SCOTLAND NECK, HALIFAX CO., N. C. THURSDAY, MAY 21, 1885.

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A song from the top of a budding tree, A song of the sweetness yet to b Scarcely is leaf or blossom seen, arth has only a hint of green; Tet the heaven taught sparrow can soar and

he coming of every precious thing. on will the wind-blown seeds take root lare beughs blush into bloom and fruit. Wedded joy in a sheltering nest,

Brooding love in a mother's breast. Life's full of gladness doth wake and sing, Through the song-bird's note, in the early

-Mary Isabella Forsyth, in the Current.

IN THE WRONG HANDS.

Miss Orinthia Brown set down her teaup with an emphasis that made all china rattle. And little Mrs. eker jumped nervously at the

I never heard anything so ridiculous all my life," said Miss Brown, deri-"Gilbert Mott in love with eorgia Arlington! Why, she is a mere oll with big blue eyes and pink cheeks se'f. nd yellow curls."

she's very fascinating in her man-Mrs. Meeker ventured to repshaw!" was Miss Orinthia's

atemptuous comment. "And you ly think he's in love with her?" 'Yes, I must say that I think so." "Ah-h-h," said Orinthia, meaningly. f I only dared teil vou all!"

Dear me!" said Mrs. Meeker, eagerly; Nothing," said Miss Brown with a od of her head. "He walked home m church last night with me-didn't

'Yes, but-" "He stayed on my side of the room

the time we were decorating the price. rooms with evergreens, didn't Yes; but that was because -" And-but never mind, never mind!"

Miss Orinthia, mysteriously. "Time show! Georgia Arlington, indeed re school girl! I know better!" Do tell me, Miss Orinthia," pleaded Meeker. "Is he really engaged to

liss Orinthia pursed up her lips, dropher eyelids with a manner that was nderfully eloquent, but she would mit herself no further.

'Let's go up stairs and finish dressing se China dolls for the lucky bag, Miss Brown. "We shall get more nev out of the lucky bag than anyg else, and we must be sure and it well furnished."

hile the tea drinking ceremonial been going on in the lower part of mansion of Mrs. Meeker, quite a difent chain of circumstances was transing above stairs. Mr. Gilbert Mott, o had been inveighed into the snares he ladies' fair, nolens volens, had e early to help in the last preparas, and walking up to the work-room surprised a lovely blue-eved lassie the occupation of filling sundry es of bright-hued paper with sugar ms and French bon-bons.

eorgia Arlington shook back her ny curls and blushed like a June rose-, as she started up. Don't go, Miss Arlington, please!"

ded Gilbert, himself not unembared. But Georgia muttered someg about a roll of ribbon which she forgotten, and fluttered past him ere

ould remonstrate further. lbert looked after her, with a whimexpression of dispair on his counte-

like that!" he said to himself. obably because she knows it tantame. But I'll be even with her yet; he won't let me tell her how dearly I her. I'll write it to her!" nd heedless of the neglected piles of

Now, why does she run away from

sprigs and princess pine yet waitto be wrought into garlands, he sat to the table, and seizing pen and hegan a passionate billet-doux after

Own Precious Darling: Why are so cold and cruel to me? Why will you t me tell you in words what you must tend in my eyes—the story of my heart's tion? For I love you, and have loved and shall love you to the world's end; ou must have seen it for yourself durhe last few days that we have been sing together for the church fair! Yet will not give me a word or a glance of uragement. Is this right, my ruthless not hearts? But I am determined that shall tell me when we meet again her I may hope or not! Until then, tone, I am half in dispair, half hopeful. Yours, ever and unalterably,

had just scribbled off this unstudif his love dream, and he had just turned." to slip the paper under a leaf of iss Orinthia Brown entered.

s," said Gilbert, hypocritically, "I

work already." he was, but not exactly for the

watched nervously for an opporist arrived by parcel delivery.

auman plans-when he came re- Leieure Hour. g back some twenty minutes or so he sheet was gone. Gone, leaving ce of vestige behind—gone, utterly

pounced on alike, and perceiving a sheet

of pink paper written on, he crumpled it into an old envelope directed "Miss Orinthia A. Brown," which lay beyond. "What larks it will be!" thought the incorrigible Billy. "Some of the girls 'll think they've got a love-letter and how mad they'll be when they find it ain't nothing but one of Rintley's receipts or crochet patterns."

And away rushed Master Billy, little recking of the mischief he was unwittingly working to the cause of true love. The evening of the fair came, and the

pretty rooms made still prettier by paper roses and evergreen garlands, were crowded with the brave, the fair, and some that were neither one nor the other. Georgia Arlington, presiding at one of the tables, looked lovely enough to drive half a dozen young men distracted, instead of one; and Miss Orinthia, in a rustling slate colored silk dress, went about like an autumn leaf in a high wind. The lucky-bag circulated from hand to hand, carrying, as is the wont of these institutions, a little current of merriment and laughter in its wake. Georgia drew a cigar-case, Mr. Mott became the proprietor of a rag doll, and Miss Orinthia Brown drew-a letter, addressed to her-

Gilbert Mott, leaning against the doorway, saw Miss Brown hurrying up to Georgia and displaying her prize with malicious glee, while Georgia colored and bit her lip, and looked ready to cry, and feigned a merry little ripple of laughter, all in one and the same

"Why don't that horrid old maid keep away from Georgia Arling on?" thought our discontented hero. "She looks like a dried-up bunch of rasins beside a cluster of blooming Isabella grapes."

Aud, watching his opportunity, he slipped through the crowd and edged up to the table where Georgia was selling pincushions and tape at an exorbitant

"Georgia!" he whispered softly, "Georgia!" But she turned her head haughtily away. "Please to execuse me, Mr. Mott." sho

While Gilbert was stairing at her in why, she's nothing but a child—a his arm, and Miss Orinthia Brown drew amazement, a hand was slipped through him gently away. "Where are you going?" he demanded

rather unwillingly. whispered Miss Orinthia, falteringly. "It is not in the tumult of a common crowd that such words should be spoken.' "What words? I haven't an idea of what you mean!" cried the young man. Orinthia drew him into the hall, her

head drooped on his shoulder. "Yes," she falters, "yes. How could you for a moment doubt it?" "Doubt what? Excuse me, Miss Brown, but I think your wits are forsak ing you," said Gilbert Mott, striving to free himself from the damcel's grasp.

"Gilbert, would you then be false to me?" sobbed Orinthia with the dawning symptoms of hysteria.

"I! False to you!" echoed our hero. "Miss Brown, will you be so kind as to tell me at once, and plainly, what you are talking about?" Orinthia Brown's sallow cheeks red-

dened-her eyes sparkled ominously, as she drew from her pocket the precious "Do you mean to say, sir, that you

didn't write this letter?" she demanded. Gilbert took the letter and scrutinized it closely.

"Yes, of course, I wrote the letter.' "Then, dearest -"Stop, though," he interrupted, fran-

"It wasn't to you." "Not to me?" "No. Do you suppose I want to many you?" Miss Orinthia uttered a shrill shrickbut the next moment she was alone. Gilbert Mott had vanished. For the matter was growing serious now. If Geor-

once, before Fate conspired with another old maid to deprive him of her coveted love. "Georgia," he said, planting himself resolutely beside her. "I have something

gia were to be won, she must be won at

I wish to say to you." "You had a great deal better say it to your beloved Miss Orinthia," said Georgia, tossing her flaxen curls. "But she isn't my beloved Miss Orin-

thia," cried Gilbert. "I suppose you will be denying your own handwriting next," said Georgia, indignantly. "But it's of no use; I saw the letter myself."

"But, Georgia, the letter was written to you." "Then," said Georgia, rightening up a little, "how did she get it?"

"That's just what I can't comprehend myself," said Gilbert: "but one thing I am very certain of-I love you, sion when the sound of footsteps and you alone, and I won't leave you unstairs chased away the soft shad- til you tell me whether my love is re-

And he did not; neither was it neces ay spruce twigs, when Mrs Meeker sary for him to stay there very long. But to this day nobody save Billy, the work so soon!" cried the latter, irrepressible, knows exactly how Geor-"Isn't he industrious, Mrs. gia's letter came into Miss Orinthia Brown's hands,

A Logical Hen.

Every one has heard of the distress of the hen on beholding young ducklings hatched by her taking to the water. This to possess himself of the precious occurs so frequently as to attract little paper without observation, but remark, except when observed by any Orinthia, doubtless prompted there- one for the first time. Mr. Jesse, in his some baleful evil spirit, hovered natural history "Gleanings," records a d the spruce boughs like a middle- singular incident. A hen which had turtle dove, and effectually warded hatched three successive duckling broods designs. And presently he was got so accustomed to the aquatic tendown stairs in the popular current dency of her pupils, that on hatching a n some boxes of donations which set of her own eggs she led the chickens to the pond, and in surprise at their unit illustration this of the futility observed and the survivors rescued.

A Bad Place for Christians.

believe there has been some superNow he has to pay \$60 for the same privlargency at work," thought our liege. If a Mahometan can capture a level here has been some superlevel here has dered hero, as he tumbled over the Christian girl and convert her to his recontents on the table in vain.

Contents on the table in vain.

Contents on the table in vain.

It a Manometan can capture a registered gross ton where the government sides there. Many of the diplomats rement furnishes the crew; 22 shillings 6 gard him as the heir apparent to the ligion, when her father dies he inherits Mr. Mott was wrong. The agency his property to the exclusion of all other pence where the companies furnish crew. t, than mischievous little Billie daughters of rich Christiaus, even when \$20,796 a month for the Alaska; \$15,ton, who come is on, who came in search of stray they are not pretty. If a Mahometan, 492 a month for the Arizona; \$22,125 a for the famous lucky-bag which the out walking, meets a Christian on temperarily delivered into his cornneconias delivered into his corneconias Cornucopias, pin-cushions, Rim- steed and allow the follower of the Pro scent-bags, needle-books, he phet to ride to his destination.

TIMELY TOPICS.

It is said that the South, instead of ciying less meat each year, is annually sending more money to the Northwest in payment for meats. In several of the Southern states there are fewer cows and fewer sheep than there were in 1880. This is the case in Louisiana and Missis-

Wheat experts in the Northwest estimate that the yield this year will be about 413,000,000 bushels. This with the 121,000,000 bushels left over will make a total of 534,000,000 bushels. Of this amount 315,000,000 bushels will be required for home consumption, leaving 219,000,000 bushels for export.

A serious epidemic of whooping cough has run through the islands of the Fiji group. The malady has carried off all the very young native children, and left a decrease in the population of 3,000. A few years ago 30,000 persons in Fiji died of an epidemic of measles. Since the local government has done much to instruct the people in the laws of

It is not generally known that Vermont has a gold mine. It is called the "Rooks," and is located at Plymouth. From annual report it appears that the mine produced from September, 1883, to January, 1885, \$68,070 in gold, and paid four dividends, aggregating \$46,000, the yield varying between \$33.88 and \$50.59, while the cost declined \$10.15 to \$7.20 per ton for mining and milling.

Mrs. Mary Breneman, of Lafayette, Ind., claims to be the oldest human being in the land. According to her account and that of her relatives, she was born at Lewiston, Del., on the 14th of March, 1778. In 1801 she and her first husband, William Colter, moved to Circleville, Ohio, making the journey in a wagon. Her youngest son resides in Rensalaer, in Jasper county, Ind., and is eighty one years of age.

The supply of fine fur is growing steadily smaller. Sables are on this account rapidly increasing in price, and may ere long be unobtainable. Some of the fur mantles now worn are well nigh historic. The costlicst one known is said to belong to the Duchess of Edinburgh, its value being \$60,000. Adelina Patti has a suit of sables that cost \$40,000. Mrs.' J. W. Mackey owns a mantle of the choicest bits of 10,000 black fox skins, for which \$20,000 was

The following table shows the wool

3	clip of the world in r			
9.		1860.	1870	1886
	Europe	715	807	66
	United States	212	154	21
0	Australia	70	197	30
- 34	River Plate	56	167	26
•	Cape of Good Hope	28	46	5
				_

Total...... 981 1,371 1,577 Thus, the wool clip of the above countries has risen 60 per cent. in 20 years, or four times faster than population, and yet prices have fallen only 22

The National Stockman avers that those not conversant with the subject would hardly suppose that cattle will shrink more in process of shipment in severe cold than in severely hot weather, yet such is the case. Indeed, nothing will so quickly reduce the weight of a ripened aninal as to subject it to a long ride in a stock car with the thermometer below zero. Animal life is sustained by combustion, and the bullock or pig in transit through an icy atmosphere is being slowly burned up in flesh and

A noteworthy incident is reported in connection with the prevalence of scarlet fever. In a house in which one child died of this disease the little one's clothes were put into a back shed to await further attention, and in the meantime they were tumbled about and played with by a pet dog. Soon afterward the dog was taken crazy and had to be killed. A cat also in the same family was affected in a similar way, and had to be killed. The animals undoubtedly contracted the disease by coming in contact with the clothing.

A Noah's Ark race was introduced at a recent Madras (India) fair, and was a handicap for all animals bred in the country, the competitors including buffaloes, elephants, a goat, ram, emu and elk and other creatures, beside ponies and horses. The elephants were as placid as if moving in a marriage proquick walk. The ram and goat, ridden by little boys, ran well, and the buffaloes went at a good gallop, but the emu would not stir, neither would the elk, until the end of the race, when it took fright and darted down the course at great speed. Finally, a ram was the winner, a horse coming second and a buffalo third.

The St Louis Globe-Democrat is authority for the following: "The most a solid block of red sandstone about forming the sources of rivers.

the America. It was stated that these most important feature of its author's in--essels are such great fuel burners that come.

they would not be able to carry enough coal to last them more than ten days' full steaming, but in addition to their bunker space they can carry coal on the lower deck. The coal capacity of the Alaska is thus estimated at about 4,000 tons, and as her consumption is 253 tons a day, this would make a voyage of over 6,000 miles. The Oregon burns 337 tons America 182 tons."

day, the Umbria about 300 and the A New York dealer in Japanese goods has fitted into the back of his store a real Japanese house in miniature. Only two rooms, however, are represented. corresponding to the American receptionroom and parlor, but these are complete and exact in detail. The material for the frame-work is of Japanese cedar bamboo; a strong, transparent paper forms the little square panes for the windows, glass being only used by the lower clases. The moldings of the rooms are of a very artistic and beautiful pattern, and the ceilings are bamboo, braided in different designs and colored in different shades of brown. The floors are especially curious, being made very elastic, a sort of split bamboo or straw forming a padding underneath the squares of matting, which are finished separately with a neat binding. The rooms in a Japanese house are designated by the number of pieces of matting re quired for each, as the seven, six or five matted room. The reception room is furnished with a sideboard with a rounded front, placed in one corner, on which are richly ornamented tea caddies, a huge teapot, and all the accessories of a hospitable cup of tea, which they offer to all callers; and a very elaborate lacquer and bronze table near by holds a decorative jardiniere. A li'tle sliding door of paper, gayly painted with Japanese owers, separates this room from the inner one or parlor. This is the "fivematted room," and has on the floor a very curiously wrought artistic bronze incense burner, and on one side of it is the box holding the materials for burning the incense. A lacquer reading desk stands near, on which is a book, a scroll and a pair of exquisite candlesticks. Handsome raw silk rugs, which serve for chairs, are laid on the floor.

A Washington letter to the Cincinna the most popular people of the diplo-matic circle in Washington. They are gent woman, but utterly without osten-

The baroness, one day recently showed

There is a class of those female dudes in Washington who esteem it the proper performance to chatter in bad French at all times and upon alloccasions. A bevy of these young women approached Madame de Struve at a reception in the White House, and began chattering in more or less broken French, and she replied in her rather lame English. "Why," said one of the party, "do

you not speak French, madame? I am sure you must be able to speak it." The baroness gave them a keen glance and replied, "Yes, I speak French, but not in the house of the American Presi-

mortification.

Heir to the Mexican Throne.

After the Mexicans had shot their first emperor, Augustine I., when he had the temerity to return after having been banished, his family sought an asylum in the United States, and resided at Georgetown, where the children were educated at the Catholic college and wonderful mountain in the world is Ro nunnery. A son, Don Angel de Iturraima, which lifts above its sloping sides | bide, was finally appointed in 1856 secretary of the Mexican legation at Wash-2,000 feet high, some of the faces ington. While holding that position he of which, according to Sir Robert Schom- married Alice Green, the daughter of an burgh, are 'as perpendicular as if erected old clerk in the navy department, who with a plumb line. It is the highest and resided on Georgetown heights. They most wonderful of table topped moun- had a son named after his imperial tains situated in an almost inaccessible grandfather, Don Augustine de Iturbide, part of British Guiana. Its flat top is twelve and they were invited by Maximilian, miles long. The mountain sides are when the boy was about seven years old, | 000 gallons per day. The aggregate sloping and wooded to a height of 7,750 to bring him to Mexico. He formally surface of the air cells of your lungs, feet above the sea. Then rise the verti- adopted the boy, and sent his parents In regard to the chartering of line before Napoleon. She did so, but he steamers by the English government for also refused to interfere, and she re-Formerly when a Persian Mahometan war purposes the New York Tribune killed a Christian he was fined \$15. says: "The government charters these killed a Christian he was fined \$15. says: "The government charters these same prive vessels for not less than six months, at a series of interiere, and sale to one-located to one-located to thickness. The area of your skin is fall of Maximilian, young Irtubide was sent back to Georgetown, where his edimperial throne of Mexico, and treat him with marked respect .- Boston

GRANT'S UNIQUE ORDER.

Punishing an Officer who had As-

sumed the General's Name.

When Grant, in August, 1861, was sent with a brigade to southern Missouri to repel a threatened invasion of it by Jeff Thompson, an incident occurred which is thus described by one of his staff officers. "The distance from the starting point of the expedition to the supposed rendezvous of the Confederates was about 110 miles, and the greater portion of the route lay through the howling wilderness. The imaginary suffering that our soldiers endured during the first two days of their march was enormous. It was impossible to steal or 'confiscate' uncultivated real estate, and not a hog or a chicken or an ear of corn was anywhere to be seen. On the third day, however, affairs looked more hopeful, for a few small specks of ground in a state of partial cultivation were here and there visible. On that day Lieutenant Wickfield, of an Indiana cavalry regiment, commanded the advance guard, consisting of eight mounted men. About noon he came up to a small farm-house, from the outward appearance of which he judged there might be something fit to eat inside. He halted his command, dismounted, and, with two lieutenants, entered the dwelling. He knew that Grant's incipient fame had already gone out through the country, and it seemed to him by representing himself to be General Grant he might obtain the best the house afforded. So, assuming a very imperative demeanor, he accosted the inmates of the house and told them that he must have something for himself and staff to eat. They desired to know who he was, and he told them that he was Brigadier-General Grant. At the sound of the name they all flew around with alarming alacrity, and served up about all they had in the house, taking great pains all the while to make loud professions of loyalty. The lieutenants ate as much as they could of the not over-sumptuous meal, but which was, nevertheless, good for that country, and demanded what was to pay. 'Nothing.' And they went on their way rejoicing. In the meantime General Grant, who halted his army a few miles farther back for a brief resting spell, came in sight of and was rather impressed with the appearance of this same house. Riding up to the know if they would cook him a meal.

'No,' said a female, in a gruff voice;

General Grant and his staff have just

been here and eaten everything in the

'Humph,' muttered Grant; 'what is your

name? 'Selvidge,' replied she. Casting

she would keep that pie until he sent an

officer for it, to which she replied that

she would. That evening, after the

camping ground had been selected, the

various regiments were notified that

there would be a grand parade at 6:30

their men turned out, etc. In five

minutes the camp was in a perfect up-

roar, and filled with all sorts of rumors.

Some thought the enemy were upon

them, it being so unusual to have

parades when on a march. At 6:30 the

parade was formed, ten columns deep

and nearly a quarter of a mile in length.

Both officers and men were amazed at

this unusual parade after a long and

weary march, and wondered what it

portended, when the assistant adjutant-

general rode in front of the lines, and in

"Brigadier-General Commanding.

following order:

a half dollar in at the door, he asked i

house except the pumpkin pie.

A Washington Episode.

Commercial says: Baron de Struve, the Russian minister, and his wife are among utterly simple and sincere, and are completely captivated by all things American. Madame de Struve is a verv intellitation, and thoroughly a lady in all the best meaning of the term. The baron is as plain a man as a Maryland farmer, and both pay America the delicate compliment of seeking to appear American in

her quick knowledge and appreciation of the fine points of etiquette, and at the same time fittingly rebuked a pert young American miss in a manner that will not scon be forgotten, and that should be told for the benefit of other similar young women who ape foreign airs, cultivate foreign tongues, and think it the proper thing to shrug one's shoulders, elevate one's eyebrows, and turn the palms of one's hands outward in all the essence of depreciation at the mention of their own country.

dent. Though I speak English poorly,

I speak it here as well as I can. The party were not dull enough to miss the rebuke in the calm and ladvlike remark, and the baroness continued: "I do not like to speak French anywhere. It is a foolish and frivolous language and I distike it. Why should one use it when one can express herself in the English, which is the noblest and best language in the world, as America is the greatest and grandest nation in the world. I am proud to speak in the language of the Americans.

The giddy young misses began to converse in English, at least while in Madame de Struve's presence. Some of them told the story, and its circulation caused ession, and went over the course at a the young lady who wondered that the baroness did not speak French, some

Wonders of the Body.

pumpkin pie."

sought an explanation of the strange af-

made no explanation of his conduct, fol-

lowed it by no reprimand. The order

carried its own lesson, administered its

own rebuke, and each one knew that it

would not be safe business to pass him-

self off for the general-in-chief, much

less forage in his name for his own bene-

camp, late in the evening, he was glad

to escape to his tent to avoid the num-

berless questions and jokes about the

When the lieutenant returned to

Suppose your age to be fifteen or thereabouts. You have two hundred bones and six hundred muscles; your blood weighs twenty-five pounds; your heart is five inches in length and three inches in diameter; it beats seventy times per minute, 42,000 times per hour, 100,800 per day, 35,792,000 per year. At each beat a little over two ounces of blood is thrown out of it, and each day it receives and discharges about seven tons of that wonderful fluid. Your lungs will contain a gallon of air, and you inhale 24-, supposing them to be spread out, exwish to interfere, and advised Mme. ounces more. Your nerves exceed 10, Iturbide to go to Paris and lay her case | 000,000 in number. Your skin is comperspiratory pores, each of which may be likened to a little draining tile onefourth of an inch long, making an aggregate length of the surface of your body of 88,541 feet, or a tile ditch for draining the body almost seventeen miles

There are more than 7,000,000 farmers in the United States, or nearly oneeighth of the entire population.

PUTTING JACK TAR TO BED

Commodore Ho'lins' Amusing Substi tute for Flogging.

"Veritas," in a letter to the Baltimore Sun, supplies the following interesting reminiscences of the ate Commodore Hollins, who was the first officer to put in force the new system of punishing insubordinate seamen after the abolition of flogging in the United States navy. Some time between the years 1848 and 1850, says the writer, the navy department sent circulars to all the senior officers of the navy, asking their opinions and sentiments as to abolishing corporal punishment in the navy, and suggestions

as to the best methods of improving the

condition of the sailors in the govern-

ment employ. Three officers only advo-cated the abolition of corporal punishment, or, as it used to be termed, "flogging," in the navy. They were Captain McKeever, Captain Levy, and (then) Commander Hollins. Commander Hollins, than whom no officer ever had better discipline when in command of men, urged the abolition of flogging, and at the same time commutation of the spirit ration, giving the men money instead of grog. At that time he was stationed at Pensacola. His suggestions caused both to be chaffed by his brother officers, who thought the service would go to the

deuce if flogging and grog were done away with. He bore their laughter and jokes with his unvarying amiability and good humor, but remained in a woful In 1852 he was detached from the naval station in Florida. In the meantime the law had been passed by Congress abolishing whipping in the navy. Hollins came north. A sloop-of-war (Ithink the Cyane) was at that time being fitted out for sea. Although the law had been passed, there was no substitute enacted for the proper enforcement of discipline, and many of Hollins' brother officers suggested to the secretary of the navy that he should be sent in command of the sloop, on the ground that Hollins advocated "no flogging," and they were curious to see how he would get on without it. He received orders at once, and with his usual promptitude proceeded to take command of the first man-of-war (I imagine) that ever went to sea without rules and regulations. Shortly after the appeared in the cabin with the report that one of the seamen was openly insubordinate, and refused positively to do his duty. The officer retired, and Captain Hollins remained in thought as to what measures he should adopt. His ready wit soon suggested an experiment. He went on deck and ordered the delinquent to his presence. The man appeared, a healthy, hardy-looking fellow of fine physique and in full vigor.

"Well, my man," said Hollins, "I hear you do not want to work; are you

for orders. Officers would see that all "What, well, and not want to do your work! Oh, you must be ill. Quartermaster," called Hollins, "take this man and carry him below. Put him to bed carefully, tuck him in; don't let him catch cold; put a screen around his cot and place a sentry, and see that he he is not disturbed. He does not like work nor exertion. Feed him yourself; put a napkin under his chin, keep him warm and comfortable, but by no means let him exert himself."

The whole ship's crew were on the

alert to see what was to be the result of grave, loud and clear voice read the this (no doubt) test case. The man-W., I will call him-was escorted be-"Headquarters Army in the Field.—
Special Order —: Lieutenant Wickfield, of the Indiana cavalry, having on this day eaten everything in Mrs. Selvidge's house, at the crossing of the Trenton and Pocahontas and Black river and Cape Girardeau roads, except one pumpkin pie Lieutenant Wicklow, and the captains orders were carried out to the letter. W. was put to bed, was tucked in, fed by the quartermaster, his meals served on a waiter, and tended with great care. He was except one pumpkin pie, Lieutenaut Wickfield is hereby ordered to return with an escort of one hundred cavalry and eat that pie also screened from view, but the men were seen getting on gun-carriages or anything clse, peeping from a distance to get a glimpse of the invalid. Had severe measures been adopted he would "It is impossible to describe the effect have had the sympathy and support of the reading of this order had on the the crew, but this treatment excited troops. Every one was expecting to hear ridicule and amusement, not sympathy some momentous announcement, and for suffering or a feeling that their hence listened with eager attention, and messmate was a martyr to tyranny and when it was finished looked at each other oppression. Thus matters rested for perhaps about thirty-six hours. At the well-known ones of Pawtucket, Shein utter bewilderment, and asked, what the expiration of that time, when tucket and Nantucket. "Haw! haw!" did it mean? The parade was over, and Hollins appeared on deck after break- he exclaimed, "I'm blessed if the whole the moment they dispersed each one fast, he observed a group of sailors at family didn't take it!"-Pittsburg Chronfair. It soon leaked out, and by the the mizzenmast. As he approached they | icle. time the crestfallen lieutenant was ready touched their hats, and he, knowing by with his escort to leave camp it was in a the position they occupied, that they perfect roar, and the peals of laughter followed him as he defiled along the road wanted a parley, remarked to the leader:

"Well, do you want anything?" on his way back to eat that pie. Grant "Yes, sir," said an old salt, "we come to speak for W., sir." "Speak for W.?" said Captain Hol-

"Why, is he not comfortable and lins. weil cared for?" "Oh, yes, sir," was the reply, "he's too comfortable, and we've come to speak for him, sir. I think he'll die, he's so ashamed, sir, and we"-with a wave of his hand toward his companions-"we deal of you."-Newman Independent. are willing to stand for him and go his

"Well, replied the captain, "under these circumstances, I'll let him get up. From that day there was no trouble, no insubordination on board that ship, and on more than one occasion when any one of the men in the watch was suspected of a desire to skulk some of his messmates were overheard saying, "You'd better look out, the 'old man

will put you to bed." It was an experiment that acted admirably, and was always a source of great satisfaction to Captain Hollins, as it proved to him that men could be governed by other means than flogging.

A Japanese Invitation. to the pond, and in surprise at their uncan easily come back to get it
they are busy cackling over the
hings," he thought.

to the pond, and in surprise at their unback fo America. Mr. Seward was appushed some of them in, and several were
they are busy cackling over the
hings," he thought.

to the pond, and in surprise at their unback fo America. Mr. Seward was appushed some of them in, and several were
drowned before the awkward situation
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to the pond, and in surprise at their unback fo America. Mr. Seward was appushed some of them in, and several were
falling 2,000 feet to the forests below,
interview of voice of rivers."

An invitation to dinner among the
middle-upper classes of Japan frequently
restoration of the boy, but he did not
it is the several were
drowned before the awkward situation
to the pond, and in surprise at their unwillingness to take the water, actually
pushed some of them in, and several were
falling 2,000 feet to the forests below,
pardon for thus insulting you in beginning them to be spread out, exwill impress to take the water, actually
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to the pond, and in surprise at their unwill impress to take the water, actually
pushed some of them in, and several were
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parameters are a man it will weigh about eight
to the pond, and in surprise at their unwill impress to take the water, actually
pushed some of them in surprise at their unwill impress to take the water, actually
pushed some of them in surprise at their unwill impress to take the water, actually
pushed some of them in surprise at their unwill impress to take the water, actually
pushed some of them in surprise at their un-An invitation to dinner among the middle-upper classes of Japan frequently ticularly swell dinner to a party of discommences about as follows: "I beg tinguished people, and being short of a your company at my house to dinner. The house is small and very dirty. Our habits are rude, and you may not get the head water, full of the importance anything fit to eat; and yet I hope that you will condescend to be present with which one of you says ham?" The host, us at 6 o'clock on the 9th of December." On arriving at at the house you find it spotlessly clean, tasty in arrangement, and the host and hostess affable. The bill of fare consists of ten or fifteen courses, the best the market can afford. All the self-humiliation of the host is the method adopted to do you honor

The making of orange wine is proving successful business on the Pacific

WORKING DAYS.

A-wooing you came with your dulcet voice, Your manner so knightly and debonair: Who would not proudly have been your

choice. When you wove her garlands so rich and

It was well enough in the courting time When your tongue spoke only in tuneful

With love-words set to a silvern rhyme;

It is other now in the working-days. Could ever she dream, that gentle girl,

When you pledge! her the tenderest care That your brow would knit and your lip

When she, poor child, was your wedded

Would the pretty maid have been swift \$

Caught in the toils of your winning ways, Had a rift in the future's veil revealed The gloom that should shadow the working

Tis easy to carry the hardest load When two who share it in mind are one; is plea ant to clamber the roughest road With a friend why is cheery from sun to

But crushes the burden with aching weight If only the weaker that burden raise, And bleak the path in the frost of fate When jurs the music of working-days,

So gay of mien and so soft of speech, Pray what is your ring but a fetter grim To the wife who is learning what tyranta

Oh, holiday suitor, so brave and trim,

Would it cost you much her home to bless With the love you promised, the love that

A strength and a sweetness through all the And the strain of life's working-days?

-Margaret E. Sangster PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS

There is stinging in the powers that

The mosquito always makes himself In the matter of a diet a boiled egg is bard to beat .-- Merchant- Traveler.

Doors and horses' tails will be banged this season.—Boston Post. A man content to live in an oleomargarine boarding house does not know on which side his bread is buttered .- Pica-

"In the spermaceti whale the teeth are fixed to the gum." We have noticed the same thing in Vassar girls .- New York Graphic. Men are said to sleep the soundest the

night before they are hanged. Those troubled with insomnia have now an effecacious though heroic remedy. The small boy now wears a scraphic

smile of perfect happiness as he fluctuates between the baseball game, the skating rink and the circus. - Uall. "This world is all a fleeting show, For man's illusion given;"
The ladies walk the streets below,

But their hats ascend to heaven. -Gorham (N. H.) Mountaineer "Dear me!" said a lady on Fifth avenue, New York, the other evening, how the china craze is growing! Here's a New York club that is paying \$3,000 for a

What is the difference between the young fellow who is osculating a girl and another who only sees the performance? One is kissing a miss and the other is missing a kiss. - Siftings.

The rapidity with which raw material is converted into marketable goods is shown by the fact that new maple sugar is on sale two weeks before the sap begins to run. - Boston Post. "Cooking Clubs for Men" is the title

of an article in an exchange. Why they mystery. We should think a cooked club wouldn't be any more digestible than a roasted clam .- Norristown Herald. An English traveler in looking over

some American town names came across

Volumes have been written giving diagrams and specifications as to how children should be trained up, and yet as soon as a man becomes a daddy he

throws his judgment overboard, shuts his eye to reason, and lets the squalles rule the roost. - Chicago Ledger. "A scientist rays that the way to sleep is to think of nothing," read Mrs. Smith in a newspaper. "If that be true, I should say that you would sleep all the time, my dear," said her husband. "No doubt, Mr. Smith, for I think a great

"I like him well enough," said Kate;: "But then he's foreign, honey."
"I heard," said Sue, "he'd won your hate
Because he was too tony."
Kate smilingly replied: "Tut! tut!
That idea's quite euphonic;
"Tis not that he's too tony, but
Because he is Tentenic."

Because he is Teutonic A Chicago man, at Plainfield, Ind., desired to leave his traveling bag and overcoat while he walked to a place twenty miles distant. He put them into a field unprotected from thieves, except by the sign, "Smallpox, beware!" and when he returned they were right there in the field, but they were twenty feet under ground, buried by health officers.

- Chicago Tribune. "Who Says Ham?"

A famous bon vivant proposing a parwaiter to officiate. When the ham was placed on the side table to be carved. speechless with disgust, rose, and seizing the astonished waiter by the scruff of the neck, he shot him out of the room, and then, with an urbanity that was immense, resumed his duties as the most admirable of hosts .- Every Other Satur-

London is the largest city in the world According to its last census the popula tion numbered 3,832,441. It is now es timated at considerably over 4 600 000