FOR OTHERS.

When our sorrow was our own.

And the deadly, stiffening blow

Was upon our own hearts given

In the moments that have flown!

Weeping for another's woe,

Cringing at another's cry

In the ho low world of grief,

Stills the anguish of our pain

For the fate that made us die,

To our hopes as sweet as vain:

One storm blows the night this way,

And our tears can flow again!

But another brings the day.

LOVE OR FAME.

BY C. R. CRISPI.

means a lover of rural life, the gallant

tering trees, its breath of early flowers.

voice, but why are you not a wom in able

to take the part of Julia in my unfortu-

could fill the part superbly, but-he flew

have undergone, the miseries I have en-

dured season after season, just to please

grumblers like yourself. I have to please

Colonel Forester laughed and filled the

major's cup. "I understand; but what

my way regretting that so much sweet-

woman's voice-a woman's, did I say?

Barbarian, savage! An angel's voice;

"Glorious!" laughed the colonel; "let

me finish your story for you. I know

her-have known her since we were

children-at least since she was a child;

you can tell me nothing. She is an or-

phan, she is poor, she is ambitious. Her

name is Mary Percival, her home is with

ship can exist, she is very lovely, her

voice is marvelous, but-" here the

gentleman paused, enjoying the eager ex-

pectancy of his friend's face-"but, mad-

empiselle has a lover; a stern young man

who thinks it a sin to laugh, who looks

upon the theatre as the bottomless pit-

who-but, in short, give it up, Fred, you

know women; I do. I spoke to her; I

within that glorious voice of hers; I pic-

"All very true as to the wealth and fame,

but Miss Percival is engaged to a young

civil engineer now in Mexico. I have un-

his return to England. Alfred Temple is

-what would you call her?-Madame

In no wise disconcerted Major Brown-

ing hummed softly the favorite song of

"Give it 'up! Aimaico mio,' you don't

about your new discovery?"

deliverer'-but I didn't."

can never succeed.

his annovance.

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VOL. II.

WADESBORO, N. C. THURSDAY, MARCH 4, 1886.

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voice, and I long in vain. The major was growing tragic, he clutched his hands in mock despair, and went moodily on his way when-but let

the major tell the story in his own words. It was after dinner on the same day, and PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON he and his friend, Colonel Forrester, of the Priory, were lingering over their Offers his Professional Services to the citizens of Wadesbero and surrounding country. Office oppost te Bank. "You know, Guy, that when I left you after breakfast for a ride I was still out of

sorts. I have told you of my new opera; A & Huntley, M. D. J. T. J. Battle, M. D. you knew that I needed a soprano to take the leading role-something new. The music is phenomenal, I wanted a marvel-PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS ous voice. The first thing I heard was Wadesboro, N C what the poets call a 'feathered songster.' I wish you could have heard him-he Office next to Bank

I. H. HORTON. JEWELER,

WADESBORO, N. C. Dealear in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Musical Instruments, Breech and Muzzle Loading

WADESBORO, N. C. D. A. McGREGOR, PRINCIPAL

the voice of a scraph. I rode on quickly in the direction whence the clearest, fullest notes even I have ever heard issued Assistants. and I beheld her. A girl of eighteen or so, tall, slight, with a face as lovely as The Tpring Term begins Menday, Janher voice. I could have fallen on my knees before her ejaculating faintly, 'my

Use of piano for practice 50 cents per month.

a shrewish step-aunt, if such a relation-For Catalogue apply to the Principal.

MORVEN, N. C. August 1885, and runs through five months. told her of the power which lay concealed

tured glowingly the happy life of a fa-\$2.00 mous singer; I waxed eloquent until I - 2.50 startled myself, 'Give it up?' You will 3.00 hear her next season on the stage-the fairest prima donna of the century."

WM. A. MURR

"Charming, is it not? And then he. face! What eyes! what a mouth! what WARE. expression! As she stood there in the sunlight in her white dress, a halfstartled look on her young face, one WADESBORO, N. C. slender hand clasping her lovely throat -she-why, positively, I never felt so old, so blase, before. The man is fortu-HOTELS. nate who wins that exquisite creature-

Templino?"

his new opera.

but she will be Julia in the opera of my rising young genius-Ramon Del Camp. You know him! No!" Then the conversation branched off from Mary Percival to the Spaniard, whose music was to TIMMONS, set all the world wondering a little later in the year.

Still, when Major Browning rose to retire for the night, Colonel Forester re-Whiskies | retire for the hight, colours turned once more to the charge. "Mark my words, you will fail vet." "Fail! You should have seen her face

as I pictured her glorious future to her. It was an easy conquest. 'When has love ever given way to ambition? you asked the other day. A little while, and you shall see that in a woman's heart is no love like the love of fame. The applause of kings against the tame common-place of a husband's affection! Nonsense, Guy, you are behind your age! Fred Browning, late of the-the, old Grey, with a glittering bait can give the odds to handsome

Alfred Temple. Still, I will be generous; he shall have a complimentary ticket during the season." Tears flow then that would not flow

"Most kind, most noble! But we shall see what we shall see."
"Which will be Miss Percival as Julia,
the new prima donna with the face of an angel and the voice of the bird I heard this morning. Give up, indeed!" The gallent major's face of disgust was a study as he left the room.

In her own room Mary Percival sat alone pondering over the stranger's words. The one regret her proud heart had ever experienced since she had became Alfred Temple's promised wife, was Lose Hawthorne Lathrop, in the Century. that she was a penniless orphan. Now, while he should be toiling for her in his far Mexican home, she, too, could win laurels and wealth. She had never been farther from her quiet village home than to the neighboring county town; she Mr. Temple?" or Browning, the famous impres-serio, rode slowly down the country road knew as much of the world and its pleasures and miseries as her little baby-cousin smoothing now and again his horse's sleeping peacefully in its mother's arms tier's poem. It was a charming day in

chestnut mane, like the judge in Whit- in the next room. She had listened to Major Browning's early April, and, although not by any | description of what her reception would be by the world; she had seen herself in major found it quite impossible to look | the crowded concert room, had heard the unmoved upon the beautiful stretch of applause of a cultivated audience, or, bet. the country with its low hills, its clus- ter still, had felt the rapt silence as her voice thrilled all hearts. And theu-He hummed softly the favorite song of | Alfred! First to glory in her triumph, the opera, which was at once his joy and | first to share in her fame-how delighted he would be when the world should rea | discuss the matter."

A bird poised on a swaying limb com- der its homoge to her.! menced a charming song without words. When Major Browning called upon The major halted and listened. The her in the morning, he made known more tiny songster, unabashed by the pres- faily his plan. As he boked upon her ence of the famous critic, poured out its exquisite face and heard again her rich wonderful flood of melody; trills that voice, he was aroused to an enthusiasm an opera singer?" would have made a prima donna die of unusual to a man of his somewhat phleg-

envy, quivered from his tiny throat. matic temperament. Sweeter and fuller rose the joyous notes, When he left her she had agreed to ali lling the air with their rapturous min- his wishes. She would receive the instrelsy, until, as if enamored of its own struction of the master he would procure voice, or, perhaps, overcome by the sight | for her; she would carefully study the of his admiring auditor, the singer part of Julia; she would appear in one plumed his wings and soared up into grand concert before a chosen audience then, and then only, would she consent The major clasped his hands enthusito sign a contract for a specified length astically. "I acknowledge the p rfection of your manner, the charm of your

"Because, after all," she said gaily, 'vou may find me condemned by the voice of public opinion, and then what would you do?"

nate opera? Why have I found a musical genius if I cannot find a voice for my "After I had expressed my opinion as heroine? I want nothing more-only a to the merits of your voice, my dear young lady," he said superbly." "You will pardon me, but you show great modesty"-he hated to say ignorance of | divinely and put her hand in Alfred his reputation as art critic and connoisseur-"great modesty. I fear you will not retain that humble opinion of yourself a year from now; you will be like the rest of the world then-fully conscious of your powers. We all are," he added quickly, as he saw the swift flush | colonel, gaily rise to her fair young cheek. "Now, once more, if you will so honor me," and he led her to the piano with the courtly grace he had found so taking with women. "She is a wonder, a marvel, Guy," he aid enthusiastically to his friend that night; "she will be a revelation to all London next season. If only I had that contract signed by that fairy hand, I away; they all do. I shall never feel safe would snap my fingers at Fate—a happy until my young lady has signed her contract. You can't imagine the trouble I

. It was the eventful night of Mary Percival's life-the night of her debut; the night which would set the seal of public everybody; prima donna, prima donna's opinion upon Major Browning's dictum; husband, her stage lover, the public, the night to make or mar her prospects. The great hall was comfortably filled by the select audience bidden to judge had contributed her rank and fashion, "All in good time. Well, as I left my her learning and wealth to give elegance bird or after he left me, rather, I went on and tone to Miss Percival's debut. The ness should be lost, when I heard a armed with pencil and notebook to jot down his impression of the young debu-

> First of all there was an orchestral overture, to which every one listened with well-bred composure and lack of enthusiasm; then followed a dashing and brilliant pianiste in one of her own dashroused themselves to interest; languid fine ladies allowed themselves to look eagerly at the beautiful young creature who came forward with all the ease and grace of manner born of inste refinement. A lovely girl in the floating white draperies with clusters of red-berried holly looping her dress and lying against the

> chestnut waves of her hair. It was the realization of Mary's dream. All those faces before her were merely visions she had seen that night in her quiet room; she knew they were around her, but their presence embarrassed her less than when she had felt them with her that still April night. She heard the opening chords of the accompaniment, she saw the major's anxious face and could not, for the life of her, repress the queer feeling of amusement which took possession of her for the moment. Then she sang-sang as never woman sang before. It was a song which the young Spaniard had written for her, a song which breathed

the soul of music in every rapturous note. Eyes that had not wept for years saw the white-robed singer through a mist; women drooped their faces behind their Colonel Forester leisurely lit another | fans to hide from other eyes the tears cigar; then lazily watching the white which filled their own. Fuller, clearer, rings of smoke ascend, said carelessly: sweeter the marvelous voice rose and soared through the vast hall with the fresh ecstatic fullness of a lark's silver voice, then it died down to silence—the derstood that they will be married upon silence which could be felt, and Mary knew what is meant by winning one's a man of too much pride and ability to laurels.

permit his wife to appear on the stage as She did not respond to the encore, but later in the evening she again came forward to receive a perfect ovation. Again she sang-an old English ballad. As she finished, those nearest to her detected a rich rose flush rise to her face, and saw that a look of recognition seemed to flash from her eyes to the eyes of some

one in the audience. Behind the scenes the ovations contin-With, sweet, shy lips she answered the words of her admirers, the rose still pulsing in her cheek-but she cared for it so little, for a few minutes before she had seen across the sea of faces the face of Alfred Temple. Madame Arditi's brilliant playing emptied the room of all save Mary and

Major Browning. "You are satisfied that I was not mistaken," he said, exultingly. "It has been too wonderful," she answered softly; straining her ears for the sound of that well-known step. "You are not afraid to occasion me a terrible loss now, I fancy?" he went on smilingly. "The world shall see you

and hear you as Julia after all"-but she

was paying no heed to him, she was across the room, her hands clasped in the strong, brown hands of her lover. Very cold, very stern his face: his voice quiet as if they had met after a separation of a day instead of two years. "You did not receive my letter?" he asked. "The letter in which I announced

my intended return." "I have been in London for a week," she answered, her heart beating violent-

"I did not know you were coming home so soon.' "I have had an excellent position of-

fered me in England, but-" here a quiver broke his voice-"it would have been better for me had I not accepted it.' "Why not? I do not understand

"No!" Then he broke out bitterly, 'I come home to you, the Mary whom left so short a time a time ago, and what do I find? Have you given me up, that I find on the stage of a concert room the woman who was my promised wife?"

set white face to Mary's tearful eyes to know that he stood in great danger of osing his young singer. He drew near and bowed graciously to the young man. "Pardon me," he said blandly. "but I think I have the pleasure of speaking to Alfred bowed stiffly.

"Allow me to explain the rather be wildering state of affairs," he said, smilingly; and then in his own inimitable manner he related the whole occurrence

"But I knew it was all up with me," he said afterward to Colonel Forester "The moment she turned to him and asked in that low, sweet voice of her's. what he thought of it all. 'Thought of it'-why, the fellow was black as thunder as he said, stiffly, that he thought so much of it that this was not the place to "You are not angry?" she askeu,

"Angry? With you?" Then he said, very quietly, "Is it your intention to aucept this gentleman's terms to become "I had thought so for a little while.

You know I did not expect you home so Then for a last attempt Major Browning said in his quick, decided way. The whole affair can be easily settled

at once. Miss Percival, will you sign the first just for fun. Say, do you believe in promised contract? Your success is atsured, your fortune secured; there is nothing which you can desire the signing of your name to this paper will not give vou. Fame, wealth-"On the other hand," said Alfred, "I

can offer you very little; neither wealth nor fame-only an honest name and a man's true heart." Mary looked from one to another, the wild rose flush in her cheek, her soft bright eyes misty-and then she smiled

Temple's strong clasp. "Without a word, I assure you, Guy. And my ship went down, down to the bottomless ocean, and poor Julia still waits for her breathing semblance.' "What did I tell you?" laughed the

Love and Blockade-Running. In an article in the Philadelphia Times

on blockade-running, Rear Admirul J. J. vaccinate you. As soon as it began to Almy, U. S. N., relates the following in-Love and matrimony once came in as incidents in the course of this blockade | honest man in spite of yourself, by vac- | due to its containing a highly astringent service. Ports and towns may be block- cination. I don't say it could be made acid, something like tannic acid. Jarrah

though hard-hearted parents sometimes scheme works, and universal vaccination vet untouched by teredo, and engineers proval. This lady's husband was then When the Greyhound was captured- crime. Then they will vaccinate bank wood to wall up the Suez canal. In vessels and cargo adjudged by the prize | cashiers against defalcations, and with | Florida the wood of the palmetto is | 1 receipt given by the lady herself, and courts to be worth half a million dollars- the virus from an honest minister, say, the equally impervious to the boring mollusks, the necklare left. About 9:30 the next among the passengers on board was the cashier can't steal to save him. And that but in this case the fact is due fo the morning, in came the lady and her husnoted Belle Boyd, who had been a prisoner | will be a good way to whip Sullivan. | endogenious grain. before in the war in the hands of General Let him be vaccinated from virus taken of Major Browning's discovery. London Butler, and had been made somewhot from a peaceable Quaker, and Sullivan famous by her general deportment, her would become a man of peace, and any hound was taken to Boston, was adjudged the mouth, and he would go off and cry, leading papers had each sent its reporter, a lawful prize, and was condemned. Bell, and say he would tell his mother. The

speeches, and her pertness. The Grey Boyd and the other passengers and offi cers and crew were released and permit ted to go wherever they pleased. From Boston they all went to Halffax and from | weary me," said the groceryman, as he | thence to England. a young volunteer officer with rank of preparatory to the regular semi-annual acting master in the United States navy, sweeping out. "Tell me what the coming compositions; then blase opera-goers and rather a good-looking fellow. It motion was over to your house last night? and he was allowed to have his own way. seems that while on board of the Grey- I heard your father had to be dug out of Mr. Brand stopped his playing and the hound he and Belle Boyd became greatly the coal pile under the sidewalk. How

interested in each other and their feel | did he get there?" ings ripened into affectionate friendship. After they separated at Boston a fault. You see, we have been excited | though they believed none of them, and fervent correspondence was commenced about this mad dog scare, and I asked and continued between them and they pa what he would do if he met a mad dog. became engaged. He resigned from I told him he would get up and dust, but the Federal navy and proceeded he said he would grab the dog by the the violinist again began to play, and the to Eugland and they were married in hind legs and beat his Liverpool. Subsequently she wrote an out. He said men were cowards generinteresting book about her life and ad- ally. He hated to see men get frightventures, in which she gave a graphic, ened and run when any calamity account of her courtship and marriage, happened. I thought I would with all attending incidents. Her career try was certainly full of the most eventful, of his showing much sand. So I heroic and romantic features—a career took our black setter dog and took pa's softened and varied at the same time, lather brush and put lather all around and which showed that hearts could be the dog's month for foam. Then I took it was found that he could be handled

captured as well as blockade runners. have been forgotten by the public, that | made the dog open his mouth and show Belle Boy was a daughter of General his teeth, and chew, so as to get the rub-Boyd, of the Confederate army, who her off. But the dog wagged his tail all died while a prisoner to the Federal the time, 'cause he knew it was only one floor, and in a short time seemed to reforces. He possessed vast estates in my jokes on him, and he wasn't mad. vive slowly. He began to walk about Virginia, early embraced the cause of But he did look savage. When pa came with apparent difficulty, tottering and Southern independence, and was soon in from down town at supper time I was unsteady. He gradually recovered until intrasted with a general's command. up stairs with the dog, and I let him go, he appeared almost in his proper con-His daughter Belle enthusiastically em- and he went down stairs on a gallop to dition, when the music was again begun. braced the same cause, followed her welcome pa. He thinks everything of The first position was resumed at exactly father to the field, and accompanied him pa. Pa saw him coming and he saw the the same spot. The player tried all manthroughout his campaigns. On two foam on his mouth, and pa's hair just uer of music, plaintive and gay, piano occasions, like a modern Joan of Arc, raised right up. The dog was going to and forte, low and high on the strings of she heroically led on the troops to battle. jump up on pa as usual, and have pa all kinds of trills and double stops and She was, however, captured in a skir- take off the rubber band, but pa yelle ! chords, but without any other apparent mish, and was a prisoner for thirteen "Take him off! He's mad! Hanner, lock effect. He played for several minutes, months, as previously mentioned. Then vourself in the closet and telephone for when suddenly the mouse's form seemed she was exchanged for General Cochrane, the patrol wagon." Well, you'd a dide to be convulsed throughout. He fell who had been made prisoner by the Con- to see pa. He jumped right over the dog over upon his side, and after r few slight federates. After all these years I re- and went down the cellar stairs at two kicks, became motionless again. It was member her second capture and its re- jumps, and crowded in the coal bin over with him. The music was stopped sults with amused interest.

The President's Musical Taste.

"President Cleveland has a good ear for music, but his favorite tunes are popular enough, goodness knows," writer a Washington correspondent of the Boston Traveller. "Since he has been in the White House he has said that there were two melodies that he was always glad to listen to. When questioned in regard to them, he replied that they were 'Auld Lang Syne' and 'Listen to the Mocking Bird.' He enjoys the lighter music and is particularly fond of negro melo dies. A minstrel entertainment pleases Mr. Cleveland beyond anything else, but he will not shy at a comic opera, providing the music is bright and clever and the girls pretty and interesting. The President is very much like the rest of u in this respect. He hasn't been a regular patron of the theatre since he has been it Washington, but that is probably owing to the fact that the entertainments havn been to his liking when he has had the leisure to attend. Mr. Cleveland doesn't take much interest in the emotional drama, the melodramatic or tragedy, be cause he goes to the theatre to be amused and as a pleasant relaxation from the duties and responsibilities of his high

THE BAD BOY ON MAD DOGS.

THE LITTLE IMP SCARES HIS PA AND THE GROCERYMAN.

Taking Advantage of the Hydro-

bad boy, as he rushed into the grocery store, jumped under the counter and crawled behind the barrel of lump white Major Browning groaned audibly. He sugar. "Hide yourself quick or you are only need to look from young Temple's a dead man." The groceryman was girl slid down there, so the groceryman laid down and perspired. He wished with his tceth, and he said:

> "Oh, vaccinate me, quick. I am bit." in the pantaloons, and said: the first application of Pasteur's treatagain. I will give you more sole leather mean coming in here velling mad dog, and scaring my customers down cellar?" and the groceryman wrapped up the cheese and called the girl out of the cellar, and sent her home.

a coward. But you ain't, oh, no. You straw off the groceryman's coat.

"Yes, I do," said the groceryman. another kick.

vaccination is going to be used for everything. I believe the time will come when criminals will be prevented from committing crime by vaccination. For instance, suppose you were a thief, and everybody knew it. I don't say you are." said the boy, as the groceryman picked up a piece of a barrel head, "though your symptoms are favorable. But suppose you were a thief. Take an honest man, one everybody knows to be honest, outliving them. and vaccinate him, and when it begins to work, take some of the virus and work on you, your power of lift- attacks of the teredo and all other aniing things that did not belong to you mal pests to which timbers planted in salt aded, but loving hearts can never be, al- to work on you, but it might. If my piles half a century old in Australia are as hat she could secure her husband's apis established, there will be no more have suggested importing enough of the of the boys could go up and swat him in only thing I am afraid of is that they tative, merely a listener. The violinist

will get to using vaccination in politics." "Oh, don't go on in that way, you took a wash dish of water and a whisk The prize-master of the Greynound ves | broom, and began sprinkling the floor,

one of these little rubber bands and put | quite roughly without any effect. It may not be generally known, or may | it around the dog's upper jaw. | That

as mad. Poor doggie! No more eggnog for your Uncle Ike.' And then pa dentistry in Italy. In the museum of rawled out of the coal bin and gave me Cornelo Tarquinius, a city on the Medi-

The Serenade. 'Come into the garden, Maude!" He playeth on his guitar In the evening air, to his lady fair, With a twang quits muscular. 'Oh! haste from the garden, Claude!' He heareth her frenzied cry,

And it is too late to fly!

'eck's Sen.

year 21,614 canines.

But the dog, amain, bath broken his chai

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

The London Lancet says that "the pres-

oil contained in the butter globule,

doubts about mining coal at 500 yards.

for drinking purposes.

then becomes mealy and scales off.

coal furnace at Elk Rapids, Mich.

to yield acetate of lime, alcohol, tar and

In a paper on the size of the brain in

extinct animals, Professor Marsh, of Yale

College, has brought forth the remarka-

past ages the survival of any particular

won then, as now, and the brain of ani-

gating the jarrah wood of western Austra-

Music Kills a Mouse.

joving a musical evening, two being per

formers and the third the Sun represen

who was no other than the distinguished

'cellist, Michael Brann, played a random

improvisation while a casual conversation

was going on, when a small mouse was

observed to run from a dark room into

the parlor where the party sat. There

was no desire to harm the little creature,

The gentlemen had heard stories of the

antics of so-called "musical mice,"

it was resolved to try if something could

be done with the mouse, which seemed to

be attracted by the violin. Accordingly

appear almost immediately. Coming to

a spot a few feet away from the player he

lay down on the floor, his nose between

his fore feet, and remained perfectly mo-

stopped playing. An attempt to arouse

him by a gentle touch with the violin

His eyes were open, and the quick

vibrations of his sides in breathing were

very plain, but he seemed to be utterly

unconscious. He was placed upon the

bow did not disturb him in the least, and

mouse immediately disappeared.

A party of three gentlemen were en

position is still open to question."

the digestion of the lacteal fluid.

almost indestructible.

phobia Scare to Play Fresh Pranks-New Vaccination Scheme "Mad dog! Mad dog!" shouted the cutting a slice off a cheese for a servant girl with a shawl over her head. His first idea was to run down cellar, but the simply jumped into a crockery crate and every dog in the world was dead. Presently he heard a crunching behind the counter, as of lump sugar being chewed by a boy, and he raised up out of the crockery crate slowly, got out of it and walked on tip-toe behind the counter, and took the bad boy by the ear and lead him out by the stove, and emptied about a hatful of sugar out of his pockets. Then he looked at the boy. The boy began to froth at the mouth, and snap

The groceryman gave the boy a kick "There, you are vaccinated. That is ment. If you feel spell; coming on virus in your system. What do you

"Oh, I only wanted to see if you were only went into the crockery crate head vaccination?" and the boy brushed some

"The science of vaccination is the greatest discovery of this or any age," and he turned the boy round to give him

"Well, so do I," said the boy as he put

the stove between himself and the

groceryman. "The time is coming when

"Well, I'll tell you. It was all his brains | trio was surprised to see the animal again pa, 'cause I never heard tionless. In a minute or two Mr. Brand under the kindling wood. I wiped the and every effort was made to resuscitate lather off the dog's mouth and took the the poor victim, but neither fresh air nor rubber band off, and me and the dog any other means of restoration within the went down cellar and hunted pa out! range of the party's experience accom-When pa saw our dog wagging his tail plished anything .--- Cincinnati Sun. and acting so happy, and no froth on his mouth, he came out, and then he said, That settles it. I drank an egg-nog lown town and it went to my head, and thought I sow egg-nog all over the Dr. Van Marter, of Rome, has pub-og's nose and mouth and I thought he lished an interesting account of the evi-

Prehistoric Artificial Teeth. Dr. Van Marter, of Rome, has pub-

dences discovered by him of prehistoric

alf a dollar not to tell anybody he was terranean coast, he found two specimens ared. O, whew, whew, what a dust! of ancient dentistry, which the mayor of hat makes you sweep out the gro- that city certifies, were found upon the ery?" and the boy went out coughing.— first opening of the buried Etruscan tombs, and Prof. Heilbig gives assurance that these were virgin tombs, dating back four or five centuries before the Christian era. In one of the specimens the two superior central incisors are bound by a band of very soft gold to the teeth on either side; the artifical teeth are well carved, evidently from the tooth of some large animal. One other artificial tooth was held by the same band, but it is lost. Dr. Van Marter has in his own possession a skull in which the first upper molar on the right side is missing and which They have a "dogs ham?" in London, shows plain marks of an alveolar abscess, where there were received during last proving conclusively toothache among the Etruscans .- New York Times.

AN EXTRAORDINARY THEFT

A Belgian treats textile fabrics with an alcoholic solution of the green tar of the PHE STORY OF A \$50,000 DIAMOND brch, which he expects to render them

the Jewels were Removed and ence of a heat centre in the brain has Paste Substituted. apparently been demonstrated by the observations and experiments of Ott, Richet, The following advertisement appeared Aronsohn and Sachs, though its precise in the columns of the World in a recent

How a Trick was Played by Which

Skimmed milk, according to Professor \$250 REWARD will be paid for the recovery of a small broach, com-. B. Arnold, is poor food for either infants or adults, and is very hard to dise'i of a cat's-eye surrounded by sixteen diagest, owing to the removal of the volatile mon is set on a bar of gold; the attention of pawabrokers and loan men is requested. Tif

lany & Co., Union Square. which is an important agent in assisting A group of gentlemen were seated in The practibility of working coal at much greater depths than hitherto has he office of the Mansion House one evening last week, discussing various topics, been generally thought possible has been ably advocated by Mr. W. E. Garforth, when one of the party remarked that his wife's sister had been robbed of a very at a meeting of the members of the Manvaluable diamond ring, and that she had chester Geological society. The last generbeen unable to obtain a clue to the thief. ation of colliery managers had expressed A gentleman well-known in Brooklyn hen narrated the following, which he Dr. Joseph Leidy lately had submitted ouched for as being correct:

to him spongy ice from the vicinity of Morristown, N. J., which contained great "I was standing in the store of one of New York's largest jewelry houses one quantities of living worms, some an inch lay and had been examining a pair of in length. They proved to be a new liamon l earrings, which I intended purpecies of lumbricus, to which the comhasing for my intended wife, when a mon earth worm belongs. No living ornost distinguished looking lady entered ganisms have ever been found within and said: 'I want to look at that neckclear, dense ice, such as is usually served lace again, and want you to send it up to ny house to-night, so that my husband can see it and purchase it for me.' The A mixture of zinc white with zinc necklace in question was taken from the hloride is found to furnish a paint of big safe, where the finest jewels were great value both for wood and metals, as kept, and shown to the lady, who said becomes very hard, and can be washed or brushed without injury, which qualithat her husband 'must buy it for her.' After she had gone the clerk asked me if e are, of course, of prime importance. I knew who that lady was. I answered In essential precaution, however, to be that I did not. He said; 'That is Mrs. observed in regard to this paint is not to apply it in rainy or frosty weather, as it A. B., wife of one of Wall street's lucklest speculators. Her husband is worth over \$15,000,000 at the least estimate.' A notable example of the utilization of "I left the store undecided about my had been having a bangup time. smoke is afforded in the case of a charntended purchase, but went back three lays afterward and made my selection. this furnice, as stated, are manufactured While waiting for my change, the same tifty tons of charcoal per day; there are clerk asked me if I remembered the lady twenty-five charcoal pits, constructed of who wanted the diamond necklace sent brick, each pit being filled with 100 cords o her home for her husband's approval, of hard wood, and then fired. The vast on the day I had first looked at the earamount of smoke thus produced is made ings just purchased? I told him I

occurred, we do not know, but no pains fair, those citizens whom the Colonel or expense is being spared to find ble fact that in the race for life during The lady's husband refused purchase the necklace group of animals depended on the size of account of its high price, which was their brain as compared with that of their \$50,000. On the day following the neckcontemporaries of the same class. Brains ace was handed to me by the lady's husband. The diamond expert and myself mals crushed out of existence was always examined the necklace and decided that found to be relatively smaller than those it was just as it left the store. That ifternoon Mrs. C. D., residing on Brook-English naval constructors are investilyn Heights, and whose husband is the senicr partner of one of the largest imlia, which is said to resist completely the porting houses in New York, came in and wanted lo look at our best diamonds. "Among other gems I brought out the would be gone. You would become an water are exposed. This is said to be \$50,000 necklace, and when she saw it she went into raptures over it, and told me to have it sent home by 5 o'clock, so

ecollected the lady perfectly. 'We have

most mysterious robbery on hand, and

who the robber is, or where or when it

ind is to-day worth over \$10,000,000. so the necklace was taken to his residence, band, the latter handing me the necklace. saying 'he could not afford to pay such a price, but would buy his wife something else, limiting her to \$15,000.' After several ourchases had been made they left, and again called the expert, who examined the stones carefully and pronounced them genuine. This morning as another one f the diamond buyers was passing through the store, he stopped at my counter and asked me if I had sold Mrs. A. B. the necklace? I told him that I had not, and then explained how Mr. and Mrs. C. D. had returned the necklace the lay before. 'Let's see the thing,' said 'It's possible that the price is too high, and it might be more easily sold by making two necklaces out of the one.' I unlocked the safe and handed him the necklace. He looked at it and decided that it would not be best to alter , and was handing it back to me when he stopped and looked at it again. Then

called to me and I hastened to where he stood, when he simply held out the necklace saying: 'Those are not diamondsthey're paste. This disclosure brought the other exmitations, but added: 'The change hat been made since last night, for when so-

he took it over nearer the light, and after

a moment I saw his face turn pale. He

paste now is." New York World.

An Appreciative Audience. "What did you think of my playing?" asked an amateur piano performer of Judge Pennybunker, who is a musical critic.

"Why, it is so grand, so perfectly magnificent, that you deserve an audience composed entirely of musicians like Beethoven." "That's entirely the highest compliment a musician can receive."

"Yes, but you deserve every bit of it.

Yes, sir, an audience composed of musicians like Beethoven would appreciate your piano recitals." After the performer had gone away a gentleman asked Pennybunker what he meant by such extravagant praise of such

poor music. "I beg your pardon, I didn't praise his music," said Pennybunker. "You said he deserved an audience comprised entirely of musicians like Bee-

thoven." "And so he does. Don't you know that Beethoven was so deaf that he could not hear a single note of the loudest orchestra? That's the kind of an audience he deserves."-Texas Siftings.

show that the regular forces number about 201,000 effectives of all ranks, for an empire which, in the four quarters of the globe, comprises very nearly 9,000,-000 square miles of territory and about 306,000,000 souls.

NO. 22.

THE EVENING HOUR. Tis time to draw the curtains And light the evening lamp, And put fresh fuel in the grate-The night is chill and damp. Tis time to find the slippers, And leave them over there,

In the cozy firelight corner,

Beside the easy chair. 'Tis time to put the kettle on And draw the table out, To make the toast and steep the tea. (Do hear that baby shout!)

For all he's only nine months old. He knows a thing or two; Do see him laugh and clap his hands, He's playing peek-a-boo! He knows 'tis time to listen To a step upon the floor;

He knows 'tis time to welcome A face within the door. For all the noisy time of times, When frolic leads the van, Commend me to the evening time, And papa's "little man." Mrs. Sarah DeW Gamwell in Good

Housekeeping. HUMOR OF THE DAY.

"The silver question"-Is this half dol lar bogus?-Free Press.

What is done cannot be undone, especially if it is a hard-boiled egg. - Pic-No effort should be spared to suppress the small-pox. A single case of it is an

epidemic to the man who has it .- Sift-"Doing anything now, Bill?" "Oh. yes; I'm kept busy all the time." "Ah! Glad to hear it. What are you doing?"

"Looking for a job." The young man who imprinted a respectful kiss on the fair forehead of his best girl told his friend next day that he A friend of ours, absent on a trip to

Washington, writes that he has been all through the national capital and considerable of his own .- Lowell Citizen. Some people can ask awfully silly questions. We are asked if a dog's tail dragging through the snow makes a waggin' track- Binghumton Republican. Colonel Frank James is having a royal

time in Missouri. At a recent county

hadn't killed called on him and gave; him an ovation .- Puck. An English company has been organized for putting telephones into sick chambers. Some of the instruments in this country need doctoring pretty badly. -Burlington Free Press.

"Papa, what is a savage?" "A savage, my son, is a man who occupies two whole seats in a railway car, while some poor woman with a sick baby has to stand up .- Chicago Ledger. Patrician hands so soft, so white That drifting o'er the keys

Awaken in the old spinnet

The tend rest melodies;

do remember well, But of the shake that last I got I'll never, never tell. The chief claim of a California town to notoriety hes in its production of a twelve-pound sweet potato. We know a town much nearer home that has brought forth several two-hundred-pound-dead-

The pressure of those finger tips

beats. - Puck. Some one has introduced a game of 'baseball with cards," but it will never become popular. The umpire is never killed in such a game, and the players are not carried off the field with broken

limbs. - Norristown Herald. THE REASON WHY, Why dost thou hide that lovely eye, And shade its sunlight mellow? Ah, why not let its glances fly Like those of its sweet fellow!

Hast thou some fear of unknown pain

Or dost thou see on life's dark main The wreck of some dead serrow? Oh, tell me, maiden, why, so shy, Dost thou thus coyly pass one? "Well, sir," she said: "I hide my eye

To clasp thee on the morrow?

Because it is a glass one." -Puck Flour and How It is Made.

There are several processes, but in priniple they are identical. The chief objects sought are the gradual breaking and bruising of the grain so as to keep the broken particles rough and "alive;" the repeated reduction of the middlings, or that part of the grain lying immediert, who at once pronounced the stone; ate'v below the husk; this, formerly rejected, is now made to yield the best flour; also the separation of every part and-so and myself examined the necklace of the flour from the bran, and, finally, genuine diamonds were where Parisian the careful blending of the flour obtained from the reveral reductions. We give "To make a long story short, detectives | briefly the details of the process in one of were put on the track of both ladies and | the Minneapolis mills. The wheat cleaned their husbands, and the clerk and ex) by blasts is separated into lots of similar pert, but every effort at discovery failed. sizes; the fuzzy tails are removed by end-The ladies never wore diamonds which in ing stones. The grain is then passed the slightest degree resembled those through corrugated, chilled-iron rolloriginally in the necklace. Goods of ers, their corrugations ranging from eight value are not left over night any longer to forty to the square inch, which bruise by the employes of that house. The the grain without grinding it, This is on strangest feature of the robbery is that the ground floor. The bruised grain is the false stones were the counterpart of then raised to the bolting machines, the genuine ones, and the resetting, which | where it is passed through gauze cloths must have been done very rapidly, showed of different textures, and thence sent no alteration marks. Detectives at that down between finer corrugated rollers time pronounced it as being one of the running at a speed of from 150 to 300 eleverest robberies ever committed."- revolutions per minute. These processes of reduction are repeated six or seven times, the third giving more flour than the first two reductions, and the fifth giving the best-rising flour and the richest in albuminoids. Very important results have been accomplished by the introduction of the "patent" process. The amount of flour yielded by a bushel of wheat has been inceeased fully ten per cent.; the flour is said to be more nutritious, as well as more palatable, and spring wheat, the variety most abundantly produced in the West (whose flour, being much inferior to that of winter wheat made by the old process, was formerly held at a much lower price), is greatly increased in value, as by the "patent" process it is found to give the better flour .- Cultivator.

An Elephantine Child.

Mr. John Hout, who resides near Ellicottvill, has probably the greatest prodigy in the shape of a child ever seen anywhere in this section. The child in question is a boy, whose third birthday occurred Wednesday last, at which time he weighed 105 pounds in his shirt sleeves and stockings. He is only about four feet tall. His limbs and feet resemble those of an elephant in shape and size more than those of a human being, and his en-The latest returns of the British army tire body is correspondingly large. He is healthy and robust, never having been sick a day in his life, and there seems to be no diseases to account for his prodigious size. Both of his parents are of small stature, neither of them weighing to exceed 185 pounds .- Port Jervis (N. Y.)