THE JOURNAL.

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NEW BERNE, N. C. [illegible]

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THE FREE SCHOLARSHIP.

The Raleigh Register, in answer to our inquiry why the free scholarship at the University renders that institution unpopular with the friends of denominational colleges, says:

The objection is that by means of taxes paid by themselves the owners of denominational colleges are made to contribute largely to break down their own property. That is to say that the State pays for the free education of ninety-six students who are thus withdrawn from attendance at the denominational colleges as paying students.

Can not the same objection be urged against the whole free school system? There are many high schools, seminaries and academies in the State supported by various denominations. The public schools, if they are what they should be, draw paying students from these private schools, and must the free school system be abolished on this account? The *Register* quotes the law, which reads as follows:

"No person shall be appointed as a county student in the University of North Carolina unless it shall be proved to the satisfaction of the Board of Commissioners of said county by the oaths of the applicant and one or more reliable witnesses which shall be by affidavit, to be kept in the office of said board, that neither said applicant nor his guardian or parents have the requisite means to pay his tuition and room rent at the University, that he is a citizen of the State and a resident of said county, and that he is of good moral character and capacity for usefulness."

The *Register* very sensibly adds: "Of course, the student who cannot pay at the University, could not pay at the college."

The injury done then to the denominational colleges by the free scholarship law, if indeed an injury is done at all, arises from an abuse of the law and not from a strict compliance. Would you abolish a law because it is abused? If so, the internal revenue laws, almost every law taxing liquors and other merchandise, and many other good laws, would be expunged from the books.

We would not make the University a big free school, but we do think that the admission of one scholarship from each county free of tuition, strictly in accordance with the law as it now stands, is too small a thing for the denominations or any one else to complain about. There are Christian bodies in the State that have no colleges, consequently they cannot offer advantages to their worthy young men who are unable to obtain a collegiate education; there are many worthy and promising young men not identified with any denomination who have not the means to complete their education. If the University admits one such from each county in the State we cannot see that any body will be hurt.

But the great mistake that North Carolina is making is not in granting free tuition at the University to a few worthy boys but in failing to provide better facilities for educating the masses. There is law enough on the subject, but the money is lacking.

THE STATE GUARD.

The recent encampment of the State Guard at Asheville has created some trouble in military circles. It appears that three companies, many of whose members are mechanics and laborers at different trades in tobacco warehouses, who could not afford to risk losing their employment by remaining longer in camp, left the encampment before inspection and before the expiration of the term for which they were called out. This conduct on the part of these companies brought forth General Order No. 7 from Adjutant General JONES, in which the captains of these companies are required to make immediate report and state by what authority they left camp, and if they fail to report within five days and if the reports be not satisfactory their commissions are revoked and the companies disbanded.

This incident will probably draw out the following pertinent questions, which we think need discussing before the meeting of the next General Assembly:

1st. Does the necessity exist for such an organization as the State Guard?

2d. Is it necessary in order to still proper discipline to [illegible] Guard into [illegible] year?

3d. Is it prudent [illegible] encampment of [illegible] the companies at one point, and that [illegible] portion of the State?

4th. Ought not the State to [illegible] total necessary [illegible] campment?

5th. Ought the Commander-in-Chief to order the encampment unless the General Assembly has provided ample means to defray the expense of such encampment?

We believe a well organized State Guard—[illegible] show—is [illegible] military system [illegible] between the ages of eighteen and forty [illegible] muster [illegible] Guard [illegible] every [illegible] when [illegible] encampment [illegible] expense [illegible] individual members.

This Guard [illegible] for the [illegible] against [illegible] outbreaks that [illegible] by the [illegible] true [illegible] to take them [illegible] point [illegible]

[illegible]

We rather think the idea of an annual encampment [illegible] a good one. [illegible] should be held for instruction and [illegible] should be [illegible] in different sections of the State, and the expense attending it, even to paying the men reasonable wages for their time, should be [illegible] by the State [illegible] being [illegible]

THE SPOILS SYSTEM.

It is amusing to see how ingenuously some of our Democratic exchanges oppose the "spoils system" and at the same time insist that every Republican in the South should be turned out of office because, they say, these Republicans are unfit, having served their party with too much zeal. Now, why not be honest and insist on Republicans being turned out because they are Republicans, and not have the [illegible] papers [illegible] turn is near at hand, but when a great political party becomes so patriotic as to say, we care nothing for the offices, we merely wish an oversight of their management and to know that the men honest in serving the people, no matter to what party he belongs, we may rest assured that Sairey's sound hand and foot, and pure patriotism is triumphant throughout the Union.

As much as we detested the position of the New York *Sun* during the last Presidential campaign, we must endorse its position on this question of Civil Service Reform, Spoils System, Non-partisan Government, or whatever it may be called. The *Sun* recognizes the fact that in all Republican governments there must of necessity be more than one political party, and common sense teaches that the party in power must administer the affairs of the government, and to do this successfully the offices must be held as far as possible by men whose political sentiments are in thorough accord with the head of the administration. On this question of Non-Partisan Government the *Sun* has a very good article in a notice of *Puck* which we copy herewith. We haven't the least doubt that a large majority of the Democrats of this country will say the *Sun* is right this time.

Our esteemed comic contemporary, *Puck*, has a very handsome picture of President Cleveland as a finely proportioned giant bound in the direction of Non-Partisan Government, while Vice President Hendricks is depicted as a wretched old dwarf holding on to the giant's coat tails and endeavoring to drag him back toward the spoils system. The idea of the cartoon is that non-partisan government is a great and a good thing, and the spoils system a hideous curse.

The problem thus presented is one of considerable suggestiveness, and if Mr. Cleveland is really engaged in the endeavor to work it out, as *Puck* seems to believe, the result of his experiment will be looked for with a great deal of attention. It has not hitherto been found possible to carry on any kind of free representative government without parties, and it is in the collisions and developments of party activity that the safety of human freedom has always been found. The only mode of reaching a perfectly non-partisan government that has yet proved successful has been through the abolition of liberty. In Russia there are no parties or party contests, because everything is ordered and regulated by the single supreme hat of the Czar. In France, under the second empire, an endeavor was made to arrive at a similar suppression of parties and the substitution of the imperial will as the sole and permanent ruling power. But this attempt proved unsuccessful, and on the first serious trial of strength the imperial will itself was suppressed and taken prisoner by the enemy.

However, the situation in this country is very different, and perhaps the non-partisan experiment may meet with good fortune without going the length which has been found necessary in Russia. There is no question that a great many persons who have got rich in speculation and business are quite weary of political discussions and controversies. They are out of [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] violence is produced on a [illegible] the [illegible] England has reduced [illegible] two years. [illegible] The Western Union [illegible]

Will the death of General GRANT, says many of the newspapers, all sectional bitterness will be buried and an era of good feeling will once more dawn upon the country. But the politicians will not let it be thus. The radical press North will continue to denounce all opposition to the Republican party as a "new rebellion," and the extreme Southern sheets will continue to denounce every native born Southern Republican a traitor to his race and section. These ultra papers and politicians will never permit an era of good feeling if they can prevent it. They seem to know not how to advocate their own views without denouncing as traitors, thieves and rascals those who hold opposition views, and so long as this mode of warfare is tolerated by the public, no era of good feeling can in reality be expected.

Postmaster General Vilas is endorsed. Mr. George William Curtis says that "offensive partisanship" is properly held to be a just cause of removal.—*[illegible] American.*

That means that a man to hold office in this country must be one who does not exercise the right of an American citizen; he must not be decided in his honest political convictions. There are Republicans now being turned out of office for offensive partisanship when they have merely exercised the right guaranteed to them by the Constitution, and Democrats are being put in who were far more active in the exercise of the same right. Why not be honest and turn men out because they belong to the political party not in power? They expect to be turned out; Democrats expect to be turned in. Why trump up an excuse for action when the cause already exists? To remove a man from office on some trivial charge of offensive partisanship is not the honest, straightforward way of doing. Remove them because they are Republicans.

THE COTTON MOVEMENT.

From Bradstreet's.

The market during the week was rather quiet, with a weakening tendency. It appeared to be an off week, and neither bulls nor bears seemed to exert themselves very much. The dealers seemed to be occupied a good deal with thinking about the last month of the old crop and wondering if the threatened "squeeze" on August delivery would be consummated. A little more attention was paid to the new crop months, but not enough to impress the market toward a higher range of prices very much. The favorable crop reports which were made public tended to depress values on the new crop, and the average decline from the closing prices of last week was 6 points. August delivery closed at 10.40c., against 10.45c. last week. Spots just held their own, and closed at 10⅛c., the same price as last week.

The total future sales this week were 289,800 bales, against 528,500 bales last week. Spot sales amounted to 4,651 bales against 3,768 bales last week.

Deliveries on contract were 21,200 bales, against 1,400 bales last week.

The receipts at ports this week were 2,038 bales, as against 2,588 bales last week, and 2,304 bales the same week last year. The total receipts since September 1 were 4,701,005 bales, as against 4,761,000 bales at the same time last year.

The following comparative figures are given to August 7:

	1885.	1884.
Visible supply	1,477,477	1,527,9[illegible]
Exp'ts since Sept 1	3,830,928	[illegible]
Six days' receipts	596	[illegible]
Exp'ts Gr't Britain	[illegible]	[illegible]
Exports continent	[illegible]	[illegible]
Exports France	[illegible]	[illegible]
Stock, New York	154,247	[illegible]
Consolidated stock	191,999	191,58[illegible]

The following table shows the closing quotations for futures at New York Friday evening, with comparisons:

	1885.— Aug. 7.	July [illegible]	1884. Aug. [illegible]
August	10.40	[illegible]	[illegible]
September	9.90	[illegible]	[illegible]
October	9.68	[illegible]	[illegible]
November	9.6[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
December	9.64	[illegible]	[illegible]
January	9.70	[illegible]	[illegible]
February	9.8[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
March	9.9[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
April	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
May	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
June	[illegible]	—	[illegible]

The following is the comparative Liverpool statement for the dates named:

	Aug. [illegible] 1885.	Aug. [illegible] 1884.
Sales of the week	[illegible]	[illegible]
Sales American	[illegible]	[illegible]
Sales for exp'tn	[illegible]	[illegible]
Sales for speculat'n	[illegible]	[illegible]
Actual export	[illegible]	[illegible]
Forwarded	[illegible]	[illegible]
Total stock	[illegible]	[illegible]
Of which is Amer	[illegible]	[illegible]
Imp for the week	[illegible]	[illegible]
Of which is Amer	[illegible]	[illegible]
Amount afloat	[illegible]	[illegible]
Of which is Amer	[illegible]	[illegible]

The Providence cotton market is steady at [illegible] for middling uplands and [illegible] for middling gulfs. At Philadelphia cotton has ruled firm in prices, but trade has continued dull. Middling uplands [illegible] New Orleans correspondent telegraphs that [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible]

The Record of a Week.

[illegible] South [illegible] The prospects could hardly be more encouraging for a present for the South's entering upon an era of the greatest "trade [illegible]" [illegible] *Montgomery* [illegible] August [illegible] which has already purchased an immense tract of land [illegible] *North Carolina* [illegible] Waynesboro and Atlanta [illegible] in Atlanta an immense [illegible] factory is being put up; a company has been organized in Tennessee to work the lithographic stone quarry in Arkansas previously mentioned; a $40,000 copper mining company has been organized in Maryland, and a $25,000 [illegible] manufacturing company in Florida; ground has been purchased at New ports News, Va., for extensive asphalt works, involving an investment reported at $175,000; Brunswick, Ga., has contracted for gas and water works; [illegible] has been secured in Louisiana for an extensive tile factory; a New York cigar manufacturing firm are negotiating for the removal of their factory to Jacksonville, where they would employ 300 or 400 hands; [illegible] mills, lumber mills and grist mills there is quite a large number reported. The Camperdown Cotton Mills, of Greenville, S. C., have been purchased for $7,000, mainly by local capitalists, headed by Col. H. P. Hammett, a very successful cotton manufacturer. Sufficient cash commercial capital, stated to be about $50,000, will be put in, and the mills will again be started up. This purchase demonstrates that those best able to judge are still willing to risk their faith in southern cotton mills with their money. In addition to these enterprises, there are to be started a $40,000 flour mill and a $25,000 soap factory in Alabama, a [illegible] foundry in Texas, [illegible] North Carolina, &c.

Tuscarora Items.

Farmers are much pleased with the looks of cotton around this vicinity. Corn is also looking so well.

There are meetings this week at Asbury, conducted by our minister, Mr. Crowson, who, by the way, has a neat, convenient little parsonage. We are in hopes he will come this way soon for that purpose.

There is a small Sunday school here; 'twas visited by our energetic Disciple friend, Dr. Hopper, on last Sunday, who of course imparted a great deal of spirit and life in the exercises. Though it is just beginning, we have great hopes of its increase and prosperity.

There [illegible] the new road [illegible] county over [illegible] wonder [illegible] one time [illegible] with [illegible] Think [illegible] pretty [illegible]

[illegible]

STATE NEWS

Gleaned from our Exchanges.

[illegible]

[illegible] M. Avera [illegible] Durham [illegible]

[illegible] E. J. Conrad [illegible] Pecos Crews [illegible]

[illegible] W. Bass [illegible] seventeen acres [illegible] tobacco, which [illegible] except at times he would have the assistance of [illegible] and twelve dollars [illegible] during the season. He has been offered $50 for his crop in the field and refuses, saying the tobacco is worth that sum.

Charlotte Home Democrat: Gov. Vance had an old fashioned "log rolling" at his residence, "Gombroon," near Black Mountain, on Thursday. There was a large crowd of old and young men present from the surrounding country. Two cooks were kept at work several days before the time preparing food for the occasion. There was fun on that day at Gombroon, cet a[illegible]

Newton *Enterprise*: On Monday morning the Western bound train, which passes here at 9:46 o'clock, ran over a negro man just this side of Third Creek, killing him instantly.—Mr. A. L. Sherrill, until last fall a citizen of Catawba, now living in Rowan, has a Jersey cow just twelve months old that gives three quarts of milk a day.—The [illegible] crop in Haywood and other counties across the Ridge is reported to be not so large as it was last year, but the fruit is much [illegible] There are just about enough on each tree to insure full growth.—Farmers from every part of the county have been here this week. They are all in the best of humor with regard to the crops. Cotton has large stalks and is fading [illegible] and corn is already out of danger of a drouth. Every section has had all the rain necessary to the growing crops, and in some sections a large portion of the fallow lands have been ploughed.

Fayetteville *Observer*: On yesterday morning at 5 o'clock the venerable W. H. Hardin passed away. His death was not unexpected. For months gradually, from advanced age [illegible] hold upon life has been failing.—We learn that quite a revival of religion has been going on at Sherwood Church for the past ten days, conducted by Rev. J. S. Black, and that nineteen persons have connected themselves with the church at that place.—On Saturday evening about 10 o'clock a [illegible] of a [illegible] was sounded which proved to be the [illegible] of Sam Williams [illegible] Wilmington Road, near the town limits. Being any assistance could arrive, the house and nearly everything in it was entirely consumed. It originated from a spark on the roof.—Frank Reynolds, the man who is charged with the killing of John Chance, in this county some months ago, was arrested in Lenoir, and while the officers were putting handcuffs on him, broke away and made his escape to a swamp near by. Several pistol shots were fired at him, but none of them took effect was [illegible] from the wood [illegible]

Tarboro *Southerner*: [illegible]

[illegible] halt below Fearrington's mill on New Hope river. Bush creek empties into that stream, and the creek recently became so full with a sudden and heavy fall of rain that the water backed up in New Hope in such volume and with so much force as almost to wash the mill dam up the stream.—The many friends of Rev. R. A. Willis, the pastor of the Methodist church at this place, will be pleased to hear that he has been appointed Presiding Elder of the Statesville district, to fill the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of Rev. L. L. Hendren.

Give Us The Name.

We think the Administration owes it to itself and the people to furnish to the public the names of persons and places omitted from the letter to the President in relation to a certain judicial appointment and his excellent and spirited reply. If it was proper to publish the correspondence at all it certainly must be proper to give the full names. Nobody is hurt by the truth. A great many innocent people may be insulted by "dashes" and mysterious concealments.

The first publication of the mutilated letters purported to come by way of Cincinnati. It is believed that the letters were really furnished to the press at Washington. But it has created the impression that the writer of the letter and the objectionable judge must be looked for in Ohio. At the same time it is said that no recent judicial appointment has been made in Ohio or from Ohio for a Territorial Judgeship, and hence that the affair cannot be laid to the account of that State. This shows the injustice of mystery about an incident the publication of which has been deemed proper.

Besides, it is evident from the hot indignation of the President against the "crime" of signing an applicant's paper carelessly and without accepting full responsibility, that he desires to put a stop to the evil practice. Can he hope to do so in any way more effectually than by publishing the full names in the letters and documents which he gives to the public?—*N. Y. World.*

Not Licensed to Kiss.

The Tarboro *Southerner* of last week delivered a timely and practical discourse upon the subject of ministers kissing and caressing the female members of their flocks. It is a highly represensible practice, in that it sometimes leads to terrible consequences. But for this custom this community would not have been shocked as it lately has been by a clerical scandal which shook it to the centre. "We are all poor creatures," and preachers are no better by nature, no matter what they may be by grace, than the balance of us. A woman's motto should be "Hands Off!" and it should apply to preachers as to all other men, and parents should enforce it. In this very town, a year or two ago, a minister visiting at the house of one of his congregation, drew the daughter of the family, a nearly grown girl, up to him to kiss her, when her father clapped his hand over the clerical mouth with the business-like exclamation, "No you don't!" And he didn't. This was a decided measure but the case warranted it. The example was a good one and worthy of all imitation. A license to preach carries with it no license to embrace all the women and girls of one's pastoral charge, and it will be a good day for the cause of virtue when this vicious custom is uprooted.—*Statesville Landmark.*

Fillibustering in the Senate.

We had some memorable fillibustering in my day. I remember one night when a great contest in the Senate, over a certain bill, culminated in twenty hours of work. The majority had determined that they would "sit the bill" out that night. So they assembled in force, ready to pass it whenever they might see their chance. The minority were also on hand. Both sides were nearly exhausted. As the hands of the clock approached the hour of midnight, there was scarcely a senator in the room. I remember that Senator Merriman led the minority; Senator Logan "watched" for the majority. Senator Merriman had the floor, with the unlimited privilege of continuous debate permitted by the rules, and he seemed prepared to talk forever. But occasionally he paused to allow another member of the minority to make a motion to adjourn, upon which the "yeas and nays" would be ordered—"And the clerk will call the roll!"

Those words were the signal for action. "Call up the senators!" cried Senator Logan; Call up the senators!" came from Senator Merriman; "Call up the senators!" echoed Captain Bassett. This is how we pages called them. Each of us would rush around through the various rooms, and give one of these sleeping senators a little tap, shouting "Yeas and Nays!" and dart away to find another. Sometimes a dozen pages would waken the same senator. In fact, we usually ran in a line—all together.

Soon the sleepy legislators could be seen creeping into the chamber from all directions, half awake, with disheveled hair, and presenting a woe-begone appearance generally. They would mechanically cast their votes, the motion to adjourn would be lost, Senator Merriman would resume his speech, and the other senators, except the "watchers," would again vanish as mysteriously and as noiselessly as the soldiers of Roderick Dhu. When he had given them time to fall asleep, he would again yield the floor to a motion to adjourn, and the performance would be repeated.

During all this speech-making most of the minority were asleep. They depended upon Senator Merriman, as most of the majority depended upon Senator Logan and their other leaders, to wake them at the proper time. They relied upon him to do all the talking. He was always prepared to do it. But he made a mistake. He [illegible] the courtesy, but he [illegible] the rules of the Senate. He had been yielding the floor to [illegible] whom he saw, [illegible] again after they [illegible] whatever they wished. [illegible] interfered. He [illegible] of the absent [illegible] senator from North Carolina [illegible] spoke more than twice [illegible] the pending [illegible] Merriman stood aghast. [illegible] [illegible]

That's where the downfall [illegible] of the minority seemed to begin. At ten minutes past seven o'clock a. m. the majority passed the bill. How would you like to be a page[illegible] *St. Nicholas.*

The Presidents of the Country.

General George Washington, the first President, died December 14th, 1799, and is buried at [illegible] Mount Vernon.

John Adams, the second President, died [illegible] 1826, [illegible] Quincy, Mass.

Thomas Jefferson, the third President, [illegible] of Independence, also died July 4, 1826, [illegible] Adams, [illegible] a short [illegible] his place of abode [illegible] in the park [illegible] wild wooded [illegible] some post [illegible] part of the Blue Mountains."

The [illegible] selected is in full accord with his wish.

James Madison, the fourth President, died June 28, 1836, and is buried at Montpelier, four miles from Orange Court House, Va.

James Monroe, the fifth President, died July 4, 1831, and was the third to die on Independence Day, and his remains are in the Hollywood cemetery, of Richmond, Va.

John Quincy Adams, the sixth President, died February 23d, 1848, and is buried with John Adams, in the vault beneath the church, at Quincy, Mass.

Andrew Jackson, the seventh President, died June 8th, 1845, and lies buried at the Hermitage, seven miles from Nashville, Tenn.

Martin Van Buren, the eighth President, died July 24, 1862, and is buried in the village cemetery at Kinderhook, N. Y.

William Henry Harrison, the ninth President, died April 4, 1841, soon after his inauguration, and is buried at North Bend, Ohio.

John Tyler, the tenth President, died January 17, 1862, and with Monroe, sleeps in the Hollywood cemetery, at Richmond, Va.

James K. Polk, the eleventh President, died June 15, 1849, and is buried at the old family homestead, at Nashville, Tenn.

General Zachary Taylor, the twelfth President, died July 9, 1850, and his remains lie at Frankford, Ky.

Millard Fillmore, the thirteenth President, died March 8th, 1874, and was buried in the Forest Lawn cemetery, three miles out from Buffalo, N. Y.

Franklin Pierce, the fourteenth President, died October 8, 1869, and is buried at Concord, N. H.

James Buchanan, the fifteenth President, died June 1, 1868, and is buried at Lancaster, Pa.

Abraham Lincoln, the sixteenth President, died April 15, 1865, and is buried at Springfield, Ill.

Andrew Johnson, the seventeenth President, died July 31, 1875, and is buried at Greenville, Tenn.

General U. S. Grant was the eighteenth President, and as is well known, died July 23, 1885. His remains have been laid away in Riverside Park, New York City.

Samuel J. Tilden, the nineteenth President, chosen by the people, still lives. Rutherford B. Hayes, better known as Returning Board Hayes, who disgraced himself and his country by accepting the position to which he was rejected by the people, still lives, and is engaged in raising poultry somewhere in the west. None care to honor him, and his name will ever be a blot on the pages of the history of the country.

James A. Garfield, the twentieth President, died September 19, 1881, and was buried at Cleveland, Ohio.

Chester A. Arthur, who as Vice President, succeeded as the twenty-first President, retired on the fourth of March last, and is succeeded by Grover Cleveland, who now honors the White House at Washington as the twenty-second President of the United States.—*Ex.*

Beethoven's Eccentricities.

In 1816 Beethoven began to keep house, and a sad kind of home he had. He was like a child in the hands of servants and landlords, and rarely found himself at peace with either. He constantly changed his lodgings, and seldom had time to get things settled in a house before it was necessary to move again. It was seldom that a servant stood more than a few weeks, and the house frequently took care of itself. His room was generally a model of confusion. Letters strewed the floor, and the remains of his last meal, sketches of his music, books and pictures covered the chairs and tables. Sometimes it would be weeks before he could discover a manuscript which he sorely needed. He broke nearly everything he touched, and sometimes upset the ink in the piano. He loved to bathe, and frequently would stand pouring water over his hands, shouting his music; if any musical idea occurred, he would rush to the table and note it down, splashing the water over everything in the room. Every day, whatever the weather, Beethoven took a long walk; he had his favorite haunts around the city, and nearly all his musical ideas came to him in the woods or meadows, amid the trees, the rocks and the flowers. He was never without a little book in which he wrote down any thought which seized him, and then at home the thought would grow into a song or a symphony.

He was [illegible] when at [illegible] we are told that when conducting an orchestra his movements were [illegible] [illegible]

Cheating the Bees.

A Wayne county farmer has succeeded in earning a place in history along with the Connecticut man who invented wooden nutmegs. He lives between Detroit and Dearborn, on Michigan avenue, in a vine-covered cottage back a little way from the road. On the front fence appears the sign "White Clover Honey." Back of the house is an airy apiary with all the modern inventions for the care of bees, and nearly fifty hives sound with the cheering [illegible] busy honey makers.

A representative of the *Free Press* called by accident, called at the house and found no one at home and while sitting by an old well and refreshing himself with cool water from an old oaken bucket, his attention was called to the action of the bees. The cottage is surrounded with roses in full bloom, but these bees did not as bees used to do.

"Gather honey all the day
From every opening flower."

but instead were swarming around a large tray which stood near by, and were flying back and forth to their hives. In this tray was half an inch of a sticky mass that looked like syrup. Little sticks were strewn over this substance, and on these the bees were alighting, and, after taking some, flew back to the hives.

"What do you want of them bees?"

The intruder started up and found a barefooted lad standing before him.

"What are the bees taking?" we asked.

"What do you want to know for? Dad said we wasn't to tell any one anything about it."

"I'll give you a quarter if you will," said the reporter, thoroughly interested.

"Well, I dunno what it is. Dad gets it from town in a bar'l. Here's what he gits it in," pointing to a cask.

On the end of the barrel was the stencil mark: "200 lbs. grape sugar from Michigan Grape Sugar Manufactory."

"Is that glucose the bees are getting?"

"It's something that dad gets out of that bar'l, that's all I know about it."

The inquiring visitor tasted it. There was an unmistakable gum drop flavor to it.

"We had hard work to get the bees used to it. Dad put in a lot of syrup at first, but the bees take it straight now."

"How long does it take to fill the hive?"

"Not near so long as it does when they have to gather the honey from flowers. We've taken out a lot this year already."

The boy brought out of the house a box of glucose honey which looked as clear and inviting as though the sweets had been distilled from the purest flowers.

"Do you eat it?" the boy was asked.

"Sometimes. It ain't so good as the other kind, but it's just as good to sell. Say, don't you never give me away to dad, or he'll skin me."—*Detroit Free Press.*

A Chinese Barber.

One of the important personages in Mott street is Lee Ah, the Chinese barber. Unlike his American colleagues, he does the larger part of his business in the stores or residences of his customers. A reporter found him yesterday and was shaved. The shave was a success. The chair is a low three legged stool, on which the customer sits bolt upright. Coat, waistcoat necktie, and collar are removed, and a common long cloth put around the neck. The face and throat are washed with perfumed water and dried with a soft towel, and remaining moisture being removed by a vigorous fanning. The shaving that follows resemble our own style, except that almost no lather is used. After going over the face and throat, Lee shaves the back of the neck and the temples, and if the eyebrows are irregular, cuts away enough hairs to produce the symmetry desired. The second part of the operation is what he prides himself upon. The razor is dried and put away; from his kit he produces two small ear razors, callipers, tweezers, scrapers and sponges, and with these proceeds to embellish the ears. He first shaves off the down on the outside, and then, with a dexterous sweep of the wrist, the hair on the inside of the ear. The blade of this ear razor is about as large as a match, and is concaved almost into a crescent. The sensation is pleasant rather than otherwise. With his other instruments he rubs and polishes the ear until its color is bright pink. The third part of the job is a Swedish movement cure on a small scale. The muscles of the face, scalp and throat are kneaded, pinched and pulled, ever the eyelids being exercised. Then the large muscles of the arms and trunk are alternately flexed and extended, the finger joints "cracked," and the head twisted into a dozen positions. The finishing touch consists in being patted and pounded with Lee's fist and open hand from the top of the head to the small of the back, and the job is complete. Time, thirty minutes, and cost "hap dollee."—*N. Y. Sun.*

Hunting for Elder Down.

A letter from Reykjavik, Iceland, to the New York *Sun*, writes of the eider down harvest as follows: The men who get the down leave home early in the morning, and visit the places to which the eider duck resorts, and each man hunts for the nests. The nests are built in clefts of the rock, sometimes near the sea, and slippery from the spray, and sometimes very high up, where a false step would be death to the unfortunate man falling down on the jagged rocks below.

The down is plucked from the breasts of the duck by the bird itself, and is used to line the nest for the comfort of the young ones. The hunter robs the bird of all the lining it has provided for the nest, putting it in a bag that he carries along for the purpose, and then goes on and repeats the performance at some other nest. Everything must be done very quietly, for a loud noise frightens the birds, and if frightened away once, they will not build there again. There is a law enforced that forbids the discharge of firearms within hearing of the breeding places, and a stranger would probably be mobbed if he disobeyed it.

Two crops of down are gathered. The first crop is the best, for the duck uses an abundance of her choicest down in making the lining of her first nest. A short time after the first is gathered the hunters go over the same ground again and rob the nests of the second lining, which consists of all the down the poor bird could rob herself of for her young. This proceeding seems to call out the last energies of the birds, for they then make a new nest, and the drake lines it with his breast feathers. In this nest the young are hatched. The hunters seldom disturb it, for the probabilities are that the pair would go away and never return.

After the down has been gathered, it is taken into a large room in the farmer's house, and each nest, for the lining retains the shape of a nest, is placed on top of a primitive arrangement that looks like a harp laid flat, with strings of leather laid across it. The nest is then rubbed over the strings, and the lichen, moss, sticks, chips, and other parts of the framework of the nest that are mixed with the down fall through to the floor, while the down remains in the operator's hands. The down is then packed and brought to market, and from here shipped to all parts of the world. The color of the down is a surprise to many, for instead of its being white, as some people imagine, it is a blue slate color, glossy, and very pretty. An immense amount of it can be crushed into a handful, but it will resume its natural form when released.

The down taken from dead birds is not as good as that from the nest. It is not so light or so much like floss silk to the touch. Iceland furnishes about 7,000 pounds of the down every year that is of a superior quality.

WHAT ALARMED THE HUSBAND.—There was one married man got scared the other night. He sent out a note to his wife about 9 o'clock to say that he would not be home until late. The messenger boy, when he delivered the note, happened to mention that he had gone to the wrong house and had been very wrathfully treated by a man for disturbing him. The wife read the note, which was on a scrap of paper. She thought a minute.

"I'll give you four bits if you'll take this note back and tell that story without saying you came here. Don't say it was the wrong number."

The boy found the husband.

"Well, why do you bring this back?"

"They wouldn't take it, sir. A man came to the door and told me to go to the devil."

"All right. Get out."

The husband turned up quite early. He looked at his wife.

"I sent you a note, but the boy must have taken it to the wrong house."

"I suppose so," said the wife, innocently; "I haven't got it."

And that man was dying to find out whether anybody had called, but he was afraid to ask.—*Christian at Work.*

DISINFECTANTS.—Two pounds of copperas, or sulphate of iron, dissolved in a pail of water, will greatly assist in purifying a privy or cesspool. A pound of nitrate of lead dissolved in the same way is excellent for sinks, drains, or vaults. Chloride of lime is also effectual, or a layer of charcoal dust will prevent offensive odors arising from any decomposing substance. The quantity of these substances will depend upon the amount of filth to be deodorized, and the length of time during which they will be effectual will depend upon local conditions.

A Strange Death.

We are informed by Mr. J. P. Scott, of Williams township, that as he was coming here, on last Monday, he saw on the roadside a snake crawling towards a ground squirrel, and when the snake got within two or three feet of the squirrel he threw a rock at the snake, killing it instantly, and immediately the squirrel also fell over and died, and there was no sign of any wound on it. Now the question is, what killed it?—*Chatham Record.*

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