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A NATURE PRAYER.

Oh, birds that sings such thankful psalms, Rebuking human fretting. leach us your secret of content, Your science of forgetting. For every life must have its ills-You, too, have times of sorrow-Teach us, like you, to lay them by And sing again to-morrow; For goms of blackest jet may rest Within a golden setting, And he is wise who understands The science of forgetting.

Oh, palms, that bow before the gale Until its peaceful ending. Teach as your yielding, linked with strength Your graceful art of bending; For every tree must meet the storm. Each heart must encounter sorrow; Teach us, like you, to bow, that we May stand erect to-morrow For there is strength in humble grace-Its wise disciples shielding-And he is strong who understands The happy art of yielding.

th, brook, which laughs all night, all day, With voice of sweet seduction, Teach us your art of laughing more At every new obstruction; For every life has eddies deep And rapids fiercely dashing. Sometimes through gloomy caverns forced, Sometimes in sunlight flashing; Yet there is wisdom in your way, Your laughing waves and wimples: Teach us your gospel built of smiles, The secret of your dimples

Ch. caks, that stand in forest ranks, Tall, strong, erect, and sightly, Your branches arched in noblest grace, Your leaflets laughing lightly; Teach us your firm and quiet strength, Your secrets of extraction From slimy darkness in the soil The grace of life and action; For they are rich who understand The secret of combining The good deep hidden in the earth ,

With that where suns are shining. Ch, myriad forms of earth and air, Of lake, and sea, and river, Which makes our landscapes glad and To glorify the giver; l'each us to learn the lessons hid In each familiar feature he mystery which so perfects Each low or lofty creature; or God is good, and life is sween, While suns are brightly shining To glad the glooms and thus rebuke

Each night is followed by its day, Each storm by fairer weather, While all the works of nature sing Their psalms of joy together. Then learn, oh, heart, their songs of hope Cease, soul, thy thankless sorrow; For though the clouds be dark to-day. The sun shall shine to-morrow; Learn well from bird and tree and rill, The sins of dark resentment; And know the greatest gift of God Is faith and sweet contentment. -J. E. Jones, in Courier-Journal.

## THE SAILOR'S BRIDE.

A STRANGE BUT TRUE STORY.

Many decades ago a vessel from Boston arrived at a dock in London. Among the hands on board was one named Tudor, a steady, well-looking young man, who acted as a sailor. Very early one morning a young, beautiful and decently dressed woman came tripping down to the vessel and inquired of Tudor for the captain. She was told he was not risen, but she insisted on seeing him without delay. Tudor called him up, and she addressed him with:

"Good-morning, captain! I have alled to see if you will marry me." "Marry you?"-believing her to be a spicious character-"leave my vessel stantly, if you know what is for your good!" She next went to the mate and received a similar answer; she then went o where Tudor was, being engaged in handling ship tacks, and put the same question to him. "With all my heart," answered Tudor, in a jocular manner. "Then," said she, "come along with Tudor left his work and followed her. By the time the principal shops were opened the lady entered a barber's shop followed by Tudor. She ordered a knight of the razor to clip his beard and hair. both of which he stood in need. She paid the bills and entered a hat store. The requested the best of beavers in the store, and told Tudor to select one, and he did so, the price being paid by the lady. Tudor threw his old tarpaulin aside. They next visited a shoe store, and selected a pair of boots, the lady also paying for them. Tudor, by this time, was puzzled to devise the object the lady had in view. He solicited an explanation, but she told him to be silent. She led the way into a clothing store. Here Tudor was told to select the best suit of clothes in the store. The man of the tar bedaubed pants and checkered shirt was in a few minutes metamorphosed into as fine a gentleman as walks he streets, the bill, as before, being paid by the lady. Tudor's amazement was now complete. He again and again earnestly insisted on an explanation; the only answer he received was: "Follow me and be not afraid; all will be ex-

deprived me of my property, and meant to through life; but you are frustrated. I am mistress of my own house. I am married, and my husband is here!" We must leave the newly-married couple for the purpose of giving the history of Mrs. Tudor. She was the only child

of a wealthy gentleman, Mr. A. his daughter's name being Eliza. He had been at great expense in her education, she being the only object of his care, his wife dying when she was quite young. A short time before his death but she makes better provision for her he made a will by which his brother he made a will by which his brother agricultural colleges. There are two in was to have possession of all his property the State, one of which is for colored until his daughter was married, when it students, and the appropriations for this erland are now looking up their pediwas to be given up to her husband, but year are over \$500,000. if she died without marrying, the property was to go to her uncle and his family. After the death of Mr. A, his brother removed into his house and Eliza the women of Australia. In discussing boarded in his family. She soon discovered that her uncle did not intend she medical society the physicians present should ever marry. He shut her up in concurred in attributing the trouble to one of the centre rooms in the third story and refused her associates by tel- tigue arising from overwork. ling them when they called that she was gone on a journey. The unfortunate girl was thus shut out from the world for three years. Her scanty breakfast happened one morning to be carried to which produces the electric light is a her one morning by her old servant Juan. Seeing the face of her old friend and servant, Eliza burst into tears. Juan

"Hush, Eliza? Some of your old servants have long been planning means for your escape." "What?" exclaimed Eliza, "Is it pos-sible that I am to be delivered from this

well understood the meaning.

It is unnecessary to detail all the minutia of the escape. Suffice it to say that on the morning of the fourth day after subsidence of the rink fever. In a few girls and described the wedding cerethe interview she made her escape. This places, it is true, new rinks are still was about daylight. She immediately bent her steps to the wharf where the

Boston vessel lay. The amazement of Tudor and transfortune may possibly be conceived but | ing the heated term.

cannot be expressed. One pleasant morning some days after the marriage the crew of the Boston ves in California, got its name in this mansal's attention was drawn to a splendid | ner: A miner named Noah Helm toiled carriage approaching the wharf. The season after season in the gulch, but driver let down the steps and a gentle-man and lady elegantly dressed alighted. grew poorer every year, and his neigh-bors often advised him to pull up stakes in the world, who are requested to meet what port he was from, and claim, however, and said he proposed to 18, 1885, will be the bones of Christoother questions - all the time avoiding his scrutiny; at last, Helm struck a bonanza in the claim, turning to the captain and calling him by name, he said: "Captain, before leaving your vessel, permit me to make you acquainted with Mrs. Tudor." captain and those about him had not recognized him to be their old friend and shipmate Tudor, whom they supposed some fatal accident had befallen. You Gulch," given by the miners. may judge of the congratulations that

The captain regretted the harsh judg. ment he had at first passed upon the young lady, but unlike the mate, being , a married man, he was spared the added mortification of the latter that he had spurned even to consider so fortunate ap broken limbs for a trial, and strapped on

offer of marriage. This remarkable marriage, the bride being snatched from prison walls, as it to positions of freedom and affluenceunion thus formed proved to be a very school geographies. happy one. The large fortune that then fell under the active management of Frecerick Tudor was wisely handled and largely increased. In due time Mr. and Mrs. Tudor transferred their residence

With shrewd foresight, Mr. Tudor entered largely into the ice business, being the first person to make shipments of ice by sea. His venture was made in 1805, when he sailed himself with a cargo of 130 tons, in his own brig to Martinique, West Indies. In 1815 Mr. Tudor obtained the monopoly of the Havana ice business, and important privilleges from the Cuban government. In 1817 he introduced the business in Charleston, S. C., the next year in Savannah, and in 1820 into New Orleans. In May, 1833, he sent the first cargo of ice to the East Indies, which was delivered at Calcutta in the autumn of that year. Of the 180 tons, nearly one-half was wasted in the voyage and in going up the Ganges. The ice was sold immediately, at no more than half the cost of that prepared by the natives. In 1834 the first cargo of ice was shipped to Brazil by Mr. Tudor, and until 1836 he had a monopoly of the shipment of ice, but it finally became so large and profitable that others entered into the busi-

ness from various ports. Mr. Tudor's foresight secured to Boston the chief position of the Calcutta trade, and gave her ships cargoes for Southern ports, thus reducing the costs of freighting southern products to the North. The extensive and valuable Tudor estates in Boston and vicinity, where representatives of the family still reside, are well known. The Tudors have always been noted for public spirit, intelligence and refinement, and it was a streak of good luck for more than two that about the establishment of the family in America. - Boston Commonwealth.

## Nine Stories High.

A New York correspondent of the Chicago Herald writes: How tall is the highest church steeple in your neighborhood? Not over 125 feet, probably. Plained to your satisfaction." He there | Hundreds of New York families live at resloved to ask no more an altitude equal to the tip of that spire. Next she conducted They are not poor people, in the garrets into a magistrate's office of big tenements, but are thus domiciled politely requested the min-skyward in fine, and often sumptuous Ister of the law to unite her and her com- apartments. One of the newest and bigpanion in matrimony. This was rather gest buildings in Fifth avenue is a French a damper to Tudor, but he yielded. The ceremony over, the couple were pronounced man and wife. Without uttering a word a ing a word or exchanging a kiss, Tudor in town. They own their domiciles, for and his wife left the office, not, however, the establishment is co-operative, each lit is a distinct poison, even in small doses. Hospitality of the house, with respect to and his wife left the office, not, however, until she paid the magistrate his fee. The couple walked in silence, Tudor hardly knowing what he was doing or what he had done. Turning the corner, The fall of a row of scarcely combined by the same of the sequence of the couple walked in silence, the couple walked in silence walked in silence the couple walked in large quantities, but it would soon become powerful if the smoker got into the habit, as some do, of swallowing the smoke. The cigar smoker walked in silence the couple walked in silence the the wife directed her steps and into pleted houses, and the publication of a which they entered, passing into a room that was furnished in a magnificent built by the same man, caused a panic. smoke pipes, while the smoker who style. She told him to sit down and Nobody now goes to bed at these great takes the precaution of using a narghilie, make himself contented while she went heights without feeling the possibility or any other apparatus which conducts into another room. The first one who that he may go to the ground with a the smoke through water, reduces the addressed her was her uncle, who asked collapse of the house. Formerly he deleterious effects to a minimum. now she escaped from her room and deemed himself safe if the means of eswhere she had been. Her only answer cape were adequate in the case of fire,

TIMELY TOPICS.

Decoration Day throughout the North came to be on May 30 from that date having been first named in a presidential proclamation. There was at first a great liversity of dates, but gradually all the Northern States came to adopt May 30.

Mississippi may be far behind her sister States of the North in many things.

·Alcoholic intemperance is stated to be increasing to an alarming extent among close confinement, anxiety and the fa-

Here is a good question for debating societies: A correspondent of the Scientific American asks if the electricity manufactured article or is a natural element simply collected and stored. The paper says it may be said to be manufactured, as it is produced by the expenditure of power in a machine. It adds, however, that it is probably a condition or state of natural elements.

From various cities and towns in the interior of this and other States, says the Philadelphia Times, constant advices are being opened; but those places which have escaped the epidemic thus far will probably escape it for some time to come, few persons being so free from indolence port of his wife at the sudden change of as to desire so energetic a pastime dur-

"Poor Man's Gulch." on Butte Creek, The gentleman asked the captain and leave. He had confidence in the at the city of San Domingo, September starve there or make a strike. One day moved down into the valley and purchased a ranch, built an elegant mansi on, brought his family from the East, and is now one of the most prosperous farmers in the county. Although the spot finally turned out well, it has al-

with little legs, owing to the lack of kept snapping off like pipe stems. An a wooden leg, and the bird stumped broke again above the knee. A remedy were, and the groom called from the was at last administered in the food to hard and humble lot of a common sailor stiffen up the osscous economy of the dral there on January 19, 1796. The both brought suddenly and unexpectedly | birds, and now their legs are strong | Spanish academy of history defends the enough to fling rocks at their pursuers in has hardly a parallel in all history. The the orthodox manner as described in the government of San Domingo maintains

> Some remarkable photographs of pistol bullet in its flight, under the illumination of an electric spark, have been secured by Professor E. Mach, of Prague. He has also photographed the air streams which one may see over a Bunsen burner placed in sunshine, and has even obtained pictures of waves of sound, these last being made visible by a method in which advantage is taken of the irregular refraction of light by the waves set in vibration by sound. Alany practical value, they are interesting

To supply the demand for milk and its products in this country 15,000,000 cows are required. To furnish food for them the cultivation of over 60,000,000 acres of land is required. In caring for the cows and their milk 700,000 men find employment and 1,000,000 horses are needed. Cows and horses consume annually 30,000,000 tons of hay, 90,000,000 bushels of corn-meal and the same amount of oat-meal, 275,000,000 bushels of oats, 2,000,000 bushels of bran, and 30,000,000 bushels of corn, to say nothing of the brewery grains and questionable feed of various kinds that is used all over the country. It costs \$400,000,000 to feed these cows and horses.

On the subject of color-blindness, a found in examination of female candiought to exist in somewhere about the genuine color-blindness; but I do contend that the genuine defect is a rare in colors and their pames ought to form a distinct item in the curriculum of all elementary schools.

saw medical journal the result of a long missed a fortune!

A pension which had been regularly was: Thou fiend in human shape; I allow you just one hour to remove your instances the architects are called upon the fiends from this house. You have long to prove the solidity of their work.

The Russian government intends to paid for 502 years has just come to an start a summer tea plantation in the Cau government of Soleure, the paymaster,

so much regret its extinction that they are advertising for an heir. In 1382 Count Rudolph of Kilbourg marched to the assault of the town of Soleure, against which his ancestors had long entertained treasonable designs. But one Hans Roth, a peasant living in a neighboring village, was on the alert and carried to the townspeople intelligence of what was brewing, and Soleure was saved. For this very substantial service Hans was rewarded with an annuity to himself and his heirs forever. The last inheritor, the juge de paix Roth, has lately died, and all the Roths in Switz-

Yan Phou Lee, of Canton, China, now a student of Yale college, gave an interesting lecture on "Chinese Women," at the Dudley Street Baptist church at Roxbury, Mass., recently. He spoke of the prejudice existing among Chinamen against female children, and touched upon the prevalence of the crime of infanticide, which he averred was largely due to the preference for boys and to the extreme poverty of those who were guilty of it. He did not seek to defend the practice or overlook its enormity, but sought to excuse those who were often forced to it through extremest destitution. Some parents sell their children. Boys bring a good price, while girls can be had for the asking. Boys are preferred to girls because when the girls grow up it is an expensive thing to marry them off and more expensive when it cannot be done, while a boy is expected to support his parents and glorify his family. The lecturer spoke of the early engagement and marriage of Chinese mony. It was the intense desire of the Chinese to rear large families, that the family name might be carried down, Should a man tire of his wife he has only to take the trouble of sending her home with a note to her parents, explaining the reason of her return. The Chinese idea of a beautiful women is one with a moon face, small eyes and mouth, s'ender waist and small feet.

The subject of discussion among the ed with these remains of the great navigator has lately reached an acute stage. and it has become necessary for the honor of those concerned that it should be settled promptly: and as Spain and San Domingo are not prepared to declare war about it, the dispute is to be referred to ways borne the title of "Poor Man's a congress. The difficulty has arisen in this wise: Columbus died May 21, 1506, at Valladolid, and his body was deposited The young ostriches on a big feather in the Franciscan priory there. In 1513 ranch in Southern California were born it was transferred to the cathedral at Seville. The discoverer having expressed phosphates in egg and feed, and they an earnest wish to be buried at Haiti, in San Domingo, his mortal remains were ostrich doctor amputated one of the conveyed there in 1550 (forty-four years after his death), and interred in the cathedral. When the island was taken in around in a thrifty way until the leg | 1795 by the French the bones were removed by the Spaniards to Lorenzo, in Havana, and were placed in the cathe

thesis that they are there still, while the that it succeeded in burying the bones with due honor in the cathedral of its capital on September 10, 1877. The latter position is supported by a learned and lengthy historical disquisition which has been officially communicated to all the powers, who are now requested to send representatives to a congress to examine the facts and decide the question

Lovers of Lotteries.

In Italy the weekly lottery has become almost a second nature to the people, though these experiments may not have says a Chicago Times correspondent. Books are published to guide the choice as showing the great degree of perfection of numbers with reference to dreams and to which the photographic art has been events, both ordinary and extraordinary. If you dream of a cat, you are bound to that, combining the two numbers in a fashion which the book duly describes should you dream of both dog and cat. But it is from a real not a visionary, accident that your richest harvest may be reaped, and the greater the accident the richer the harvest. If your child tumbles down-stairs and breaks a leg, you count the number of stairs, rush to the lottery office, and play the combination of stairs, child, and fall. When the cholera broke out last year in Naples certain numbers indicated by the calamity were played so generally, and, strange to say, so successfully, that the government lottery banks lost heavily. The other day, at a table d'hote, a commer-cial traveler told us all with great animation of a cruel disappointment which had just befallen him. He had had the correspondent writes to the Pall Mall luck while traveling in the mountains, to Gazette: A very large proportion of the have an accident by which his carriage cases of so-called color-blindness is, I was almost broken to bits. He immediam convinced, due to ignorance, and ately utilized the chance by making up in confirmation of this opinion there is the prescribed combination of numbers the undoubted fact that it is rarely representing carriage, accident, mountain, alarm, and the day of the month. dates. If color-blindness is an organic He flew to the nearest lottery office; it defect of the visual apparatus, surely it was closed. A Sicilian hotel servant dish. However, if "many men have (true to his indolant nature) would not be induced by the offer of five francs to don't for a moment deny the existence of take the numbers to the office of the adjoining village. The would te gambler Paul: "Eat, asking no questions." was forced to accept his destiny with one. My suggestion is that instruction the Italian o mula of "pazienza" (patience). Lut imagine the feelings of the ingenious but balked speculator when the mythical lucky star," an old military the very next day all his five numbers man said to me last night. "Like Na(a most rare occurrence) were drawn at polean, he believes what will be will be. (a most rare occurrence) were drawn at Dr. Zulinski has published in a War- Palermo, and he tound that he had thus I was with Grant in the days proceeding

Washington's Charity.

To Mr. Lund, Washington, Mount fects of tobacco smoke. He found that Vernon, November 26, 1775: Let the pleted houses, and the publication of a absorbs more poison than the cigarette objection to your giving my money in smoker, and the latter than those who charity when you think it well bestowed. What I mean by having ne objection is my desire that it should be done. You are to consider that neither myself nor my wife are now in the way to do these good offices. G. W .- Monthly Magazine,

STARTLING DISHES.

What a Correspondent Ate in Contral Alfred Balch, in a letter from the

United States of Colombia to the Cook, says: I am sitting under a mango tree on the bank. Behind me is the village of Nechi, consisting of one wide street with thatched and wattled huts on each side of it. Before me the Couca river, about as wide as the Hudson at Albany, rolls down toward the Magdalena, and just opposite, flowing between high banks, covered with the vivid vegetation of the tropics, is the Nechi river. I feel in that satisfactory frame of mind which is the result of dining well, at peace with all the world, and as I watch the gray smoke of my cigarette curl upward in the still, warm air, I reflect with gratitude upon the beauties-from a gastronomic point of view-of the water hog. For the water hog is not outwardly favored by nature, looking as he does something of a cross between a gigantic muskrat and a badger. His grayish; brown fur covers, however, many excellencies, and when he is cooked in a savory stew, with plenty of onion, garlic and green pepper, a littie Worcester sauce and some yuca in place of potatoes, you can eat him with pleasure to your palate and profit to your general health. You would not think him as good as he really is when he lies anarling before you, tied up with string, but then it is merely another of the many lessons we get in this life-not to judge by appearances.

And, speaking of appearances, what could be more hideous that the iguana. Imagine a lizard about four feet long, a row of spines down his back, making him look like a monstrous saw, with large hooked claws, an ugly head, a cruel, co'd eye, and a pouch under the there was a funeral these hired emissaries, lower jaw, which he can inflate and at their respective points, would feelchange the color of at pleasure. Yet | ingly cry aloud, as the funeral cortege this brute lives in the trees, has a diet composed exclusively of flowers and fruits and is really perfectly harmless. I do derful 'Water of Life!'—Ah! he would not mean that it would be safe to cut not have been there!" the stitches which fasten his lips together-these are sewed up before he is brought to market, because otherwise he might snap, and a bite from those jaws would probably be severe-but he is timid and would never attack any one. and his last words to them were, as they But when cooked, isn't he good? You were about to turn away, "Aha! by the know what frogs' legs taste like? Well, way, monsieur (or madame), you will and forefinger in pulling teeth, and don't iguana is to frogs' legs just about what observe the directions. While you are charge anything extra even if it takes an pheasant is to capon. He is tender, he taking my medicine you must confine is gamy with a beautiful gaminess, he is very delicious! The white, delicate flesh, the small bones, the attractive odor of the viand, all unite to produce a favorable impression which is more than con-

firmed by the first taste. There is an amount of resemblance beween the monkey and the man which impresses one, whether he be a Darwin-ian or not. It is therefore difficult when you fish up a black menkey's skull from the depths of the boiling broth to resist a belief that you have appreached cannibalism. For that reason, if you have a black monkey to eat-and let me tell you that it is one of the best dishes to be procured in the terra caliente-allow me to advise you to omit the head when making up the dish. Otherwise, as a surety, you will go hungry at least for the first time. With this precaution, you can eat and be thankful, the flesh tasting about midway between hare and multon, or, I should say, venison. It is tender and has a peculiar flavor in the right scason, owing to the fondness of the animal for guavas. As these grow wild everywhere, in the guava time the black monkeys get very fat, and one is looked upon as decidedly a tid-bit. The boy's flathead, with its forked

tongue playing in and out, the smooth, sinuous gliding motion of the great snake as it travels between the trees and bushes, reminding one of a well greased rope and giving a greater idea of power than anything I know of, would not, under ordinary circumstances, make one think of dinner. Yet the flesh of the boa is eaten and considered very good. I have tasted it simply from curiosity, but to me it seemed a good deal like alligator play this number; if of a dog, to play steak, somewhat musky. At the same time I am bound to say that the meat looked well and must be healthy, or it would not be eaten as much as it is. The same superstition as that mentioned by Livingston as being prevalent in Africa about the flesh of the great snakes obtains here in a modified form. The peons will tell you that eating the meat will make you very strong. They do not say brave, but the old Spanish writers record the fact that the Indians originally in the country considered snake flesh as being fit meat for warrior's only. While alligators can be seen down here in thousands, I have never heard of any one cating them. Turtles, or rather tortoises, are caught, and find a natural grave in the bodies of the captors. One of them, an oval shaped chap, is very good in a stew, and serves to remind you, though faintly, of the terrapin. There is a sort of worm, the larva of some insect which I have tasted. It is found in dead trees, and is about the size of a man's middle finger. Boiled in salt and water and then baked, it tastes something like chestnuts, I must confess, though, that it is not an enticing many minds," certainly they have as many dishes, and I know of no better rule in traveling than that given by St.

Grant and the Skulker. "General Grant is a firm believer in the surrender at Appomattox. One afternoon, during one of the numerous skirmishes of those last eventful days, one of the drafted men, a poltroon and a notorious coward, wa among the horses in the commissary's

"Let him go,' said the general, 'let him go. A bullet can find a coward in one place as well as in another.' "Half an hour afterward the soldier

was found with a bullet in his brain within the corral of train horses and dead. The general's words had been almost a prophecy."-Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

There are four coinage mints in the an assay office.

A QUACK'S DEVICE.

M. Villars' "True Water of Lile"-

Monsieur Villars, the inventor of patent medicine, says an exchange, was a native of Paris, and educated among the horse-boys and lackeys of a dissipated court, who flourished in the earliest part of the last century. Naturally quick of wit, he turned his attention to the manifold diseases that afflicted the profligate courtiers of the time of Philip of Orleans. He beheld a generation of gourmands, suffering untold miseries, who only needed a season of proper dieting to gain relief. And that relief he deter mined to give them; and he meant that they should pay for it.

By and by the people of the great me-tropolis were informed, by flaming pla-cards on the walls, that, "Monsieur Villars, Physician Extraordinary" to about all the crowned heads on the continentwho had saved his thousands-offered to his afflicted countrymen his wonderful medical discovery, found by him in the sarcophagus of an Egyptian philosopher and savant, and now first given to suffering humanity. He called it "Villars' Water of Life"-surely a modest name for a medicine which claimed to cure every disease under the sun which medicine could cure.

After our quack had plastered the dead wails of the city and its suburbs with his flaming placards, his next step was to play into the hands of all the lackeys, and gentlemen's valets whom he could get hold of, and by paying some, and promising others, and pouring out wine freely, he got them to stand at the street corners, and at the entrance to the cemetery, and at the grave, and also at the place where the funeral services were being held; and whenever there was a funeral these hired emissaries, appeared, "Alas, poor man! if he could have known of Monsieur Villars' won-

-And some were to add the simple story of cures they had seen performed. · Of course this gave the medicine a start. People flocked to see Monsieur said a granger; "and for that reas on I Villars. He gave to them his medicine, yourself to the diet here specified. Wine, rich condiments, late suppers, much pastry, liquors of all kinds, etc., etc., are to be avoided."

In short, he put them upon a simple, healthful diet, gave them his medicine, and sent them away. And in a very short time the whole court was ringing with praises of "Villars' Water of Life." Its virtues were upon every tongue, and the physician who dared to cry out against it was denounced.

At the age of seventy Monsieur Villars had gained an enormous fortune. He counted his wealth by millions-millions of crowns. Before he died he published the following comprehensive and significant confession and manifesto to his milions of patrons:

"Friends—The medicine which I have given you under the name of 'Water of Life,' is, and has always been, the water of the Seine, with a small quantity of niter therein dis-solved. And yet I have not deceived you harmfully. I have caused you to renounce your intemperance and gluttony, and to put ning you. If you will continue thus temper ately and decently to live, you will never give a hard thought to M. VILLARS."

Will Power a Young Man's Fortune

President Gates, of Rutgers college says: Every young man has a fortunin the fact of his youth. The energy o youth is unblunted by defeat, or work by hope deferred. With age one be comes more conservative and looks at a impossible what a younger person would endeavor to accomplish, in many case with success. The effort, even if the be a failure, is a grand success. Fel confidence, or self-conceit, if you wish t call it so, is a great thing. A youn man's fortune is not to be found in in herited wealth or social position. Ever man is the arbiter of his own fortune Gracious manners or business habits as good things to cultivate, but are not al Will power is the young man's fortune It is the essence of the man. A young man with only little will power is a for-gone failure. It should be cultivated Genius is a gift of God and should not cause pride, but an honest pursuit o duties is an exhibition of will power an is something to be proud of. rected, educated will power is what young man needs .- Independent.

With Uncovered Heads.

Ine most wonderful transformation scene I ever saw in the matter of bats was on Flect street, London, after President Garfield's death. It became known memory of an English sovereign. Fleet, then filled by the good major. street and Ludgate Hill was one mass of hats, tall, black, glistening hats. All traffic was suspended. The old phrase, "a sea of hats," was most apt to this scene and this was literally the Black sea. Probably no one in the thousands there had ever heard the mournful sound of that great bell. The immense crowd waited patiently for hours. Then came the first low, dull, sonorous stroke of the long-silent bell. Instantly every hat was removed and the change from a sea of managers of those places of amusement hats to a sea of heads was most magical. The English crowd stood, while the bell tolled, with uncovered heads, a token of three limbs and a half dozen ribs broken respect for the uncrowned monarch who in a skating rink it makes him feel really lay dead beyond the ocean. - Detroit Free happy to know that the 4,999 who were

An Insect Soliath,

according to a French writer, has a body the game of baseball." This difficulty as much as four and one-fourth inches may be overcome by the substitution of long, or a diameter of seven inches with garden digging for baseball. A young the legs extended, and is the largest of man who is digging never gets injured the several hundred known species of by running the bases or by the bat flyspiders. Its nests resemble those of the ing out of another player's hand; though large caterpillers of France, and consist | when he gets through with the game he of a beautiful white silken tissue, of sev- may be induced to think he has exeral thick layers, and strengthened by changed backs with a man 197 years old. very strong threads capable of arresting a small bird. In the center are placed the eggs, perhaps 1,500 or 2,000 in num-United States, located at San Francisco, Carson City, Philadelphia and New Orleans. There was formerly a mint at of attack, enabling it to destroy not only Denver, but this is used now merely as young birds and adult humming birds but large lizards and reptiles:

LIFE, DEATH AND ETERNITY

and what is Life? I pray you tell; A sluggard's paradise. Where fools and idlers flourish well

And troubled winds ne'er rise? Ah, no, my child! A battle-field Where each must take a side; And 'midst the strife a sabre wield And to the van-guard ride. Then what is death? I beg you tell:

A pall, a shroud, a bier, A saddened dirge, a funeral knell And friends who watch and fear? Ah, no, my child! 'Tis but a night Of quiet, peaceful sleep; When morning brings the golden light Sad watchers cease to keep.

Eternity! Say, what is it? A cold and darkened tomb, Where hope is vain and hopers sit And wait long years their doom! Ah, no, my child! One common breath Will waft you to its shore-There sickness, sorrow, pain and death Are felt and feared no more.

-Will S. Monroe.

## PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

Did you ever see a salad dressing? The best thing out—a big fire.— Eye. Servants belong to the hire types of humanity.

A court house-The home of marriageable daughters.—Life.

The way to make an overcoat last is to make the undercoat first .- Lynn Union. Fixed stars-members of a stranded theatrical troupe. -Burlington Free Press. "There is always room at the top," probably originated with the late hotel

Energy and a boy digging fish bait both mean about the same thing.—Chi-

The dentist who announces that he will spare no pains to pull teeth well is the man to keep away from .- Picayune. "I tell you, folks, I like to travel," generally go to mill myself."- Chicago

hour to do it.

This world is but a fleeting show For man's illusion given, A few mad sips of woman's lips Is all he knows of heaven.

- Washington Hatchet. Some one says: "You can tell when it is noontime by looking in a cat's eyes.' Certainly, all you have to do is to hold the cat, look directly into its eyes and wait for the clock to strike 12 .- Boston

A new song is called "The Coming Step." The coming step is probably that of the old man, and if you are a prudent young man make your exit via the window and over the garden wall .-Hartford Journal.

The average male head is said to con tain 128,000 hairs. You can know at any given time how many you possess by counting each night those which your wife has pulled out during the day and subtracting. - Boston Post.

"Belmont, N. H., boasts of woman who goes out and chops wood with her husband." It is quite a common thing for women to mop the floor with their husbands, but we never heard of chopping wood with them. - Ingleside.

Paragraphs are floating about to the effect that diseases are frequently communicated by kissing. We supposed every one knew that the most dangerous and swift of all diseases was communicated in that way-heart disease. - Puck.

Out in the boundless West, when a young fellow gets married, the first thing he receives is a serenade from the local band. This generally reconciles him to any sort of treatment, and he settles down and is happy afterward. - States-

A Southern woman boasts that she has still in use a rolling-pin bought when she was married, sixty-one years ago. Nothing like having a tried and trusty weapon about the house to keep a husband in docile working order. - Lowell

THE PRACTICAL POET. For fame let youthful poets sing
Who feel not poverty's keen lash;
I'd rather that the muse would bring Me my reward in solid cash. I'll gladly leave the fame to those Who for a living need not toil; Fame won't buy me a suit of clother Or make the family kettle boil

The proprietor of a menagerie relates that one of his lions once had a thorn taken out of his paw by a French major in Algeria. The lion afterward ran over the list of officers belonging to the regithat the queen had ordered the great ment of his benefactor, and, out of gratibell of St. Paul's to be tolled, an honor tude, devoured both the colonel and never before accorded, except to the lieutenant-colonel, whose places were

> TWINT THE CUP AND THE LIP. Last night at the rink, I made my confession. She had liked me, I think, Till last night at the rink: I felt her form sink-I let go with discretion. Last night at the rink

Notwithstanding the apparently large number of accidents at skating rinks the say that only one person in five thousand with him escaped with a whole skin and

body undamaged. - Boston Transcript. A sporting paper contains an article The bird-spider of tropical America, entitled "How to prevent accidents in -Norristown Herald .

> The spirit of liberty is not merely, as some people imagine, a jealousy of their own rights, but a respect for the rights of others and an unwillingness that any man, whether high or low, should be wronged and trampled underfoot-