AND ALLIANCE ADVOCATE.

THE PUBLIC GOOD OUR CHIEF STUDY.

VOL. IV.

Giving.

on is not life, however low the hornships in the barth, That your wid, from its store, bestow near heightness ofer the earth.

Each little hit coaing wayside flower the behing beauty rare, Fracht offers all its dower. To make the summer fair.

The times stor, the' far away. toth soul an off-ring down, And helps by its tremulous, golden ray The heaw of night to crown.

The civer hastening to the sea, With all its gathered treasures, Youth up its offerings, full and free; Their worth if measur measures,

Thus Nature proves in many a way The nohilest rules of loving. Would yn receive? Then day by day for years thy store by giving. Hides G. Roberts in Boston Journal.



The 10 50 frain from White Peak was late that snowy Pobracry night, It sent way what one would call a painfille prompt train, but tonight it was fully fity minutes behand its usual time and the felograph operator had nearly falles places behind the pane of ground glass over which the word, "Tickets" swinkeriked in a half circle and towad which a must inartistically foredoringed hand was depicted as extendaragil foger for the calightenment al the general pur-life.

Not that the Big Pine telegraph was en at so late an hour as this,

YANCEYVILLE, N. C., WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 12, 1888.

Caswell

"You are mistaken, sir," she said, i. answer to his questions. "There are no porters here. There is no hotel neares than the Pine Barres, four miles away The agent is detained at home by sickness, and I am the telegraph operator, on duty in his absence."

"Can you tell me," pleaded the soli tary passenger, "where I can get a night's lodging and something to eat? It is sin hours since we left the supper station, and I am just recovering from a stege of mularial fever. Surely there must be some one around here who could act as my guide."

"There is no one here but me," said Miss' Barlow, locking the cash draw and preparing to extinguish the one reflector lamp that glowed above the new arrival's head. But if you choose to go home with me I dars say my mother will give you some supper and a bed. Our house is the nearest to this place. And tomorrow"-with a somewhat significant pause-"you can begin a new

career." "I'm awfully obliged to you," said gentleman, jumping up with alacrity. But how many careers per week de these Westerners count upon? o'd one continued."

the.

Miss Barlow's face remained inexorably grave. She considered it no part of her duly to countenance flippancy like this. She locked the station, and hung

storms disturb it, before she said, quietly: "This way, please. The lantern will light you sufficiently if you are a little cureful; otherwise you will find the way rather steep and narrow down the hill. You are perhaps unaware that a telegram describing your personal appearance has just come in from the White-Peak office?" "A telegram! By jove the whole t sing is out, then !" He spoke quickly; there was genuine disgust and disatisfaction expressed in every feature of his face. "Yes," responded the telegraph operator, "the whole thing is out, Your conjecture is quite correct."

he cried, "The Englishman who was coming out here to hunt buffalo and follow up the line of the Pine river? But you have alighted at the wrong tation; you should have stopped at Pine Barracks, seven miles beyond

bere, " "I heard the conductor bawl out omething about pine of one sort or unother," said the young Briton. "1 was dead asleep, and didn't stop to liseriminate, and I scrambled off. So i've made a mistake, have 17 Bat all the same, it's awfully good of you to

ffer to conduct me to a place of Christan shelter." "And I have made a mistake too,"

said Eunice with a gasp. "Just before your train came in there was a message wired to Big Pine station -- a message to detain a bank robber who was said to be on the train. I was all alone, but I could have locked him into the ticket office perfectly well. We Western girls are prepared for any emergency" (with some pride). "But I was sorry for you, you looked so young and innocent; and I determined to give you one more

chance." "For a new career," interrupted the I've no objection, for my part, to the stranger, with a gust of lau;hter, "The key to the puzzie! I see it all now. Don't youknow, I was beginning to think you must be a lunstic. And now disagreeably near I camp to being

locked up, after all! And the bank the key on its hooked nail close within fellow, whoever he is, seems to have the latticed casement outside, where got off scot free. Really, now, if ever a winds could not hurl it away nor man hal a genuite guardien angel, you

CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

Moving the World, A little boy, with careless hand, O'erthrew the globe upon the stand; And merrily be laughed, "Oh! oh! I've moved the world with my small blow!"

Bravo! Go on, my little man. And in thy lifetime's lengthening span,

Strike at the real world blows of might, And move it ever toward the right.

-[Youth's Banner.

A Prairie Lark's Bong.

As the full spring time comes or, the number of short chants by prairie birds, says a writer in the American Magazine, is greatly increased, whil) their prolongations and variations are without number, and soon it becomes evident to the most casual observer that the love fires are kindling and that each mu sician is striving to the utmost of his powers to surpass all rivals and win the lady lark of his choice. On one occasion as I lay in hiding near a fence, three larks came skimming over the plain. They alighted within a few yards of me, and two of them burst into song, sometimes singing together and sometimes alternately, Lut the third was silent. When at last they flow up I noticed that the silent one and one of the singers kept together. I had been witness to a musical tournament and

the victor had won his tride.

The Legend of the Water Lily, To whom the water i y is dear the are one," he added, as Eunice led the little legend that beiongs to it will prove interesting. Long years ago, before any of us were living, a loady star glowed brightly in the sky. Her face hearth and a cosy meal was spread on | w s shining with a strange, brilliant beauty, but in her breast her heart was cold and desolate, with its constant sighing for love and the companio ship of some warm heart. In the great dark forests the dusky red men's children were at play every evening, and watching their happy moods the s ar would sigh more deeply and become possi sied of a greater yearning for lov-, so one might she dropped from the sky and rested upon a tree to be more near the little children. They did not notice her, however, but continued rowing on the river, little guessing the misery of the loaely watcher. "I will go right to them," the star said, let of wine to the niteously, and so she fell to the boat, As she did so the boat shot out into the stream and the star fell with a crash upon the way s broken into a thousand pieces. Every wave caught upon its crest a scintillating beam and each becamp a water lily. At last the star had affection, for who does not love this perfect flower? - [Atlants Journal.

MARRIAGE IN CHINA his fri ads, and in another the mother with the lemile ; no to. The company Mongolian Betrothal and Matriremains a day and a ri ht. During the monial Ceremonies. whole time c adles are kept burning in

The Celestial Wooer Buys His Wife from Her Father.

The instance of marriage in China where the bride brings her husband a dot, are not so frequent as form rly. Almost always the wooer in reality buy. his wife from her father. In addition to this the parents of the girl receive from those of her affi need more or less valuable presents of rice, wine or silks. Children are often betrothed at a very early age. Sometimes friends agree even before the birth of children that in case they are of different sexes that on reaching the proper age they shall be married. Such agreements are religiously regarded.

marriage itself.

night. The procession then proceeds to

awaits her at the gate.

During the next few days the wife calls upon all her husband's relatives, and he pays the same courtesy to hers. With this the ceremonics are at an end, -Times- Democrat. A Phlegmatic Englishman. In one of the wars on the continent of Europy, in the last century, in which In general betrothal negotiations are conducted by a third person, not be-Eigland and Spain were allied, George longing to either of the families con-Haz ewood, an Eiglish sollin, was taken pri-oner by the Dutch, in comcerned. The same custom is found mong the Jews in many German citics. pany with twenty-three Spaniards.

lay the pair go into the seco d court of

the house, where they are received by

the parents of the groom. The couple

greet them, throwing themse'ves upon

the ground. The youn; min withdraws,

and the wife makes all sorts of little

presents to her husband's parauts.

The matrimonial agent takes a cand to Prince Maurice, who was in command of the Dutch, or level that cight of the the family of the intended bride, giving the name and age of the young prisoners should be put to death in roman. If willing to consider the implied | taliation for a like sentence passed upon proposal the father sends back a similar | eight Dutch soldiers not long befora. card with the name and age of the girl It was ordered that it should be deon it. Then the negotiations begin in cided by lot upon which of the prison-

earnest, and are prolonged over three ers the death penalty should fall. Wuon days usually; matters are conducted the Englishman's turn came, he drew a

Mean while in one room of the house Boil It Down. the father of the you g m n dines with Whatever you have to say, my friend, Whether witty, or grave, or gay-Condense as much as ever you can, And say in the readiest way; And whether you write on rural affairs, Or particular things in town, the bridal chamb r, and it is an ill Just a word of kindly advice, my friendomen if any of these are ex ingui h d, Boll it down, foreshadowing the cary d ath of the For if you go splattering over a page, bride or bri legroom. O the following

When a couple of lines would do, Your butter is spread sy much, you see, That the bread looks plainly through. So when you have a story to tell, And would like a little renown, To make quite sure of your wish, my friend-Boil it down.

NO. 44.

When writing an article for the press, Whether prose or verse, just try To atter your thoughts in the fewest words," And let it be crisp and dry; And when it is finishe", and you suppose It is done up exactly brown, Just look it over once more, and then-Boil it down.

For editors do not like to print An ar. icle lazily long, And the general reader does not care For a couple of yards of song. So gather your wits in the small st space, If you'd win the author's crown, And every time that you write, my friend-Doil it down.

-{Scottish Farming World.

HUMOROUS.

A hot ball-The sup. It may sound paradoxical, but fogs never would be mist. To make a long story short-Send it to the editor of a newspaper.

ient o'down was the usual period of ming Norhol Eurice B rlow any dirig right to the tall wooden stool ichind the autoire ular gilt legend re-"Tickets," In a manner sho fering to 1 had had greatment thrust upon her. Old E: Pittycieve, who represented the paysty of the rol way company in this patieu'sr spat, hul gone home in the mils duck with a raging facial neuralmig and in common humanity Euglee ead-not have reluxed temporarily to mount his position with its duties, "It will to only another hour of work," sho tool herself, chowrfully, as she put an additional log of frosthinged wood into the little sir-tight stave. "Where the 10,50 has passed I to shot up the place and go home. There are only two night freights, and ils conductors on both of them have

keys to the treit ht horass." Saidenly the silence was broken by Estimate around, like the throubing of men mult si wir heart. Ennice jumped W instructively, abedient to the call of list autocrat, the telegraph

"A monarch" she thought, "And file tens at the night. Well, wontes will how I come."

Amenings it was; to Piter Pettyfine, station agent at Hig Pine sta-

Defairation in Home Flank. Detain yearig for re-stood coat. Keep in rustedy, un-Distance and and H. V. CARTER.

which of Police at White Peak A nost before also hall deciphered hen words formers Borlow telegraphed ber "A sight," and since more the shall show heart left off its tumultumes Brenisses. And not until then did thy folgraph operator realizes what a very Better position also who are. All along stille Pros Station, and officially aufluctured, in right of her substitution, to press a buck def leater on the spot ! Exis while she pendered on this anespectation of things there was a cumousthrill and tremble of the floor homes under her teet; a shrill steams wingle si ing above the sustained year stime tempest. The 19.58 sticially kidwa as No. 21, was awinging around themselves," soid Eunice Barlow, com-Ministers's.

in the deep snow at the suls loverd plat- myself tonight. Understand," added hand. The conductor of the train was tonight and shelter you, I must have robes, and the plains all sheet-d in level set at all surprised to see her there. He your promises ----- " feeble, and a spirited young female tel. blessed if I know what all this means," sursph operator is rather at her full gasped the solitary passenger. twus in the Bog Pine section. She tried "Equivocation is entirely useless," rual to him that she wanted to said Eusice, severely. "You know the approvating way that men have when they are particularly obtase, should some incomprehensible comamt so the weather, helped to looses the baker, and was an eighth of a mile io the truck before Eurice's lantern hit fell og a single black figure, its had pulled over its eyes, its form closely stimul up in-a fur-trimmed over-"lethis the station?" said a low, well solutated writes, which gave Miss Barwe the idea that the unhappy gentleam al justice was a gentleman bern "sillered, "Where are the porters? Ipen my word" (looking around after "bewidened fashion) "I'm afraid fellow a chancel" uttered her compan- Sir Ernest talk, the American girls by valergation to put off my luggage. ion. "As the school books say but my but there a firs somewhere here- but hear." I vo nobody's money but my

"Does-I bog your pardon, but this is a matter of some importance to medges any one know it besides yourself?" "No."

"I may depend on youl" with imploring emphasis.

"Yes, you my depend on me." "Thanks, awfully !" declared the stranger, with fervor. 'You see, it makes it very unpleasant to have those things talked about."

"So I should imagine."

A brief silence ensued. Eunice was wordering how her strange companion could speak so coolly of "these things." 'Was he utterly dead to all shamel' she thought. The strange companion, age outcam No. 22. Small, dark, wear- in the meantime, was socretly marvelling at the case and lightness with had done no more than your country which this extraor linary girl stepped | expected of you," returned Sir Ernest, out through the snow-frifts,

> "A perfect Amazon," he sail to himself, "and a pretty one, too, Why doesn't she keep talking? I like the timbre of her voice; it's a regular contraits."

"It seems to me," observed the young man, after another interval of silence, during which the crunching of their feet in the snow and the persistent howling hands, his fresh English face all engerof the win i was all that broke the spell, ness, "that they put a great deal of responsibility on young women in this part of the world."

them, and a good deal they assume posedly. "I am willing to admit that It is instant Eurice Burlow was out I have taken a heavy responsibility on

way into a pretty little sitting room, all aglow with red carpet and curtains, where a fire of logs burned on the open the table. Sir Ernest Tinsallon slept in the spare

> chamber that night, was called by starlight, and breakfasted at 6 o'clock tha next morning with the telegraph operator and her mother, and afterward secompanied her to the Big Pine station, plunging through white masses of snow drift and sliding, school-boy fashion, across the mirror-like surface of frozen brooks. Mr. Pettyclova was there with his face tied up in a spotted silk pocket handkerchief. There were also sever al telegram awaiting the hand of the operator. Ous was from the chief of

police at White Peak, stating-rather late, perhaps-that the bank defalcator had at the eleventh hour and on the very step, so to speak, of the train, surrendered himself to the local authorities, There was another from Col. Copley of the 400th Cavalry, inquiring if anything had been heard at Big Pine station of

the missing English baronet who was overdue at the barrac's. "Oaly think," sail Miss Barlow, with a little shiver, ". I had locked you up

in the ticket office all night, what would Col. Copley have said?"

enough." H stood holding both her

"A good deal of it is forced upon at my post of duty now. Good by, Sir journey."

into the blue, glittering cold of that form with the lighted lasters in her Miss Barlow, "that if I take you home trees looking like Drails clad in ermine

A Mountain Lion in a Tent.

In Colorado and some other western states there is an animal called the mountain lion. Notwithstanding this namy, he is really the cougar, sometimes called pums or panther. There is no more crafty or savage beast in the United States, and although he rarely know of an English girl that would attacks man, except when wounded or and other domestic animals. He prowls

the roofs of cabins and small houses in his efforts to get at the fool inside, of which the smell attracts him. Two prospectors in Colorado killed

a deer one day, and carried the carcase into their tent, where they hung it on the ridge pole. They thought the venison would be safe there, as they feared no cnemies larger than flies and birds. Ernest. I wish you a very pleasant Os going to work, the men drew down cone takes place. A member of the the tent curtains, and tied them close. About two hours later a mountain lion came along, and, smelling venison, each hand. Another throws into proc.eled to ex mine the tent. It dil the air three hard cakes (which the not take him long to discover that nobridegroom has sent for the purpose) body was at home and to crawl into the tent. He bit a sample out of the knew that Pater Patigelove was ald and "The new career question again! I'm him more. No, he did not come back deer, and finding it good decided to take the whole piece. It did not come down easily, so Mr. Lion sprang up and He could not, being already engaged to grabbed it. His whole weight thus another young woman in England. But added to that of the deer meat was too works. Red capped servants carry along much for the ridge pole, and it broke the articles of furniture to be taken Mrs. Barlow, in care of the tolegraph in two. The tent collapsed entirely, from her own home for the use of the operator at Big Pine station; and at and the lion was Lu jod in canvas. Of bride. It is an unwritten law that every one, he told the story of his midnight advea- trap, and began laying about him in poor and rich alike, must remain standevery direction with both teeth and ing while a wedding passes, as it was recently the universal custom in Italy to nails. This animated action soon reduced the tent to tatters, and the lion remove one's hat as a funeral went by. | can. crawled out of the wreck and ran away In Coina even a mandarin must observe taking the venisod along. That afterthis custom, and if he meets the poorneen two of the augriest men you can est wedding train, even though he be imagine stood looking at the ruined on horseback, it is his duty to distent, and wondering if there had been an earthquake. Their vention was couple. gone, their outfit scattered over the When they arrive at the house of the ground, and their tent in ribbons. bridegroom the young man alights and When they killed another dear they invites the bride to follow him and hung it is a cave, and closed up the leads her into the inner court of the cave's mouth with rock's .- [Harper's house, where the banquet is laid. Here the maiden removes her veil; the couple Young People. greet each other and wash their hands, Getting Cheaper. he on the north and she on the south Aluminum, the silvery metal that side of the court. She makes four used to cost \$240 a pound thirty-five courtesies to him and he two to her. rears ago, is now produced at the Krupp and then they sit down on opposite gun works at Elson, Germany, for and invites the maiden to drink with tw. nty-five cents a pound. Common clay everywhere contains from two to him and then sits down; then she rises, invites him to drink with her and takes ten pounds of it in every hundred pounds, and it is likely, within the next decade or two, to become more common same glass. than iron.

with great ceremony. If the affair is lot which told him that his lifs was formal y agreed upon the actual be- spared. He said nothing but stood by trothal follows. This is as binding as to see the rest of the dreal ul ordeal. Presently, two or three fatal lots hav-

Tue day before the wedding the maiing been drawn, a Spaniard stepped out den clothes herself as a bride and exto put his hand into the helmet and hibits her trosseau before her female showed a great reluctance to do so. friends and relatives. Persons in mourn- H: drew back once or twic: and seemed ing are shut out from this ceremony. to be under a great mental strain. "Are When the marriage day arrives the you afraid?" asked an officer. "No, sard the Spaniard, "but I fear it young man clothes himself as elegantly as his means will permit. The family wrong to make my own hand the instrument of my own death. I can die willassembles with him around the houseingly, but I fear the guilt of a suicide." hold altar. He kneels down and throws George Hazlewood, the Englishman, himself upon the earth. Spices are here stopped forward. "Hive you any burned before the ancestral tablets. money?' he asked the Spaniard. "Ye". The marriage is formally announced to those present. The master of ceremon said the latter, "I have twelve crowns," ies conducts the father to a special seat will give it to my, I will stand the of honor and hands a gobchance in your place." "He is a fool bridegroom. The young man bows himor a madmar," said the efficer in comself four times before his father, pours | mand; "he does not deserve the life he has so providentially obtaine I. Lat him out a few drops of wine on the floor as a libation, and drinks the remainder. | take the chance in the other's place." Then the father says, "Go, my son, Hazlewood put his hand into the helmet and again drew himself safe. "After bring thy wife, and in all things conduct thyself wisely and prudently." you had escaped once,' the officer asked The son throws himself four times upon him, "what made you risk your life the ground, says that he will obey and again?" "Because," said he, "I thought mounts a stool at the door. Friends I had a bargain. You see I risk my life and acquaintances march by him with every day for sixpence, and here was a lighted lanterns, a relic of the time chance to risk it for twelve crowas. 1 couldn't let it go by, sir!" when all marriages were celebrated at

Remarkable History of a Meteorite the house of the brile, where the groom A large mateorite has been recently On her part the maiden rises early on added to the collection of the Brazilian her wedding morning, bathes while a National Museun which is remarkable band of musicians outsile discourse for its history no less than for its size. alleged music, clothes herself, break- It has been known for over a century, fasts on food sent by intended parents- | and in 1785 an attempt was made to rein-law. She only takes a few bites, move it from its location at Bendego however, as it is consilered a good creek to Bahis. It was, however, unomen for her to cat abstemiously. Be- successful. List year a railroad was fore she takes her place in the sedan completed to within about reventy

chair it is her duty, in company with miles of Bandego, and as there was no her mother, to weep copiously. This prospect of a nearer approach in the part of the ceremony is frequently ob. | near future, the G ographical Society of served even in more civilized lands. Rio de Janeiro took the matter of its re-As soon as the women have seated movil in hand, and attempted to raise themselves in the palanguin a strange the necessary funds to accomplish the work. Biros Gunhy, a wealthy memfamily takes a bed coverlet and holds ber of the Society, finally offered to it up with two corners folded in furnish the money. An ex-naval officer named Carvalho, who had had some experience in transporting heavy cannon over mountain roals during the Paraso that they fall into the coverlet; dur- guayan war, took charge of the removal, ing this ceremony the bride murmurs The difficulties were enormous; the good wishes for the futur . The pro- meteorite weighed over seven tons, and cession, including both bride and bride- not even the facilities of common roads groom and their attendants, then moves were to be had for its transport. Over

off, accompanied by music and fire- eighty temporary bridges had to be constructed, and one mountain chain

The French ars excellent judges of horse fish-When it's cooked!

"It's a perfect angel of a house," said she. "All wings, I suppose," said he.

A barbar's school is talked of in Boston. Of course only little shavers will go there.

A small boy, required to write a sentence containing the word "hominy," produced the following: "Hominy marbles have you?'

Miss Branigan: Don't you think Mr. Donovan has a very sensitive mouth? Miss McBerrin (blushing violently): How should I know?

Oldboy says that when four women are walking abreast on the pavements "Very good," said II zlewool, "if you they will break ranks for nothing except a man-with a paint pot.

> 'Cin a young man marry comfort. able on \$500 a year?' asks a correspondent. Yes, he can; but he will be duced uncomfortable afterwards,

"How does the new girl strike you!" asked a husband. "She hasn't struck me yet," answered the wife meekly. "But she has done almost everything else."

Bumptious youth-"I tell you what, grandmother, I'll never marry a girl who is not my inferior." Grandmother (everely) "Addison, do you want to marry an idiot?"

"What do you publish a paper for, I'd like to know?" sarcastically inquired an irate politician, tackling a country editor. "For \$2.00 a year, in advance," responded the editor, "and you owe me for four years."

Young ladies are now filling "head alirims," Each gentleman is asked for a "shape" of his head as given by a hat co formateur in a hat store, and it is pasted into an elegantly-bound scrapbook. It is a new way the girls have of getting a head of the boys.

Mister Hallam.

Theodore F. Hallam, the Covington lawyer, who was Speaker Carlisle's counsel in the Thoebe contest, is the only man in the United States who has an official, not to say legal right to the title of Mister. When Proctor Knott was elected governor of Kestucky, he wrote to Hallsm that he would like very much to make him a member of his military staff, with the title of colonel. Hallam wrote back that he was obliged to him but thought there were too many colonels in Kentucky already; however ho would like very much to be on Knott's staff, and if Koott could appoint him as a plain Mister he would very gladly accept. By return mail he got his commission as "Mister" on the governor's staff, a document which now hangs is a handsome frame on the wall of his office. It was Hallam, who, meeting Judge Hogg of West Virginia, resolved to take him down a peg or two. He had his chance when Hogg asked him whether he had ever read "Hallam's Commentaries." "Oh, yes," said Hallam, 'I wrote them." "Then you're the original Hallam?" inquired Hogg. "Yes," said Hallam; "and may I ask whether you are the original hog?'- New York Graphic.

"But, I say, all this thing was awfully plucky of you, Miss Barlow, I don't have had the courage to go through very hungry, he destroys many sheep with it." Eunice smiled a little. 'Here is about human dwellings, and climbs to your train, Sir Ernest," she said. "But I haven't thanked you half

"It is quite unnecessary to say any more," observed Miss Barlow, quietly.

"There is the telograph. I am wanted Sir Ernest Tinvallon went on his way

peerless winter morning, with the pine pearls and Eunice Barlow never saw

to woo and wed her, as the hero of an orthodex love tals should have done.

"That, under the circumstances, you

Baics Barlow looked solemaly at "an als opened the door into the the therfully lighted little station. the telegraphed description had ternet, Ils was small and dark, per fellow, he looked as if he was to death. But now arose Copley of the 400th Cavalry." pirziag question, how was the Main him ["

pris to him, int the blinding now perfectly well what I mean. I have num its shroudlike shrets between given you a chance for ifeedom; for then. He smiled and needded to her in what is still better, fame and character. See to it that this chance does not pass many an English dinner table afterward course he thought himself caught in a unimproved."

"Mad!" muttered the stranger to ture in the wild west.

himself; "very mad! Entirely a hopeless case, I should say, I wonder if there really was a telegram, or if that is merely part of her brain disorderf 1 wonder if I'd better keep on with her, nobody knows whither, or cut and run swinging -lastern and those groat gray for it, snow storm and all?"

"You have basely abscorded with your employers' money," said Eusice, with the freezing sternness of idealized justice; "in other words, you are a fore Lady Tinsallon here. En, Kate!" bank defaleator."

must be full findged heroincs."

Sir Ernest. -- | Harp t's Bazar.

don't know anything about your banks nor their defalcators. I've been only two weeks in your country and I think its the snowiest climate going. My name is Ernust Tinsalion, and I was to have been met at the station by Col. Runice Barlow gave a little shrick of

he sent a superb hamper of game to

"The prettiest girl you ever saw, by Jove!" he reiterated, in that earnest way of his, "and the pluckiest! Joan of Are was nothing to her. I dreamed of her for a week sfterward, with her eyes of hers, and the pretty little

speeches about "turning over a new leaf" that she made to me. Yes, I did; and I'm not ashamed to own it, even be-And the English bride Isughed good humoredly, and observed that "to hear

"She was; I can wouch for that," said

For Her Sake.

Wife .-. John, your hair is coming ou at a terrible rate,

Husband ... I know it is, my dear, must do something for it at ones. Wife-I wish you would, Juhn, for my sake. You know how people will umagement, "Sir Ernest Tinsallon1 Ink .--- (Epoch.

had to be crossed, involving a rise of 800 feet in 2500 After over six months of hard work the meteorite was gotten to the railroad, taken from there to

Bahia, and thence by sea to Rio, where it was finally deposited safely in the National Museum. - Scientific Ameri-

A Luxuriant Scotch Grape Vine, The largest specimen of a growing grape vine in Great Britain is the black mount and show this honor to the young | Hamburg vine of Kinnell, in Pertshire, Scotland. This vine, planted some 56 years ago, has a main stem twenty-two inches in circumference, completely fillsa glass house 270 feet long, and is still growing as rapidly as ever. Its yield the present year was 2 548 Lunches, of

which only 500 averaging two pounds each, w.re allowed to mature. A substantial subsoil of leaf-mold was used when the vine was planted, but the only extra material the soil now receives is broken bones is hal-inch sides of the table. The man stands up pieces. This Kinzell vice exceeds in size the famous black Hamburg at Humpton court, the principal branches of which are about 110 feet loan. her seat. Then they drink, first out of though its truck is thirty-eight inches in | cau e it matched her rose so perfectly. separate cups, and alterward from the circumference. - [Farm, Field and See! Deuce take a funny man, 10ytockman.

Too Fanny.

Charlie (dejectediy)-Siy, Tom, I've lost my girl.

Tom-Not How did it happen! Charile-Aw, I was altogether too fanny for her.

Tom-Too Junny? What do you mcal.

Charlie-Well, you see, she was crazy to have a pet do ; so I gave her a pug and to'd her I selected that kind behow .- | Washington Critic.