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The President's Desk.

VOL. II.

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A RAINY DAY.

Oh, dear me! How cloudy and dark, and how dreary and

gray! What a day! The rain seems to frown As it comes pouring down; And the wet, muddy earth looks as cross a

How could I expect to be happy and gay, Such a day? When things are as duli and as still as s

In the house. Oh, dear, if I knew Of something to do! The world looks as if it were having a cry. So am I.

If only the sunshine would smile out again; And the rain And the dark, gloomy clouds, and the miss and the gray Go away-

Why, then you would see How merry I'd be! If only the sun and the weather would try, So would I.

trying to get possession of the girl of

But after they had all spoken he

"Ay, neighbors, ye've told some pretty

queer stories, but I'll warrant I can tell

one that'll match 'em. I rather guess

'twould astonish those acquainted with

my quiet, modest-looking wife yonder

to know how it was that I thought of

"Now, David," expostulated Mrs

Clover, both reddening and smiling as

she met her husband's quizzical look.

"Why will you tell that silly story? If

you hadn't cared to take me, you could

"Ah, sure it is easy talkin'," said the

squire, shaking his head with demure

gravity. "But when a girl-an' especi-

ally sich a pretty one-flies directly into

a fellow's arms, what else can he do?

away; and her husband, after shaking

til some of those present were fearful

that apoplexy would be the result, grad-

ually recovered himself and proceeded to

satisfy the curiosity he had aroused

"I was a poor boy, as perhaps you

know, with nothin' but a pair of stout

arms and broad shoulders to push my

heart, an' wasn't afraid of work, an' on

the whole, ain't no ways dissatisfied with

"The summer I was twenty-one I went

"Mr. Bean was a well-to-do farmer,

and Sue his only child. He wasn't any-

ways stuck up about his property, but

he set a great store by Sue; an', as he

knew that some day she'd have as good

a farm as there was in the county, nat'r-

ally expected that the man who got her

would be able to give as much as he took.

"So I had no more idea of ever bein"

Sue's husband than I had of flyin', and

yet the very first time I set eyes on her I

back door. I finally concluded to take

"As I passed by the kitchen window I

heard a voice singin', as sweet and clear

as a robis, an' on lookin' in I saw Sue

standin' by a table, kneadin' bread, an' I

never see a prettier picter afore or sence.

the pianny, but they ain't half so much

to my mind as the one I saw at the

moldin'-board; the flour she was siftin

not any whiter than her round, uncov-

ered arms, and with as bright a bloom on

cheek an' lip as the roses that were clam-

"Wal, arter starin' at her pretty face

"'Come in!' sang out a voice that set

" 'Is Mr. Bean to home?' I stammered,

"'Yes; father's somewhere about.

He'll be in in a minute. Won't you take

over a pail, which so flustered me that I

sat down in a chair where a large gray

cat lay curled up asleep, and who, spit-

tin' an' clawin' at me, sp ang out of the

round Sue's pretty mouth that she had

hard work to do to keep from laughing

notice on it, and pretty soon old Mr.

Bean came in, an' then I began to feel

"They were real nice sort of folks,

"I could see by the dimples that came

"In goin' across the room, I stumbled

my heart to beatin' like a sledge ham-

"Liftin' the latch I walked in.

as long as I dared to-quite unbeknown

bering over the porch.

black eyes on me.

to her-I knocked at the door.

"Ah, lads, ye may talk about girls at

what my hands have brought me.

to work for Sue's father.

ehe was.

That's what I'd like to know!"

taking her for better or worse,"

knocked the ashes out of his pipe, and,

proceeding to refill it, said

their choice.

"Sue never seemed to act as though -Sydney Dayre, in St. Nichola. she had any partic'lar likin' for Silas; but twas easy seen; that the old folks set THE SQUIRE'S WIFE. great store by him an' was mighty pleasant at the idea of his steppin' up to their passer-by with the announcement:

nigh her.

curled maple

a band-box.

Squire Clover listened in silence, but "As for me. I never see him sittin' by Sue, an' smirkin' up into her face, but with a quiet smile upon his lips, to his old cronies' yarns of their various haps what I felt as if I wanted to fling him, raised the more vociferously the bird and mishaps in their younger days in head first, out of the winder.

store-keeper down at the village.

seemed to feel mighty proud of.

when Mr. Bean gave a huskin' party. will, an' afore sunset the corn was all floor swept clean for the dance an' supper we was to have in the evenin'

"Pretty soon the women folks began to flock in, all dressed in their best, an lookin' as fresh an' bloomin' as a flower garden after a shower.

pink ribbon tied ato and her waist. "Silas Peterkin, he was there, of course, an' as soon as I see him I went to the frown and grin

"As I was standin' on the back steps. out of sorts with myself an' everybody else, I heard a voice say:

as smilin' as a basket of chips "'Ain't you comin' down to the barn?"

Laughingly declaring that "she'd stay to listen to no such nonsense," Mrs. Clover gathered up her work and ran

"Oh, yes, you are,' says she; 'I want his jolly sides with silent laughter. un- you.

"She looked and spoke so sweet that I was e'enamost a mind to go. But jest then I heard Silas callin' her; an' mutterin' somethin' about havin' some tools to grind, I walked off.

"I was most sorry for't, though, when I caught a sight of her face as she walked away with Silas, an' saw how sober it way in the world with; but I had a brave

"Sittin' down on the back steps, I went to work; the raspin' of my file soundin' a deal pleasanter to my ears than the fiddlin' that floated up from the barn down in the medder.

"It had been uncommonly hot for number of days past, but this had been the hottest one of all. Not a leaf moved, an' there was somethin' unnat'ral in the stillness of everythin' around. There was a strange look to the sky, too; it was streaked overhead with purple an' vi'let, with a sort of yellow glare in the west. "Old Bose, the dog, who had been

wanderin' restlessly about for the last hour, now set up a mournful howl. "When I went to fodder the cattle I found the poor critters huddled together in one corner of the vard, utterin' low bellows of terror and dismay, their instincts

knew, as well as I know now, that no other woman would ever be to me what "I remember the day just as well as if warning them, as all these signs did me. 'twas yesterday. I had seen Mr. Bean of the tornado that was approachin'. down to the village the night afore, an' "Goin' back to the house I shut every twas agreed that I come the next after-

"Then thinkin' of the folks in the barn "When I come to the house-an' a nice -that was the most in danger of anylooking house it was, with a broad piazza thin'-I ran down through the garden toeach side on't-I was dubious as to ward the medder where it stood. whether I had better go in the side or

"But I had hardly gone two rods before it came-liftin' me off my feet an' hurlin' me against an opposite fence!

"I picked myself up an' hurried on. As come in sight of the barn-or, ruther, where it once stood--the air was filled with dust an' flyin' shingles an' timber! "As soon as it cleared away a bit, I saw Sue standin' in a most perilous position ight in the midst of it!

"I shouted to her to come away; and jest then the wind took her up as if she was but a feather, bearin' her directly toward me. I opened my arms, an' she came right into them.

hit one of my arms, makin' it useless; but holdin' her tight with the other, took her to some low bushes in a little hollow between two hills. "The tornado was as short as it was

violent, and though a good deal of damage was done, luckily, no one was hurt colorin' as red as a beet, as Sue turned her arm was broken; but considerin' who

> nursed me, you needn't waste any pity on me for that! "I heard arterward, as soon as the alarm was given, Silas Peterkin took to his heels, an' never stopped until he

> reached his father's door. "Whether he heard that the old man vowed that he'd set Bose on him if he ever came nigh Sue ag'n, I can't say, but his visits ceased from that day.

. "I sent him an invite to my weddin', which took place a few months arter: outright. But she didn't 'pear to take any but as he didn't come I'm sort of mistrustful that he was afraid of another tornado."-New York News.

The colleges of this country contain who treated their help like their 18,000 female students.

own family, an' I soon began to feel at How Rachel Came to Marry Jacob. This true story comes from an old sea-

"All but with Sue; I couldn't seem to say board town in Maine: two or three words to her without blun-Jacob loved Rachel, but Rachel derin', an' was always coin' some awkwouldn't have him. Jacob labored on, ward thing or other, whenever I went pressing his suit at intervals, and after each rebuff telling her he was bound to "I don't think I'd have felt quite so win her yet, and convince every one she shy if I had known her opinion of me; cared for him as much as he believed in for I wasn't a bad lookin' chap in my his heart she did.

young days-broad shouldered an' "Very well," cried the indignant Rastraight as an arrer-with big hazel eyes chel, with a toss of her head, "keep right an' brown heir, is full of crinkles as on till you make folks believe that, and when you do I'll marry you!" "I hadn't been to Mr. Bean's long be-

fr. e I found out that Sue had a beau. success, and at last began to lose cour-His name was Silas Peterkin, son of the age. About this time another suitor of Rachel's arrived home from sea, bringing "He was a white-faced, slim-waisted with him, among other exotics, a parrot feller, with little hands an' feet, that I'd of gorgeous hue which he presented to been ashamed to own, but which he Rachel, who forthwith had the bird suspended from the sitting room window. whence she looked out afternoons when "He used to come to see Sue about her work was done. For a day or two twice a week, dressed in his store clothes, and lookin' as if he'd just stepped out of after his elevation to this dignity the parrot remained marvelously quiet, only casting an eye about as if taking in his new situation. On the third morning, however, no sooner did the neighbors begin to stir than he electrified each

Of course, the more laughter this proclaimed the news. It spread like "So matters went on until September, | wildfire, and the parrot's audience steadily increased. Rachel, meanwhile, went incommoded the family it made no imhusked and piled away, and the barn pression on the parrot, who, although threatened and beaten and relegated to darkness, waxed more and more furious with desire to spread his knowledge.

Jacob kept out of the way for a while, but there was no lack of couriers to bring him information of the other fel-"But Sue was the prettiest of the hull low's discomfiture and the parrot's helot, dressed in her white frock, with the roic defence of his cause. At last Rachel's father appeared, wearing on his weather-beaten face an odd mixture of "Look a-here," he said, "between

that bird's screechin' an' folks a cacklin', that gal's a'most out o' her head. There's nothin' for you to do but go over there and try to fix up things as well's ve can. "An' turning round, I saw Sue, teckin' I guess most likely she'll see ye-I do' no, folks can't always tell. The upshot was Rachel married Jacob,

who sticks to it that it was the penetre-"'I ruther guess I ain't wanted,' says | trative wisdom of his rival's parrot that did the business, and denies to this day all knowledge of the way the parrot came by his speech. - Boston Record.

> Life Studies by Lige Brown. The brightest eyes have wept. The pocket is a poor savings bank. Even a tramp can accumulate real es

The "watch"-word to bankruptcy-

Don't argue with a fool, or the listeners will say there is a pair of you. Spiders are affectionate little creatures. The females eat up their lovers.

When the poet sang of something that was "strong without hands," he probably referred to butter." Solomon had lots of wisdom, but he

didn't know anything about the convenience of a hip pocket. The teacher who makes his scholars

'smart' is not always the one who imparts the most instruction. The heroism that can wear old clothes until able to buy new is said to be the

most lonely feeling on earth. It is said-that a vigorous motion of the laws will cure nose bleed. No wonder the women folks are seldom troubled with

Dio Lewis says a man needn't sneeze unless he wants to. He most generally wants to, though, by the time the sneeze

gets fairly on deck. Before Boston goes entirely crazy over her female barbers she ought to pause a little between beans and ruminate upon fashionable color for ball dresses. the trouble Samson got into by letting a

woman cut his hair. It is a well-known fact that a woman can never hit the thing she throws at, and vet the world is full of blue-nosed fogies who do not believe that everything has been ordained for the best. - Chicago

Products of the Desert.

In the land of the Apaches all nature seems to have become spinescent. Mesquites and wild rose-bushes, with an undergrowth of brambles, cover whole hillsides. Cactus thickets make the ravines almost impassible, Mesquites and cactus appear to have a marvelous adaption for drawing moisture from the "As she did so, one of the flyin' sticks | arid soil; but the chief secret of their survival is perhaps their armature of thorns, enabling them to maintain a much-disputed claim to existence. Near Cerritos, in the Gila valley, a plantation of eighteen thousand young chestnut trees were destroyed by gnawing and browsing "vermin" in a single year. Cabbage there could be raised only in a "Sue escaped without a scratch. My rat-proof hot-house, but the mala muger, a vegetable porcupine without any visible leaves, can freely expose itself on the open prairie. The animal concomitants are equally safe. Tarantulas, centipedes, and steel blue hornets multiply undisturbed. Rattlesnakes thrive like wrigglers in a mill-pond. Coyotes (literally sand-dogs) survive where Dr. Tanner would perish. Nay, like their congeners, the jackal and the hyena, they seem naturally to gravitate toward the barrenest regions of the habitable earth, to regions apparently unable to promise them either shelter or food .-Felix S. Oswald.

The Maryland State constitution prohibits ministers from becoming members added to the British museum library. of the legislature.

LADIES' COLUMN.

What Astonished the Young Man. "I am a designer and an artist and man who stood the corner of State Cleveland Leader: and Madison streets one sunny afternoon Henry Watterson last week, "and I am familiar with the vast possibilities in arrangement and combination of colors and forms. But of all the exhibitions of variety I ever saw the capacity for an immense amount of this takes the bark off the tree. I never work, and the sight of one eye is entiresaw anything like it. For an even hour ly gone. The other is very nearsighted, I have been standing here, lost in amaze- and when he writes or reads he gets his

Jacob did persevere, but with small | ment."

"Why, the women's bonnets. Bet I have seen 10,000 women pass this corner this afternoon, and not one of them wore glazed paper and a pen, and he writes a a bonnet or hat or headdress of any sort scrawl almost as hard to read as that of like any other woman. I have a quick Greeley. Special printers have to be eye for such things, and if there had been kept in the office who can read his copy any two alike I should certainly have no- and his manuscript is often chopped up ticed them. Once in awhile you see one after it has been set up and carried about that in some respects resembles some as a curiosity. When Henry Watterson other one, but upon close comparison you reads he uses a magnifying glass. When find that they are quite unlike. The mar- he works he takes off his coat and goes at vel to me is, as it must be to any one who it with a vim. He is a bundle of nergives the subject a moment's thought, vous activity. He thinks fast, goes on how so many things as simple as most of | the trot and steps hard. He has fits "Rachel's gone on Jacob; no chance these bonnets are can be made with such of laziness in which he writes nothing. an endless variety. What designers these At such times he chats with his friends bonnet-builders must be-wonderful, and enjoys himself socially. He likes a truly wonderful."-Chicago Herald.

Eccentricities of House-Cleaning. I once knew a brisk woman who used to loosen her carpets in the last of Feb ruary, so that she might take advantage of the first warm day, and whisk them out before the gaze of an astonished world. There was a tradition in her family that all carpets should be up and stoves down by the middle of March, and unless positively frozen up and snowed under, she fought it out on that line. She and her family are long since dead, as might be expected, sacrificed not by cleanliness, but by a silly pride and an insane desire to be more "forehanded" than her neighbors. I have noticed that these women who are so forehanded with their house-cleaning organization of the paper. At ten are apt to be forehanded in their deaths. They seem to fancy there is some merit in thus forcing the season, and they plunge into the good work with all the enthusiasm of the ancient martyrs, laying up coughs and colds and treasures in heaven. So many women clean house according to tradition, instead of common sense. They learned their youth that spring begins in March, and in March they will clean house if they kill themselves and their families in the attempt. They remind me of that imprudent young man who attempted to scale the Alpine heights, refusing to listen to sensible advice, and shouting autograph album of Mrs. Ogle Tayloe, "Excelsior" to all inquiring friends. for years one of the most noted society These women, amid the snow and biting adies at the capital and the confidant winds of a lingering winter, will expose and friend of more than one generation life and limb, or at least fingers and thumbs, and backs, to get ahead of their neighbors and have their house cleaned first; they go pegging away up the wintry Alps, in a lame, rheumatic, but determined procession, waving their tackhammers and scrubbing-brushes, and shouting "Excelsior," till they disappear

less, sunless parlors comes the last faint echo of their cries .- Good Housekeeping. Fashion Notes.

n a cloud of dust. They pay no atten-

tion to good advice, nor do they heed

the roar of the awful avalanche of dust

and dirt, and carpets, and stoves, and

soot that they bring down on their de-

voted heads; on they rush, and down

from the cold, damp shades of their fire-

Sateens multiply in every important phase of progression. Pendants of jet edge high collars and

cover vests in profusion. Crinkled seersuckers are shown with block and jacquard designs. Brilliant scarlet has again become the

The dawn of a silk era, as far as fashion is concerned, has come upon us. Fans may be fastened to the shoulder with long ribbons which match the

"Lace crinkle" is a novelty. It has alternate stripes of seersucker and lace

Every material has embroidery, even cotton, and almost all these have box Colored laces will combine with the

silk foulards for stylish summer cos-Though large bouquets are fashionable, they are in no particular graceful or

All underclothes are tucked, as many as fifteen minute tucks being seen or some of the very fine cambric under-

Broad strings of crape are to be worn

on Leghorn or very yellow straw bonets, that will allow their being used as The new spring hats are very high nd very low; the bonnets are very large

very small. There is no middle It is said that there are to be more ich fabrics worn this summer than ever refore, and if the modistes continue in heir present course this prophecy will

Pearl fringes are made of small and

arge beads; some represent the coral

he end of each branch; others have nother-o'-pearl sequins mingled with the The largest literary work in the world is a Chinese encyclopedia of 5,000 umes, a set of which has recently been Henry Watterson.

The editor of the Louisville Courier-Journal is one of the best known newspaper seen in the country. "Carp" says of something of an inventor," said a young him in a recent Washing on letter to the Henry Watterson is one of the most versatile of newspaper men. He is a good

musical critic, can write a brilliant edi-

torial on the spur of the moment, and has

head very close to the paper. Much of "What do you mean?" inquired the his reading has to be done for him, and his wife assists him a great deal in this way. He has an amanuensis in writing at night. He uses in his own writing a thick good dinner and can play a good game of poker, though he enjoys the game for its excitement and not for the money involved. He has lectured some and very

into the melee. successfully. He talks well, holds his hands at his side as he speaks, and one of his favorite gestures is throwing back his head and brushing up the lock of hair which falls down upon his forehead. He has written some books, and he once said that he started out in life as a writer of romance emulating Thackeray. working habits some time ago were to wake about ten in the morning and take a cup of coffee in bed. He would then write two hours, after which he would take a sponge bath, dress and breakfast. This would be at one o'clock. At three he would go to the office and look over the

o'clock at night he would return and run the paper through to press. Henry Watterson's illness may be somewhat due to overwork. He has worked too fast and eaten too fast during his lifetime.

At times he has gone for two whole days without any sleep, and during the first three months when he was building up is paper he did not average four hours of sleep out of the twenty-four. Interesting Autographs. "Carp" makes up a reliable letter from Washington to the Cleveland Leader by devoting it largely to extracts from the

of great men. Here are the productions of some famous people:

A distinguished fair, with prudential care, To wrest a friend from ruthless Time. Has assigned a place his poor hand to trace Thus, tho' the record of his sheathed sword Soon should perish or be forgot, This protective page shall outlive the age.

And save the name of WINFIELD SCOTT. BY FITZ-GREEN HALLECK, THE POET. Let names of warriors and of sages On history's leaf eternal be: A few brief years on beauty's pages are worth their immortality This volume of the heart permits me

To brave oblivion's withering power, Till she, whose name it bears, forgets me-And what were fame beyond that hour?
FITZ-GREENE HALLECK. NEW YORK, Nov. 24, 1828. BY PRESIDENT JACKSON. I Let wisdom all my actions guide

And let my God with me reside.

No wicked thing shall dwell with me. Which may provoke thy jealousy. ANDREW JACKSON BY CHIEF JUSTICE MARSHALL. DEAR MADAM-I am too much flattered by your request, and feel too strongly the impression made while I had the pleasure to be received as a friend of Colonel Tayloe not to

Whatever cause may restrin me from attempting to furnish anything worthy of a place in your album, nothing can prevent my assuring you that I am, with great and respectful regard and esteem, your obedident servant.

FEBRUARY, 1829. BY WILLIAM H. PRESCOTT, THE HISTORIAN. To take the pen when there is naught to tell- discreet questions, and makes some cyni-Would prove me recreant to the muse I serve, The muse of history

Yet if I venture with a hand so rash To stain the page of beauty,
'Tis thou commandest, and I thus obey—
To obey is but my duty.

WILLIAM H. PRESCOTT. WASHINGTON, April 4, 1846.

BY DANIEL WEBSTER. MY DEAR MADAME:-I comply with your request and return your volume with a name which, I cannot have the vanity to believe will in the slightest degree enhance its value. I am, with regard, your most obedient ser-vant. DANIEL WEBSTER.

MRS. J. M. D. TAYLOE. To Titles of Nobility.

It may strike the superficial observer of Oriental usages as peculiar that in the Ottoman dominion there are no titles of nobility, no aristocracy or inherited titles. The sultan himself is no more, in the light of the Koran, than his meanest servitor. The lowest slave to-day may become grand vizier to morrow. In fact, many of the present ministers have arisen from the humblest walks and avocations to their exalted positions. "Our poets of the East," says Saladin, to the lionhearted King Richard, "say that a valliaut camel-driver is worthy to kiss the lips of a fair queen, when a cowardly prince is not worthy to salute the hem of her garment."

ringe; and have pearl shaped drops at A Georgia farmer, who was carefully raising a nice litter of Berkshire pigs, couldn't account for the disappearance of all but three. One day he heard one squealing shrilly in the air, and saw a big buzzard sailing off with it. The farmer shot the buzzard, and buzzard and pig both fell to the ground dead.

FACTS FOR THE CURIOUS.

Queen Victoria's personal household,

in which there are 1,000 persons, costs nearly \$2,000,000 a year. It was once customary to swear by the beard. In the reign of Elizabeth of Eng-

land, dyeing the beard was a fashionable

A race of hairless Americans is threatened. It has been estimated that already one half the adult men of American birta living in our cities are bald, and baldness is extremely liable to be propogated in

the male line, and to appear a little earlier in each successive generation. One of the first appeals of one nation to the others, as if they formed one commonwealth, was in the twelfth century and in the thirteenth century we find the good king, St. Louis of France, chosen arbitrator between Henry III. of England and his barons, In 1356 Edward III. made an appeal to "all Christendom" against John of France, as if a certain

bond united all European people, The largest circus in Paris accommodates only 7,000 people, while one in ancient Rome could hold over 150,000, where from 100 to 400 lions were let loose at a time. Augustus filled the arena once with 3,200 wild animals, and one Probus got up a free fight between 1,600 wild boars, 1,000 stags, 1,600 rams and 1,000 ostriches, and the occupants of the upper galleries-the gods-had the right to shoot arrows and javelins The "Great Tun," of Heidelberg is one

of the wonders of that romantic town, and is preserved in the cellars of its half ruined castle. It is thirty and a half feet high, and twenty-three feet in diameter, and holds 51,920 gallons. It cost fifty thousand dollars. It was last filled in 1769; but in view of the five hundredth anniversary of the university, which takes place this year, the munici pality will fill it with "wine of good quality, to be sold at a remarkable price."

The Shah's Harem.

A letter from Teneran, Persia, to the Condon Globe says: Most of the la lies of the harem have small separate establishments, but all live in the palace, the doors and windows of their rooms looking out into a large quadrangular court. Some wives occupy suites of apartments, others have only one or two rooms. The shah's harem, like other well-conducted establishments of the kind, is shrouded in mystery, and the European ladies who have occasionally visited it cannot tell us tion of the account that shall appear in much. These ladies visit the harem on certain holidays, when every inmate i gay and happy, and they therefore see only the bright side of harem life. There is, of course, a dark side; but of this nothing certain is known to the outer world, and the members of the harem are discreet, and do not blab. The shah is said to be a kind master, and his wives speak of him with affection and respect.2 Extraordinary precautions are always taken to prevent males from getting in side, and the European ladies who visit the harem are, on entering, examined by eunuchs, who also inscribe the names of the visitors and those of their attend ants. In spite of the great precautionstaken, it has once or twice happened that a man has been smuggled into the harem, and I lately heard a story of a laborer having been found on the roof of the women's apartments. He was advised to affect madness-which was hardly necessary, as fear had already made him idiotic-and it was explained that he had got into the harem through an underground water canal, in which he had been working. It speaks well for the shah that the man was let off scot-free; in former times he and several women would have been executed there and then. It occasionally happens that the shah comes into the women's apartments when European ladies are there on a visit. He then asks who the visitors are, next morning had a long and a reasonwhat their age is, and makes some observations on their looks. He is not very complimentary; and some time ago a lady

ceeding her allowance in value.

Railroad Tie Plantations.

about in earnest, is neither a slow no

the largest artificial plantation of forest

trees in North America. These railway

gentlemen themselves gave out the con-

tract for planting over a square mile of

land with young saplings of the catalpa

and ailantus; and their president, ob-

serving the success of their experiment.

financial results, has had planted at his

Palmetto cockades, wnich were wor

little town of Farlington, Kan."

the ordinance of secession.

regular army is 201,000.

was horrified at being told by his majesty A new schoener for the Gloucester that she was old. ugly and lean. The

shah also occasionally asks other incal remarks. Every wife has a separat yearly allowance varying from £200 to

Hon. R. W. Phipps, forestry commissioner of Ontario, in a letter from Southern Kansas to the Toronto Globe "One railroad board here, knowing that the growing of wood, when set difficult task, has established in Kansa Lift the blind fogs on Anticosti's les

> known and respected in two hemispheres, entered the prisoners' dock in a court room and stood beside a handsome young man charged with forgery. "Colonel," said the public prosecutor, "do you know the prisoner?" "I do; he is my only son," was the reply; then the stal wart figure and dauntless heart that had survived more than half a century of campaigning gave way, and the old olonel fell dead-killed by a degenerate son. The denouement was more sudden than is common, but only in this respect did the tragedy differ from hundreds that have been enacted in New York, and more that are now having their dis-

NO. 31.

The President's desk in the early morn ing presents a queer sight. When the Chief Executive lays aside his Havana to go to work, there are upon the table all sorts of things. Papers of every description, pertaining to almost every known subject under the sun, are there, and tho writing on the envelopes is a study. People resort to every means to reach the President's ear and eye, and present their claims after their own style, "Personal" is always written on letters addressed to the President, but nearly all of his mail is gone through by Colonel Lamont and the under-secretaries, and the really personal or important letters sifted out and laid on the President's desk, and these are legion. His desk is always neatly arranged in the morning, but it presents a sorry appearance when the day's work is done. The President receives a good

properly referred. One of the most pleasant yet difficult duties he has to perform is appeasing the autograph craze. Doorkeeper Loffler generally has a dozen or so autograph albums lying on his table. When the President comes to his office in the morning Loeffier takes in his little load. and if the President appears to be in a good humor he lays them on the table. and the President, with a laugh and some remark about the craze, writes his signature nearly always this way:

many papers from callers during the day,

and these he lays on his table. He is a

quick worker, and in an hour generally

has everything in order, and a majority

of the cases either disposed of entirely or

Grover Cleveland,

When the books have all been signed Læffler takes them to his desk and keeps them until they are called for. The President sometimes varies the way of writing his autograph, occasionally following the date by "Executive Mansion" or "White House," but never putting "President" before or after his name. -Washington Post.

Reporting in Detail

In an article on New York city news paper reporters, published by Youth's Companio , F. Marshall White says; When a great accident occurs in the city, such, for instance, as the crush on the East river bridge after it was first opened to the public, when thirteen persons were killed, a number of reporters. are sent out to work on the case. Each reporter is detailed to give only one por-

the next morning's paper. For example: When the East river bridge tracedy took place, one man was directed to obtain such information as would enable him to give the introduction to the sketch, and a general description of the t agical scene at the time of

its occurrence. There his work ended. Another reporter was detailed to ascertain minutely the cause of the accident. This he was to do, and nothing more. A third was sent to the police station, where the dead were carried, to describe the sad scenes there. Another reporter was detailed to visit the hospitals where the wounded were, and to ascertain late at night their condition and

Among five or six other reporters was divided the list of names of the dead and wounded who had been carried to their homes; and that list, which comprised names from all over New York, Brooklyn and Jersey City, was absolutely verified by a personal visit to the home of each victim. Two reporters were sent out to interview as many eye-witnesses of the tragedy as could be found, and to give each man's description of the scene as

it appeared to him. The different sections of the article were then given to the city editor, who joined them together in their proper. sequence. In this way each paper the ably accurate decrsiption of the tragedy.

The Schooner John G. Whittier

(Mass.) fisheries launched recently, was christened the John'G. Whittier. The poet acknowledged the compliment by sending the owners the following lines: TO A CAPE ANN SCHOONER. £2,000, and often receives presents cx: Luck to the craft that bears this name of

> Good fortune follow with the golden spoon, The glazed hat and tarry pantaloon; And wheresoe'er her keels shall cut the Cod, hake, and mackerel quarrel for her Shipped with her crew, whatever wind may Or tides delay, my wish with her shall go, Fishing by proxy. Would that it might At need her course, in lack of sun and star, Where icebergs threaten and the sharp reefs

And Ava'oh's rocks; make populous the sea Round grand Menan with eager finny swarms, Break the long calms and charm away the

-John G. Whittier. OAK KNOLL, 3d mo., 23, 1886.

Father and Son. A few days ago a fine old British

and impressed with its probable excellent oldier, residing in Canada, but widely own expense, as a speculation, as much These are situated near the in the Southern States, were made of blue silk ribbons, with a button in the centre bearing the image of a palmetto tree. They were also called secession cockades. Secession bonnets, made by northern milliner in Charleston, were worn by the ladies of that city on the streets immediately after the passage of The total effective force of the British

mal course. - New York Hour.