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THE SCHOOLMARM'S STORY.

A frosty chill was in the air-How plainly I remember-The bright autumnal fires had paled. Save here and there an ember; The sky looked hard, the hills were bare, And there were tokens everywhere That it had come-November.

I locked the time-worn school-house door, The village seat of learning, Acros the smooth, well-trodden path My homeward footsteps turning; My heart a troubled question bore, And in my mind, as oft before,

A vexing thought was burning. "Why is it up hill all the way?" Thus ran my meditations; The lessons had gone wrong that day, And I had lost my patience. "Is there no way to soften care, And make it easier to bear Life's sorrows and vexations!"

Across my pathway, through the wood, A fallen tree was lying, On this there sat two little girls, And one of them was crying. I heard her sob: "And if I could, I'd get my lessons awful good, But what's the use of trying!"

And then the little booled head Sank on the mother's shoulder, The little weeper sought the arms That opened to enfold her. Against the young heart, kind and true, She nestled close, and neither knew That I was a beholder.

And then I heard-ah! ne'er was known

Such jud ment without malice. Nor queenlier counsel ever heard In senate, house or palace!-"I should have failed there, I am sure, Don't be discouraged; try once more, And I will help you, A ice." "And I will help you." This is how To soften care and grieving; Life is made casier to bear

By helping and by giving. Here was the answer I had sought. And I, the teacher, being taught The secret of true living. If "I will help you" were the rule. How changed beyond all measure

Life would become! Each heavy load Would be a golden treasure; Pain and vexation be forgot; Hope would prevail in every lot, And life be only pleasure, -Wolstan Dixen.

The New Up-Stairs Girl.

But Uncle Solon always was peculiar. My seat - next to a pleasant-faced gennovel I had read—chanced to be oppo- way train. site a slit-like panel of looking glass, and I did my best to learn my new duties state of rest without the aid of a portrait

Yes, I was pretty; Uncle Solon was change from Milliken's Falls. iblic school education had gone iato my dreamy-eyed hero! ie ear and out the other, so I couldn't ter the lists with the fortunate gov. over as pink as a daisy, "is it you?" ernesses who are always making great natches in story books, at least. nd whatever I attempted to read about andinvariably stumbled over the big words. But it was necessary for me to earn m; wing in some way, and old Mrs. Fudgeby ad sent over a New York paper, in h-ement for an "up-stairs giri" who was from Paris." vanted in a house in Fifth avenue.

"You may be sure it is an excellent you never told me?" place," said Mrs. Fudgeby, "my niece, Helen Maria, sews there, and the lady is most kind and pleasant. And Helen owl. Maria will speak a good word for you. And if you suit, you'll get a good home so sorry Mrs. Maurice went out with her and capital pay, take my word for it." (Just like Aunt Persis! Because she

Maria says any one who comes to Mrs. Marcati's must step very light, and speak But la! Helen Maria says it's all fancy, and nat if her missis had to earn her bread cars. the wash tub or the ironing board, it I did not like to interrupt his scientific

daughter, who deuotes herself to

r me. I determined to apply for the with him." acceed as well as Jane Eyre, who by all counts was an insignificant litt e black said Mrs. Maurice, and they both went hing without a word to say for herself? up the steps and into the parior. "There won't be much to do," said Irs Fudgeby. "You will be expected o make the beds and tidy up the rooms, and gone away." and dust the parlors and attend the doorell. Mrs. Marcati has a deal of cometegere drawers are broken open and all
While they were despairing they heard any, and, by-the by, Helen Maria says the girls their are expected to wear ps."

Oh, I don't mind that," said I, for I that Julius brought you from Europe!"

keeps a lot of pearls and diamonds and cept there was nothing to commit it

around New York, you know!"

And she went on to relate a good many accomplice-only a dupe. But of course family peculiarities of the Marcat's, in I lost my place and had to go back to that both of the lady's son's were mar- the very beginning. ried men.

and that I was to come to No. - Fifth chickens and calves, for I've had quite auenue, at once. Aunt Persis gave me enough of city life. - Shireley Brown, a new shawl and a deal of good advice, to which I paid very little attention. Uncle Solon presented me with a pocket Testament and a half-dozen crapedropped the key of my traveling bag, and he adds, would be immensely funny.

my neighbor with the dreamy eyes gal- If a mirror could be flashed in front of my neighbor with the dreamy eyes gallantly picked it up for me.

"Very awkward of me," said I.

"Not in the least," said he. and we soon became great friends. He reflection. Imagine 1,000 persons with told me that he had been moose hunting similarly distorted faces! That was up in Maine. I confided to him that I what Bunthorne and I saw, when he was was going to be the companion-I singing some new tropical verses interdidn't quite like to say 'up-stairs girl" polated into Gilbert's work, and I was nue. He seemed very much interested more astounding was the spectacle when in me He said there was something so the love-sick maidens trooped upon the attractive in watching the career of scene. To me they presented merely a youth and innocence-and might he add | good variety of black hair and artistic beauty? I said that was all nonsence. outlines, as they lopped in the poses of He said he could not help being frank, exaggerated astheticism; but to the and he only hoped that he had not of- spectator in front, upon whom their fended me. And the fruit boy came pretty faces beamed, I inferred that they along, and he bought an orange and were entrancing. This conclusion was some bananas for me; and next came the based upon row after row of countenances news agent, and he purchased a new which were idiotically rapt if they be-I had expected. I was a little sorry that callow admiration. The strangest face, all about the Marcatis, especially with is a mistake to suppose that he employs is for licorice."-Chicago Herald. regard to the jewels in etegere drawer his arms only in keeping the singers in and the nervous at ments of my new em- harmony; this particular specimen was ployer, even down to the arrival of the fairly illustrative of his class. His feamatter. Why should it?

should certainly avail himself of the very Grosvenor to stop. He frowned with one first opportunity to call,

"Don't let your good looks turn your any difficulty. Helen Maria had written with the other side at the chorus fellows head, Lally," were the words that Uncle out the direction very carefully, and as an approval of their better vocalism. colon said to me when he put me on the everything was far grander than I had He sang bars of the music himself. He cars and handed my little canvas travel. any idea of. Mrs. Marcati, a handsome dropped from the exaltation of delight ing bag after me. "Remember that lady in a black velvet gown, said I had to the depths of acute torture with a cauty is only skin deep, and handsome a nice face, and she hoped I would do suddenness which threatened to break my best. Mrs. Maurice, the widowed him into bits, and then rose again with The idea of saying such things to me! daughter, said she would like to paint a skyrocket celerity. Every twitch of a me as Hebe. The two sons and their nerve or jerk of a muscle apparently wives were at the country seat in Yonkers. | meant some particular thing to the pertleman with a black mustache and de. But I wasn't so much disap ointed about formers, but to me the display was a lightful mysterious eyes, just like those them as I should have been if I had not marvel and I wondered whether, after of Fitzailan Montalembert, in the last seen the dreamy-eyed hero of the rail- years of that sort of thing, the man

I could not bely seeing the reflection of and fulfill them to the satisfation of my taken at the outset of his wry career. new mistress. Helen Maria was there, and the cook, a very genteel woman, A round face, all roses and lilies - soft with a kitchen maid who did all the hazel eyes, with a fringe of thick lashes dishwashing and floor scrubbing, took shade darker than my red-brown hair quite a fancy to me, although the laun--a decided dimple in the chin and a dress, a sour faced Scotch woman, said frim little figure neatly attired in brown that I was "a deal too giddy and light minded." Still it was quite a pleasant

ight there. And I meant that my face The third day that I was there, there sould be my fortune. Unfortunately, came a ring at the door bell, and who never had any time for books, and my should stand there when I opened it, but

"Goodness me!" said I, coloring all

"Is Mrs. Marcati at home?" said he. "No," said I; "she has just this mincither could I be lady's companion, for ute driven away from the door. I should ith me, for I could neitheir play nor sing, dark blue landau, with black horses

"No matter, my good girl," said he, of no great importance. Perhaps you don't know-I don't remember that I which she had pencil-marked an adver- mentioned it-but I am the gentleman

"The new doctor?" said I. "La! and "Our professional secrets are not our

own property," said he, as solemn as an 'Please to walk in," said I. "I am

ma, because-"It don't matter," he said; "I can wasn't young herself, she had no sympa- avail myself of the opportunity to diaghy for any one who was. Old people nose some of the cases scribbled down in my notes. I dare say she will not be

He drew out a pocket tablet as he spoke and put on a learned-looking pair ery low, and be careful not to laugh too of eye glasses; and I tip-toed out of the oud, for fear of her nerves. She's quite room, wondering how it would seem to n invalid. She has just discharged all be the wife of one of these New York er doctors, and is expecting a learned doctors. So he was a learned man who American physician, who has been ten had really resided in Paris. How good ears in Paris, to take charge of her case. it was of him to be so interested in my silly chatter that day on the railroad

ould be different, though it ain't a studies, but as soon as I had finished red girl's place to express any opinion | tidying the bedrooms, I watched eagerly at the door for Mrs. Marcati to return. "Is the family large?" said I, secretly It was nearly an hour afterward when I ondering if there was a handsome son ran down the steps to take her shawl and parasol, and told her that the new doctor had been waiting for her. "That is nonsense, child," she said,

sharply. "I have just come from his of-Two sons! That settled the matter fice, where I have had a long interview "He's here, ma'am;" said I.

"There must be some mistake, mamma," No one was there

"Oh, dear!" said I. "He has got tired

once played Grisette in private Oh, dear! oh, dear! I don't know how atricals, and the little blue-ribboned I am to tell the end of the story. The had been particularly becoming to dreamy-eyed gentleman was a confidence man of the most shark-like description, The family are quite rich," said Mrs. and I was arrested as his accomplice and lgeby, but they don't keep no men put in jail until uncle Solon came up Mrs. Marcati was robbed once by from Millikin Falls to testify to my iss butler, and hain't had no faith character and bail me out. Oh, I effect hen since. And Helen Maria says she wonder that I didn't commit suicide, ex now made of paper pulp in Germany.

fine jewelry locked in the etegere with. And the judge looked at me, (which Mrs. Fudgeby pronounced 'etti- with such terrible big eyes, and the lawger') because it's a place noboby wouldn't yer asked such insolent questions. But suspect. There are so many burglars somehow it was proved that I didn't mean any harm and that I wasn't an

her prosy, gossipy way, but she never Uncle Solon. Helen Maria Fudgeby was thought to tell me what I afterward very angry with me, and the Scotch learned, to my very great disappointment, laundress said she had foreseen all from

Behind the Scenes. Blakely Hall, who has been looking at bordered hankerchiefs. And so I left a "Patience" audience through a chink that fortune which, like a will-o-the ought to photograph a theatrical assemwisp, always kept just a little ahead of blage by the instantaneous process in the We had not gone far before I midst of general laughter. The picture, you at the instant that the comedian of the farce does something to make you roar, it isn't likely that you would recog-This little occurrence broke the ice, nize yourself in the horribly grimacing of Mrs. Marcati, of No. - Fifth ave- squinting through the peephole. Still could let his face settie down into a

Condiments.

A brief notice of the various condiments or spices we use on our table or in our kitchen, with an account of their origin, may not be uninteresting. The most common is black pepper, which is the ground unripe fruit of Piper

Capsicum, cayenne or African pepper is an entirely different substance, and

pepper is a misnomer. Mustard is the pounded flour of Sinsupply the same yellow flour. The purest flour is that obtained from the second mistress son or nephew to fall in love think you would have met her-in a addition of red pepper and colored by turmeric, is the common medium of adul-

"I will come in and wait. My name is it is supposed to taste like a mixture of day hours. The Boston Saturday Even-Pimento or allspice, so named because various spices, is the unripe fruit of the

Piper negrum. Cinnamon is the inner bark of the shoots of the cinnamon tree. The bark of the cassia is also u ed.

Ginger is the root of the ginger plant, scalded in boiling water to prevent genblace ginger. When selected the best roots are peeled and dried in the sun. they are called white ginger. Rice starch, exhausted ginger, brick dust, chalk, capsicum and mustard are the adulterations generally found.

Nutmeg is the kernel of the seed of the myristica tree, and mace is the intermediate coat next to the nut. Cloves are the unexpanded dried flower buds of caryophy!ata. Sometimes those

from which the e-sential oil has been extracted are sold for the dried clove .-New York Analyst.

Burled Under Avalanches.

The Italian side of the Alps, writes a Turin correspondent to the New York Sun, is very precipitous. Immense avalanches of snow on this side of the mountains bave swept down upon the villages at the foot and buried a number of them. At Sperone fifteen persons were caught in an avalanche and carried so far away that their bodies have not vet been found. Seventeen villages have been partially or wholly bur.ed. The loss of life was from five to nearly one hundred in each village. A great many cattle have been lost. The Alpine regiments, all composed of mountaineers have done good service in life-saving

At Rivo the avalanche buried a house in the house. The poor things were dyseveral blows on the ceiling of the room. The Alpine soldiers, who had excavated a pit in the snow, had reached the roof of the house. They made a hole, and through it the old woman handed first the baby to the soldiers and then the grandchildren. The two daughters went next, and last of all the grandwas lifted out.

The most delicate watch wheels are

What the Bridesmaids Wore. At the recent wedding of the Duke of Buckingham and Miss Graham-Mont-gomery, in England, the bridesmaids' dre-ses were composed of white broeaded satin, trimmed with dark blue velvet and lace, and they wore small blue velvet hats, with shaded wings. Each wore a brooch of dark velvet I don't know whether Mrs. Marcati enamel and pearls, with monogram in Then, of course, I made my applica- ever got her things back or not, and I diamonds, and carried a large bouquet tion at once, and was glad enough to am not likely to know now, for I am of lilies of the valley, gifts of the bridelearn, through Helen Maria Fudgeby, determined to stay at home with Uncle groom. On the same day the bridesthat it had been favorably considered, Solon and churn butter and feed little ma'ds of Miss Perse, who was married to Vi count Lymington, wore dresses of cream Indian muslin, trimmed with ruby velvet, overskirts of satin merveilleux, trimmed with Maline lace, the drapery being looped with bows of ruby velvet ribbon, and straw Amazon hats trimm d with ruby velvet and cream Milliken's Fails in trumphant pursuit of in the stage scenery, says somebody feathers. Each wore a gold locket as a memento of the event, and carried a Braid and embroidery in the greatest imbouquet of pink azaleas, the gifts of the aginable variety of paterns adorn the new bridegroom.

> Gum Giving Place to Licorice. "Yes, gum has lost its prestige," says

a Chicago druggist. "You see, it isn't the nature of woman to stick to any one thing very long, unless it is a sealskin sacque, then the 'longer the better.'' Without exhibiting any signs of agitation the newspaper man asked what the fickle females were now chewing?

"Glycyrrhiza gla-b-r-a," was the re-

ply. ... That must come from Mo cow," ventured the reporter. "No, that is latin for locorice root. You see women must keep their jaws in tions and productions. motion. Six months ago it was almost impossible to find a female without a quid of chewing gum in her mouth, bronze or gayly gainted frames. whether out shopping or reading sensa-tional novels in her boudoir. The chewing gum craze was a profitable one for We sold tons of it during the run, novel and same pictorial papers, for he longed to men, and calmly critical if and the trade was not cornered by drugsaid he new by my face that I was they belonged to women. The dudes in gists by a very large majority. Shrewd literary; so that, altogether, the journey the nearest chairs were very Romeos for grocers with an eye to business dabbled to New York seemed a deal shorter than their facial expression of fond, yearning, in the trade, and the amount sold in this alone would have made a gum road I had told the dreamy eyed gentleman however, was that of the conductor. It from here to Joliet, but now the demand lined with changeable or light red there by verbal remonstrance and threats,

Sweet-Minded Women. So great is the influence of a sweetphysician who had distinguished tures were like the bits of glass in a minded woman on those around her with gold. himself in Paris. But of course it didn't kaleidoscope for forming, at every shake, that it is almost boundless. It is to her a new combination. He winked with that friends come in season of sickness some in design. They make graceful He wrote down my address when we his right eye at Patience as a signal to and sorrow for help and comfort. One and stylish transming, and are to be had parted at the depot, and said that he begin and simultaneously with his left at soothing touch of her kindly hands in a most any color. works wonders in the feverish child; a side of his face at the chorus girls, be | few words let fall from her lips in the ear of a sorrowful sister do much to raise the load of grief that is bowing its victim down to the dust in anguish. The husband comes home worn out with the pressure ef business and feeling irritable with the world in general; but when he enters the cozy sitting-room and sees the blaze of the bright fire and meets his crape effect. wife's smiling face, he succumbs in a moing with the realities of life. The of ornament. rough schoolboy flies in a rage from the a haven of rest on its mother's breast; seam of the sleeve. and so one may go on with instances of the influence a sweet-minded woman has in the social life with which she is connected. Beauty is an insignificant power when compared with hers. - London

A New Coiffure.

Upon the authority of the fashion correspondents, it is said that the 'cadogan" style of coiffure, which first made its appearance in Paris at the beginning apis alba and Sinapis negro, which both of the season, appears to have rapidly grown into favor, in spite of the ridicule which has been heaped upon it. The sitting. Nothing is so much adulterated | hair is worn curled in front, then simply as mustard. Wheat flour, heated by the | brushed back to the nape of the neck, where it is tied with a ribbon matching the trimming on the dress, hinging down but arranged in a thick plair for work-athat this method of wearing the hair can resting in a nest. never be agreeable to artistic eves; that a more or less voluminous mane or tail not a pretty thing in itself, and is sug-gestive, unfortunately, of the posterior eration, and then rapidly dried-this is appendage of a horse. On the other hand, those who have adopted the style declare that it has many advantages to recommend it, more especially in displaying to good effect a plait of burnished chestnut hair, which the present mode of tight little basket-pla ts rather enviously conceals. But the cadogan requires special neatness to commend it, says the Gazette, and those who adopt it must constantly remember that when ruffled or disarranged the queue will lose all resemblance to the exquisitely neat appendage of that name as worn by our ances-

A Wedding in the West Indies. In fact, it is extraordinary to see the

of income beside their needles. he was a soldier or not) was engaged to here are the d'amonds." a black lady, and the general promied to be present at the wedding. On the appointed day the bridal party duly arnearly as large around as nickels.—Atrived, the bride clad in white satin with | lanta Constitution. the orthodox orange flowers, veil, etc., mother tied a rope around herself and and white satin sho.s. Everything was ready, but the general had not arrived. than males in the city of Berlin. This fact The bride became more and more un- is all the more remarkable as there is a easy, and still the general came not; the garrison of soldiers in the city which sweat poured down her black face, and numbers 19,000 men.

FOR FEMININE READERS, still she held out; but at last human nature could stand it no longer, and the faithful bridegroom kne lt down and removed the white satin slippers which had caused so much agony. the emancipation of the poor black feet the general arrived, and all went well, but still the ceremony was held to have

> Fashion Notes. Shoulder capes are revived.

Flowers are more worn than feathers on spring bonnets.

The new spring hats are very high in the crown and narrow in the brim.

Ribbons striped in canvas gauze and watered silk come for bonnet trimmings. Lace bonnets will be much worn as

soon as the weather will permit their use. A snake of rough gold, coiled about a long pin, is worn as an ornament for

jersey jackets. A new gros grain and satin ribbon is shown, which does not display the usual

tendency to curl. Butterflies as ornaments will be even more plentiful during the season than they are at present.

Mechlin lace forms the feet of the newest silk stockings, for brides and bridesmaids' wear. Red in many peculiar and bright

tints is among the most popular colors in spring millinery. The peak-brimmed poke bonnet reap-

pears among spring millinery importa-Old-fashioned mirrors over the mantel

are again in style, with the addition of For full dress, Roman sa-hes are lacededged, and in one instance the sash it-

self, over a surrah toilet, was of lace. The fancy for cutting the lower edge of the skirts and tunics in squares, points and scallops is growing in popularity.

Most of the spring Newmarkets have either pointed or rounded hoods

The new woolen laces are very hand-

Redingotes of dark red or brown woolen goods, with frise figures, are deco-

rated with a rolling collar and cuffs of Scotch plaid velvet. Dimity seersuckers of American manufacture are to be had in all colors and in dimity effect in black gives the desirable

Necklaces are made in workmanship ment to the soothing influences, which almost as fine as filigree, and mostly had become acquainted with the simple act as a balm of Gilead to his wounded after Greek and Etruscan models, while fact that while a bullet will pass through spirit. We are all wearied with combat- bracelets still keep to the sporting style | twenty blankets strained over a frame or

A pretty caprice is to fasten collars on taunts of his companions to find solace the side or in the middle of the back in the mother's smile; the little one, full with a pretty bow. Sleeve trimmings to of grief with its own large trouble, finds match are also fastened on the under

The newest trimming for hats consists of dried twigs, singly or in bunches, either varnished or gilded, and through which a tiny beetle or some pretty insect appears to be creeping. Dressy mantles for spring wear are

made short and fit the figure closely. No prettier dress can be devised for a

young girl or a child than one of cashmere, the dark cashmeres make up beautifuliy for day wear, and the light col to appear at Guaymas, and his reply ored to equal advantage for parties for From being worn on hats birds have

the back in short curls for evening wear, wandered down to dresses, where they peep out from clouds of light tulle or from gold or silver trimmings mixed ing Gazette notes the protests of scoffers with fitigree trembling grasses, just as if Butterflies of all sorts and sizes, made

of gold or silver filigree, and colored depending from a gentlewoman's head is chenille, are an original kind of ornament capable of a variety of uses. They lood very well placed on the bow of a lady's cap, and can also be worn on theatre bonnets.

New York brides at spring weddings carry commoner flowers than orange buds. One fashionable girl holds a big bunch of white jonquils gracefully thrown together. Another has a bouquet of nothing but lilies of the valley, and a third carries white lilacs carelessly tied with a bit of broad satin ribbon.

Frank Leslie died leaving his printing

house terribly involved. Mrs. Leslie has redcemed it. She says: "I had the property in reach and the

Mrs. Leslie's Diamonds.

gorgeous costumes that issue on Sun- me, but to get it it was necessary for me advocates of polygamy could fly from the swill there's a weigh."-Burdette. days out of the filthiest shanties, more to raise \$50,000. I borrowed the money, especially when the costume of the pre- and I borrowed it from a woman. How vious day is recollected to have been two happy I was when she signed the check, rather sparse and very dirty garments of and how beautiful it seemed to me to once white canvas, and certainly no see one woman helping another. I borboots. To attire the whole population rowed the money in June, and was to so gorgeously of course many skilled make the first payment of \$5,000 on the tailors are required, and in the census of 1st of November. On the 29th of Oc-1881 no fewer than 10,000 females re- tober I paid back the \$50,000 with interturned themselves as seamstres es. These est. From June to the 29th of October | wrong was done Columbus. The contiladies, however, have no other sources I made \$50,000 clear. I had also to pay | nent should have been called "Columbia." \$30,000 to the creditors who did not Now Americans are trying to make come under the contract. While I was amends by singing "Hail, Columbia." With such splendid habiliments to come urder the contract. While I was show on Sunday the negro, of course, is paying this \$80,000 of my husband's Just think of some of the wretched constant in attendance at church. On debts, I spent but thirty dollars for myentering the sacred building the men's self except for board. I lived in a little
States. We have Tombstone, You Bet, There was an old granger lived down in the first care is to remove their boots, not from attic room without a carpet, and the Pop Corn, Cut Shin, Raw Hide, Skun two daughters, four grand-children, and any leaning toward Mohammedanism, but window was so high that I could not Lake Dirt Tub, Jug Tavern, Sawdust, a baby four months old. No men were because they are painful. In connection get a glimpse of the sky unless I stood with this I may mention a ludicrous oc- on a chair and looked out. When I had currence which caused some amusement paid the debts and raised a monument among the English residents in Barba- to my husband, then I said to myself. does. A black man holding a situation 'now for a great big pair of diamond of trust in the garrison (I forget whether earrings," and away I went to Europe and

There are about 60,000 more females

BRAVE VAQUI INDIANS.

Self-Reliant Tribe in Mexico-

Referring to trouble growing out of the encroachment of would-be settlers on the territory of the Yaqui Indians in the State of Sonora, Mexico, a correspondent been in some degree marred. - Macmillan. of the New York Star, says: The disturbance brings into notice an aboriginal tribe well worthy of descent from the people whom the Montezumas ru'ed cultivating the arts of peace when not as-sailed or wronged, but rivaling the Boers in fighting qualities when aroused and led by a chief who combines the dignity of Toussaint L'Overture with the martial aggressiveness of Sitting Bull.

Mr. A. M. Womble, of this city, having iong been identified with railroad and mining enterprises in Mexico, and having dwelt and traveled in Sonora, iacquainted with the tribe and the story of its collision with the Mexican authorities. The Yaqui tribe occupies a fertil: territory of more than 10,000 square miles on both banks of the Rio Yaqui. The domain has always been jealously guarded, and every attempt to colonize or seize it has been vigorously repulsed. The Yaquis number about 14,000, of whom fully 4,000 are available for service in the field when occ sion demand. They are the most civilized of the surviving aboriginal races, having been converted and instructed in agriculture as well as various simple arts and manufacture; by the early missionaries. They are said to be very strict in their religious observances, and their civil government is

of the patriarchal type.

The present ruler of the Yaquis is a mon of unusual ability, and though a full-blooded Indian, po sesses a liberal education, which he acquired in the City of Guaymas. The chief's name is Kehamy. H's military skill is said to be remarkable, and his firmness and integrity of purpose so great that his word i rega ded as safe as a bond. Apart from Oer the soft laws the shadows westward their right of original possession, the Indians claim to hold a title, given by one of the old Spanish kings, which an- In deeper shalows lies my dear love sleep. tedates any deed or parchment the Mexican ranchers can produce. Finding it impossible to bar out boomers and set-Kehamy drove them out forcibly and Green in various shades of olive and thereby incurred the weath of the premyrtle is one of the fashionable spring colors, and olive green is much combined When the Indians first took to the war-

path in defense of their homes and fields General Pesquerias led a force against them and was amused to see the "savages" use blankets as a shield against his soldiers' bullets. Holding up a blanket at both ends, so that the edge just touched the ground, the indian riflemen marched boldly toward him behind the apparently flimsy protection. The Mexican general was soon alarmed, however, to find that his bullets did not stop the strange advance, and the moving checks and stripes. For mourning the fort of blankets soon came so close to him and poured in such a deadly fire that he was fain to fly the field in confusion and with great loss. The Yaquis laid against a firm surface, it will not penetrate a single one if moistened and hung up so as to swing clear of the ground. The bullets which General Pesquerias imagined were thinning the ranks of the savages were falling harmlessly on the outside of the woolen blan-

So, when the next unpleasantness arose, the Indian prefect organized a conspiracy on the part of renegade Indians to either kidnap or kill Kehamy. It was a dismal failure, for the Yaqui chief scattered the renegades like chaif, capturing They are seen in light and bright colors | many of them and seizing their boats. oftener than in blacks. Many of them He then sent word to Guaymas that unhave full ruchings of lace bordering less a specified ransom were promptly forthcoming he would burn the boats and execute the prisoners. The ranso n not coming, Kehamy fulfilled his word. Prior to that he had been formally cited

"It's no further from Guaymas to Yaqui than from Yaqui to Guaymas. The prefect is welcome to come in quest of an explanation."

Some time ago the Mormon elders, casting around for a new El Dorado, fixed covetous eyes on the fruitful land along the Rio Yaqui, and sent trusted delegates to spy out the country. Brigham Young, Jr., proceeded to Guaymas and interviewed the governor with a view to getting official sanction to prospect the Yaqui country. Young soon found that if he was to explore the Rio Yaqui he should do so without Mexican assistance, moral or physical. Young then, it is said, tried his blandishments on the educated chief of the Yaquis, and requested the favor of an interview with that determined and diplomatic personage. Kehamy was thoroughly conversant with the Mormon question and the tenets of Young's church, and having no admiration for them declined to meet the Mormon apostle. He appointed a delegate however, to meet the Mormon outside Yaqui territory, and the result of the negotiations was that Young concluded that the Rio Yaqui was not just then the assignees were ready to turn it over to the most inviting El Dorado to which the rigors of United States law.

Mistakes in Nomenclature.

David Dudley Field takes exception to the nomenclature of American geography. He says there may be a great deal of fitness or unfitness in names. To begin with, our continent was misnamed. In selecting the name "America" a great Cow Skin and Cut Off. Almost as bad taste was displayed in copying such old names as Babylon, Memphis, Cairo, Troy, Utica and Syracuse. It would have been much better to have preserved more of the nomenclature of the red men. Nothing could be more appropriate and pleasant to the ear than Mississippi, Oneida, Michigan, Monongahela, Susquehanna, Mohawk, Idaho and Wyoming .- New York Telegram.

A little more than one-half of the railway mileage of the world is in America. The United States alone has a greater number of miles than the whole of

Ake one who hears with sudden throb of

The lingering callenge of an old refrain Which wakes the echos of some vanished

glada sa With tender pain,

so stand I now with mingled pain and pleas-

After long absence at a well-known door Which guarded once my darling, my heart's

treasure. In days of yore.

Still bloom the roses with their old time sweetness Round this dear cottage in my native

land; Trimmed is the hedge with all its wonted

neatness; The old clms stand.

Still slopes the lawn in beautiful gradation. Like a soft carpet of the richest green;

Still leaps the fountain with its light pulsa-Brightening the scene.

Years have not changed it; now as then the Winds in the distance like a silver stream;

Through the old orchard still the sunb: quiver

And brightly gleam. h! but no voice of sweetest modulation Nor rippling laughter greets my listening

All the bright scene but breather in desola, tion,

"She is not here!" "Not here? not here!" the murmuring elm trees sigh it.

The rustling grass repeats it 'neath my Her cherished ros s mournfally reply it

In o lors sweet.

Darbly enfold me at the rose-girth door,

To wake no more. - Eoston Transcript.

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

A hard case—The oyster thelt. A swell affair-A balloon ascension. It is difficult to tell how much a fish

weighs by looking at the scales. A deatist ought to make a good poli tician. He generally has a pull. - Puck. The American young man, they say, marries for money; the American young

woman for alimony. - Judge. A Michigan cow has sixty horns. Ah; now we understand where corned beef comes from .- Boston Transcript. A man may successfully paint the town red, but when afterward he has a brush with a policeman he loses color .-

A fair poetess says: "I've found what silence is." All right, darling; you may keep it. Perhaps you'll need it some

lay .- Now York Journal. "Last, but not leased," remarked the real estate owner when he saw the last of a dozen houses he had put up stand-

ing idle. Merchant-Traveler. The number of plants raised by man does not exceed 3,000. An industrious hen will raise more than that every hour

in the day. - Birghamton Republican. We know not what dangers are waiting, The maid to the rink went a skating

And came back with her bustle in ruin. "Let go my ear," yelled a passenger on a We t Side street car yesterday. "I beg your pardon," said the other man, I thought I had hold of the strap."-

Chicago Herald. A Cedar Rapids, Ia., woman lay three days in a trance, and was only awakened by a neighboring woman trying to borrow some brown sugar from the hired

gi.l .- New York Journal. We never speak as we pass by, Altho' a tear bedims his eye; I know he tainks of me when he wrote

His name across my three months' note First-Charming girl, that Miss Lucy, Jack. Second-Think so? I never could bear her. She always treats me as if I was an ass, you know. First-Indeed, I d.d not know she knew you,-Harcard "Things in the Bottom Drawer" is the

caption in a local journal. Ten to one they are the husband's things. No married men ever yet was allowed to keep his things in the top drawer of the bureau. - Graphic. A Kentucky man is said to have been cured of stammering by the kick of a

mule. If there is one thing that will make a man talk violently, quickly and vehemently, it is the kick of a good heaithy mule. - Boston Post. "No," said the smart pig, just before butchering time, as he declined the farmer's invitation to come up to the

trough and have something: "No, I thank you kindly; but where there's There are 2,750 languages; and yet we have seen men at the skating rink right here in Somerville with all this linguistic wealth at their disposal, absolutely dumb because they were unable

adequately to express their feelings .-Somerville Journal. "What is the hardest gate to ride?" young Greenboy was asking the jockey. And before the rider could reply, a man with a wrinkled coat and a sad voice of expression who was passing by, said: "Rolers' gaits." This sad affair cast a gloom over the entire community .-

To drive the crows from his corn he fed them

The crows Then rose In their upward flight When the dynamite All at once suddenly exploded Blowing 'em to bits And giving 'em fi s.
Poer things, they didn't know it was loaded.

-Chicago Sun. On St. Michael's, one of the Azore islands, the people invariably drop the family name, each being known by entirely unlike titles. The same names are also applied to either sex indiscrimi-