Mad Dogs.

the mouth and covered with foam, is a

Mad dogs are not afraid of water; un-

der the influence of the disease they will

plunge their mouths into water to cool

the burning fauces. The term hydro-

phobia is therefore a misnomer applied to

this disease in the dog, although correct-

mad dog. The bite of a healthy dog,

after, cannot possibly produce hydro-

phobia in the person bitten. Nothing

but the virus of rabies can communicate

the disease to man. Seizure with a fit of

an epileptic character, convulsion of the

proof that the dog is not mad. I have

neither seen, heard of, nor read of a mad

dog suffering from such a fit except in

The true and unerring symptoms are;

change in the natural disposition and

temper; excitement on seeing anything

bright and glistening, such as patent

leather, polished metal, etc.; a disposi-

tion to retire behind dark objects; a

peculiar gleam in and unsteadiness of the

eve; disposition to graw inedible things,

such as straw, stones, carpet, wood, his

own chain, etc.; snapping at imaginary

objects; unusual excitement on hearing

attacks on every other dog (in a usually

quiet, well behaved dog this conduct

should, alone excite strong suspicion);

change in the tone of voice, the bark be-

coming harsh, husky and hollow in

Even one of these symptoms should

put the owner on his guard and on the

qui vive for others, and a combination of

several or all of them may be considered

certain evidence of his madness. The

first duty then, is to isolate the dog, and

development of other symptoms

geon; and if the services of the latter are

not obtainable, keep the patient supplied

with food and water, and watch the

dismally, persists in gnawing inedible

bodies, is seized with paroxysms of rage,

or becomes paralyzed to any extent, al-

though death would certainly ensue with-

the time the seizure was first observed,

There is no known cure for this terrible

malady, and it is fortunate that it is com-

comes to us from France, where M.

A Confederate "Ram."

In the game of war the opposing armier

trive to outwit each other. Each strives

to gain, by hook or by crook, information

of its adversary's move aents, and neither

hesitates to mislead its fo . "All is fair

in war" is the motto, as Admiral Porter

found out, when he tried to gain informa-

tion about a ram which the Confederater

were said to be building somewhere up

"Tell me all about it," said the inter-

"Wall, gineral," answered the man,

· Il creation at

"that's easier said il as love It's an all-

seen it on Mr. Whitler's place, as I told

you, eight miles above hyar; an' one day

w'en I was up thar, thar war a bull

weighing twenty-eight hunder; an' as

soon as the bull seen the ram, he 'gan to

paw the airth an' throwed up his tail, an'

the ram put down his head, an' the bull

bellered, an' they went slap-dash at each

other, an' ef that ram didn't knock day-

lights out o' that bull, an' knock his tail

out by the roots, an' his horns off, an' lay

"But," said the admiral, "I am asking

he must be a Confed'rit ram, seein' he

him out as flat as a pancake. I'm a liar!"

had demolished, he said to him:

bout eight miles above hear.

"How large is it?"

fired buster, an' kin

buttin'. That's all

ever seen.

end his sufferings by killing him.

examination by a veterinary sur-

the very last stages of the disease.

creature of the imagination.

VOL. II.

WADESBORO, N. C. THURSDAY, APRIL 1, 1886.

NO. 26.

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ONE TOUCH OF NATURE.

Cruel and wild the battle: Great horses plunged and reared. And through dust-cloud and smoke-cloud, Blood-red with sunset's angry flush, You heard the gun-shot's rattle, And, 'mid hoof-tramp and rush, The shrieks of women speared.

For it was Russ and Turkoman-No quarter asked or given: A whirl of foenzied hate and death Across the desert driven! Look! the half-naked horde gives way. Or hope, or will; and on behind

The troopers storm, in blood-thirst blind, The swords flash up, and fall, and slay-Wives, grandsires, baby brows and gray," Groan after groan, yell upon yell-Are men but flends, and is earth hell?

Nay, for out of the flight, and fear Spurs a Russian cuirassier; In his arms a child he bears, Her little foot bleeds; stern she stares Back at the ruin of her race. Nor utters cry; but clinging still To this one arm that does not kill She stares back with her baby face.

Apart, fenced round with ruined gear, The hurrying horseman finds a space, Where, wilh face crouched upon her knee, A woman cowers. You see him stoop And reach the child down tenderly, Then dash away to join his troop.

How came one pulse of pity there-One heart that would not slav, but save-In all that Christ-forgotten sight? Was there, far North by Neva's wave. Some Russian girl in sleep-robes white, Making her peaceful evening prayer, That Heaven's great mercy 'neath its care Would keep and cover him to-night? -Anthony Morehead, in the Century,

The Way of the World.

A TALE TOLD BY & POSTAGE-STAMP. Primarily I am a postage-stamp; just a common everyday two-cent stamp, possessing only such attributes as are pecul iar to my class. Indeed, if I were placed among a thousand of my brethern I doubt if the keenest observer would be able to point me out as being in any way distinguished. A vague gloom enshrouds that portion of my life preceeding its development into one of the government agents (if I may so call myself); and I indistinctly remember of having been connected in some way with a copy of an English comic paper which drifted as an exchange into an American newspaper office, and thence quickly into a huge waste-basket. From that time until arriving at my present state I passed through the hands of paper dealers, paper manufacturers, and divers clerks and careless people, my last distinct impression being received from an engraver's

I can scarcely be called a conceited person; still I am led to believe that my mission in the world is an important one. I am kind-hearted, of agreeable disposition, and well satisfied with my lot. I | did not write so often, and I soon began frequently congratulate myself upon the good fortune which made me what I am. How much better to be, perchance, the bearer of some kind letter, a perfumed billet-doux, if you please, than a vulgar ordered the canvas primed for a contemrevenue stamp, fit only to adorn a box of | plated work to be called 'The Lifting of ill-smelling cigars or grace a barrel of in-

ferior liquor. A man hurriedly places a postage- change?" I asked. stamp upon a letter, which he drops into a convenient letter-box, and entirely for- was the reply. gets the circumstance. It humbly serves Turrion-In Literary Department, \$2, \$3 his purpose; beyond that he does not care. But think for a moment of the in a tone of conviction. travels of that same stamp, of the persons it meets, of the message it bears, and say time being. My fellow-lodger drew back

> After my birth I was carefully ac- for several days. counted for to various commonplace offi- in the meantime Mr. Warrack seemed cials, and, after some delay, sent to the happy; he spent much time in singing

> This Mr. Warrack was about twentyfive, tall, graceful, and altogether a very gentlemanly-appearing person. He no suggestion of foppishness. To be spondence. frank, I admired him from the beginning of our acquaintance. Regarding his so- the elderly stamp Mr. Warrick opened cial and financial status, he was a gentle man of artistic tastes-one of the grand army of dilettanti-possessing an ample bank account and a pedigree which was

never questioned. The desk, into a drawer of which I was so ignominiously thrust, stood in a sunny alcove separated from Mr. Warrack's studio by a heavy portiere. This little apartment was a very pleasant place, and Mr. Warrack spent considerably more time in lounging there than he did in working in the great, bare room adjoining. Art was a hobby of mine, and it was with much satisfaction that I found myself placed in such a congenial atmos-

Soon after being transferred to the drawer I have before alluded to I discovered that my quarters were shared by a number of other persons of my own kind who were reposing on dainty perfumed envelopes. They wore, however, black stains upon their escutcheons, which showed them to be forever ruined. I made bold to introduce myself to one of these scarred veterana and, after a few preliminary resuarks concerning the weather, politics, and so on, said:

"From your looks (date of conceling) infer that you have been dwelling with this Mr. Warrack for some time, and being a stranger, I shall esteem it a favor if you will tell me such things as you feel at liberty to speak of concerning his private history."

worn, and was apparently in great dis-"How 'sad'?" I inquired, sympathetic

"A sad case," he continued without heeding my interruption. 'Less than six months ago I was the carrier of a letter written by a you ? lady named Rariden-Miss Helen Rariden-to Mr. Warrack, the gentleman whose acquaintance you have recently made. This letter was written in reply to one from him in which he exhausted all the available adjectives of the English language in the sincerest avowals of love, closing with an offer of his heart and hand."

"And the letter of which you were the bearer contained ____" "Her acceptance," he said, completing my sentence. "Helen Rariden is a beautiful woman, gifted, wealthy, and of excellent family. At the time I parted from her, or rather at the time she parted with me, she loved this-fellow with all her pure soul-loved him as man was never loved before, and he doubtless

cared for her-then.' The emphasis of this last word was destroyed by a pitiful sob, and for a few moments my friend was so moved that he could not speak. I waited patiently hair. In light-haired people the hair be strongly sewed on, and the various

until he again began: "Shortly after the engagement, which naturally followed, Helen (I take the libat the time in the gentleman's left-hand

my neighbor pressed a convenient penwiper to his misty eyes and resumed his

"After Helen went abroad Warrack was morose and melancholy for a while: ,he began several pictures with which to occupy his mind-gloomy conceptions to correspond with his state of feelings. He first began what he called 'Arthur and Guinevere'-the parting scene, you know. He sketched and daubed at it for a week or so, but kicked it off the easel one day in a fit of impatience." When Helen's arst letters came to him (they are in the sext drawer below, embellished with cold, haughty foreign stamps), he replied promptly and at great length-tender, loving messages. Oh, how true he

The stamp smiled bitterly.

"But he soon became neglectful! and would toss Helen's notes into a corner of the desk and not even open them. Of course, under these circumstances. Helen to notice a change in Warrack's manner. He became cheerful and planned some joyous pictures; one of them, a 'Spring' landscape, is on his easel now, and he has the Clouds."

"And what is the cause of this sudden

"He is interested in another direction,"

"And what of Helen?" I inquired

"She is still true," answered my friend This ended our conversation for the

into a dark corner and remained silent

postoffice at a certain Eastern city. I and whistling snatches of tunes, chiefly was purchased soon afterward by Mr. from light operas. He painted a little Archibald Warrack, who tore me rudely when in the right mood, and I observed from my friends, and, after carrying me through the keyhole of the drawer that about in his pocketbook for a day or two, the "Lifting of the Clouds" was progresscast me into a certain dark drawer of his ing finely. It was with pain that I thought there might be some connection between the title of the picture and the growing coldness in the manner of the young people toward one another, judgdressed neatly and tastefully, but with ing from the dwindling of their corre-

A few days after my conversation with our draw and threw in an unopened letter which he had just received. As soon as he went out my friend examined it eagerly. The envelope bore the card of a Venetian hotel and a canceled postagestamp whose language we did not know.

"From Helen?" I said, interrogatively. "Yes," was the mournful reply. Time wore on. It is a fashion time has, even in the life of lowly postagestamps. Spring came tripping down her bright, flower-malled path, and the darkness of our habitation we felt the stirring of reawakened life. Mr. Warrack did not enter his studio for days at a time. When I spoke of these long ab-

the language of Tennyson: In the spring a livelier iris changes on the burnished dove; In the spring, a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love.

sences to my chum he only answered in

"Turns to thoughts of his new love while he forgets the old," I suggested "Poor Helen!" he said. "Oh. woman, you alone are long-suffering and true."

Spring, summer, and fall. One bright autumn day, as my friend and I were conversing in our quarters, Mr. Warrack, who was sitting in the alcove reading a newspaper, cut from its | Herald. society columns two items which had through the instrumentality of Fate and the typographical "make-up," been

printed in this order: "Cards have been issued for the wed- the proverb to the contrary. Or, to speak ding of Mr. Archibald Warrack, the ris- more accurately, if it does come out it a deep sigh. He looked haggard and ing young artist, and Miss Florence may be in unpleasantly small fragments.

Springer, daughter of Jay Winter Springer, the poet.

"Oh, the perfidy of man," said my poor stamp friend when I had finished reading. The other item read:

"A cablegram from Venice announces the marriage at that place of Miss Helen Rariden, who has been sojourning abroad for some time past to Sir Arthur Lombard. of London " "The deuce!" gasped my friend

through the dust which covered him. "Not the deuce, but the way of the world," said I .- Ohicago Tribune.

Baldness and Its Causes. Baldness, manifestly, does not indicate sluggishness of brain, nor, on the other follow intense mental activity, or nerv- - Detroit Journal. ous irritability and sensitiveness. Otherwise Carlyle could not have retained so full a quantity of hair down to advanced old age. On the whole, hair of the lighter shades does not seem to drop off color so soon, as darker hair. In both | guild recently inserted in the papers to cases the cause may, perhaps, be that inform the great army of "bachelors and without the defect being equally con- community repaired and kept in good erty of so calling her) was compelled to liss been said, from 140,000 to 150,000 for membership in the guild being so low a company her mother to Europe on a hairs, while the dark-haired brunette has and the attractions of the homelike estrip undertaken in the hope of benefiting only 100,000 to 110,000. But the hair tablishment so numerous, a great many that lady's health. The parting of this of ladies is usually more abundant than women and girls have taken advantage Mr. Warrack with his promised bride that of the other sex, and grows to a of the opportunity to enjoy the pleasure was tender and touching; I was present | greater length, extending in some cases | and instruction to be found there, and to five or six feet. With this greater among the number is Miss Matilda J. coat-pocket, and felt the beating of copiousness of hair is probably to be as- Ridley, of Salem, N. J. About two Helen's heart with distinctness for a few so lated the fact that women become weeks ago, as she was leaving to go moments. I admit that it was an embar- bald less frequently than men. Like home, shortly after 9 o'clock, she met ou rassing position for me to occupy, but I grayness, baldness may occur at a very the step a young man carrying a small could not well withdraw, as I was then | early age, and without necessarily giving | parcel. He was good looking and well very much attached to this letter, as I am evidence of diminished strength or im- dressed, and touching his hat, asked with I smiled at this bit of pleasantry, but | earlier, baldness and grayness become | have some buttons sewed on his vest.

common. Why, in individual cases, Miss Ridley replied that he had come to there should be exemption more or less the right address, and that she would be complete it may be difficult or impossible | delighted to serve him, vest buttons beto discover. The hair has been spoken | ing her particular branch of the business. of as a sort of excretion, or as having a | So they went into the reception room, life independent of the general vitality of and Miss Ridley quickly procured a the body. But, at best, this can only be work basket, and, seated before the partly true. Cases have, indeed, been cheery open fireplace, they chatted as she alleged of the hair continuing to grow dextrously sewed on seven buttons and for a long time after death. But these repaired a little break in the bindingalleged instances of the growth of hair Once the matron looked in, but judging after death have been regarded as, at them to be old friends, did not intrude. best, but questionable. There is, in all | When the vest was quite itself again and probability, a connection between the had been once more tied up in its brown life of the hair and the general life of paper wrapper, the young man arose to the body too close, at any rate, to allow go, and enquired the cost of the repairs of such independent growth. Each hair

in its minute cavity or pit in the skin is was Miss Ridley's smiling reply. like a bulb—a hyacinth, say—in a glass, such as one commonly sees in windows | but the young lady had no change. in the winter and spring. There is, however, this difference, that the bulb of the hair derives its nourishment directly rom the skin, and without needing such this for change," remarked the young gleam of sunshine on this dismal subject roots as those which the hyacinth bulb man, picking up the spool of cotton sends down into the water. When baldness comes on through advancing age, the buttons. pits or cavities just mentioned become shriveled and decay, and then the power | went away. of producing or nourishing hair is lost, so as to defy "hair restorers" and "electrical man returned with another vest, on stimulating pomades." That balddess which there was not the vestige of a butshould be most common at the top of the | ton, and enquired for the young lady head has been accounted for on the who had so skillfully served him on the

Digestibility of Different Foods.

scale of digestibility for different foods

or second degree, comprises calves

brains (boiled), sweetbreads (stewed)

stewed pigeons (if they are young and

the skin is not caten), stewed calver

feet, tapioca. The third degree com-

prises beef raw or very slightly cooked,

raw grated ham, mashed potatoes,

white bread, not too new, milk coffee

with bread. The fourth degree con-

tains roast fowl, roast pigeons, roast

venison, roast partridge, roast beef (most

indigestible when cold). Roast veal,

pike, trout and hare are very indigesti-

ble. Macaroni, rice, broth, spinach, and

wine retard digestive process; sauces

Good Food and Buttons.

factor of human happiness as orthodox

religion. Second we reckon buttons,

and here we must be emphatic. The

Frenchman who committed suicide be-

cause he was tired "of this everlasting

buttoning and unbuttoning" might have

lived to commit a worse crime if in his

daily and wearisome task he had found a

The man who has well-cooked food

and well-fastened buttons has a great

deal to be thankful for .- New York

Even pressed-glass tumblers should

never be set one inside the other. Wha

goes in will not always come out, despite

Good food is almost as important a

ought to be forbidden.

button wanting.

M. Leube in a German scientific jour

the ground of the skin being especially previous night. After a moment's intight in that position. And it is not dif- quiry in the library, where a group of ficult to understand that, under such cir- girls were reading, the matron reappeared cumstances, the tension might have a with Miss Ridley, and the young man specially unfavorable influence on the modestly requested her to again undernourishment of the hair. Such causes take the rebuttoning of his vest. for the falling off of hair as tobacco- did so, and used the same spool of cotton smoking, the excessive use of alcoholic which had done duty before, the young liquots, and the wearing of tight cover- man producing it from the left breast ings for the head must be looked upon as | nocket of his coat.

more or less hypothetical. - London

next evening? "Certainly, with pleasure."

nal says that the practical experiment of From that time on it was as good as examining the stomach with a sound afsettled, for the young man fell deeper ter different kinds of food have been igand deeper in love. Miss Ridley reciprogested, has established the following cated his affection, and three days ago he told her of his position and prospects, The most digestible are beef broth, meat gravy, milk, (raw or lightly proposed and was accepted .- Philadelcooked) eggs, biscuit free from sugar, phia Record. or English cakes. The less digestible,

Fashion Notes. Bonnets are small and hats high.

Red everywhere and in everything. Cats' eyes figure largely in new fringes. All the new cotton dress goods are

Black crape is used to cover crimson

Homespun comes in great variety and is popular. wash goods.

nèw ruchings.

Skirts are either plain or laid in perpendicular pleats. Hats in two shades of brown are be-

comingly trimmed with gold beads in you about a Confederate ram-a vessel beads in pale and deep tones. covered with iron." Smoked pearl ornaments are seen, mixed with dull lead and steel beads,

and "studies in brown" are occupying the attention of even the tailors. Caps for elderly ladies covering the top of the head, and without strings or tabs, are made of full ruchings of illusion

Black bonnets are most favored for evening wear, and jet is the faoorite garniture, lighted up by a bit of color, red, vellow or blue.

LADIES' COLUMN. A mad dog on the rampage, frothing at

The Newest Limp.

The fashionable woman this season goes with a limp. Her gate is a cross between that of the gay and festive dromedary and a horse with the stringhalt. This picturesque evidence of blue blood and eighteen-carat breeding is awfully English, you know, and a direct lineal Lawrence-Townley descendant of royalty itself. In the sweet erstwhile some time ago the Princess of Wales sprained her ankle, and before the liniment was fairly dry all fashionable women in New York and Boston when on the move looked as though somebody had struck them with a club. It doesn't matter, however, which leg is in fashion hand, does the loss of hair necessarily as long as something goes with a himp.

Love and Buttons. The maidens who are members of the New Century Guild are in the full enjoyment of a liitle romance, which has so readily and extensively, or to lose its sprung from the advertisement which the light hair is commonly thicker than dark other unfortunates" that buttons would may become thinner, or partially gray, garments of the masculine portion of the picuous. A flaxen-haired belle has, it order for a very trifling fee. The charge pared vitality. But about 50, or a little a blush if it was the place where he could

"Twenty-five cents, if you please,"

Theee ten-cent pieces were produced,

"Wait a moment and I will get it for vou." she said, starting toward the door- paratively rare. Under these circum-"Oh, please don't bother; let me have which had been used in sewing on the Pasteur has been prosecuting researches

Miss Ridley laughingly agreed, and he | has baffled the learned of every country

When he went away he said he had still another vest to be furnished with new buttons, would she do it for him the

Plush continues the favorite fabric for

Now is the time to buy and make up Gold and silver tinsel is seen in all the

"Wall, gineral," replied the man, "1 don't know nothin' 'bout any Confederate am; but I'm sure the one I seen could making a novel arrangement. knock the bow off them ar turtles ov Brown is the most used of any color, yourn afore you could wink, an' I reckon

> war born in these parts." The simple native, as the admiral subsequently learned, was a Confederate cfficer in disguise, who thought he would play a little joke upon the inquisitive Yankee .- Youth's Companion.

Buckles of brass of the modern form are found buried in the prehistoric mounds of England.

The Knights of Labor are aiming to bring about days of prosperity. - Boston

A yearning for sausage will now and then pop up in even the most poetic breast .- Chicago Ledger. It is seldom that a man is sufficiently

color-blind to be able not to tell a green-

ly describing a symptom in the disease back when he sees it .- Puck. communicated to man by the bite of a A woman hates to pass a pretty bonnet in a store window, but she is always even should he become rabid the week willing to go buy it. - Pacific Jester,

There is an art in putting on gloves, says a fashion paper. Come to think of it, you have to get your hand in, as it

body, kicking with the whole or some of the limbs, champing of the jaws and She-"What a man you are, George; frothing at the mouth are not only sympalways making fun of the ladies' taper toms of rabies, but may in nine hundred waists." Ile - "And what should I do and ninety-nine out of a thousand cases, with a taper, but to make light of it?"if not in every case, be considered as Boston Transcript.

Ages will come and go; but woman will not be perfectly happy until she can have eyes attached to her shoulders, so that she may look up and criticise her own back hair. - Judge.

An old-fashioned corner clock stood so ong in one place that its wooden feet decaved, and it fell across the dining hall while a Little Rock family were at dinner, severely injuring two grown persons and a child. What time was it? The you say?" clock struck three. - Hot Springs News. An exchange says a woman may not be able to sharpen a pencil or throw a | whom he did address in your hearing?" stone straight, "but she can pack more articles in a trunk than a man can put in a one-horse wagon." No wonder. The see I found the little house easily enough holds more articles than a four-horse wagon .- Norristown Herald.

"I hope, my dear," said Mrs. Wise who, very properly, dislikes owing money, "that you paid Mr. Friend the dollar he lent you last week." course I did," replied her husband. always pay my debts promptly. I borrowed \$5 of him yesterday and gave him keep him confined, waiting the back \$1."-Harper's Bazar.

A Horse Whips a Lion.

I think it was while on board this vessel that I heard the following very inprogress of the disease. If he howls teresting story from Captain (now General) Wallington, who was himself an eye-witness of what took place. Before the declaration of peace, this gentleman had been ordered to proceed with a body in twelve days or so, probably less, from of artillery on a further voyage up the Tigris. Owing to the tremendous force it will be most merciful to the animal to of the current and the difficulty of always feeling sure as to the channel suited to an ocean steamer, it was only possible proceed during the hours of daylight As the shades of night approached, the stances it is pleasant to record that a vessel would be moored in deep water till the morning. Once, while thus at test during a very dark night, one of the meant beggary and the alms-house, a artillery horses, through some accident, into the nature of this disease, which fell overboard, and was instantly swept out of sight at a speed that rendered all for more than two thousand years-Harhelp to the poor animal quite out of the question. The first thing in the morning, however, everyone was on the lookout to see if he could perchance observe the form of the missing steed, for the country around was flat and open, and there was no reason to suppose that the animal, if he should be fortunate enough to effect a landing, would wander to any great distance from the bank, where there was prayer, ch?" certainly plenty of water and more fodder than elsewhere. "See!" exclaimed some one, "there he is." Yes, he was all right, and grazing contentedly on a poor known our desires to God. But of all the Red river. Meeting a man near Fort patch of cultivation which was mixed up the pleading I ever heard, that beat all. de Russy, which the admiral's gun-boats in a straggling sort of way with low "Well, stranger, I hear you have a Con- scrub jungle. "Why," said another person, there is a pig following him about." federate ram up here somewhere. Where-

On this, telescopes and binoculars "Lemme think," said the native, were brought to bear upon the distant scratching his head. "Yes, that is a ram | scene, which was nothing more nor less than the horse being stalked by a lim "Is it a powerful one?" asked the ad- In vain did the beast of prey use all his cunning to advance, under cover of the "Well, I reckon you'd think so of you bushes, to springing distance. The horse to that you tell about. I wish you hadn't seen it. Its the all firedest strong thing always seemed to know the whereabouts heard a word of it; and another time I I ever seen, an' I reckon at buttin' it 'ud of his enemy, whom he invariably foiled | wouldn't fisten to petitions not intended knock them ar bows of yourn into smith | by trotting just at the right moment into the centre of another scanty grain field he said, "your're wrong again; it was and there grazing with such feelings as intended for my ears, and yours too, and "Wall, it's 'bout the biggest thing I only another horse could describe, for God Almighty intended it. My old few human beings would think of eating under these circumstances. At last the lion judged the time had come, and, with a bound swift as lightning, was seen flying through the air with a force and precision that seemed to mean instant death met." to its intended victim. But an artillery charger, trained to the arts of war and armed with iron hoofs is not, so easily to be made mincement of. All were delighted to witness the fine defense made ing her onward in spite of herself, so is by this courageous courser. Lashing ou vigorously, he received the lion with such "right and left" that the blows could be heard like the sound of a flail by the people on board the steamer. Not only did the monarch of the forest fall crumpled and worsted to the earth, but, unable to renew the combat, he slunk back and vanished into the jungle whenc te had come .- "Our Indian Stations."

It Was So Far Away.

"I wish I were you star," he said dreamily "So do I," she returned premptly,

heroically swallowing a yawn. "And why, dear one," he asked im pulsively, "why do you wish I were you

brilliant orb?" "Because," she replied in cold, mat ter-of-fact Bostonese tones, "because vor brilliant orb is just 11,760,971 mile:

And he faded silently out like a mis before a summer sun. - New Haven New |

"The Everlasting Arms." Pilgrim on the road to glory,
Pressing toward the Heavenly prize,
'Mid the ills that now disturb thee,

Mid the dangers that arise; When the way is dark and dreary, Rugged, filled with vain alarms,

When perplexed, exhausted, weary, Trust "the Everlasting Arms." And when all below is closing, When thou dread'st the briny flood

When thou feel'st the waters rising Thou shalt find the promise good.

Fimid Christian! venture on it; Bid farewell to all alarms; Tis enough that underneath thee Are "the Everlasting Arms."

RELIGIOUS READING.

"In a Mysterions Way." "No," said the lawyer, "I shan't press were, in putting on a glove properly .- your claim against that man; you can get some one else to take the case, or you can withdraw it, just as you please."

"Think there's any money in it?", "There would probably be some money in it, but it would come from the sale of the little house the man occupies and calls "home;" but I don't want to meddle with the matter, anyhow."

"Got frightened out of it, eh?" "No. I wasn't frightened out of it?" "I suppose likely the old fellow

begged hard to be let off?" "Well-yes, he did," "And you caved, likely?" "No, I didn't speak a word."

"Oh, he did all the talking, eh? "What in creation did you do?" "I believe I shed a few tears." "And the old fellow begged you hard,

"God Almighty.

"No, I didn't say so; he didn't speak a word to me." "Well, may I respectfully inquire

"Ah! he took to praying, did he?"

"Not for my benefit, in the least, You

ladies' trunk built for summer travel and knocked at the outer door, which "stood ajar, but nobody heard me; so I stepped into the little hall and saw through the crack of a door a cosy sitting-room, and there on a bed, with her silver head high on pillows, was an old lady who looked for all the world just as my mother did the last time I ever saw her on earth. Well, I was on the point of knocking, when she said, 'Come, father, now begin; I'm all ready;' and down on his knees by her side went an old, white-haired man, still older than his wife, I should judge; and I couldn't have knocked then for the life of me. Well, he began; first, he reminded God that they were still His submissive children, mother and he, and no matter what He saw fit to bring upon them, they shouldn't rebel at His will; of course, 'twas going to be very hard for them to go out homeless in their old age, especially with poor mother so sick and helpless, and oh! how different it might have been if only one of their boys had been spared them; then his voice kind of broke. and a thin, white hand stole from under the coverlet and moved softly over his snowy hair; then he went on to repeat that nothing could be so sharp again as the parting with those three sons-unless mother and he should be separated. But at last he fell to comforting himself with the fact that the dear Lord knew that it was through no fault of his own that mother and he were threatened with the loss of their dear little home, which place they prayed to be delivered from entering, if it could be consistent with God's will; and then he quoted a multitude of promises concerning the safety of those who put their trust in the Lord; in fact, it was the most thrilling plea to which I ever listened; and at last he prayed for God's blessing on those who were about to demand justice." The lawyer then continued, more slowly than ever. "And-1-believe-I'd rather go

to the poor-house myself, to-night, than to stain my heart and hands with the blood of such a prosecution as that." "Little afraid to defeat the old man's Bless your soul, man, you couldn't defeat it !" said the lawyer, "I tell you he left it all subject to the will of God; but he claimed that we were told to make You see, I was taught that kind of thing

tent to hear that prayer I'm sure I don't know; but I hand the case over." "I wish," said the client, twisting unasily, "you hadn't told me about the

myself in my childhood, and why I was

old fellow's prayer."-"Well, because I want the money the place would bring, but I was taught the Bible all straight enough when I was a youngster, and I'll hate to run counter

for my cars."

in a mysterious way, I remember." Well, my mother used to sing it, too," said the claimant, as he twisted his claim papers in his fingers. "You can

The lawver smiled. "My dear fellow."

mother and him,' the claim has been "In a mysterious way," added the

call in the morning, if you like, and tell

lawyer, smiling .- Christian Union. As is the fresh breeze to a ship becalmed at sea, filling her sails, and drivthe Spirit of God and of Christ to the torpid, languid human soul, which will not be roused except by a power greater and higher than itself. As is the fresh air to a close infected room, so is the keen, invigorating breeze from the throne of God, which pours into the narrow chamber of the heart, stuffed with the prejudices and passions and fancies of our own little circle, of our own little thoughts, whose doors have never been opened to new ideas or bright feelings, whose windows have been closed against all wider and higher views .- Dean Stan-

The largest clock ever known is that in the cathedral at Strasburg. It is one hundred feet long, thirty feet wide and fourteen feet deep, and has been in use

for three hundred years. Baron Leon de Lenvai, of Nice, has offered a prize for the best easily carried instrument for the use of the deaf. It must be constructed on the principles of the microphone, and must be sent in be

fore the end of 1887. The railroads in the United States give work to 630,000 people.