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An indication of the spread of English as a language is given by the fact that it has just been chosen for use in the recording of important treaty engagements between Russia and China.

Paris morals are getting even worse. Last year out of 26,000 malefactors 16,-4000 were under twenty years of age. The corruption in this wholesale way of the youth of a great city is the most unfavorable sign of the many unfavorable signs given by the French capital. The moral reliance of France has long been in the provinces.

Probably 1000 steers are shipped alive out of New York every day. Their landing place on the other side, as a rule, is Deptford, London. Ships carry all the way from fifty or sixty head up to 600 each. If a hundred or two are carried they are kept on the upper deck. If from 400 to 600 are carried, then two decks, and sometimes three must be devoted to the cattle.

F In the opinion of the New York Tele. gram, the "new Republic of Brazil has harder problems before it than had these United States one hundred years ago. The world is so much more closely knit together now by commerce that it is diffcult not to interfere with the interests , if foreigners resident in the country and those non-residents whose capital is inusted in Brazil while the provisional ternment is establishing of a new orof things in a parsely settled, widely extended country. She should be treated with patience."

The Sultan of Turkey has sent three hairs from the beard of the Prophet by a special messenger as a present to the town of Aleppo. Wherever the messenger appeared during his journey he was received in state, and the Governor of Aleppo came to meet him before the gates of the town.

According to the Cloverdale (Cal. Reveille, it has been ascertained that out of 185 cases of successful swindling throughout the State by traveling sharpers in various ways, by which people of the rural districts were robbed, some to the extent of thousands of dollars, only nine or ten were subscribers of readers of county paper.

The Supreme Court decides that the law requiring, citizens of Idaho, when about to register, to swear that they are not bigamists or polygamists and that they are not members of any order that practices or encourages plural marriages, is constitutional. The decision was rendered in a suit brought to test the constitutionality of the law, and will greatly aid in the suppression of Mormonism.

The distress for food in some parts of Italy just now is so great that the authorities order the burial by night in secret places of animals that die of disease, fearing lest the starving peasants may disinter them and use them for food. This is the heavy price which Italy pays for maintaining a monarchy, with its costly appendages of army and navy, into which the life blood of the courtry is drained.

Appearances indicate that the United States, leading England, will become in 1890 the greatest iron-producing country in the world. The "pig" produced in 1889 was above eight and a half million tons, an increase of nearly a million and a quarter tons over the previous year, and the largest product we have ever had. Pennsylvania is still the first iron-producing State, with Ohio second and Alabama third. The fate of the Panama Canal shows that, although money is the first requisite in engineering works, there are other requisites. It is almost impossible to say what the ultimate fate of the Panama project will be, but it is quite possible that the Gommission now sent out to examine the canal as far as it is made, and to report on the feasibility of its completion, may advise that the original design might be realized, and it is just possible that France might raise the necessary money; but, considering that the prekiminary work of the Nicaragua Canal is now well in hand, it does not appear likely. There are four members of the United States Senate who can never be candidates for the Presidency of this republic under the constitution because of an alien birth. Senator Jones, of Nevada, was born in England; General McMillar, of Michigan, in Canada; Senator Beck, of Kentucky, in Scotland, and Senator Pasco, of Florida, in England. While Reed. it is the exception rather than otherwise that a Senator was born in the State he represents, sectional lines have been closely observed. Of the northern Sena. tors only two were born in the South-Cullom, of Illinois, and Senator Hawley, of Connecticut, in North Carolina. Not one southern Senator is of northern origin.

SECRETS. Where is the dearest place to lie? The very best place to laugh or cry? In the whole wide world, from east to west The safest, warmest, coziest nest? Only the babies know-

The glad, glad babies know! What is more precious to have and to hold Worth more than its weight in rubies or gold? The fairest, purest, loveliest thing That earth can give and heaven can bring?

Only the mothers know-The glad, glad mothers know -Emma C. Dowd, in Young People.

## A LITTLE MAVERICK.

All that hot August day there had been a cloud of dust in the east like a column of smoke. No breath of air stirred it, nor did it seem to advance a yard. The sky was a steely blue, the air quivered like the white heat from a cauldron of molten metal. In the crisp and dry buffalo grass myraid insect life gave to the simmering air a dreamy, monotonous sound like the humming of far-away bees. The afternoon passed, darkness gath-

ered, and with the rising moon came a cool wind from off the snow-crested peaks. The cloud of dust subsided, and revealed a line of moving, white-covered wagons.

As the caravan drew near, a gaunt prairie wolf rose suddenly out of the grass, gave a long, dolorous howl, and fled across the plain. After him, as if they had risen from the earth by magic. went a pony and rider, a bronzed, grizzled old man, as gaunt, and evidently dreading the new-comers as much, as the wolf. The caravan, numbering thirty wagons, went into camp in the form of a hollow square, the people and animals inside the barrier of wagons. The sound of voices, the smell of cooking, the laughter of children and the red glow of the campfires made a bit of welcome life in the solemn land, breaking the soundless monotony of centuries.

Later, when the fires were low, and when the only noises were the champing of the animals and the tread of the sentry on watch, a strange, elfish figure ran out of the stockade and began to dance in

the moonlight-a girl of twelve or thereabouts, with big, sparkling eyes and short, black curls flying over her pretty brow.

"Nance likes me," smiled Janet, "I | The danger having passed, the tired feed her my bread."

"All of us like ye, ye Maverick, yer so When she woke it was bright sunlight. chipper allus," Chase said, admiringly. Her dazed eyes saw Nance feeding near The Injuns shan't git ye ef we kin help by, Rose running toward her, and an oldish

man, with a gray beard and bronzed That day a young wife was sick, and face, looking at her kindly. By his side all the long hours Janet tended the wail- was the lean wolf Rosy had called a dog. ing baby its mother was too ill to care "I knew it was a tame one!" eried for. She looked back at the line of Janet. ragons and thought of baby Rose, that

she loved best of all. "In course you did," smiled the old man. "Me an' my gal, Ann Reed, fell

"Those good little Pikes will see to her," she thought, hopefully. But the little purght, hopefully. But the two little Pikes were weary that day- turned, schoolmarm, an' I emigrated to they lay in a strange stupor, those pa- lowy." thetic guardians - and no one noted Janet, very wide-eved, told him about

them. Locked in each other's arms they Miss Reed, who was one of their wagonay unheeded, and one was drifting away party. Gaining courage, she also gave yond earthly aid. her own history and Rose's as far as she At the night halt Janet, freed from knew.

er charge, ran for Rose. Then the news "Wal, you be a powerful talker!" tew from wagon to wagon, the child was yone and no one had seen her all day. cried the old man. "Now come eat, an Miss Reed remembered seeing her runthen we'll ketch up with the caravan. Say, though, sis, would you say, 'lowin' ning among the sunflowers at breakfastfur age an' my whiskers, Ann Reed aint

no better-lookin' then me!" "Ain't nobody going for her?" cried "You're both nice for old folks," said Janet, in agony. She ran to each wagon, to be met with the same answer: "It Janet, politely. He led them to a dugout in the hills. cannot be done

where they found plenty to eat, and then "You see, Janet," said Chase, a sob in they set out for the wagons, Janet with his voice, "there's fifty women an' chil-Rose on Nance, the wolf following the dren here an' only thirty men to guard 'em; there may be hundreds of Injuns out old man's bronco. there. We daren't leave camp or they'll know it, an' we've searched all the plains

with a glass an' there's no sign of same as has been hangin' round yer train. Wonder how them serious ways of Ann Reed's would 'a' took with Injuns?"

.. But ter-morrer-" choked Janet. "She'll not be a-wanderin', missydon't arsk me to tell ye, but there's Injuns an' perarie wolves."

her.

ing often to stroke Janet's curls, and mut-"We must only tell her father she ter: "Ef you aint a borned hero, I never died-never the whole truth," said Miss knowed one! The stuff of a pioneer!" Reed, coming to the wagon for her rub-Janet's only sadness was that one little bers, which she wore on the dryest grave where the youngest "Pike" lay the child had died the night before.

Chase walked away and sat down by the How many nameless graves, some pathetic, fire. "No, don't talk no more, Janet," tiny ones, there used to be on that great as the child went to him, "it aren't no pathway to the West! use. I'm the only old Injun fighter in camp. I've growed gray at it. I've got climbed into her wagon, the hermit ap-

ter take the lead " proached and said, mysteriously: "It's Janet went quickly to her wagon. By the same Ann Reed, sis, an' she's there the light of a flickering candle she a-pettin' that wolf like he were a poodle printed, in a round, childish hand, on a dog. Aint set agin 'em no more.' bit of paper, these few words:

Two miles from Denver they met a "Mr. Chase, I am goin' to find Rose an' take Nance. I aint no good in fightin' Injuns, an' I heard you say my folks was dead. who he was even before he called hoarsely: Don't you come for me

the little rider.

THREE TRAVELERS child fell asleep with Rose in her arms,

Three travelers met in Brander Pass, By the bubbling Brander spring; They shared their cake and their venison And they talked of many a thing-Of books, of song and foreign lands, Of strange and wandering lives, And by and by, in softer tones, They spoke of their homes and wives.

"I married the Lady o' Logan Brae," Said one, with a lofty air; "There isna in a' the North countree A house with a better share Of gold and gear, and hill and lock, Of houses and farms to rent; There's many a man has envied me And I'm mair than weel content."

"Dream of a woman as bright as day," The second traveler said. "Dream of a form of perfect grace, Of a noble face and head, Of eyes that are as blue as heaven, Of flowing nut-brown hair; That is my wife, and, though not rich Oh, she is wondrous fair !"

The third one said: "I have a wife, She is neither rich nor fair; She has not gold, nor gear, nor land, Nor a wealth of nut-brown hair; But oh! she loves me! and her love Has stood through every test. Beauty and gold are good, but, friends, We know that love is best,"

They filled their cups in the spring again, And they said, right heartily: "Here's to the loving, faithful wife, Wherever her home may be!" And soon they took their different ways, One thought in each man's breast: "Beauty is good, and gold is good, But true love is the best."

# PITH AND POINT.

A stovepipe-The song of the kettle. A watch sold at cost is par tickularly bargain. - Merchant Traveler. Necessity is the mother of invention, but many inventions are orphans. The family stove-pipe was never meant for a pipe of peace.—Binghamton Repub-

lican. It is the busy chimney-sweep who appears in a fresh scot every day. - Boston

Courier. Appearances are against some people, POPULAR SCIENCE.

Hydraulic power at a pressure of 750 counds to the square inch is now con. veved about beneath the streets of Lon. don as steam is conveyed in this country. A candle has recently been brought out which extinguishes itself after it has burned for an hour. This it does by a tiny extinguisher of tin which is fastened in the wax by wires, and which effectually performs its task.

Our mints made last year over 93,-000.000 pieces, at a cost per piece of two and four-tenth cents. This may be interesting in connection with the recent reports as to the manufacture of bogus American dollars in Mexico.

Professor Wm. Harkness calculates that "a body weighing one pound avoirdupois on a spring balance at the earth's equator would weigh only 0.16584 of a pound, 2.6534 ounces, upon the same spring balance at the moon's equator."

A laboratory of vegetable physiology, has been established in connection with the Faculte des Sciences of Paris. Two and a half hectares of land in the forests of Fontainebleau have been assigned by the French Government for the purpose.

The oil fields of Canada cover over 100.000 square miles. There are also new fields in South Africa, New Zealand. South Australia and Burmah. As coal is \$100 a ton at the South African diamond fields, it is well that oil has been discovered in that country.

Professor Wiley gives the values of the chief cereals in the order of their nutritive qualities as follows: First, wheat: second, sorghum; third, maize; fourth, unhulled oats. Sorghum-seed furnishes a flour like buckwheat, that makes passable bread, and is coming into considerable use.

An Englishman has invented an automatic rabbit to do away with the cruelty of rabbit coursing. It fits in a socket attached to an endless wire running in gutters below ground, only a narrow slot showing on the surface. The contrivvance is worked by machinery erected in a small tower.

Respecting "artists' colors," Dr. A. P. Laurie said, in the British Association, that one point that came out in the course of his inquiries about the colors used by the old masters was the fact that they largely employed vegetable pigments, many of which were not used by modern painters. A new submarine ram vessel has a cylinder fifteen feet long and twelve inches in diameter, the piston of which Boulanger is French for baker, and constitutes the ram proper and is driven that's why Boulanger is such a doughty by steam with a 100-ton blow. It is supposed to be able to punch a hole in anything afloat. The boat itself may be carried upon the deck of a man-of-war. The German incandescent lamp for inspecting the inside of boilers under steam is a novelty. A thick glass tube is introduced through a stuffing box, and a small incandescent lamp is lowered into this, and lighted by means of a small battery; thus, the whole of the boiler is lighted up, and can be inspected through thick glass plate inserted in the boiler. The first effect of alcohol on the system is to accelerate the action of the heart and raise the temperature of the body about one and a half degrees. It is this effect which makes it valuable in cases of fainting or collapse. The secondary effect is, however, to lower the temperature, which sometimes falls two cr three degrees below the normal point of ninety-eight degrees, and the warmth of the body cannot be restored as quickly as it is lost. A patent has just been taken out for what is claimed to be a new mode of cooking. The process is remarkable for its simplicity. A very simple form of oven is heated by a lamp, which is placed beneath it. The floor of the oven is covered with a thin sheet of water, in which the cooker or steamer is seated so as to form a water joint. By this method the inventor claims that no odor is permitted to escape, and the flavor of the food is perfectly retained.

1. Latest British emigration returns show that Great Britain continues to be the European colonizer par excellence. England has delivered herself of 164,225 emigrants during 1890; Ireland comes next with 64,972, while Scotland-the land which founds empires on a peck of batmeal-contributes 25,371. This makes Great Britain's total 254,568 output for 1889 compared with 279,928 for 1888. Of foreigners making use of British ports for embarkation, 83,608 left Great Britain in 1889, compared with 313,230 in 1880. Of the total of all nations, three-fourths selected the United States as their new home, Scotland sending so large a proportion as 17,593.

The low point to which the price of hides has been forced through the depression which has existed of late, seems to have tempted sellers to try to find a new market for their merchandise. During the past few weeks about 80,000 to 100,000 dry Western hides have been shipped to Europe, in order to try that market. How this new departure will

> oblemati-While Europe, with five times our popuin use our lation and four times our wealth, has adp a new ded in twenty years over eight billions to teadiits national debts the United States have reduced their national debt by nearly two lion dollars. Europe spends annually 000,000 for military expenditures, ensions, whereas we says, on of liberty, these are and the great re-

> > ut an army,

great race

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They don't me that is only a Maverick. "JANET." A bearded face was thrust out under a wagon cover, and a gruff but not un-She pinned this note to his blanket, kindly voice called:

"Come in here, you Maverick, want the Injuns to git ye?"

The child laughed mockingly, and continued her dance. After the third call the big man jumped out of the wagon | an open space between two wagons. and ran after her. When she could run maining stiff and still, while he carried light of them, their guns by their sides. her to the wagon.

"Gritty, ain't she, marm?" he said, as the child rolled over like a stick of wood. queer with the funny curls. How safe The lady addressed was a tall, thin person with a wrinkled face, sharp black eyes behind spectacles, corkserew curls, and a habit of wearing little shoulder animal, thinking of her home, struck into knowed ye goes with ye." capes in the hottest weather. She was a a run. The sentinal saw Nance disapto better herself.

"Gritty' is Western, I presume, Mr. Reed. "What on earth do you call her gone," he said to the crowd of excited Companion. a Maverick for?" Miss Reed clicked her men who ran out at the noise. needles viciously. She knitted all day, Every unusual rattling of gravel under

jolting in a corner of the wagon, a pic- Nance's hoofs quickened the beating of ture of martyrdom. "In my kentry, Texas," said Chase, "they calls them stray young cattle that don't git branded Maverick's: they don't | the old-time stories of Indian warfare b'long to no herd, an' them that finds and cruelty her grandmother had told gits 'em." "She's got folks in Denver," said Miss

spoke of by the camp-fires. "But I'm the only one in all that train

"I dunno," whispered the man, with an anxious look toward the sleeping child. "A feller that met me two days be spared. ago on the east-bound wagon-train told me her pa and ma hed died suddenly, an' the children hed scattered, an' he'd never heered o' Janet at all. Her

shipped her off to Denver where her take her.'

"Why didn't you send her back with these folks?" asked Miss Reed. "Cause they was only harf way, an'

There in the moonlit road stood baby her." Rose, her yellow curls dishevelied, her Yet the Maverick was a great pet on face tear-stained and dirty, her gown the journey. Every one liked her, and torn, her little feet bare and bleeding. welcomed her bright presence to their She still clung to her flowers that had led wagons. Around the camp fires even her, astray long hours before.

the men gathered to hear her sing the quaint old hymns her grandmother had taught her. She held tired babies till

At the sight of the pony the wolf gave a weird howl, turned and trotted swiftly across the plains. The child, with a wild cry, ran forward.

This wagon had joined the train in "I knew you'd tum, Janic. I lost all Missouri, and belonged to an unfortunate | day an' hungy an' the doggie comed an' family that Chase called "Pikes." The singed. I had a doggie once, Bounce, father, a sullen, sickly man, drove the where mamma was. Oh, I want my four lean oxen; the mother, half-dead mamma

away, and then she gave her the food she had brought-her own supper. She a little, motherless girl, sent to her father lifted her to the pony's back, led Nance to some low hills that might give them

"Is my baby with you?"

"The row last night, sis," he said

was Uncle Sam's sojers arter Injuns,

At night they reached the camping-

place of the wagons, where there was

great rejoicing-Chase, especially, com-

When Janet, with Rose in her arms,

"Aye, she be," answered Chase, "but we'd met ve with blank faces an' sorrerthen went softly out in the starlight to ful hearts but for Janet here." the corner where Nance stood. Fear-Then he told the story, and the father lessly she blanketed the animal, fastened got down from his horse to kiss her first the surcingle, then led her quietly out to before his own child.

"I'm well on, Joe," he said, brokenly She looked back at the dying camp-"I can do well for her, and you say she no longer she dropped like a log, re- fires, the groups of men sleeping in the has no one. I will have two daughters instead of one."

the silhouettes of the women against the "You aint a Maverick no more, Janet, wagon curtains. Miss Reed's prim and cried Joe, something shining in his honest queer with the funny curls. How safe eyes, "an' there aint one of us but will it was here, how lonely and dreadful, bid ve God-speed. Ef ever a lone little outside! She climbed on the pony and child was worth a father's love an' care, turned her head toward the east; the you be, an' the blessin' of all us that

And as she, with Rose and her father, New England school teacher going West pear in the darknees, but did not note parted from the companions of the long wagon journey, they followed her with

"That onery gray pony as aint been loving, tearful eyes, that little Maverick Chase," said the lady, Miss Mary Ann worked all the way hey got loose an' who had found a happy home .- Youth's

#### The Moon's-Tide-Producing Power.

The great scientists and astronomers Janet's heart; every dark object was to concur in the opinion that only the ignoher a beast of prey; every sound, the rant common people believe the moon to coming of the red men. She thought of exercise an influence over human affairs, only to tell us on the next page of mon strous tides invisibly put in motion and her; of the horrors of the plains the men induced by the very agency sceered at in a preceding chapter. That our attendant satellite does exert a powerful influence as hasn't anybody to care for me," she over our little globe may be inferred from said, bravely. There was only me to what we know of its tide-producing power alone.

When the moon rose it showed her no As our planet sweeps along at an un-thinkable rate of speed, it is drawn toliving object on the great plains. The camp was far out of vision, and not even ward the moon very perceptibly, enough a spark from its fires glimmered on the still air. Absolute quiet and solitude; to produce tides on opposite sides of the earth's surface at the same time. If these great mountains of water can be put in At the top of a little rive in the road motion by the "pale white orb of night," why should we not attribute to it minor once more to look around the lonely influences, even though they be of a deland. The quivering of Nance startled trimental or pestilential character? Denyher, and peering ahead, Janet saw a sight ing the truth in the case can never help matters.

"But how can the moon be the cause of tides in America and in China at the same time?" some one says. According to the best authority on the subject of tides, that part of the earth's surface which is turned away from the moon or Near the child a lean gray wolf sat on sun has a smaller degree of attraction than the side next the luminary exerting the "pulling" power; thus, in effect, leaving the water behind, and producing a tide on the opposite, as well as upon the side acted upon directly by the force of gravity.

The moon is now 240,000 miles away: reologists and astronomers tell us that there was a time when it was only 40,000 miles distant, only one-sixth of what it is at the present moment. The tides of today average all the way from' three to fifty feet. Say that they are now three feet at the Eads jettics at the mouth of the Mississippi; what would be the result of the moon being brought five-sixths nearer, or back to the old mythical 40,

and so are their disappearances. - 1 eral Siftings.

If a rooster were as big as his crow, a whole family could live on him for six months .- Washington Star.

General .- Washington Star.

The living skeleton goes on exhibition in a dime museum because he is in reduced circumstances .- Picayune.

When the gate's a-jar it is natural that it should be considered a proper place for sweet-meets .- Yonkers Gazette.

A manufacturer of artificial limbs should never be forgetful. It is his business to re-member .- Washington Post. A man who plays the clarionet has

some ground to regret that the season for reed birds is over .- Merchant Traveler.

The girls, since first the world began, Have always sought the ideal man; But when they captured their ideal They found him more ideal than real.

There are persons that it is not safe to

hold out the olive branch, of peace to, unless you have a club in the other

hand. It is said that it takes three genera tions to make a gentleman. The recipe fails when the third generation is a girl, Binghamton Leader.

They say that copper is so cheap it scarcely pays to mine it more,

But ordinary common sense seems just as rare as heretofore. -Washington Star.

He-" fo live by your side, mein Fraulein, I forsake everything-parents, honors, titles, fortune." She (innocently)-"Then, pray, what is there left for me?" -Basler Nuchrichten.

Kind Gentleman (picking up a boy)-That was an awful hard fall, my young man. Why didn't you cry?" Small Boy -"I didn't know anybody was look. ing."-New York Sun.

"Shall I play you this little Spanish fandango?" she asked, sweetly. "I-I beg your pardon," he said, turning red. "but the fact is, I don't understand Spanish."-Boston Courier.

Mabel (to Maud, who has just looked through Mabel's MSS.)-"You didn't know I was an authoress, Maud?" Maud -"No; and if you take my advice you won't let anybody else, either."--Har. vard Lampoon.

Gentleman (to tramp)--"What, you here again? It hasn't been a week since I gave you a half dollar." Tramp-"Just a week, sir; but great heavens you don't expect a man to live a year on lifty cents, do you?"

Unsuspecting Mother-"I can't imagine where all the cake goes." Guilty Ethel (anxious to avert suspicion) -- "It must be the kid." Unsuspecting Mother -"The kid! What kid?" Guilty Ethel -"I don't know, but I heard Uncle Harry say to papa: 'That kid takes the cake." - Time.

A Tropical Forest.

It is not easy to fix upon the most distinctive features of these virgin forests, which, nevertheless, impress themselves upon the beholder as something quite unlike those of temperate lands, and as possessing a grandeur and sublimity altogether their own. Amid the countless modifications in detail which these forests present we shall endeavor to point out the chief peculiarities as well as the more interesting phenomena which generally characterize them. The observer new to the scene would perhaps be first struck by the varied yet symmetrical trunks, which rise up with perfect straightness to a great height without a branch, and which, being placed at a considerable average distance apart, give an impression similar to that produced by the

columns of some enormous building. Overhead, at a height perhaps of a hundred feet, is an almost unbroken canopy of foliage formed by the meeting together of these great trees and their interlacing branches, and this canopy is usually so dense that only an indistinct glimmer of the sky is to be seen, and even the intense tropical sunlight only

she never afterward forgot. was short for grub; they wouldn't take

his haunches, regarding her with a profound and melancholy stare. her little arms were numb, she told stories to weary children, and was a

ministering angel at every wagon-at the last one in the train most of all.

Janet held her close, kissed her tears from malaria, seldom lifted her head from her bed; and the nine children, practically rphans, took care of themselves, and of in Denver.

This baby, Rose, was a merry little shelter, and there waited for daylight.

gran'marm hed kep' her from a baby, an' the old lady dyin', Janet's uncle jest the world scemed asleep.

folks was livin'. Don't seem nobody to Janet halted to rest her tired horse, and

"I never knew nights was so long becreature of three, beautiful and winning. and much liked. But the days were toil- fore !" sighed Janet, holding Rose in her some ones, and as the Browns had charge arms. "Nance is laid down an' asleep. of her, no one interfered, though many of Only me awake, an' I must keep watch the party wondered who could have for wolves an' Injuns. Now the moon's trusted her with them. goin', too, an' it gets lonesomer. I'll

The two younger Browns, homely, say all the hymns I know to keep me aded little souls, were faithful guar- awake an' brave."

ns over her. The other children were Try as she would her head would y and rude, but these two seemed droop, the words grow confused and me good old folks who had lived weary. As the moon sank and the chill rounded lives and been trans- increased, the shivering child covered to earth to begin over again. Rose with her own skirt, and then to e children Janet's presence was keep warm and awake walked up and happiness of their day, nor down beside her.

What was it, that low, trampling could tell stories enough to n. Once Janet, coming unsound, coming louder and nearer so fast? , heard the youngest Pike tell- Janet caught up Rose and ran back to the Rose, who was cross, one of hill; the horse, followed, trembling in every limb. Just beyond the hill in a public. stories.

orrerful little things," cried furious gallop came a mass of horses, and n't you make 'em up your- dimly amid the fog of dust about them Janet saw the forms of their Indian own?"

at night, the sentry at the riders. far-off, black, moving

horizon, and weary the hours of darkon an' not find us!" tart, eager the hope he attack. Each man

harnessed his team, dren.

se one morning,

ter the Indians.

de.

000-mile mark? Instead of tides being three feet at the mouth of the parent of waters, they would rise to a height of 648 feet ! The whole of the Mississippi Valley would present the appearance of a vast beach; St. Louis would be covered out of sight and the waves forty-eight feet high would flow through the streets

of Chicago into Lake Michigan! The long compound-but the postoffice auwriter is not an astrologer, astronomer or thorities would not have it. They wrote soothsayer; he knows nothing of "di-Mr. Heald that one word was enough vinations" or black art; does not even and sent him a list to choose from. He profess to believe that we are on the eve took Elsinore, and a few days afterward of a pestilential visitation, but will not announced the fact to old Senor Machdeny believing in moon influence. Is it ado. The aged don was for a moment

not rational, after all, to give Luna credit nonplussed. "El Senor," he said; of having something to do with our for-"which senor do you mean, yourself or tunes and misfortunes?-St. Louis Remyself;" "Yourself, of course," replied the diplomatic Heald. And to this day

### Time Regulated by Bugle.

"El Senor," the senor who owned the Every watch and clock on Governor's Island, New York, is regulated by bugle original property .- Argonaut. "Joe said Injuns was wuss'n wolves!" call. Just before noon two enlisted men sobbed Janet. "Dear Lord, let them go are stationed at a point commanding an unobstructed view of the tower of the George B. Dexter, of Boston, when at Western Union Building, where the the St. Nicholas the other day, exhib-United States Signal- Office is. One of ited among his friends some gold and gray dawn, as hag- the darkness mercifully to hide the chil- these is the post bugler, the other a silver rings of very artistic design and

finish but of uncommonly large size for finger rings. Mr. Dexter explained that the rings were not for the fingers, but the toes, and were the kind worn in Algiers. He had secured them on a recent trip abroad. The articles were examples of native skill and the workman! ship would compare very favorably with the best work of the most skilled jeweladjustment of watches and clocks, ers anywhere. - Cincinnati Times-Star.

Naming a Town. When F. H. Heald settled on the

the Machados believe that the name

**Rings on Their Toes.** 

Elsinore is but a gringo corruption of |

penetrates to the ground subdued and broken up into scattered fragments." There is a weird gloom and a-solemn Machado Ranch, near San Diego, Cal. silence which combine to produce a sense and began to build Elsinore, then un of the vast, the primeval, almost of the named, he was puzzled about the chrisinfinite. It is a world in which man tening. What should he call the coming seems an intruder, and where he seems city by the lake and springs? Finally overwhelmed by the contemplation of he choose Lake something or other-a the ever-acting forces which from the simplest elements of the atmosphere build up the great mass of vegetation which overshadows and almost seems so oppress the earth .-- Wallace.

Wine at \$2,000,000 a Bottle.

Wine at \$2,000,000 a bottle is a drink that in expense would rival the luxurious taste of barbalic spiendor, when priceless pearls were thrown into the wine-cup to give a rich flavor to its contents; yet. in the city of Bremen just such a costly beverage may be found. In the wonderful wine-cellar under the Hotel de Ville, in the Rose apartment, there are twelve, cases of holy wine, each case inscribed with the name of one of the apostles.

This ancient wine was deposited in its present place in the year 1624-255 years ago. One case of this wine, consisting of five oxhofts of 204 bottles, cost 500 rix-dollars in 1624, including the expense of keeping up the cellar, interest on the original outlay and interests upon interest, one of those oxhofts would to-day, cost 555,657,640 rix-dollars; three single bottles, 2,273,812 rix-dollars: a glass, or the eighth part of a bottle, is worth 340,476 rix-dollars, or about \$262,000; or at the rate of 540 rix-dollars (\$265) per drop .- Panama Star and Herald.

The Indians passed on their path, marked by clouds of sand that helped might of peace, no dren. "They're gone!" cried Janet; but trained signalman, equipped with a powerful field glass. The non-commis-

hardly were the words uttered when sioned officer is required to keep his there came another louder trampling, the glass fixed upon the time ball. The inch him harness his click of arms against saddles, and more stant it drops he gives the signal to the hs comes an' gits horses-hundreds of them it seemed to bugler, who stands in readiness, and the on that ere lettle Janet-and then, bringing joy to her latter immediately sounds the specified , an' take Rose heart, an American voice calling. "For- call, which is heard all over the island ow hills 'cross ward !" as the cavalrymen pressed on af- and there is a general consultation and