# . The Salisbury Truth.

-PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY-I. J. STEWART, Editor and Proprietor-

SALISBURY, N. C.

PRICE OF SUBSCRIPTION : Year ..... \$1 50 ix Months ..... 1 00 Three Months..... 50

Advertising Rates by Contract,

# Entered in the Post-Office at Salisbury s second-class matter.

Bertin Downing, of New Jerser teaches woodcarving to a class of sixteer Josble minded girls and boys, and par all the expenses of her class from the proceeds. She has picked up carpentry with no teaching whatever, and has revealed remarkable taste and skill in her durving.

The annual report of the New Hampshire State Board of Agricu ture coutains the following statistics: 71.276 horses in the State, 19 4 H oxen, 112.706 cows. 15,337 other cuttle, and 119,933 shee gain of 3218 horses, 1371 cows, and a crease of 3945 oren, 8101 other cattl 10,365 sheep. Stock raising bandly have been largely fruit growing and the rais oducts. The year was one

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hereafter to be known as post exchanges, which is considered by the New Orleans Picayune a more euphonious way of saying the some thing.

The Italian newspapers are agitating for an Italian universal exhibition to be held in 1900, with the object of demonstrating the growth of Italy in industry and general prosperity since the achieve. ment of Italian unity.

The American ambulance systemthat is, the establishment of permanent hospitals in the rear, while the ambulances closely follow a body of troopsis now in use in all the European armies. A dozen systems formerly prevailed, says the Boston Transcript , but the good sense and sound practicability of the American plan caused it to supersede all the otners.

The amenities of French political life were recently illustrated in the Chamber of Deputies on a proposition that the funeral of the late Deputy Madier de Montjau should be at the public expense, when Deputy Cassagnac expressed a desire to have all his Republican colleagues disposed of in the same way, and Deputy Doumer declared that they were anxious to vote a public funeral for Deputy 141.000 Cassa nac.

Physicians in Germany, France and England have been making studies of the habit of breathing through the mouth, and have come to several conclusions as to its harmfulness. One is that it impairs the ability to fix attention with any permanency. The subject was discussed in this country years ago, recalls tae Boston Transcript, and everybody was dvised to take a lesson from the Indians in nasal breathing.

The last in England of the monastic 10 millionaires and tithe-barns, the edifices in which the mediæval abbots were accustomed to which situation, late gather the tribute of those who owed a the fact that a them rent and service, is in process of demolition. It is the survivor of the

# The post canteens in the army are 'THE SONG OF THE TEXAS CORN. | foul the water into mud. I might have | came to the conclusion that Waer was

I was dry and dusty. I was weak and weary; Now I'm glad and lusty. And the earth looks caeery. Oh, the soaking. Mirth-provoking. Laughter-making rain: Soft and silky, Mild and milky, Grows my golden grain. Listen to the laughter That my leaves are making. When the wind comes after Kisses, softly shaking, Oh, health-giving,

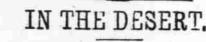
Breathing, living, Heaven-p uring rain; Come, caress me, Kiss me, bless me, Once and once again!

Let your hearts be singing; Peal your parans, people; Set the joy-bells ringing In each lofty steeple. Praises render To the sender Of the joyous rain; Of the diving, The life giving,

Of the precious rain, -John P. Sjolander, in Galveston News,

under a bush all day.

and I was alone in the desert.





HE Arizona desert

Maybe because of the awful desolation and hideous dangers of this country the story is believed that somewhere beyond the desert there is gold more than would make a whole Nation rich. Is it a relic of the superstitution of the time when headless men and fire-breathing dragons were thought to guard treasures that men always believe gold is most plentiful where thirst and death threaten?

A few days a o two men came bac

spared myself the trouble. The water | dead, and decided to return to the last hole was dry. These water holes are not | watering place we had left. I wrote two living springs, you know, but merely notes and left them on the seat of the basins that catch the water that drain | wagon and then started out. I carried from a hill and hold it. There was not too many things along, and could not much rain last winter, and the evapora- travel fast,

"The first day I made twelve miles. I tion had sucked from the ground the last drop of moisture. traveled at night, for the sun made me "This was serious. I knew those dizzy. The next night I was beginning horses could not go another day without to get weak, and when I started I left water, and without the houses-I would my blanket under a bush in order to not allow myself to think beyond that. | lighten my burden.

"I got the horses and struck off across "That night was a terrible one. My the desert again. There was a line of supply of canned fruit gave out, and mountains twenty-five miles away, and I toward morning I crawled no less than expected to find water in some of the four miles on my hands and knees, dragcannons. The horses began to groan ging my things along with me. I was after a bit. I never heard as pitiful a searching for a 'nigger head,' the leaf of sound before, and I hope it is the last the cactus plant. About daybreak I found one. I shot several holes through time I ever hear it. "Then one of the horses held back. 1 it, and with the barrel of my rifle broke tried to lead him, but he dropped to his the leaf off. I cut pieces off with my

knees and then lay over on his side. I knife and chewed them. I got my hands was terrified, but I worked and got him full of thoras, but I did not mind that. up. "A hundred yards further on the There was moisture in the fleshy leaf, other horse lay down. So it went. and it seemed to allay my thirst. Then night came, but I did not dare to "During the day I remained near the

stop. There was no question of grit at nigger head. Toward evening I dragged all, only I knew that it was either push myself upright with the help of the on or lie down and die. I reached the mesquite bush, and looked all around, mountains before daybreak, but could boping to see something living. My gaze find no water. When the sun came up was arrested by a line of low hills on the I could not travel, for the heat made me southern horizon.

so dizzy that I could not walk. I isy "I was startled by their resembla to a man's face. It seemed to be turner

"God, how I wanted water; just a directly toward the sun. I was wea spoonful, a drop. Several times during and dizzy, and I almost fainted when the day I tried to travel, but I could not. saw the features change before my even for the desert and the sky whirled before | The corner of the mouth se me, and down I'd go. About sundown up and the eyes wrinkled. I knew I a blood began to ouze from the nostrils of going mad. Madness c one of the horses, and he soon died. death on the desert, you know I sta Then the other one went the same way, at the hills. The great face was torted with a hideous grin "Fortunately, the lay of the land was malignant giant was las familiar to me. I knew the Gila River ferings. I knew I was c was not more than forty miles from me, on to the mesquite bush lest I and as I had traveled nearly that far from | run out on the desert si Van Horn, I determined to make the my brains out against a river. If I went back to him without for of it all drove the d water I knew it would be all up with brain. Then in an instant I new that i both of both. He might live until I got grin was simply a ravine in the help. So away I went: my head was which the sun made pro light, and things swam before me, but I wrinkles about the eves were caused made good progress. I removed every the same combination of lin stitch of my clothing, with the exception "It was a relief to know I was sane. "Along about two o'clock in the me of my shoes, and started out. I did not stop one moment, but kept right on. I ing I heard a peculiar noise. I m

#### did not think of getting tired. I was myself and listened. It sounded hi crazy for water. It was two o'clock in mule braying. I fired my rifle, but he the morning when I reached the river, nothing more. I fired again. Then drank and thanked God. It was the heard a shot A

# A Swordfish Kills a Whale.

Visitors to Monterey were entertained recently by the sight of a duel between an immense whale and a swordfish. which ended fatally for the much larger but more defenceless monster of the deep. The whale was first seen by a

party of bathers one pleasant afternoon last week, and appeared to be enjoying himselt by lazily swimming about the bay and occasionally sending a shower of spray aloft like that thrown up by a powerful fountain. The presence of the whale or some other cause seemed to frighten the small fish that abound in these waters, and great schools pressed closely inshore, the water in places near the beach being fairly alive with them, while the surface was kept agitated by their leaping into the air as though seeking to escape from some invisible enemy. The whale followed the schools of fish ashore, when suddenly there was a trenendous splashing of the water, the great mammal was observed to move nurriedly hitner and thither, while the contortions of his body and his strange actions convinced the observers that he was engaged in mortal combat with some other monster of the deep. It was a

singular duel and it lasted for some time. Nothing but the whale was visible, his enemy never coming to the surface of within range of those who were watcaing the scene.

Finally tue thrashing ceased, the water became calm, and the whale was seen iving motionless upon the surface of the uny, as if dead. This continued for some time, but after about an hour ac seemed to revive, and alter splasning the water for some time with his tall he leaded for the outer bay, where he was mbsequently seen by the aid of a glass to mave resumed his motionless condition. The following morning several persons searched the beach to see if they could find any trace of the previous day's combat, and they were rewarded by discovering the dead body of the waale high and dry on the rocks only a short distance from Monterey. The body was considerably above low-water mara and the fins were extended, giving the impression that the whale and come, asuore himself and afterwards died. It appears, according to the testimony of those versed in such matters, that a whale dying in the water has his tins close to his sides, and the position in which they were found lends color to the belief that the monster was still alive

### THE LAND OF DREAMS.

The twilight deepens, the shadows creep. The moonlight quivers in sliver beams, And silent we step in the boat of sleep. And drift to the shadowy land of dreams.

De, mystic land where the dead return. And warm lips cling in the deathless kiss? And the years are not, and the weary learn That anguish dies in the arms of blizs.

Afar in that holy, unknown land, Ambition gathers the flowers of fame: and fortune reaches her golden wand,

And pure and white is the soul of shame.

The shackles fail from the prisoner there

The peasant sits on throne a king: The blind eyes open to all that's fair.

And deaf ears hear, and the dumb lips sing.

Dreams! Who can tell what messengers strav

Around us all in the hush of night; Vuen the form lies still as the soulless clay, And we follow ourselves through love and heht

and who shall say but the land of dreams Is the land of the living, after all;

o i daily life, with its scars an I seams, Is only a dream when the shalo ws fall. -Martan Bonner, in Boston Globe.



A young man advertises his desire for wrie, "Pretty and entirely ignorant of the fact."- fid Bits.

"Bioggs has wonderful ability for keeping out of trouble." "Good naturea?" "No; sprister."-Washington Star.

There's an enduring sympathy between the small boy and the growing weeds. He has no desire to hurt them in the least.'-Columbus Post.

Professor -... 'I' what does the poet Klopstoes owe his lame! Students-" fo the fact that movedy ever reads him."-Fliegende Blaetter.

The saddest, wearlest, sorriest time That ever springs bett ath the sun And puts all te npers out o. chi ac,

Comes when a nonday is do .e . -Washington Star.

Elina-"There's Flora Hardup wearing er last summer's hat with new transning m nt." Myrtic-"Yes, I recognize it, t's the chip off the old block."-King's Jester.

Husband-"You say you've had that bonnet six months. seen it before." Wife -- "I know it. I only wear it to church."-New York Herald. He\_"Have you heard?" She-"What?" He-"Miss Spinster is going to be married." She-"Oh, yes, I've heard that ever since I can remember." -Pick-Me-Up. Old Grumpley-"The younger genration in this country is shameless, inexpressibly wicked." Young Roundly-"Yes. The effects of heredity are terri-

two that were built at Petersborough, and dates back to 1307. It is a long and narrow structure with low walls and a massive oak frame supporting a singularly beautiful roof of grav stone slates. There is not a nail in the building, stout wooden pegs being used throughout. The historic edifice was bought by a builder for \$5500, and a vain endeavor was made by local a jouarians to have it pre-Peterborough Cathedral served lo-day we had just er led \$45,000 for a new marble floor, there was and very mo money leis ion sentiment of that sort. laims one more conand co

oita wealth in 1890 was 100 quest of anti an that of New Engtral West. We are drawwe are making capital we had 220

l, and our

d the United States become involved in 'war to-morrow. he harbor of New York would immed ely be planted with a system of subac us mines, the locations for all of which are plotted on charts in the possession of the War Department. Two telescopes trained from different observing stations. the latter connected by telegraph, would follow any hostile vessel that veutured to enter the port, and the minute she arrived over one of the mines she would be blown sky-high. This simple operation would be performed by a gentleman

quietly seated at a table with a map before him and his finger on an electric button. However, a very recent invention so arranges matters that the ship, when coming within reach of such a mine, gives notice of the fact despite herself to those on shore and is immediately destroyed by a touch of the button. All important harbors in Europe and in this country will be provided with such means of defence in case of

It has not been many years, muses the New Orleans Picayune, since the export grain trade was done chiefly, if not exclusively, through the port of New York. The Erie Canal created a waterway from Lake Erie to New York, and so grain shipped in vessels from Western lake ports was transferred at Buffalo to canal boats, and so brought to market to the advantage of New York: But the day came when Canada built a ship canal around Niagara Falls, and so yessels were able to carry cargoes of grain direct from the lakes through the St. Lawrence River to Europe without touching at New York at all. Then there came another day when grain was floated in great barges down the Mississippi River for shipment to Europe, and this was done so much more cheaply than can be done by any New York route as that the American metropolis is becoming sensible of the disadvantages its trade is suffering and is casting about for a remedy that will restore its ancient prestige. But the remedy bids fair to be a most costly one. It is nothing less than the proposed construction of locks around Niagara Falls on the American side, and a ship canal from Lake Ontario to the Hudson River. The matter has been brought before Congress, and engineers have made surveys and estimates of the work required, and they place the cost at \$100,000,000, which Congress will be asked to appropriate. The estimates call for a waterway for ships, of a depth of not less than twenty feet. That such waterway will be constructed some day cannot be doubted, because it will become necessary. In case of a war with Canada all the through water routes would be in the hands of the enemy and out of our reach either for the purposes of defense or of commerce. But its consummation is not likely to take place soon.

to Tucson out of the desert. They found no gold and they are gaunt and fever wasted, but they came back alive and they are thankful for that. J. A. Van Horn and Martin Waer, both of Tucson City, are the men. They knew what they were under aking, for they have been on the desert before, but, with all their precautions and experience, their bones would have made another patch of white on the sand but for the iron strength and endurance of the younger man, Waer. About the middle of May Van Horn and Waer decided to take a trip down to Sonora for the purpose of obtaining a boud on a mine. They had heard of some rich mines in the mountains near the line on the American side, and they decided that, after getting a bond on the mine in Sonora, they would continue their journey to these mountains, to see for themselves whether or not the reports circulated were true. They left this city on May 22d, at two o'clock on Sunday morning, in a light wagon drawn by two good horses. They had two keys of water with themten gallons for the horses and five for themselves. They carried an abundance of provisions, including a good supply of canned goods. They went from Tucson to a mining camp known as Quijo toa, and from there they proceeded to Sonoita, a small village on the Sonoita River, in Sonora, near the line. They experienced no difficulty in reaching this point, and after remaining over night they made their way to a place called Quita Vocquita, which is situated on the line between Arizona and Sonora. Then they went into the wilderness to look for the gold. They had to cross El Tula, the approach to the Garden of Hell. They were aware that they had not water enough to make the trip, but they had been on the desert before and knew a water hole at the base of El Tula Mountains. They would be a few hours out of water, but that is nothing when gold lies beyond. So they drove over El Tula, past the hundreds of rocky mounds-each showing where a gold seeker had lain down to die of thirst and madness-and on to

where the unburied skeletons dot the road. When men get as far as this they have no time to bury others. But Van Horn and Waer had seen mounds and skeletons before, and it gave them no anxiety that their water kegs went dry even earlier than they expected, and all day they traveled without water, and very thirsty they were before they reached the rising ground that hid the water hole. At last they were there. They broke

through the thick clump of mesquite off. I fired two shots from my revolver that marked the only water for miles. They stood on the edge and looked. Van Horn and Waer side by side and behind them the quivering horses, with their hot, inflamed nostrils. At the bottom of the natural tank was a patch of caked I did not expect to see you alive; cracked yellow earth. The water hold thought you were dead.' He asked for was dry. The men knew of another water hole seven or eight miles further on around was nothing to do but make the other tank. So they urged the wretched horses on. For two miles the wagon ground its way through the sand. Slowly they went, and more slowly, and at last the horses stopped and would pull on more. They unharnessed the horses Van Horn waited in the wagon until his | Tucson. companion should come back with the horses retreshed and water for him. So Waer left him, and with his canteen and shaded the arrovo. Near where he was the horses passed out of his sight. Van found was a broken down wagon with Horn crawled under the wagon to wait the skeletons of four horses. In the in the shade for his return. Night came and Waer did not come; another day and another night, and still story-only no rescuer came to them in he did not return. At the end of two time. It was days before Van Horn days he decided that his companion had perished and tried to save hunself. Both came out alive and both are here. This is the story of his wanderings Waer | was eight days without water. told your correspondent: as it happened. from me and founder themselves and I used that. At the end of two days I only twenty-eight .- Tid-Bits.

sweetest water that ever touched my lips. time there was another "Atter drinking all I dared, though I hallooed. I was not so far i felt as if I could drink the river dry. I could not recognize his put on my clothes, filled my canteen, and myself on my elbows and tried started for a ranch house a little way up but I was too weak. I rem the river. It belonged to a Mexican. I something, but what I de asked him for the use of horses and a little bit Waer was by my side. I a wagon to go for Van Horn. He told had not been for my gun I would me that his horses were not fit for the alive. God bless that little our trip, that they would die before they Van Horn is quite weak yet. had gone half way, but that there was a be about in a week or po. Waer, w nanch about eight miles further on, and remained behind to attend to abi the man there might assist me. the wagon home. terday. He locks little the worse for t

"I ran as fast as I could. for I knew that every moment counted. The fellow trip.-San Francisc would not do anything, but pointed out another ranch house about three miles

How Edison Showed His Phonograph up the road, and told me that he thought the Mexicans living there would help me. Senator Blackburg, of Kents I saw that this man, after hearing about telling a curious experience the ot Van Horn was sure he was dead, but did night which he and the late Senat not like to tell me so. Beck had about ten years ago at !

suffered so much.

OD.

my silence.

"When they heard my story at this Capitol at Washington. last place, however, they at once hitched | talking together outside of two mules to a wagon and also saddled committee rooms of the Ser two horses. Two of us rode the anistout-looking man, with a round boy mals while one drove the mules attached head covered with iron grig heir, ca to the wayon. It was the fifth day after up to them and, begging their pardor I left Van Horn. We started in the told them that he had a curi morning and reached the wagon at 1 strument under his arm which he would o'clock. Oh, the luxury of that ride! It like to show them. Upon this he prowas hot and dusty, and my horse's gait duced a bundle and, the Senators conwas not the easiest in the world, but the senting, the three men went into the awful thirst was not there and I was not committee room. When the wrapper alone. As we rode over a patch I had

was taken off the machine looked like a traversed afoot the day before it seemed miniature corn sheller, and the man impossible that I had been so long and asked Senator Beck to talk into it and to say anything he pleased. Beck "Van Horn was not there. On the thereupon, in stontorian tones, recited vagon seat were two notes written by one of Robert Burns's short dialect

Van Horn. One was addressed to me, poems. stating that he had come to the con-The boyish-looking man turned the clusion that I had perished and that he handle and Beck's voice was ground out had decided to try to reach the last in the same tones that he had used. The place where he had got water. The Senators were astonished. Neither had ever heard or thought of the possibility other one directed what should be done with the wagon. One of the of the phonograph and Senator Beck accused the man of being a ventriloquist. Mexicans staved with the wagon. With the other I took up Van Horn's He wanted to try it again and insisted that the man should go off into a distant trail. For twelve miles we followed it without finding any trace but his footcorner of the room as he did so.

prints in the sand. It was awful. Unless "I will do better than that," replied Van Horn had reached water he had been Mr. Edison, for he was the man. "1 without anything to drink for five days. will go outside of the door and you can dreaded to look ahead, lest I should talk into the machine and work it to suit see him dead there. At last we found yourself."

his blanket. Fifteen miles further on This he did, and the two Kentucky night overtook us. We did not dare go Senators found the machine to work on for fear of losing the trail. The moon equally well during his absence. This was, I am told, the first time that the rose in a couple of hours and we pushed We did not speak much as we went phonograph was ever shown in Washingalong. My mind was full of my unforton. Now you find nickel in the slot tunate partner, and the Mexican respected machines in every block which retail through this instrument the popular music of the day, and many statesmen "We were plodding along at 2 o'clock dictate their letters into phonographs in the morning when I heard a noise.

and have them transcribed by type-It sounded like the report of a rifle away writers. The most of the shorthand notes of Congress are dictated to phonoand an answering shot came back, and I graphs before being transcribed, and the heard a bullet whistle over our heads. Congressional Record of to-day is largely "We found Van Horn lying in an gotten up by phonograph .- New York arroyo under a mesquite bush. When I Herald. reached him he whispered: 'Oh, God,

Seven Years Without a Birthday.

when it came ashore An examination of the body revealed the existence of several wounds on the nder side, which were of a character such as could only have been inflicted by a swordfish and are conclusive proof hat it was a duel between these two denzens of the deep that had been witnessed

the previous alternoon. The carcass measured seventy-five feet n length, and the blubber was removed and tried out. For several days the tranded whale was the center for the entire country about, and many bun-dreds of residents and tourists visited it, twhat was all that -San Francisco Chronicle.

To Improve the Skin.

There are certain things which should e attended to in the preservation of a good complexion; they may seem simale in themselves, and for that reason are frequently neglected; but if carefully borne in mind and attended to, it would be wonderful to many how their complexion would improve-and how few really unsightly skins there are in this world! We may risk enumerating them, though we may be laughed at by those who think they know all about it. but have never really and seriously given them a trial. The means proposed are cleanliness, attention to the general temperature, exercise, light, air, food, clothing, irritants of the skin, and avoidance of any undue strain on the at your own valuation."-Figero. skin.

Let us begin with cleanliness. Choose a good soap and water as soft as you can get it, and bathe once a day, using cold or warm water, as you find it agrees with you best. The question of soaps and baths is too long to enter into here, but perhaps it would form an interesting paper some day. We will content ourseives by illustrating the management of a delicate part like the face. First make a free lather on clean hands, not on any flannel, glove, or towel; rub it well into the face, and wash it off with tepid water, of which there should be a large quantity in the basin, for if there is much free alkali in the soap used, this will thus be thoroughly diluted, and so will not injure the face. Finally wash the face in clean, cold water. This braces up the muscles of the skin and acts as a tonic. If a person's face cannot stand the cold water to begin with. it may be gradually made colder. In case of a very delicate skin, if the soap be not at fault, the best way is to use a teaspoonful of sal volatile or a few drops of spirits of ammonia in a quart of distilled water. - Cassell's Family Magazine.

The Mysterious Double Cocoanut. After years of vain negotiations the Royal Botanical Society of London has at last obtained a specimen of that rarest of Oriental rarities, the coco de mer, or double cocoanut. For hundreds of years, and even in

First Wheat in America.

the yes. 1892, the origin of the coco de

"What was all that row in your place this morning, Bagley? Was your house on fire?" "That? Oh, no; that was only wife and I trying to get our Johnny out of bed."-Boston Post.

Penelope-"Why do you say Charles Nixen is like a spy glass?" Perdita-"Because I can draw him out, see right through him, and when I am tired of him shut him up."-Brooklyn Life.

Architect .-. "Mrs. Trotter-has given me instructions regarding the principal rooms. Have you any thing to sug gest?" Trotter-"Yes; be sure to see that the stairs don't creak."-St. Louis Republic.

Uncle Andre (to his nephew) -"You should always be modest, my child." health, avoidance of great alterations of Nephew-"I have thought that matter over, uncle. There is just one objection to modesty-people are apt to take you

Summer was late this year, but it came at last. A dealer in house fuel, not having been able to clear out his stock, nosted on his door the following notice: "Good fire-wood for the summer season, giving out very little heat."-Intransigeant Illustre.

Visitor-"That is a very intelligent looking man ; isn't his insanity doubtful?" Asylum Attendant-"Oh, no; his case is nopeless. His hobby is a patent thermometer that will agree with the Government weather forecasts."-Kate Field's Washington.

Smith-"I was sorry to hear, Brown, that you have failed in business." Brown -"Yes, I struggled hard, but I lost everything, save my honor, and the property I was wise enough to settle on my wife when I found myself getting into trouble."-Texas Siftings.

Tommy Fauntleroy (with scorn)-"Ab, ha, you ain't seen the circus 'n I have." Willie Jonesy-"That's all right. I ain't been to the circus, but I'm goin' to hide in yer woodshed w'en yer pa finds out about them windy panes vuse bruck."-Chicago News-Record.

"What's the trouble between you aid Widgely? You were friends while you lived in the city." "Yes, but you see we bought adjoining property in the suburbs." "What of that?" "Why, he's a crank on fine poultry and I'm growing a garden."-Chicago News-Record.

Shortly before his elevation to the bench, a certain judge entered a Con

to cut de mible in the shor This disregard of f brought about by tre serious matter, which may Con gressional interference on t Mis sissippi banks. As Pro Vater house, of Washington Uni "It is certain that, even if not increase the minfall events insure its slow and bution. This is a h fact which statesmen ing the pavigability of th River cannot afford to portance of the subje e grav consideration of our rislators. If more stringent for would at all serve to maintain ie of th Mississippi, then would be faithless to its ailed to enact them. rvation of uorthern ght perhaps prevent the of additional milllons in the channel of the river. complication of cares that river brings toon its bene ficiaries islonly eqauled by its harvest of blessings, like that other "Father of Waters," Father Nile.

water. I gave him a little at a time. built a fire and made him some coffee. He drank no less than six cupfuls and a

the mountain. It was sunset, but there gallon and a half of water. He then began to feel better. "He could not have lasted over six hours longer. His feet and hands were full of cactus thorns, and were coid,

while his head was burning hot. "We made him as comfortable as circumstances would permit, and then took and Waer went on leading them while him back to the Gila River, and later to

> Van Horn was not the first who sought the shelter of the mesouite brush that assertion.

shade of the brush were four human skeletons. Van Horn's story was their could tell the story of those days he waited for Waer. To-day for the first time he narrated his experiences. He

"I waited anxiously for Waer's return "I looked back as I passed around the the first day," said Van Horn. "At last point and saw Van Horn crawl under night came and I was thoroughly appear to be widely known, that the year the wagon. That was the last I saw of alarmed. When davlight broke and he 1800 was not a leap year, and 1900 will him until-but let me tell you about it had not returned 1 made up my mind not be. The February of the present

horses to a bush. They were wild for no water, but fortunately there was and 1904, as well as in the three between water and I was afraid they would break | plenty of canned fruit in the wagon and | 1892 and 1896, that month will have

A Scottish clergyman who died nearly thirty years ago, Mr. Leishman, of Kinross, used to tell that he had once lived seven years without a birthday. The statement puzzled most who heard it. They could see that if he had been born on the 29th of February he would have, no birthday except in a leap year. But leap year comes once in four years, and this accounts for a gap of three years only; their first thought would, there-fore, naturally be that the old man, who, in fact, was fond of a harmless jest, was somehow jesting about the seven. There was, however, no joke or trick in his

cosnut tree growing on the Island of At the present time there can be very Sepchelies which grew nothing but these lew, if there are any, who have this tale wonderful nuts. Williams, R. N., exto tell of themselves, for one who can ploded the story, and the coco de met tell it must have been born on the 29th is still a mystery.-New York Journal. day of February at least ninety-six years ago. But a similar line of missing dates is now soon to return; and indeed there are, no doubt, some readers who will have only one birthday to celebrate for nearly twelve years to come.

The solution of the puzzle is to be found in the fact, which does not said to have been three grains carried into that country by one of the slaves of the Cortez company. The first crop of wheat raised in South America was that he had perished, but I decided to vear had twenty-nine days, but in all the grown by a monk in the garden of a "When I got near the tank I tied the | wait a little while longer for him. I had seven years intervening between 1896 convent at Quito. Garcilazo a ffirms that up to 1658 wheaten bread had never

been used as an article of diet by the people of Peru.-St. Louis Republic.

mer is a mystery that is yet to be erplained. It is unknown to cocoanut tinental holel, and asked who was staygrowers and eatherers, and, according to ing there. Among others the "Duke of credible testimony, has never been seen Blank" was mentioned. He slipsed a except when washed upon the shores of vovereign into the hand of the head some tropical country by a mighty storm. waiter, and whispered: "Put me at the Lilly, the famous astrologer, owned a table next to the Duke of Blank." In small one, and Camac, of Paris, another. To these uncanny puts the ignorant masses of the seventeenth century attributed many of the supernatural feats said to have been performed by their owners. They were and are supposed to have wonderful powers in the way possible."-Tit-Bits. of curing diseases. At one time it was reported that there was a species of co-

the evening he found that he was placed at the other end of the room from the Duke, and called the head waiter to explain. "Well, sir," replied the official, "the fact is that the Duke gave me two sovereigns to put you as far from him as

An Emperor's Luxurious Train. The Austrian railway companies have presented the Emperor Francis Joseph with a train de luxe, which has just been constructed for his exclusive use. There are eight carriages, of which one carries

the lighting apparatus and miscellaneous necessaries, and another is appropriated for luggage. There is a kitchen wagon, The first wheat raised in the New entirely furnished, and a saloon (with World was sown on the Island of Isabella four separate compartments( for the Imin January, 1494, and on March 30th the cars were gathered. The foundation of the great wheat industry in Mexico is perial suite. The Emperor has two large saloons, one of which is a bedroom, with a sleeping compartment for the first valet de chambre, and the other a spacious day carriage, which is divided into three sections-a dining room, a smoking room and a library. This carriage is most luxriously furnished and beautifully decorated. The whole train is lighted by electricity .- New York Journal.