ANGIN

R. H. COWAN, Editor and Proprietor.

We Proudly call ours a Government by the People.-Cleveland.

TERMS: \$2.00 Per Year.

VOL. VI

WADESBORO, N. C., THURSDAY, AUGUST 20, 1885.

NO. 47.5

Anson Times.

Terms:-- Cash in Advance. Three Months

ADVERTISING RATES.

One square, first insertion Each subsequent insertion Local advertisements, per line - - 10 Special rates given on applicatio for longer time.

Advertisers are requested to bring in their advertisements on Monday evening of each week, to insure insertion in next issue.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

John D. Pemberton. ATTORNEY AT LAW WADESBORO, N. C.

Practice in the State and Federal

JAMES A. LO HART

Attorney and Counsellor at Law. WADESBORO, N. C.

Practice at all the Courts of the State.

LITTLE & PARSONS,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW, WADESBORO, N. C. Collections Promptly Attended to.

H.H. De Pew DENTIST,

WADESBORO, N. C. Office over G. W. Huntley's Store. All Work Warranted.

May 14, '85, tf.

SAMUEL T. ASHE, Attorney at Law, WADESBORO, N. C.

1 of Special attention given to the collec-

DR. D. B. FRONTIS,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON Offers his Professional Services to the citizens of Wadesboro and surrounding country. Office opposite Bank.

A. B. Huntley, M. D. J. T. J. Battle, M. D. Drs. Huntley & Battle,

PHYSICIONS AND SURGEONS

Wadesboro, N. C.

Office next to Bank.

HOTELS.

YARBROUGH HOUSE, RALEIGH, N. C.

PRICES REDUCED TO SUIT THE TIMES CALL AND SEE US.

DEPOT HOTEL.

JAMES F. DRAKE, Prop'r.

Convenient to all the trains.

I. H. HORTON,

JEWELER,

WADESBORO, N. C.

Dealear in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Musical Instruments, Breech and Muzzle Loading

Shot Guns, Pistols, &c. Anson Institute,

WADESBORO, N. C.

Assistants.-J. J. Burnett, A. B., (W

A. H. ELLER, A. B., (Chapel Hill.) MISS. M. L. McCorkle, (N. E. Conserva- troon! I post you in ze cafe, ze hotel. tory of Music, Boston.)

The next session will begin Monday August 31st, 1885. THON-In Literary Departn and \$4 per month.

Instrumental Music, \$4 per month Vocal Music, \$4 per month. Vocal Music in classes of four \$1 per month Contingent fee, \$1 per year.

Use of piano for practice 50 cents per month For further particulars, address the Prin-

Morven High School, MORVEN, N. C.

JAMES W. KILGO, A. B., Principal. The Fall Session begins on the 3d August 1885, and runs through five months TUITION, PER MONTH.

- - 2.50 sition is a mode of the duello practiced

Board from \$8 TO \$10 per month For further particulars address the Prin-

WM. A. MURR,

MUNUFACTURER AND DEALER IN

- AND -

HOLLOW WARE, WADESBORO, N. C.

TO THE DANDELION.

unnecessary.

with a grin.

major won.

Foulon left the room, and when he

had gone Colonel Skerrett said: "I'll

fight this chap, but I'm not going to be

blown to atoms, nor to let that fool blow

himself to atoms." The three friends

The next day, at the appointed time,

the five men, all smoking vigorously,

were on the ground. Each party had

brought its powder-keg along. The

major and Dr. Viciare tossed up. inc

Foulen turned ghastly pale, but walked

had brought and sat down on it. It was

to a safe distance except the colonel,

who remained standing by Foulon's side.

The latter, down whose livid face the

sweat was rolling, took his cigar from his

"Hold on there," said the colonel,

"Well," said the colonel, with a grin,

word that if I lost the toss-up I should

"Sir, you have run the risk that I ran.

"Put in the chewed-up end, then."

see me die as one. I keep my promise."

"Go away here, you shall be killed?"

latter remained quietly beside the vic-

which was to blow his friend to atoms.

There was a dead silence, and then a

slight hiss was heard. Vicaire looked

up. Foulon, his face purple with rage,

was holding his cigar, after repeatedly

"Tooth powder," answered the col-

rage instead of fear, "if you had lost the

toss-up our keg was full of gunpowder.

"I'd have put the cigar out before I

"Is this powder?" asked Foulon.

onel was one broad grin.

put it in," said the colonel.

onel; "cost a heap."

What then?"

"You insult me again, sir!"

"Bless your heart! You fire

"Hold up; you didn't say lit."

"Well, the cigar was smoking."

lips quivering in spite of himself.

you? When were you born?"

took measures accordingly.

toward the open bung-hole.

"that cigar is lit."

put this lit cigar-"

this bung-hole-"

"Put it out then."

a keg full of powder?"

Golden Harbinger of summer-Thee we hail; thou latest comer Welcome! Beauteous Dandelion. Rarer blossoms often fail us, Blighted ere their beauties hail us: Care and toil may naught avail us,

Thee, we always can rely on. In the field and meadow grasses, In the wilder mountain passes, Bright as gems of far Orion: Glisten, golden stars unnumbered, Which, through weary months have slum-

'Mid the grass by snows encumbered, Welcome, beauteous Dandelion! On grassy bank, with view unbounded. By these fairy gems surrounded, Gazing upward into Zion; Dreamily, I lie reclining, Neither murm'ring nor repining,

Never mortal, life resigning, Found more peaceful bed to die on! Ere thy blossons numbered legion, Thou dids't hail from fairer region-Fairy Messenger of Zion! For wherever thou appearest, Saddened, burdened hearts thou cheerest; Blossom to the child-heart dearest-

Goldon-petalled Dandelion! -Brooklyn Magazine.

A MAN OF HONOR.

Colonel Skerrett, Major Marsh and Captain Pickering were sitting in their room at the Hotel Anglais, Paris. They were Americans on their travels, all three rough looking down easters, who had come through the worst fire of the civil war. Dr. Vicaire, surgeon in the French army, was standing in front of them, regarding them with a severe mir. "I come to denounce to you as you have insult my friend, M le Lieutenant Foulon. He demand ze satisfaction," said Dr. Vicaire, particularly addressing Colonel Skerrett. "You have kick his dog. You write apology, ver goot. You no write apology, you choose zere-ah! vat you call l'armee-ze-" "Weepons," said Major Marsh, com-

ing to his assistance. Dr. Vicaire bowed. "Apologize for kicking his cur!" shouted the colonel. What did it come snapping and backing at my heels for? I would kick Mr. Foolong himself

if he did that." "Ah," replied the doctor, "ver goot, Insult additional?" and he blew his nose like a flourish of trumpets. Colonel Skerrett was as brave a man

as ever stood in boots, but beside his conscientious objections to a duel, the cause of quarrel was so ludicrous that he only answered with a burst of laugh-

"Ah," said the doctor, calmly, but reddening, "insult tree!" and he took a prodigious pinch of snutl. The three friends looked at each other. Major Marsh took the word.

"My friend will allow me to act for We have the choice of weaponsi' "Yes." "Then I choose them that nature provided-fists."

"Feest?" said the doctor, pondering. "You mean ze-ze-" Major Marsh explained in pantomine. "Sir," cried the fiery doctor, "you

keg. Dr. Vicaire tore his hair and re-

"Why," said the major, "it 'pears to

"Of ze weapons, yes? But zis is no

weapon. Swords, dagger, peestol, gun

-zey all weapon. But ze gouge, ze

feest, ze club rempli, or vat you call ze

stuff clups-eh, Monsieur !" and the

that has been acted on, in at least one

case in one of the southern States of

a barrel of powder under them condi-

tions. If he don't he is only foolin' with

the matter. People blaze away at each

other here for half an hour and shoot

nothing but the pigs. When we do a

trated rage. "You coward, you pol-

ted and swoked and were beginning to

M. Foulen advanced into the room.

bowed courteously to the two, and, ad-

dressing (olonel Skerrett said, in perfect

"I have just seen my friend Vicaire.

Possibly he misunderstood. From what

he told me. I understand that you made

propositions which no gentlemen would

make. Therefore you are no gentleman.

It remains to be seen if you are a coward

as well. I am aware that your last propo-

in some parts of your country. Of that

my friend Vicaire was ignorant. Al-

though the practice is irregular, I wave

that consideration, and personally ac-

cept your proposal of a keg of powder

under the specified conditions. You will

oblige me by naming the time and

"Say to-morrow at 3 o'clock in the

afternoon. I reckon the little wood of

Plessis, on the road to Versailles, is a quiet enough place. I will supply the

supply the one for mine."
"Very well," said Foulon, bowing.

"I shall be there. The terms to be rig-

idly adhered to? To apply the cigar

which one has just been smaking to the

"Precisely," answered the colonel.

open hole in the keg?"

forget the woole affair.

"M. le Lieverant Foulon!"

"Sir!" shrieked Vicaire, with concen-

thing in the States we do it."

"Doctor," said the major quietly, "the

worthy doctor stamped with rage.

me that we haven't got the choice of the

jected one and all.

weapons at all."

"Ah!" murmured Foulon. "Or stuck in the chewed up end. Hold on to the terms, you know. make ze game of me. I see you after my Foulon calmly walked to his carriage. friend have ze satisfaction. He and Vicaire hoisted in their keg of "Don't get so hot, now. What do you gunpowder and followed it themselves. sav to stuffed clubs in a darkened roun? "Sir!" shouted Foulon to the colonel, It took a long time to make the doctor understand this proposition, but when he did he rejected it with constantly in-

now you are a coward. The colonel smiled. creasing wrath. Captain Pickering suggested a rough-and-tumble in the pitkick, scratch, bite, claw and gouge. Major Marsh thought an excellent way of settling the difficulty would be for the two adversaries to go into shallow water and see which could drown the other. Finally, Colonel Sherrett suggested that they should bring a keg of powder on the field, cast lots, and whichever lost should sit upon the keg and apply the cigar he had just been smoking to a hole in the

were no less individuals than Foulon and Vicaire. Neither party addressed mind you, was all there was of Coney the other. The boat was in the middle Island, fifteen years ago. last suggestion of Colonel Skerret is one of the river. For a long distance on either side the banks were straight, and the tide was flowing directly down the America. If your friend wants an out middle channel. Suddenly arose a cry and out duel, he will accept the offer of of fire. A wild stampede of passengers in the bow of the boat was made toward the stern, and Foulen, who was standing near an opening in the railing, was handed it to his late adversary. Foulon

I and my friend whip you with ze-ch! colored up and said eagerly: se whip of ze horse!" and he rushed "Colonel Skerrett, I beg your pardon. from the room, swinging his hat franti-You are a gentleman." cally in one hand and plucking at his In the meantime the panic increased. Left to themselves, the three friends | All the bow of the boat was in a bright laughed seattly. As for the doctor's blaze, and the fire reached the pilotthreat of personal chastisement, Major Marsh alone looked strong enough to horsewhip the national guard if it were drifted down the stream. The colonel called out. For the posting in the cases | caught hold of the pilot and dragged they cared exactly nothing. They chat-

"Sir " said he. "ask this here fellow which bank is the safest to land on, and But as hear later the waiter announced | tell me." "He says the right one," answered

> "But the boat cannot be managed. The wheel must be on fire." Without a word of reply the colonel plowed his way through the shrieking crowd, leaped up the steps of the pilothouse and seized the wheel. There he stood, the flames roaring about him, the crowd shricking beneath him, steadily steering toward the right shore. Foulon shuddered at this exhibition of simple. superhuman courage. The bank was reached. The crowd, selfish and crazed with fear, rushed to land. The major and the captain struggled up the burning steps of the pilot house, followed by Foulan and Vicaire. They dragged the colonel out through the flames, bore him

supposed, and at length opened his "Oh, Colonel Skerrett!" cried Foulon, with tears in his eyes, "your pardon, your pardon! You are a brave man and keg of powder for your use and you will a man of honor." "The colonel, said Captain Pickering,

can swim like an otter. He could have crossed the creek a hundred times without stopping."
"Fists," sa'd Major Marsh, "are wcapons, perhaps. Well, pistols are. The colonel can knock the centre of "I presume," said the lieutenant, with a five-cent piece spun in the air at fifty sinister smile, "that in any event the yards."

"I will never fight a duel again," murservices of a doctor or surgeon will be "I am sure of it," said the colonel,

"And I never call one man ze coward for not fight of ze duel," said Vicaire. "Are all the women safe?" asked the colouel. - Frederick W. Avery.

Home of the Esquimaux. Lieutenant Schwatka says in the New York Times: About half way up the ice bound coast of Labrador begins a race that, following the coast line of the polar waters of the North American continent and its outlying islands, extends to the Pacific ocean, past the peninsula of Alsska across its base to a point almos; within sight of Mount St. Elias. The firmly to the keg which the Americans distance thus covered is from 5,000 to 7,000 miles of coast 1-ne, about 20,000 en ordinary cider keg, and Major Marsh miles being in the distant United States kaocked out the tung. All then retired colony of Alaska. Some of these Esqui maux are said to be on the Asiatic coas; near Behring strait; but even if properly called Fsquimaux they comprise a very small emuant of the family. They are mouth and advanced it, still glowing, nearly always a seacoast abiding people existing upon the products of the sea, such as whales, walrus and seal, although many trips are made inland to secure the "Certainly it is," gasped Foulon, his skins of the reindeer, the almost exclusively Esquimau clothing. Here and there in widely separated sections is 'vou are not such a fool as to put a found a tribe of this family which does lighted cigar into a keg of powder, are Arctic fishing inducing them reside near inland rapids or rivers, or | a commerce variously estimated between "Sir," replied the lieutenant, vainly favorable position allowing them to sub \$20,000 and \$100,000 a year. The laendeavoring to hold the cigar motionless in his shaking hand. "I have given my musk oxen. They, however, form a very vary slightly, but an Esquimau from Lab | poverished, if not ruined, in a few years. rador or Greenland could converse with There is no record of the distance one from Behring strait or even those from shore at which divers have gone have lost, but I do as you would have | facing the Pacific ocean. The word Es | down in the Atlantic ocean. They can quimau has been applied to these go down to certain depths at any part of done. I will put this lighted eigar into tribes as the title Indian has been the ocean. As long ago as 1856, E. P. given to the savages in lower lati. Harrington, of Westfield, N. Y., went tudes, and they do not recognize it. down 170 feet and recovered the iron himself, and that understood his every Their name for a person of their own safe of the steamer Atlantic, sunk in sight easier than this powder ever will. tribe is Innuit, as usually spelled, and Lake Erie the year before. He was most human intelligence. One evening nice, a very laborious process, in which Do you think that I would put the burn- from this as a basis a traveler among dressed in a common diver's suit, and at a prayer meeting the good man was the grain is pounded in a mortar sunk in indignities, let them go, pretending to ing end of a cigar into the bung hole of them may make, as with any word of temained down eleven minutes. A re- offering an earnest exhortation and the the floor by a flat-ended wooden pestheir language many variations, even cent French invention enables men to people sat with bowed heads, giving earn- the attached to a long horizontal lever, got through with them. His victima "I have told you again, and I repeat | in the same tribe. A "revised version" | descend over 800 feet. it, that you are no gentleman. But I-I of the word based on the way I have The peculiar acid which exudes from heard it most frequently would be pho- the pores of the body acts directly upon am a man of honor. Bah! You shall Foulon slowly advanced the burning cent being on the first syllable. Some ing it stiff and hard. In a pair of shoes eigar toward the opening in the keg be- writers assert that these people are recently returned to a prominent manumaux, considering it a term of reproach, sweat, the soles dry. The kid leather, shouted Vicaire to the colonel; but the or, to put it mildly, not a national com- when it hardened, was so brittle that it Vicaire covered his face with his hands, and waited for the awful moment been termed "dudes."

Coney Island Years Ago. "Howard" says in a New York letter poking it into the bung-hole. The Col- to the Boston Globe: You know Conev Island, of course. No one comes to New the clams and the beer of Coney Island. "But," said Foulon, shaking now with | Island as the Lord made it? Jump back | to plants is about five to one, and, as with me twenty-five or thirty years. considerably more than one hundred Let's play we are both boys again. Here | thousand plants have been described, it morning in July, and we want something estimate is not far out of the way. It Clams and a bath. Allright. Clubbing distributed, and that each has just five "I said you were no gentleman, I say here and there, are road houses, nothing man appear to have more insect enemies more than a shanty in which there is a | than those of !ittle or no economic value. bar-room with a huge piazza stretching | -New York Sun. For three days the friends walked all about it on which men sit and loaf about Paris and saw both Foulon and and spit. On we go till we come to a Vicaire several times. They were not long stretch of sand on which are a few posted in the cafes, for the Frenchmen deserted bathing-houses and one or two eared the storm of ridicule which a fly tents. Quickly disrobing we plunge knowledge of the grotesque duel would | into the magnificent surf, sheltering ourbring upon them. Neither were they selves from swarms of mosquitos that horsewhipped, for Vicaire argued that hum and sing above us in baffled rage. they would probably retaliate, and in An hour spent there in undiluted fun such a case the whipping would be only among ourselves, with a fight or two a modiform of the duel a la club rempli. with another gang of boys beyond, On the fourth day after this "duel" the brings us to the dressing point, whence three friends happened to be on one of we go in a body to the nearest clammery the large and beautiful steamers carrying and gorge ourselves with clams fresh excursionists down the Seine. Colonel from the sand, with soft shell crabs still Skerrett, like a consistent Yankee, was kicking the mud of a neighboring creek your specimens. Beside, in an aquarium in the pilot house, watching the work- from their claws, with blue fish just ing of the wheel. He came down after- hauled from the stream beyond, and ward and sauntered back to where his with vegetables, if we care for them, only those specimens that will live totwo friends were standing. Near them pulled ten minutes before from the garden gether peaceably; but in a water-muse-

Removing Spots on Paper. Grease spots, if old, may be removed by applying a solution, of varying strength, of caustic potash upon the thrown from his balance. As he was fall- of the spot, may be freshened up by the the dealers in chemical apparatus. I ing overboard the Colonel stretched out application of a mixture of one part of have often been able to pick up conhis long arm, grasped him by the collar muriatic acid and twenty-five parts of fectionary ja:s which I got cheapand pulled him in again. The French- water. In the case of fresh grease spots, ly because their tops were broken, man's hat had fallen off. The colonel carbonate of potassa (one part to thirty which, of course, made no difference to picked it up, and with a friendly smile parts of water), ohloroform, ether or ben- me. I consider these the best for our zine renders good service. Wax disap- purpose, in size from four inches in di- and don't you forget it! Now you git turpentine, it is covered with folded in diameter and nine in height. The jars Detroit Free Press. beard and eyebrews, and the boat slowly spots, to a weak solution of corrosive make them attractive their bottoms ing out a parti-colored eel-like fish seving wax is dissolved by hot spirits, and and pebbles, or fragments of rock in the pect. In form it resembled the typical then rubbed off with ossa sepia. Indian ink is slightly brushed over with oil, and after twelve hours saponified with weeds that grow upon them. Of course, was high, the mouth large, and in it maining must be removed with rubber. Blood stains disappear after the application for twenty minutes of the chloride of lime: the vellowish stain still remaining yields to a weak acid. Fresh spots of paste are removed with a moist sponge.

older ones with hot water. An Inexpensive Hammock.

The season for hammocks is here, says writer in an exchange, and I will tell you how to make a comfortable, inexpensive one. Bring your old flour barrel from the cellar or store room, knock it to pieces, clean and paint the staves. Procure a rope four times in length of the place where it is to be suspended, and in size a little larger than a clothes to the bank and applied restoratives. He line. Now halve the rope, double each was less injured than might have been piece in the middle, and commencing wo vards or so from the end, weave it over and under each stave about three inches from the end of each one, which will bring the rope crossed between each; do both sides the same and your hammock is complete. One end of the rope should be fastened up higher than the other. At first this may not seem firm, but when there is any weight on it, the rope becomes "taut" and secure.

> White serge dresses for little girls are trimmed with many rows of gold

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

Weather vanes illuminated by electricity, so as to be visible at night, have been suggested.

C. F. Im Thurm, the German explorer of British Guiana, in climbing Mount Roraima, found, at a height of 5,600 feet above the sea-level, a garden of orchids. It has been discovered that the famous tree from the bark of which quinine is obtained furnishes no quinine except in malarial regions. If the tree is planted in a malarial region it will produce quinine. If it is planted in a non-malarial region it will flourish, but will not pro-duce quinine. It is therefore claimed that quinine is simply malarial poison drawn from the soil and stored up by

The antiquity of trade-marks has been traced by a contemporary to be almost coeval with the industry of the human race. It has been found that ancient Babylon had property symbols, and the Chinese declare that they had trademarks 1,000 years before Christ. Gutenburg, the inventor of printing, won a lawsuit about a trade-mark, and the use of a distinguishing stamp was recognized

by the English parliament in 1300. Mother-of-pearl, of which ornamental buttons, buckles, fan sticks, card cases not dwell near the salt water, the and other fancy articles are made, is the te principal production of Tahiti, and makes sist throughout the year on reindeer and goons in which the oysters producing this material are found are growing small portion of the race. The dialects poorer every day, and unless protective of the curious language of these triber measures are adopted, they will be im-

netically spelled "Een-u-eet," the ac- leather, and takes the "life" out, renderstrongly opposed to being called Esqui- facture the uppers were moist with pliment. My experience among them could be torn and cracked like paper. has been that they had little or no feel. The destruction was caused by perspiraing in the matter, not understanding the tion of the feet. New shoes from the title any better than they would had they same maker and of the same material were perfectly sound and firm.

Professor Riley states that "insects probably outnumber in species all other animals combined, and that some three hundred and fifty thousand species have already been described, and full as many York in the summer time without tasting more remain to be characterized." It has often been asserted by naturalists But which of you to-day knows Coney | that the proportion of species of insects we are in Brooklyn on a bright Saturday | is quite probable that Professor Riley's to do. One of the boys suggests to go must not, however, be supposed that down to Coney Island. What for? the insect enemies of plants are equally together we hire a wagon, and take the and no more, for Professor Lintner, twelve-mile drive along the king's high- | State entomologist of New York, records way, shaded on either side by magnifi- no less than one hundred and seventycent over-arching trees, beautiful in their six different species of insects affecting untrained naturalness. All along, dotted | the apple. Cultivated plants useful to

A Water-Museum. A water-museum consists of glass vesself containing fish, mollusks, larvæ, and such other creatures as will live in the small quantity of water these vessels The great advantage that the water-museum has over an aquarium is, that while the latter is bulky and has many dark corners in which you can only see with difficulty, if at all, the jars of the museum can be easily carried about and held to the light, so that you can readily observe the smallest movements of you can have but one kind of water at a time, either salt or fresh, and you keep spots we passed as we came along. This, um one may have both sorts of water (in different vessels), and both marine and fresh water specimens. This museum or water-cabinet, too, costs very little, while an aquarium is not only expensive but troub'esome.

We must first make sure of a sunny window, where the museum will be out of the way, and where there is room for pears if, after saturating with benzine or ameter by six in height to seven inches up'n gallop and sell these 'taters!"blotting paper and a hot flatiron put | must be placed on the table in the sunny upon it. Parafine is removed by boiling | window, so that they will all get plenty yield to oxalic acid in combination with forms of life. One or two of the larger friend, as we stood looking at the fish water or hot spirits. Ink spots or rust of light, as this is necessary to most hot water; chloride of gold or silver jars had best be used for fish, and to display of Commissioner Blackford, pointsublimate or cyanide of potassium. Seal- should be covered with clean river sand eral feet long and of most villainous asshape of grottoes, as the fish like to rest | sea serpent that figures in the old works on these and to eat the almost invisible of Pontoppidan and others. The body salmiac; any particles of color still re- all the vessels must be filled with water appeared a most formidable array of and sprigs of aquatic plants, such as teeth. water cress, villisperia or duck-weed, placed in them to keep the water pure. Many kinds of water insects are carnivor- my companion, giving the creature a ous, or prey upon the weaker species. Of | spiteful dig. "It's as much of a sea sercourse, it won't do to keep these in the pent as I ever want to see, and I must Flesh of Wild and Domestic Animals, arriving at the place in the evening, the same jar with heir victims. To find out | tell you a good joke on myself in which which kinds agree, we can mix them in the clear, shallow bell-glass, where we can easily observe the peculiarities of each, -St. Nicholas.

Followed Bismarck's Lead.

It had become the fashion in the sit the imperial ambassador to smoke. One a length of four or five feet, and, being ly, and making it younger than that of ored in a helpless way to raise it, he retings of the early German diet for only day Baron von Bismarck drew out his cigar case and asked his Austrian colleague for a light, which, of course, could not be refused. Henceforth Prussia, as well as Austria, smoked: but one grunts and yellow-tails, when suddenly by one the smaller states of Germany felt the distinction thus made between them and the great powers to be invidious, and lighted their cigars. One elderly gentleman who had hitherto been guiltless of tobacco is said to have suffered severely from the energy with which he puffed away at an enormous murray. to recognize. - Temple Bar.

MOMENTS FOR MERRIMENT. NUMOROUS SERVORES POURD IN OUR RECEARGES.

The Late Husband—What He Uppd— The Deacon's Dog—The Here Was Slain—Mastheaded by a Fish.

A gentleman came home in the "wee sma' hours ayout the twal," at the South End recently, and was surprised to find his wife clad in black. 'Why, are you wearing these mourning garments?" he said, somewhat un-

"For my late husband," was the significant reply. He has been in the house at 10 ever since. - Boston Budget.

What He Used. "You say that you was forcibly ejected?" "No, sir; I don't say nothing of the

kind. "Didn't I understand you to say that he removed you with violence?" "I don't know what you understood, but I didn't say that." "I inferred from what you told me that he used force to compel your exit.'

"I don't see how you got that into your head, for I didn't say nothing of the kind." "You didn't go out of your own ac-

count?" "Not by a tarnal sight." "Then how did you get out?"
"Why, gosh it all, he kicked me out. "Well, I want to know if he didn't use

"No, I'll be shrunk if he did. He used his foot."— Chicago Ledger.

violence.

The Deacon's Dog. A good story is told of the presence of mind of a New Hampshire deacon who was very fond of dogs. He had one valuable setter that he had trained word and slightest gesture with an al- for matches. In others are husking stand where sat the pastor; the doors invariably naked, who stands at the opened on either side. All at once one of the doors, which had been left ajar. was pushed open, and the handsome head of the deacon's favorite setter was thrust in. The head was followed by the body, and the dog in toto had just started with a joyful bound toward its master. The deacon generally knew what was going on about him, whether he was praying or shooting, and the first movement of the intruder attracted his attention. Quick as a flash, the deacon, raising his head with a warning gesture. exclaimed: "Thou hast given us our charge; help us to keep it." At the emphasized word so well known to his canine ear, the handsome brute stopped as if shot on the very threshold of the door, with his intelligent eye fixed upon his master. In the same unmoved tone, with a slight wave of the extended hand: We would not return back to Thee with our duty on earth unfulfilled.' con's pet was made evident, for, without

backing his wagon into place at the City

outside until his master appeared.

The Hero Was Slain.

One of the farmers who succeeded in

Hall market vesterday morning had sevcral errands to do around the neighborhood, and he left his son of fourteen on the vehicle to make a sale of five or six bags of potatoes. The old man had scarcely disappeared when a bill distributor came along and threw into the wagon the first chapters of a sensational serial. The boy grabbed for the "fly" and began to devour the literature chunks and hunks, and of the halfdozen people who came along and asked the price of his potatoes he answered only one, and him so absent-mindedly that no sale was made. In about half an hour the old man returned. halted at the back end of the wagon and took in the situation, and then asked: "George, what you got?" "Story." "What about?"

> "Injuns." "Do they kill anybody?" "They are after a feller and I guess they git him." "He's the hero I s'pose?

> "Yes." "Don't sell any taters, does he?" "I thought not, but I reckon I'll soon

know the reason why!" With that he leisurely climbed over the tail-board, reached for the boy and back of the leaf. The printing, which a small table. Then we must forage for the shaking up that youth received will looks somewhat faded after the removal | the vessels in the glassware shop, or at | make him dream of earthquakes for many nights to come. You don't want any more of that,

said the old man, as he finished business and dropped the "fly" overboard. "The Injuns not only overtook the hero but they slew him in the most fatal manner,

Mastheaded by a Fish. "Here's an old acquaintance," said my

"That is the famous, or rather infa-

mous, murray of the South," explained one of these brutes played a prominent matters avers that the "flesh of young part. Some years ago, when I began animals digests quicker than that of maspending my winters in Florida, I ture ones." If that is the fact, the devoted almost my entire time to world has been much in error about veal, as he grabbed his rifle when they called fishing—sea fishing, you know—and He goes on to say: "The flesh of wild on him to throw up his hands, they almost the first fish that caught me birds is more tender than that of domes- fired, breaking both of his arms at the was one of these murrays. This is ticated ones. This is accounted for by first shot. He tried to raise his rifle, but a medium-sized one. They attain the greater amount of exercise they take, it dropped from his hands, and as he in the Bahamas and around Cubs thereby renewing their flesh more rapid. seized one of his revolvers and endeavproportionately stout, present a formi- birds which live a more quiet life." If ceived a rifle ball in the neck, which dable appearance. One day I was fish- exercise is what does it, there must be a passed out near the spinal column and ing off the reef, in about five fathoms, strange perversity in old game cocks caused him to stagger and fall on his and had been having fine luck with trained for the pit, that makes them per- face. The Coffee girls threw themselves I had a bite that brought me to my. teet. I hauled the fish and the fish hauled me, and after ten minutes hard work I had him at the surface, and, them tender as a young capon. And ex- Twenty minutes after his discovery by fish, but one of those murrays - a rabbit of the plains. He roams airily The outlaw's intention had been to

sovereignity of his government. He was boat then it opened its cavernons mouth he makes the coyote a-weary that seeks intentions. McDaniel had converted one of those mute, inglorious patriots and made a rush for me. There were to eat him. But the jack-rabbit's tame what little property he had into cash. whose self-sacrifice even posterity fails but two methods of escape open to me, cousin, however old, is almost as tender and doubtless anticipated a long life one to jump overboard and the other to as a frog .- New York Cook.

climb the small mast of my boat. I chose the latter, and as the murray reached the spot I just cleared it, and there I was in the attitude generally knewn as shinning. The murray made the circuit of the boat several times dragging the line, thrashing the oars about, and darting its ugly head in my direction at every move I made. It was impossible, however, to hold such a position long, and I was about considering the possibilities of leaping into the water and swimming to the reef when the creature wriggled overboard. I then slid down and cut the line. When I got ashore my friends asked me what I was shinning the mast of the dingy for. They had been watching me through a spy glass. I told them I had been clearing the halyards. If they had ever got hold of it that I had been there for ten minutes to get away from that

green-hued eel, I should never have

heard the last of it."-New York Sun. Shops in Japan. The villages are full of shops. There is scarcely a house which does not sell something. Where the buyers come from, and how a profit can be made is a mystery. Many of the things are eatables, such as dried fishes, and a half-inch long, impaled on sticks; cakes, sweetmeats composed of rice, flour, and very little sugar; circular lumps of rice dough, called mochi; roots boiled in brine; a white ielly made from beans; and ropes, straw shoes for men and horses, straw cloaks, paper umbrellas, paper waterproofs, hairpins, toothpicks, tobacco pipes, paper mouchoirs, and numbers of other trifles made of bamboo, straw, grass, and wood. These goods are on stands, and in the room behind, open to the street, all the domestic avocations are going on, and the housewife is usually to be seen boiling water or sewing, with a baby tucked in the back of her dress. A lucifer factory has recently been put up, and in many house-tronts men are cutting up wood into lengths est attention. The audience faced the which is worked by the feet of a man,

Lakes of Solid Salt in Asia.

other extremity.

Yar-oilan means "the sunken ground," and no word can describe the general appearance of the valley of these lakes. The total length of the valley from the Kangruali road on the west to the Band-1-Dozan, which bounds it on the east, is about thirty miles, and its great breadth about eleven miles, divided into two parts by a connecting ridge which runs across from north to south, with an average height of about 1,800 feet, but has a narrow, which rises to some 400 feet above the general average. To the west of this ridge lies the lake from which the Tekke Turcomans from Merv get their salt. The valley of this lake is some six miles square and is surrounded on all sides by a steep, almost precipitous, descent, impassible for baggage Again the perfect training of the dea- animals, so far as I am aware, except by the Mery road, in the northeast corner. a whimper, he turned as noiselessly as The level of the lake I made to be about he had entered, and remained quietly 1,430 feet above sea level, which gives it a descent of some 400 feet from the level of the connecting ridge, and of some 950 feet below the general plateau above. The lake itself lies in the center of the basin, and the supply of salt in it is apparently unlimited.

The bed of the lake is one solid mass of hard salt, perfectly level, and covered by only an inch or two of water. To ride over it was like riding over ice or cement. The bottom was covered with a slight sediment, but when that was scraped away the pure white salt shone out below. How deep this deposit may be it is impossible to say, for no one has vet got to the bottom of it. To the east of the dividing ridge is the second lake, from which the Saryke of Penjdeh take their salt. The valley in which this lake is situated is much the larger of the two. The valley proper is itself some fifteen miles in length by about ten miles in breadth. The descent to it is precipitous on the north and west sides only, the eastern and southeastern end sloping gradually up in a succession of undulations. The level of this lake is apparently lower than that of the other. I made it out to be some eight hundred feet above sea level. The salt in this lake is not so smooth as in the other, and did not look so pure. It is dug out in flakes, or strata, generally of some four inches in thickness, is loaded into bags, and carried off on camels for sale without further preparation .- Sir Peter

Confession of a Smoker.

Yes, it is a terrible bondage. It is a slavery. Yes. I inhale the smoke and blow it out again. It is very silly, is it not? I do the same thing with my breath. Away with this useless breath. Some breaths are much pleasanter far, far was now free, and he intended to re away. Why do I smoke cigars? Because main free. He had a good Wincheste; I am the biggest and the cigar cannot and two revolvers, and he wanted every help itself. It is an economical habit; body to know that he could not be the smoke of the cigar keeps the moths taken. For that reason it occurred to out of my hair.

life. Science tells me that three drops urge other people to. This missive wa of the oil of tobacco placed upon the not dated, but it was postmarked a tongue of a rattlesnake or dog will kill Uvalde. either or both of them in a minute. I tremble to think how many times I walked in the very shadow of death be- had supposed, and they immediately fore I began to carry a plug of tobacco made prepartions for a thorough search around with me. Now when I meet a mad | Dave Coffee and his two daughters were dog I am secure. He may bite me, but known to be triends of the outlaw, and I will kill him. The cannibal who cats as their camp was in a wild and danger me will dream that night that he got hold ous part of the country about thirt; of the wrong prescription. -Burdette, in miles north of here, it was believed that Brooklyn Eagle.

An amateur writer on gastronomic sist in becoming as tough as bunches of on the dying desperado's body and befiddle-strings, and hard as clock-works. wailed his fate, but presently ceased No birds have more systematic exercise their lamentations to engage in a furious than they, but, it all does not make scuffle ever their respective claims. with a tremendous jerk, landed, not a ercise doesn't seem to improve the jack- the officers McDaniel was a dead man.

A STAGE ROBBER'S CAREER EXCITING EPISODES IN THE 1/JFE OF JAMES McDANIEL.

A Man Who Had Robbed More Than Fifty Stages-A Boasting Letter That Led to His Death. A recent letter from San Antonio

Texas, to the New York Sun says: It is the general opinion that if James Mo-Daniel, the celebrated Texas desperado, whose death has just been announced, had not been killed just as he was by the officers, he would have been dead anyway in less than twenty-four hours, "His time had come to die," said at old cattle man. "I don't see how be could have escaped at all. He was engaged to marry both of old Dave Coffee's laughters, and, as he was preparing to jump the country, he'd got to take one or the other with him. They're at pretty girls as there are in Texas, and they're just as quick with a gun as anybody, and the man who lied to one of them would die, and I'll bet on it. I believe that Jim escaped a violent death at the hands of one of the girls by being

fate. His time had come, and he had to McDaniel had taken a hand in a great many kinds of crime, but stage robbing was his trade, and he had a reputation is that line which was the envy of all the beginners in the business in the Southwest. He had robbed more than fifty stages, and considered his occupation as legitimate as any other. During the eight years that he was at work on the highways of Texas and New Mexico he made his name a terror to all drivers and

killed by the officers. So there's no use

of anybody grieving over Jim. It was

As an evidence of the celerity, or cheek, as it is called here, with which he operated, it may be said that two years ago he robbed the Boeme stage twice within three years. He stopped it first on the west side of the town, and, drove rapidly to Boeme, where their stories caused the utmost indignation The able-bodied men got together, armed and mounted, and set out toward the west in search of McDaniel. In the mean time the people of the town had supplied the travelers with some ready money, and the journey was resumed About two miles east of Boeme the same highwayman presented himself, and once more took everything the unfortunated had. They then returned to Boeme, and when their story was told the settlers. gnashed their teeth in impotent rage McDaniel had simply made a circuit of the town, and after finishing his second robbery he had no difficulty in making his escape. A dozen similar instances

might be related of him. The fellows that McDaniel had with him during a good portion of his career were quite as hard as he was. The killed several people in their stage rob beries, and on one occasion they cleaned out a rival party of outlaws with whom they had long been at swords' points. After this exploit they left Texas and crossed over into New Mexico, where they indulged in a prolonged debauch visiting all the principal towns and boasting of their crimes. In the saloon which they visited they created a decided sensation by reaching into their pockets, producing the ears of their victims, and clapping them on the ba in payment for their drinks. They kept this sort of thing up for a month of more, until there began to be hints that their presence was not desirable, and

they returned to their old haunts in During all of McDaniel's career he showed a strong dislike for the press Although living in the wilds the most of the time, he seemed to have a way of finding out all that was written against him anywhere in Western Texas, and al that an editor needed to get a reprimand by mail from McDaniel was to intimate it nis paper that he was a thief and mur derer who ought to be dancing on a scaf fold. It was this fatal fondness for writing to the newspapers that hastened

The outlaw's last arrest was for mai

robbery, and on his trial in this city he

Jim's death.

was convicted and sentenced to one of the Illinois penitentiaries for ninety-ning years. While awaiting transportation north he broke out of the jail here and disappeared. A vigorous pursuit was in stituted, but as no trace of him could be found, and as it was known that ha would rather die than submit to life im prisonment. It was believed that he had gone to old Mexico, and would no again be heard of on this side of the line. Just as everybody had settled down to this conviction one of the loca. papers received a long letter from Mc Daniel protesting against its suggestion that men should be kept on his trail for some time longer. He said that that was not a fair way to treat him. He him that any newspaper man with any Then I use tobacco to preserve human common sense would let him alone and

The officers made up their minds that McDaniel had not gone to Mexico as they he was hiding there. Accordingly, party was made up to go out there, and break, and then drew a little nearer to await developments. Just at dawn they

rouser. I was amazed as much as the over a hundred miles, more or less, to start that day for Mexico, and each of "No sooner did it feel itself in the daily grub, but gets so tough at it that wife, though neither knew of the other's