares that him over, upset all his good resolutions and leave him flint-hearted and evil-minded. "Can we save him without the expos- You can't dodge a baby cab. Your only safe way is to jump from the curbstone or climb a ladder. They go on wheels. They The trio were youths of respectable are supposed to be a convenience which no parents, but considered fast young men. respectable baby can do without. No matter who first got the idea that jolting a bapanions, much to the regret of the few pious by around town, bobbing him over curbstones and bouncing him over crosswalks "Look here," said one, addressing his would sweeten his disposition—the idea is door makes you quiver and feel faint, companions, "I hold myself in part respon- correct. Put a man in a vehicle of the sort it is as if some one gave a blow. A puff sible for Abnet's present situation. We and his back would be broken in an hour, led him into the habits that have fastened but babies have no backs. They are simthemselves upon us. We must save him!" ply great big hunks of sweetness. The The spokesman of the dissolute party only reason why all the Union regiments in was a young student of medicine, and it the late war were not armed with baby carwas not long afterward that a learned medi- riages was because the factories could not cal gentleman of Cincinnati came to the supply them. They would have ended the county. The body of Zimri Buskirk was war in one year. The woman with the baby carriage needs no advice. She knows John French stood by and watched the enough to heed the vehicle towards every crowd she can see. The thicker the crowd the more business she has there. It is her duty to run to all fires with it, to select the busiest crosswalks, and to get in front of all runaway teams, and she perfectly understands it. If there is any country on earth "The first blow must have produced in- where these vehicles are not in use, it is no

A Frightful Scene. During an exhibition of some will beasts a short time ago at the theatre of a small town in Thuringia, a frightful "If he will not sacrifice his honor to save usual, and dashed wildly about the by her brother Hiram. She did not like to his neck, I will save it for him, and his cage. Suddenly two of the bars gave laid over its head, the ends twisted a For the reception of such scandals there is feel thirsty. Won't you go and take way, and the animal sprang with a tremendous bound among the spectors in the pit. The terrifled people rushed against being blindfolded in this way, pell-mell to the door, but the beast attwo friends were not idle. They made many tacked the hindermost of them furioustrips from the county, and compared notes ly with teeth and claws, and in four minutes had killed a woman and child and fearfully lacerated four other persons about the face and neck. The moment the leopard escaped from its through a rigorous cross-questioning to cage, the beast tamer and his assistants which she was subjected. She had heard hurried after it, armed with spears but the cries after the blows; she was positive were unable to overcome it until it arteries on each side. dropped dead from its wounds. On The other evidence offered by the State examining the broken bars of the cage was merely circumstantial. The defense it was discovered that they had been introduced the Professor, who explained the filed. An attendant, lately dismissed nature of the wounds, and swore that the for drunkenness, has been arrested on of Caqueta, in the State of Cauca, first blow had produced instant death. This suspicion of being the author of this

Advertising Cheats.

It has become so common to write the beginning of an elegant, interesting article and then run it into some adverthem one trial, as no one who knows

where I was I will not tell!"

Zimri Buskirk; my affidivit is in the room; bis answer was twisted, as it could easible the Sheriff holds it at the moment. Look the Sheriff holds it at the moment. Look most aristocratic circles, come to artists, on with any who may visit their territory, some very interesting reminiscences of early interesting remaining remain occasions, to get covered up the traces of they are nevertheless, veritable canni- pioneer life in Eaton county. For several an all-night frolic left on their faces in the bals so far as the Hultotes are concern- years but few settlements were made in the remember, not long ago, a clerk at one of our leading hotel—I won't mention his name, because it is not necessary, in the first place, and in the next he's a friend of mine—came to me in great haste one after—fate, serving up the still palpitating and bite promiseucously all within reach, noon and said, 'Do you ever paint over bodies of their victims as an article of the victim of the bite invariably going mad, bruised flesh?' I said yes, and then he infood in their horrible and disgusting and suffering terrible agony until relieved formed me that he wished to take a lady to feasts. The frightful orgies practiced by death. It seems a poculiarity of the her face and arm were badly bruised—so bian, who, for commercial purposes, within reach. The wolf in question had badly, in fact, that, unless the traces could visited the country inhabited by these succeeded in doing considerable damage, be covered up in some way, it would be im-pessible for her to attend the ball. I told which the victims are sacrificed are destroy it to no purpose. One night in the about thirty metres equare with several ference in the gas-light, but it will show before the assembled savages amid the hind legs, and attempted to dash its she said; and I went to work. Her arm near the elbow-it was a beautiful arm, I tell you-was bluish black, as was also her right cheek, but the swelling had gone down. After I had painted her up and added a little pearl powder to hide the gloss of the oil, she admitted the deception was perfect. I met the clerk the next day and asked him if anybody had discovered that her face and arm were painted. 'No,' said he, 'not a soul. But I tell you I took her home in a hack; she lives in the western part of the city, and this morning I discovered a long vour the remains even without the for- closing in from all sides. He could hear streak of white paint and powder on my mality of submitting them to the fire. them running through the underbrush and coat collar, and I want to know now what Like wild snimals, crouched upon the howling in a frightful manner. The proswill take it off.' One morning a young man engaged in the banking business came up to my studió with his eye bandaged 'Oh, you need not make any explanation.' I said, as I saw him stammer out of wandering parties of Brazilian ne- occasionally one would dart past him and something about being out the night before groes, who at certain seasons of the snap at his legs in a very suggestive manner, with a few friends. I understool all about year ascend the Caqueta Rives, attack At length he was compelled to take refuge

it. I fixed the eye up. A few days after-wards we met at the Lindell. He shook me warmly by the hand. 'You see,' he remarked, 'I got on a little spree that night, and got into trouble somehow, I don't know where. It was absolutely necessary for me to be down at the bank that morning. My partner did not discover anything. If he to put an end to the infernal traffic. ad, he would have dissolved partnership with me in a moment. The few daubs of paint you put on saved me \$50,000. While artists, as a rule, are ready to oblige their friends by covering up traces of their dis- feetly useless. sipation in this way, their generosity is sometimes imposed upon. Apropos, Mr. those around you. Miles remarked that while in New York several years ago, a bummer came into his cut from sappy timber. more for the purpose of getting rid of him | wrapped in few words.

than anything else, he painted his eye over. The next morning there was another bum- millionaires and hogs. mer with his face in a similar condition, and | Faith that asks no questions the next a third. The artist generally put I soul and stifles the intellect. charge. Before the end of a week they be- | win the respect of his fellows. gan to come in at the rate of two or three a One morning in came another. Jing to forgive his mistakes. budge last night. Out on a lark with a aim to be what you appear to be. friend. There was a little scraping match 'twixt me and a friend of mine, and he put that their dead men refuse to be buried. me up. There's a fellar down here that difference between some men and beasts. | was kept busy poking up the dying embers down to that other 'fellar,' and have the soul, finds more worshippers to-day than in | who had expected to hear that "William

How to Put Nervous Babies to Sleep. A baby is a very tender thing, people say, but most of them are very far from knowing how tender. Imagine read the local papers. how nervous you are in certain states -when recovering from illness say, when the fall of a book or a slam of a of wind will set it gasping, it's little breath blown quite away. A noise makes it shiver, a change of summer air makes it turn death cold. A baby is the most nervous of beings, and the tortures it suffers in going to sleep and being awakened by careless sounds when "dropping off," are only comparable to the same experience of an older days or hours. Often it is the extravagance person during the acute nervous head- of the companion that drives her victim ache. Young babies ought to pass the back and back to the tables, deeper and first months of their lives in the coun- deeper. But women themselves are try, for its stillness no less than its fresh air. But where silence is not to be commanded, baby may be soothed by folding a soft napkin, wet in warm- are several points from which ruined gamway to put nervous bables to sleep. I "lady" threw herself out of her third door have tried it hundreds of times with a scene occured. A leopard was not child so irritable that paregoric and one at the table itself. Having staked and nearly so submissive to the tamer as soothing syrup only made it wide- lost his last franc, a gentleman stood up and he folded the book. "Now that the afawake. A fine towel would be wet and drew a pistol and discharged it in h little till it made a sort of skull cap; provided a room, handy for the railway something. and, though baby sometimes fought which passes almost directly under the Cafive minutes usually sent him off into deep and blissful slumber. The com- and hide themselves and die like a sick dog, press cooled the feverish little brain. in some corner, where they hasten death or so that sleep caught him unawares. Teething babies find this very comfortable, for their heads are always hot, and there is a fevered beating of the Caunibals.

authority of the Prefect of the District on the borders of the Brazilian Empire. of hostilities between savage Indian tribes which are marked by the atroci- will be their death if they do, return home ties common to Central Africa, or the late, and die in a few hours. The attracislands of the South Sea, On the deso- tion once given way to becomes irresistable. tate sands of the lower parts of the It is on this fact that the bank chiefly stands. and buy a pickax and long-handled river Caqueta, live two tribes of Indians -the Hulcotes and Gasques-between whom appears to, be an endless fued. What the original cause of the sanguinary wars between these two tribes may remains that they seem to exist but to relief column,

NO. 13.

destroy and annihilate each other in the most horrible manner in the most horrible manner. Although the tribe ed, whom they hunt as they would wild county, but in 1842 Mr. Wall could boast food in their horrible and disgusting and suffering terrible agony until relieved feasts. The frightful orgies practiced by death. It seems a poculiarity of the at these barbaric rites are described by mad wolves, that they leave the company, or flock of wolves, and, with remarkable a gentleman named Guzman, a Colomdoors on either side, and will ac- the squealing of his pigs and bark of his commodate about forty individuals. dog. Jumping out of his bed he ran to the the victim selected is led by the hand wolf chasing and biting his hogs. He by a chief several times up and down leaped into the inclosure, took the wolf by shouts and laughter the most infernal; head against the logs. The wolf had a firm the tren.bling captive is obliged to pass hold on one of the hogs, and would not let out and in through the various doors, and at last is allowed to stand for a few moments in the centre of the building, in the midstof his savage destroy- eral bites, and with three of the swine, went ers. Then, without a word of warning mad and died. This adventure gave Mr. the savage chief attacks the helpless Wall the name of "William Wall the wolfcreature with a club, knocking him slayer," by which he was widely known. senseless or dead with the first blow. Another time, while after his cows in the woods, he lost his way and wandered till dark, when the wolves commenced to how! the body among those present, who de- and had soon surrounded him, and began mud floor, they proceed to their enuat- pect of being compelled to spend the night ural and horrible feast. But the Gua- wolves was anything but pleasant. The ques are in turn exposed to the attacks wolves became more and more daring, and year ascend the Caqueta River, attack At length he was compelled to take refuge ers of men, women and children indiseriminately, whom they earry off to position for the night, when he noticed a their houses and sell into slavery every itation convinced himself that it was made year, without protest on the part of the by a burning log-heap in a clearing, where local authorities, of steps being taken he had been at work during the day. He

Seventeen Sermous.

The perfectly contented man is also per-The ideal saint of the young moralist

studio one morning with a black eye, and [The vigorous idea keeps warm though if and began fighting, each attempting to Great power of requisit

them all in a presentable shape, free of ! He who thinks poorly of himself cannot was a hard run and a close race, but he suc-Happy is the man who has neighbors will

'Sa-a-y,' said he, 'I collared too much | Appear to be better than you are, and wolves came within a few rods of the fire The trouble with many communities passed the night perched on top of the a head on me. What'll you charge to fix Only infinite wisdom can distinguish the stump, but found no time to sleep, as he

only charges two bits. What'll you charge?' Man believe that to be a lie which contra- in order to keep the wolves at a respectful The nonplussed artist turned to him. 'Here dicts the testimony of his own ignorance. distance.' At daylight they dist ersed, and is half a dollar for you,' he said. Take it The gilded calf, having wealth without the prisoner hastened home to his family

kindness never to darken my doors again." | the days of Moses. He whose only claim to the title "gentle- the wolves. man" is in his clothes, must necessarily be careful as to what he wears. Whether he is great or satall, set that man down for a fool who boasts that he does not

> The Lord can more easily have faith in religion that wears an old coat to church than the man in the coat can.

shut your heas out of your neighbor's yard, than to indulge in long prayers.

A Room For Suicides,

The stories of ruin every day at Monaco, Italy, sometimes on good authority, are horrible. Fortunes, trust money, provision for children and widows, the sums acquired by the sale of commissions; sums raised on house and land, have disappeared in a few the most reckless gamblers. The common computation is a suicide a month, and there semetimes come three or four together. On the ramparts, or the garden of Monaco, there ish water, lightly over the top of its blers have thrown themselves into the sea, words, get in anyone's way, or talk head, its eyes and ears. It is the best 300 feet below. Only the other day a politics. chamber into the road. There have been incidents in the rooms of the Casino, and sino. Some inquest there must be, and jt is performed by the servants of the estab lishment, But most of the victinis go away deadened sound in his ears, and shut let a broken heart take its course. It is other day visited by a young attorney, out everything that took his attention, impossible even to conjecture the total who explained: amount of the annual ruin; nor is that an important matter, for the loss of a few hunhreds is as utter ruin to some people as tens of thousands is to others. When a man cannot meet his creditors, or ever his wife arise to ad Iress a jury I forget all my and children, it is all over with him, unless points and can say nothing. Now I he is devoid of natural feeling and lost to want to ask you if this don't show a shame. The mere excitement of a day's tack of confidence in myself, and how A curious story comes to us, upon the gambling has been known to kill people con- can I overcome it?" stitutionally weak of heart or head, whether they have won or lost. Ecstasy works the effect of despair in such cases. People have been known to go to Monte Carlo after be ing assured by friends and doctors that it

-The Prince Imperial has reached

ways returns and plays till he has lost every-

BORDER REVIEW

ADVERTISING RATES. (TEN LINES OR LESS CONSTITUTE A SQUARE.)

Fur eral and Obitmary Notices will be ins The simple announcement of a death or : riage will be inserted area of charge.

A Wolf-Slayer.

William Wall, a veritable wolf-slayer,

persistence bite and destroy every animal in the woods with these halt-famished dwellings and villages, making prison- in a tree. He climbed to a goodly height, and was trying to settle himself in a secure ight not far distant, and after a little cogdecided to make a break for the clearing, and for his protection cut a limb from the tree and made a very formidable weapon in the shape of a large club. The wolves were howling and digging around the foot of the tree in almost endless numbers. Try to see yourselves through the eyes of Taking off his coat, he made a bundle of it, and when he had descended near the ground threw it as far as possible. It hardly touched the ground before the wolves pounced upon get a chance at the garment, during which coremon to time Wall jumped to the ground, and running for the clearing had gained considers the ble ground before he was discovered by the pack, when they all sprang after him. It ceeded in reaching a large burning log-heap built around a stump, and jumping over the s nouldering logs reached the stump. The and began circulating around it, keeping up always their unearthly howling. Mr. Wall

Off His Mind.

Wall, the wolf-slayer," had been slain by

He might have been drinking a little -just a few drops of weak lemonade or something of the kind-but yet he looked like a very respectable young man It is better to arise from your knees, and as he leaned over the counter and maquired for a diary for 1879.

> "We have all styles and prices," replied the dealer as he displayed the 'ot, and in a short time a sale was affected. The buyer asked for a pencil, and standing at the counter he opened his diary and wrote:

> "Jan. 1-Begin to save \$10 a week. "Jan. 2-Love your enemies and be soft with everybody.

"Jan. 3-Give liberally to charity. "Jan. 4-Pity everybody's sorrow. "Jan. 5-Set everyone a good exam-

"Jan. 6-Don't smoke, chew, drink, play cards, swear, stay out at nights, lie, steal, borrow money, speak cross

"Jan. 7-Buy a pair of wings and

"Thanks for the pencil," he said as

A Cangid Opinion.

A Detroit lawyer, famous for his wise and candid opinions, was the

"I was admitted to the Bar two years ago, and I think I ought to know something about law, yet the minute I

The wise attorney shut his eyes and studied the case before answering:

"My young friend, if its lack of confidence in yourself it will some day vanish, but if it is lack of brains you had better seil out your office effects If a visitor loses, he leaves the table and shovel."

their is an end of him. If he gains, he al-"But how am I to determine?" anxlously asked the young man. "I'd buy the pick-ax anyhow and

run my chances!" whispered the aged have been is not known, but the fact Zululand and taken the field with the adviser, as he moved over to the peg fer his overcoat.