The Chronicle.

WILKESBORO, N. C.

A Wonderful Exhibition of Dolls. A Doll Show for charitable purposes held in the Judge Building in New York by Frank Leslie's Illustrated Newspaper, has proven a great success. We quote from our philanthropic contemporary's account of the Show, and give pictures of several of the handsomest dolls, with the names of the ladies by whom they



"LA TOSCA," BY MRS. DAIST DUNLAP.

Two grand and spacious apartments, one on the ground floor and the other on the second floor in the Judge Building, were specially and elaborately decorated and arranged for the exhibition of nearly three thousand beautifully dressed dolls. The attendance was large, and both old and young were delighted by the sur-



KENDAL

passing beauty of the scene. Both sides of the rooms, and tables extending from end to end of the apartments, were crowded with beautifully dressed dolls some of them in most magnificent costumes, and all of them attired with exceeding taste and care.



DRESEND BY LILLIAN RUSSELL

Some of the dolls were disposed of at good prices on the first evening. The remainder of the choice specimens were sold at auction, and the net proceeds, together with the dolls expressly dressed for that purpose, will be distributed among the unfortunate children in the various hospitals, infirmaries, nurseries and other deserving institutions.

Mrs. Kendall, the English emotions actress, has invented a wonderfu ian which carries a number of little toilet requisites in small apertures ingeniously contrived for the purpose. At the handle there is a silver box of the tiniest dimensions, which contains minute powder puff, and a small adjacent clasp is intended to hold the handkerchief. The fan is a great success.

DANGEROUS RIFLEMEN.

Small Boy-Mamma! Mamma! There's a mad dog in the street, and everybody a running into the houses.

Mamma (rushing to the window)— Small Boy Look out! Dodge down Set under the sofs! A policemen is go ng to shoot! [Town Crier.

MARTHY VIRGINIA'S HAND.

There, on the left " said the Colonel; the battle had shuddered and faded a way ment that left only Wraith of a flery end ashes and blood-sprinkled clay-

Ride to the left and examine that ridge where the enemy's sharpshooters stood Lord, how they picked off our men, from the treacherous vantage-ground of the

for their bullets, I'll bet, my batteries sent them something as good. Go and explore, and report to me then, and

tell me how many we killed. Never a wink shall I sleep till I know our vengeance was duly fulfilled."

Figreely the orderly rode the slope of the corn-field-scarred and forlorn, Rutted by violent wheels, and scathed by the shot that had plowed it in scorn; & Figreely, and burning with wrath for the sight of his comrades crushed at a

Flung in broken shapes on the ground like ruined memorials of woe;

twisted branches of trees Clutched the hill like clawing lions, firm their prey to seize.

Then to the ridge, where roots outthrust, and

These were the men whom at daybreak he

knew, but never again could know.

What's your report?"-and the grim Colonel smiled when the orderly came back at last.

Strangely the soldier paused: "Well, they were punished." And strangely his face looked aghast.

s, our fire told on them; knocked over fifty-laid out in line of parade. Brave fellows, Colonel, to stay as they did But one I 'most wish hadn't staid.

Mortally wounded, he'd torn off his knapsack; and then, at the end, he prayed-Easy to see, by his hands that were clasped; and the dull, dead fingers yet held This little letter-his wife's-from the knap-

sack. A pity those woods were shelled !" Silent the orderly, watching with tears in his eyes as his officer scanned Four pages of writing. "What's this, about

'Marthy Virginia's hand?" Swift from his honeymoon he, the dead soldier, had gone from his bride to the strife;

Never they met again, but she had writt him, telling him of that new life, Born in the daughter, that bound her still closer and closer to him as his wife,

Laying her baby's hand down on the letter. around it she traced a rude line: "If you would kiss the baby," she wrote, "you must kiss this outline of mine."

There was the shape of the hand on the page, with the small, chubby fingers

Marthy Virginia's hand, for her pa,"-so the words on the little palm said. Never a wink slept the Colonel that night, for the vengeance so blindly fulfilled,

Never again woke the old battle-glow when the bullets their death-note shrilled. Long ago ended the struggle, in union of brotherhood happily stilled; Yet from that field of Antietam, in warning

and token of love's command, there is lifted the hand of a baby-Marthy Virginia's hand!

-George P. Lathrop, in the Century. LUCY'S POCKET.

BY JOHN A. PETERS.

"Now, Lucy," admonished a sweetand watching her daughter as she put down some thoughts concerning the the finishing touches to a most bewitch- rivals, never believing it would fall into ing toilet, "I trust you will give heed to the possession of either. my counsel, and not excite jealousy in the hearts of your companions to-day.

ingly developed. I wish-" "Yes, yes, mamma," broke in the girl, impatiently, adjusting the rose colso don't draw such a despairing breath, and behave as circumspectly as ever Rose could do. You needn't apprehend anything unpleasant. I dislke Bob Lester intensely, and I only consented to accompany him to the picnic because he is had led him to the spot where it lay the son of the richest man in the town- gleaming in its brown bed like some

have a liking for-"

She was a lovely girl, slender, petite, book slipped out. and graceful as one of the sweet-brier "Lucy's diary, by Jove!" he ejaculabranches that clambered over the gar- ted. "I'll see what she has jotted thereden-wall: She had mischievous gray in." eyes, a superabundance of red-gold hair, allowed to fall in two massive strands opened it, admired the Italian, spideryto-day, a rose-bud of a mouth, and the like caligraphy, and then read the items cunningest hands and feet imaginable. As her mother regarded her intently,

quest of something.

toilet seems complete." our trophies in it, you know."

"Nonsense, Lucy! I would not wear young lady to have one of those useless cuse her of her treachery.' appendages dangling at her side."

But Lucy persistently shook her head. "Sorry, but I really can't relinquish

show. Lucy's was heart shaped, of wine-hued velvet, and artistically adorned with gold cord. Lying against the soft background of her dress, it had a very pretty effect, and Lucy regarded it admiringly as she turned away from the long mirror.

deserve such a fate. No. You need not shrink from me; I'll not lay hands on you, but I shall try to turn the heart of my rival against you."

He was gone, and Lucy sank shivering to the earth.

"Why did I ever flirt with him?" she have as my of fish on the ship of fish or wailed.

spirited black steeds in front of "The never coquette again with any man."
Maples," as Widow Sherwood's cozy She covered her face with her hands

place was appropriately called. "There is Mr. Lester now, mamma!" cried Lucy, who was slyly peeping at the showy turnout from behind the lace drapery at the window. "My! won't I bu the envy of every girl at the picnie? What lovely horses! Their tails nearly sweep the ground, and just look at the silver-plated harness! Dear me! if Bob Lester did nt have such fiery-red hair and it probably where you lost it." was a bit more polished, and -Yes, yes, mamma, I am ready, and will not keep my cavalier waiting. There goes Jane with the big frosted cake and the basket of sandwiches. Oh, I anticipate a splendid time!"

And, putting on her wide gipsy, the the girl tripped merrily down the steps, was assisted into the carriage by Mr. Lester and away they sped in the direction of the pine woods, some two or

three miles away. Bob Lester, a man of twenty-eight, compactly built, with flaming red hair and beard, did his best to make himself Oh, Lucy, you know my secret. Think agreeable. Lucy laugh at his rough sal-lies, and flashed back witty repartees; He started to leave, but but all the while she was wondering him back. what girl had been brought there by Ross Wilde-a strikingly intelligent but rather impecunious young lawyer, whose offer to escort her to the picnic, out of caprice or a desire, perhaps, to try her

power over him, she had coolly rejected. The pine woods were alive with happy people when Bob and Lucy arrived; much merriment was going on, and string band was discoursing a jubilant

Lucy closely scanned the motley crowd. There, underneath one of the millionfingered pines, she beheld the man who had solicited the favor of being her escort assiduously paying his devoirs to a gazelle-eyed brunette in a costume of crimson and gold. Yes, she might have known he would bring Squire Rogers's too much of. daughter. He would be sure to be entangled in the meshes of the web she was weaving to insnare him, and propose, for her father was a moneyed man, and-Well, Madame Rumor did assert that he cared a very great deal for money. The girl was unquestionably lovely, and-No matter; she would show Ross Wilde that his attentions were disagreeable to her. So she forgot her mother's warning and flirted outrageously with Bob Lester,

wretched all the while. It was late in the afternoon, when, longing to be alone, she broke away from the groups scattered here and there under the funereal pine-plumes, and found a secluded spot on the bank of a rivulet that wound its way noisily through a chasm of jagged, sharptoothed rocks, and sat down on a mosscovered bowlder to rest.

and unmercifully snubbed the poor law-

yer when he addressed her, and felt

The play of tho cool water, the sighing of the wind among the jungles of tall brakes, soothed her. She partially closed her eyes, when-

She started to her feet, a startled exclamation dropping from her lips. She had just discovered that the ruby velvet pocket that had swayed from her belt a short time before was missing. Where had she lost it? And, oh, what if it had fallen into some one's hands, especially Bob Lester's or Ross Wilde's?

She remembered that her little blue- find something wrong with other peoand-gold diary reposed in its depths, and ple. faced woman, sitting idly by the window she had been foolish enough to jot

What if Bob or Ross had picked it up, and ___ No, no; both of the Be circumspect; and don't, I pray, give gentlemen were honorable, and would any encouragement to Bob Lester, unless not try to pry into another's affairs. you mean to marry him. Your flirting Still, reason as she would, she did not proclivities, I am sorry to say, are alarm- feel quite easy about Mr. Lester. He might not, but-

A heavy footstep crunching the pine cones that littered the ground fell upon ored knot of ribbon more satisfactorily her ear, and raising her eyes she enat her throat; "I know what you wish, countered the angry glance of Bob Lcsenough to remove, and gleaned the truth and experienced navigator, has, howof her feelings for him?

or county, too, for that matter. Beside, I brilliantly tinted bird of paradise. He recognized it at once, and, stooping She paused abruptly, with the name of down, he picked it up, with the intensome one warm upon her lips, and a tion of restoring, it to its owner, when blush mantled her piquant blonde face. from its mouth the tiny blue-and-gold

With no compunction whatever he

His brow drew dark as a thundershe bit her lip, and turned aside, as if in cloud; furious feelings raged and seethed within him. He knew that she despised "What are you searching for now, him, and loved his rival. He felt like deeply laden than the queenly Umbria. Lucy?" inquired Mrs. Sherwood. "Your rending the tell-tale pages in pieces, No connection could be traced between he controlled himself, and thrusting the "Not quite, mamma; you forget my diary back in its receptable -- the pocket the dailies as tidal waves, although of sey. If too well fed, he is subject to a charming pocket. All of the girls will he had recently thought so pretty-he altogether different origin, In October, wear one to-day. We are to bring home hurled it into the nest of underbrush 1881, the Italian bark Rosma had all from which he had taken it.

halted in her path.

At this juncture a man reined in two I never meant him any harm. I will

and wept bitterly.

"Miss Sherwood-Lucy!" At the sound of a familiar voice she raised her tear-wet face. This time Ross Wilde stood before her, and in his hand she saw the ruby pocket. She began to

He extended it toward her. "Your property, I believe? I found She took it, and drawing forth the

diary, said: "And was there Paul Pry enough about you to make yourself master of the centents of this journal?"

He regarded her haughtily "You are unjust, Miss Sherwood; am an honorable man. But," lowering his voice, "let me congratulate you. met Mr. Lester, who informed me that you had just consented to be his wife. I wish you all possible happiness. trust he will be as kind to you as I should have been had you given me the right.

He started to leave, but Lucy called

"Mr. Lester spoke falsely, Ross. If you had read the diary, as he was mean enough to do, you would have learned that I love you-only you."

It matters not what followed; suffice it to say that Lucy was blissfully happy. and vowed that she would never again wear that pocket, keep a diary or flirt with any man .- New York Weekly.

WISE WORDS.

Success anywhere requires singleness of

The man who loves his duty never

Common sense is a hard thing to have The man who goes out to meet trouble

always does it. Sympathy is something that can not be

learned at college. Love can see beauty where the world sees only deformity.

If you want to be a thinker ask yourself a good many questions. If you want happiness don't try to find

it in somebody else's garden. You can always be happy if you are willing to rejoice with others.

If you want to be able to speak kind words, cultivate kind feelings. People who are not to be trusted in

trifles are not be trusted anywhere. A man is very poor if he has nothing that will do more for him than money. No man will ever be likely to have a

good character who does not try to have Murder is always committed in the heart before it it is committed with a

Success that is not planned for, and worked for, and deserved, is never en-A man who can pay his debt and won't

do it, would steal if he was sure he wouldn't be caught at it. People who are not quite right themselves always feel better when they can

It will help you to be charitable toward other people if you will remember that every other man has just as much mule in him as you have .- Indianapolis (Ind.)

Ram's Horn. The Height of Waves.

It is not uncommon in prose works to read of mountainous waves. Exact measurements seldom confirm first impressions. Scoresby found that forty feet was the height from trough to crest of the largest waves measured by him in the North Atlantic and in a cyclonic ter. What had brought that angry storm, when bound for Australia in the for I promise I'll attend to your advice frown to his face? Had he found the Royal Charter. This has long been acpocket, extracted from its depths the cepted as the extreme limit of wave Martin, the ugliest girl in Rosedale, diary, which she had not been wise height. Captain Kiddle, a well known ever, encountered waves at sea which He had, indeed. Some perverse fate were seventy feet high. The late Admiral Fitzroy had previously observed waves as high; and some observations made at Ascension in 1836 support these authorities. In 1844 her Majesty's ship Inconstant was scudding with her stern upon the crest and her bow in the depression between two successive waves, and the wave ahead was observed exactly level with her foretopsail yard, just seventy-seven feet above the water line. On the 27th of July, 1888, the Cunarder Umbria was struck by a wave not less than fifty feet high, which did much damage. Two days before, the Wilson liner Martello had a similar experience; an enormous solitary wave struck her, completely submerging her decks. The Martello was much smaller and more these waves, which were referred to in hands, except one man who was ill in "Let the accursed thing lie there," he his bunk, swept off her decks by a wave it if I were you. It is absurd for a hissed; "I'll confront my lady and ac- which broke on board as they were shortening sail during a heavy squall in Lucy's face blanched white as death mid-Atlantic. The British bark Undine as Bob Lester, like some raging demon, had one watch washed overboard and her Captain killed under similar circumthe charming accessory to my toilet, mamma. Why, it is out of the question altogether. Each of the girls is to wear one, I tell you."

"Grow white, faint if you can, you stances. It is said that the massive bell treacherous creature," he hissed with all of the Bishop Rock was wrenched from the venom of a serpent "I have found its fastenings by the momentum of drivous."

You flirted with me, led me ing seas in a gale of wind, and the gal-Mrs. Sherwood said no more, and on, and confided to your diary that if I lery containing it thickly strewn with Lucy begau to fasten her pocket by its tasseled cord to the rose-colored belt at her waist.

Were the last man on the face of the sand, although 1000 feet above high earth, you would not marry me. More, water mark. Scoresby gave 600 feet as you vowed you loved Rese Wilde. Just now the girls of Rosedale had a Shameless creature, I scorn you! I hate there are many longer Mr. Douglas, mania for wearing pockets of the most you! I've half a mind to toss you down when building lighthouses on the coast fanciful description, not to deposit any-among those sharp-toothed rocks! You of Cornwall, noticed waves 1300 feet thing therein, but merely as a matter of deserve such a fate. No. You need long from crest to crest.—Chambers's

A large fish dealer in one of the city markets says that during the seas to it is a common thing for the fish dealers to with him?" she have as many as fourteen different kinds of fish on their stalls.

SOUTH AMERICA'S LLAMA.

A STRANGE BUT INDISPENSABLE LITTLE CREATURE.

It Has a Deer's Body, Camel's Head, Sheep's Wool, Mule's Hoofs and Horse's Neigh-Its Great Value.

One who has never seen a llama can hardly form an idea of how the strange little creature looks, with the head of a camel, the body of a deer, the wool of a sheep, the hoofs of a mule and the neigh of a horse. It is found nowhere but in the Andes, and, says Fannie B. Ward in the Washington Star, is the more interesting because it is the only native domesticated animal in South America, the ox, horse, sheep, hog and all others useful to man having been brought originally from some other country. It is the only beast of burden used in the higher altitudes, where mules and horses cannot endure the thin air, as it alone is exempt from sirroche, its natural home being 9000 feet and upward. Though domesticated in Peru, Bolivia and Chili and not able to live below a certain elevation unless the weather is very cold, great numbers of them run wild on the foot-hills and sandy plains of Patogonia, even near the level of the sea so far from the equator.

A full grown llama is about the size of a year-old colt, standing from four to six feet high, and is covered with a long and surprisingly thick coat of wool, which, however, is seldom sheared, as the animal is used only for purposes of transportation. Its usual color is muddy brown, while a few are light yellow or nearly white. The Indians paint the latter with liquid dyes and very odd it looks to see a troop of them in all the colors of the rainbow, red, blue, purple, pink and green, with gay tassels dangling | tion, doing so on December 7, 1787. from their ears. Many of the most valuable mines of Peru and Bolivia could 1790. hardly be carried on without these hardy and sure-footed little animals, though not one of them can be made to bear more than a hundred pounds weight, while the average load of a mule is 300 pounds. On all the mountain roads leading from the mines hundreds of llamas may be seen with bags of barilla, as the powdered ore is called, fastened to pack saddles on their backs by ropes made from their own wool, which the Indians pull, spin and weave as they walk along. Where the trails are dangerously narrow each troop is led by one having a bell attached to his neck, so that travelers coming from the other direction may be warned by the ringing to wait in some place where there is room enough to pass.

None but Indians, shy as themselves and unhampered by the ways of civilization, can manage llamas, and white men never attempt it. If an ounce more than 100 pounds be added to his burden the beast will lie down and refuse to stir until the surplus is removed, and whenever he is tired, burden or no burden, he tory animal is ready to move on. An Indian never strikes his llamas, the utmost coercion he uses under any circumstances being a gentle push. Indeed, "cloud-cuckoo-town," built by the he takes better care of them than he does birds, and found in Aristophanes stances being a gentle push. Indeed, of his own children; perhaps with good on "The Birds." This town was reason, since the four-footed animals are built in midair, so as to cut off the gods of more value commercially. The latter, from men. It was used as a satire on are worth alive about seven dollars. Athens, or, perhaps, on the visions of apiece, but sell for more when dead, in conquest in Sicily, Italy. the shape of hides, meat and tallow. The natives prefer llama flesh, after it has been frozen to any other kind of meat, and make great account of the tallow. which is called sabo, using it for many Male llamas only carry freight, the

females being kept in corral for breeding purposes. Soon as the young male is ready to stand he is trained to bear burdens, and at two years old is put into an alquila, the usual drove of twenty animals. To drive this number easily two persons are required. An Indian will take his alquila, with 100 pounds piled on the back of each, and, assisted by his wife and child, will drive them a distance of 150 miles in eighteen or twenty days. For this service he charges at the rate of eighty cents per diem to each beast, Bolivian cents, worth about half as much as ours. At this price he feeds himself and the animals and furnishes the necessary ropes, sacks and other equipments, reckoning forty cents a day for the llamas twenty cents for the wear and tear of sacks and ropes and twenty cents for the food of himself and companero. The sack in which he carries grain, ore, etc. costs in the currency of the country \$1.25. but will last for a long time. Under this contract he will sometimes make a journey of two or three months' duration and and save money out of it. The llama subsists upon a mountain

shrub or a species of tough, coarse grass mixed with the sand in which it grows. He drinks almost no water and can travel without food for a week, if given a square meal at both ends of the jourskin disease, which invariably proves fatal. Some years ago, in 1857, I believe, an effort was made to introduce llamas into the United States, but it could not be carried out, principally because the food was too good for them. Seventy-two llamas were taken from Peru to New York. Only thirty-eight of that number survived the sea voyage and those were wintered on a Long and hunting expedition on the Atlantic Island farm-which certainly must have coast in North Carolina a few days been cold enough for the most fastidious since my attention was attracted by a animal of the Andes. In the spring shrill and frantic cries of the sea gull. scarcely a dozen of these were left alive; As I looked upward I saw a bird resemthese were sold to museums and mena- bling a hawk strike the gull under its geries and died at the first approach of claws, when down came the fish and the warm weather.

Llamas have a queer but effective way made angry. Stamping the foreseet and turning suddenly upon the object of scending equally as quick, struck the rage, they will eject between the teeth a screaming gull on its back with such The salaya produces a stinging sensation on the skin, and if it gets into the mouth or eyes or on any place where the skin is moment I took aim at the pirate with my shutgun and brought him down.—

St. Louis Glebs Democrat.

ly caused and deathly blood-poisoning has been known to ensue. Therefore, these who are acquainted with the peculiarities of the beast are very careful to keep on the right side of his temper and a respectful distance from his nose.

SELECT SIFTINGS.

The latest fad in Parisian society is the lecorated skirt front. Claude Lorraine, the Italian painter.

was bred a pastry cook.

Executions are public in Ecuador, and the musket is the instrument of death. An orange measuring a foot in circumferance has been found in Starke.

Within a distance of five or six squares in Philadelphia, near Chestnut and Walnut streets, 200 physicians have been

A fox loosed for a chase at Pottstown. Penn., got the better of sixteen horsemen and several packs of hounds and

established between Zanzibar and Lake Nyassa, in Africa. The stations will be thirty miles apart. Australian cannibals show a great preference for Chinamen, whose rice diet is

A service of carrier pigeons is to be

supposed to make their flesh especially sweet and tender. St. Louis, Mo., has a Dress Suit Club, the members of which pay \$5 a month

and decide by lot who shall purchase a dress suit out of the funds. In Ireland, before St. Patrick introduced Christianity, there was a temple at Tara, where fire burned ever, and was on

no account suffered to go out. Of the original thirteen States, Delaware was the first to ratify the Constitu. Rhode Island was the last, on May 29.

Two fig trees in California are thirty feet high and bear 1000 pounds of fruit each year. The man who owns them very naturally think there is money in the fig business.

Take in your hand a crystal of quartz, a stick of deal, a daisy and an acorn and you will not find in them a single element of matter that is not also found in your physical frame.

A line of railway through Alaska to Cape Prince of Wales to connect with the Russian railway system through Siberia is said to be perfectly feasible and the future is sure to see it accomplished.

The alligator is one of those animals which, like the parrot and tortoise, live for an indefinite term. It is never fullgrown at less than twenty years, and may grow after that. It is not known how long it may live, but it commonly attains the age of 100 years.

"Boston cockles," which are famous over a very large area of England, are gathered from the sands, parboiled, is bound to stretch out until well rested. shelled, and in this half-cooked condition Meanwhile the patient driver will halt are sent by railway in bags, chiefly to all the rest of the flock and lie down too, Bristol and the west of England at large, waiting by the roadside until the refrac- where they are sold and consumed as delicacies by the masses.

"Nephelococcuquia" is a Greek word, and means translated into English,

A Strike by the Executioner.

Senor Valentin, the public executioner of Havana, Cuba, has had his claims for services rendered the city settled by the Treasury, and recently he acted in his official capacity in the city of Jovenlupes, assisting five murderers out of the world in the most approved style.

The five condemned men were all executed between the hours of 6 and 8 o'clock. There were some 20,000 persons present at the execution and great interest was shown in the case, owing to the fact that the executioner recently refused to do any more work unless he was paid for previous services.

The men were accused of committing wholesale murders for the purpose of robbery, but as there was some doubt as to the actual guilt of at least two of them an appeal for commutation of sentence was made. The day before the execution Valentin had the scaffold and arrots removed from Havana to Joven-

When the scaffold and its grim furnishngs were half way between the two eities the executioner announced the fact that unless he was paid in advance for his work there would be no execution the following day, and the scaffold might remain in the middle of the road between Havana and Jovenlupes until the country people stole it, so far as the executioner's personal efforts were concerned.

The executioner was obstinate, and a hasty message to the Treasury Departent of Havana resulted in the payment of \$85 to Valentin. The money was handed to him by a messenger. The progress of the scaffold and the garrote was then resumed, and the following day there were five funerals in Jovenlupes. -San Francisco Chronicle.

A Pirate Bird.

Ex-Governor William G. Sterett, of Dallas, Texas, says While on a fishing gone ten feet before the pirate bird had of defending themselves when teased or it in its stomach. Then he seared uppint or more of saliva, throwing it with force that the contents of its stomach great force a distance of several feet. | were forced out of its mouth, and the