

R. H. COWAN, Editor and Proprietor.

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

WADESBORO, N. C. THURSDAY, MAY 13, 1886.

TERMS: \$2.00 Per Year.

State Tabany

VOL. II. the less soft who we have

ANSON TIMES.

Terms .-- Cash in Advance. - - - - \$1.00 Six Months - - - - 50 Three Months

ADVERTISING BATES.

One square, first insertion . . \$1.00 Each subsequent insertion Local advertisements, per line . 10 Special rates given on applicatio for Advertisers are requested to bring in their

advertisements on Monday evening of each wek, to insure insertion in next issue.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

John D. Pemberton. ATTORNEY AT LAW. WADESBORO, N. C. JAMES A. LOCKHART Attorney and Counsellor at Law, WADESBORO, N. C.

R. LITTLE.

And phantom ships on white wings sail Shoreward so peacefully, While hovering angels guard and bless This scene so caim below. It seemeth like the peacefulness STAL PARA A human heart may know. When darkness hides the sea and land, And distant thunders roll.

While waves are shattered on the strand, This thought steals o'er my soul: The night that broods above the sea, The wrecks the wild winds blow. Are like the woe and misery A buman heart may know.

-Lucy Mckeone Stapleton.

LIGHT AND SHADOW.

vare and Rives estates.

ing her.

sent or opposition.

The colonel was delighted; he took all

the credit to himself. "Cassia is a sen-

When twilight draws her silvery veil

Above the moonlit sea,

CASSIA.

A great white rambling house facing an acre of thick trees and dense flowering shrubs, with the murmur of ever-beating waves in the distance-a house that hid itself among the elms and oaks, and shrouded even its doors and win-Practice in the State and Federa dows in thick-hanging jasmine and cypress vines.

Nine o'clock in the morning, but not a into all her mother's social plans. The cold without you." creature was visible outside; the matted balconies were empty, the hammocks all unoccupied. Indeed, every room opening from the lower balcony was darkened ex-

Ter Practice at all the Courts of the States cepting one. In this room the blinds were reversed, and a faint breeze W. L. PARSONS moved the thin white curtains. A

table was laid here for three people, complacently. in a very admirable manner," he said, and the preparations on it seemed to imply that their event was momentarily exself-complacent father. "Colonel," she pected. replied, "of all the men I ever knew, you Presently the door opened, and are the most easily deceived. Cassia has beautiful girl of about sixteen years of not accepted the situation; she has gone age entered. She was dressed in a fine long robe of white muslin, trimmed with knots of pale green ribbon, and in her hand she carried a bunch of pansies sav she has met Herbert Rives someand lilies. where, and that she is meeting him every New York. Will you be there?" "Lecoy?" day."

afterward horse and rider vaulted over same place. It was impossible to detect to make money and live comfortably the zigzag fence which divided the Bautheir messages, or lay any plan to prevent | with his beautiful wife and children ;

Before Cassia could rise, Herbert had plantations was in their interest, and dismounted, thrown the reins over his they had safe and happy meetings in the horse's neck, and, hat in hand, advanced shut-up drawingroom and the cool sweet | had by no means prosaic affections. One to her feet. His manly grace and beauty and his unaffected delight in their meeting completed the conquest which had children a couple of miles away. been gained while he was unconscious of the power of his attractions. He pre-

In the mean time troubles of many kinds were gathering round both housetended no ignorance of Cassia's person; holds. Great political questions which senses we could let him know?" had little to do with love and lovers were "I remember, Herbert. Poor papa! he addressed her frankly as Miss Bauvare, and reminded her of their girl and tearing every city home in twain. boy friendship. He confessed that he "These are times when even a brave papa again?"

had been watching for a glimpse of her, man may honorably fly, but Cassia must and that he had dared the trespass on the Bauvare land for the pleasure of seekand an hour afterward he was saying the same to Cassia. Cassia met him in the same humor.

"I dare not stay another day, beloved There was no formality, and no embarif I do, I must betray my allegiance to rassment, and the conversation drifted my country, or get into serious trouble insensibly into low, short sentences, made with my father and the people here. For wonderfully eloquent by passionate even father is urging me in this matter. glances and whispered queries, that Cas-He is determined I shall compromise mysia answered only by smiles and blushes. self, and if it comes to fighting, as I be-After this meeting Cassia was exceedlieve it will, he will gladly send me away ingly amiable and obedient, and she enin the hopes that it may forever separate tered with charming ease and interest us. Darling, life would be very bare and ball list was made out without any dis-

"It will be death to me, Herbert; but we can at least die together. Perhaps over our graves they will know how cruelly they have treated us."

sible girl: she saw that I meant what I "Dear Cassia, we want to live together, said, and she has accepted the situation not die together. I would rather call you wife than have a new Shakespeare write a new play about us. A home is better Mrs. Bauvare smiled scornfully at the than a mausoleum, sweet. Will you go

their meeting. Every servant on both and somehow men generally thought just as well of him for it. However, if he had a presaic mind, he

dairy when Cononel Bauvare and Rives evening, soon after the close of the war, schiot were seeking their disobedient he came to Cassia with a radiant face. "Darling," he said, "do you remember your father saying we were a couple of fools, and that when we came to our

How I should like to see mamma and

Can you be ready to start to-morrow and take both the children with you?" "Oh, Herbert! do you really mean it?"

"I really mean it, Cassia. I have come to my senses, dear. Since our little Julia has grown so near and dear to me I have estimated better how hard it must have been for your father and mother to give you up. I hope, however, I have been able at least to do something which will prove to them I know the value of the

dear girl I stole away from them." "What have you done, Herbert?" "Redeemed both the Rives and the Bauvare estates. You shall take the title-deeds of the Rives place to my father, and our little Herbert shall give Bauvare

back to his grandfather."-Harper's Weekly. -----

Knapsacks were a Nuisance.

prints from De Neuville's pieces on the

walls. He was looking at one of these

prints, representing a French infantry

soldier in heavy marching order, with his

knapsack, dishes, haversack, tent pole.

coffee mill, blanket, overcoat and accou-

trements strapped about him, and said.

"I should take no stock in an army that

went into the field in any such shape as

that. A man would break down under

such a camel's load. We fellows looked

a little like that along the first of the

war, but there wasn't one of us that

looked that way at the end of it. When

we enlisted we went into camp with

boiled shirts, slippers, half a dezen pair

of stockings, collars, and any amount of

bric-a-brac in the shape of brushes,

razors, blacking, soap, stationery, and I

don't know what all. Pretty soon we

began to find our boiled shirts and collars

superfluous, for we didn't have many

balls and receptions, and we gave the

shirts to the negroes or to the surgeons

for bandages, or to the cooks for dish-

cloths. Then we began to fire away our

bric-a-brac; then we shed our extra

stockings, and finally we fired away

our knapsacks altogether and just rolled

our stuff in our blankets and hung them

only a foot square, and weighs, with the

got down to business then, and all that

there was in that bag was a flannel shirt.

soap. I used to wash my stockings

every night and attend to the blisters on

my feet, and when my stockings were

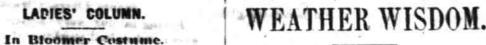
worn out there were chances enough for

dead fellows want of stockings? Yes,

war is a savage business, and men who

us, when we went into it, seemed to

A New Yorker who was a Confederate ldier twenty years ago keeps his war toggery in his favorite den, and has some



There is at least one woman in Maine SIGNS WHICH MAY BE OBwho wears the "bloor er" costume, says SERVED BY EARLY RISERS. an Augusta, (Mc.) letter. She lives in the neighboring city of Hallowell, and her indications in the Sky-What Mists name is Emmeline Prescott. She is a Show-Damp Stones and Smoketall, spare maiden, about fifty years of

age, of modest appearance, and courteing Dust, Etc. ous in her speech. Her occupation is peddling knick knacks, which she car-The man who is out of doors at sun ries with her in a black leathern bag. rise can form a pretty accurate opinion She has been on the road a quarter of a of what the day will be. If just before century, and has traveled thousands of sunrise the sky-especially in the Westmiles on foot. Although her figure is fais suffused with red, rain generally folmiliar to everybody in these parts, still it lows in the course of the day, in winter, often snow. If, however, it be frosty weather, the downfall is sometimes deaved. On the other hand, if the sky be a dull gray, and the sun rises clear, gradually dispersing the vapor, it will be fine. If he retires behind the clouds, and pants that come down to the ankle. Her there are reddish streaks about, it will toggery gives full liberty to her limbs, rain. Should the sun, later in the day, and she wears it, she says, not only for shine through a gray watery haze, it will | head on him. - Siftings. comfort, but because she believes that if probably be a rainy night. The sunset is every woman discarded petticoats and vervunreliable. Often a beautiful sunset draggling dresses, and put on suits like will be followed by a bad day. After a hers, it would be better for their health. tainy day, suddenly a sunset in the far West Her hair is cut short like a man's, and is will appear a magnificent streak of crimson (not copper-color)-this generally parted on one side. The only thing foretells a fine day. A tinted halo round about her to distinguish her sex is her head covering in summer, which is genthe sun at setting occurs in long-continued rainy weather. A halo round the crally a plain sailor hat of straw. In moon, especially if some distance winter she sports a fur cap, tied down with a red worsted comforter, which is from it, is a sure indication of downfall entwined around her neck, with the ends at hand.

Distant Objects and Ris-

Mists at evening over low-lying ground

is near. In some houses, owing to their

hanging down her back. Every house- Rainbows are unreliable, except they keeper knows Emmeline, and generally occur in the morning, when rain may be NO. 32.

A stuttering man ought to be always cool-headed and wise. He is competied to think twice before he can speak once. - Chicago Ledger.

FUN.

A new novel is called "A Bachelor's Paradise." A bachelor's paradise? Well, that must be a place where buttons grow on shirts. -- New York Journal.

Matthew Arnold is coming back to this country. He thinks he remembers one place where he let a dollar or two get away from him the last time - Chiago News. NUCLEY REAL

A new bonnet is called "The Cottage." We have sat behind one, and we can af firm that the name is a misnomer. It should be called "Four Stories and At-"ic." -- Statesman.

Before cutting a man's head off in China, the authorities considerately make him drunk. In this country they considerately mike him drunk before putting a

It has come to be that when a New York functionary is late at dinner his wife says to one of the children : "Run downtown and find out the number of your father's cell." Boston Transcript. The question of female suffrage in the Territories has been greatly strengthened by the statement of a delegate from Wyoming that his mother-in-law had voted for him repeatedly. -New York Commer-

Lady (in shoe store)-"I would like to look at some cloth slippers for my-

always attracts attention on account of her . rig. which she has worn for over twenty years. It is made of drab-colored woolen stuff, and consists of a short, loose sack; a plain, full skirt that reaches to the knee, and tight-fitting

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

UNLYB

LITTLE & PARSONS.

AT

H.H. DePew DENTIST. WADESBORO, N. C. Office over G. W. Huntley's Store. All Work Warranted. May 14, '85, tf. DR. D. B. FRONTIS, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON man tered. Offers his Professional Services to the citizens softiv et Wadesboro and sumpunding country. Office opposite Bank. A. B. Huntley, M. D. J. T. J. Battle, M. D. She lay awake all night planning about Drs. Huntley & Battle, PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS Wadesboro, N C Office next to Bank May 7 tf

I. H. HORTON,

JEWELER,

WADESBORO, N. C.

Dealear in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Musical the country-in the world, I might say-Instruments, Breech and Muzzle Loading than the Bauvares, the Peysons, the Le shot Guns, Pistols, &c.

Anson Institute.

WADESBORO, N. C.

D. A. MCGREGOR, PRINCIPAL,

J. J. BURNETT, A. B. J. W. KILGO, A. B. ASSISTANTS. MISS M. L. MCCORKLE, The Tpring Term begins Monday, Jan-

uary 11th, 1886. TUITION-In Literary Department, \$2, \$3

and \$1 per month. Instrumental Music, \$4 per month: Vocal Music, \$4 per month. Use of piano for practice 50 cents per month Board, \$10 per month.

Contingent fee, \$1 per year. For Catalogue apply to the Principal.

Morven High School, MORVEN, N. C.

JAMES W. KILGO, A. B., Principal. 147" The Fall Session begins on the 3d of

August 1885, and runs through five months. TUITION, PER MONTH.

Frimary. - - - \$2.00 Intermediate. - - - 2.50 Advanced Same a

Board from \$8 TO \$10 per month quietly feeding, and under a tree not far Bauvare. I have known Herbert Rives is embroidered with edelweiss in ous, and the "milky way" very clearly Q. How is your pulse? ness of youth. "I do wish that you away a man lay either dead or sleeping to strike a man hard enough in some intimately for six years." A. Still going. For further particulars address the Prinwould ask me, colonel." defined, with the surrounding sky dark, vulnerable point to kill him or knock white. Not dead surely? She must at least see to The colonel lifted his eyebrows dis-Q. Do sweet viands nauscate you? or if there be a misty appearance over The colonel "believed Mrs. Bauvare's him out at one blow. No more skill is Copper braid is used on outer garmente that. In a moment she stood over him. sentingly, and turned to Cassia. "Come A. Ice-cream, always-even to see the stars, rain is coming, while if there list quite full," and after that there was in place of either silver or bullion as be necessary than the mule manifests with He was a young man, handsome as Enhome, my daughter. Wait one year, and Iphigenia cat it. nothing for Mr. Herbert to do but mount be but few stars, and those very bright his deadly heel. Turn a male the busidymion, and fast asleep. ing newer. then, if you still wish to marry this man, Q. Was your case ever so bad that you his horse and gallop away. and sparkling, in a pale, steely sky, it ness end up and he would wear the belt. When they had gone a little apart she Mikado parasols have the points turned you shall at least be married respectably were given up? "Papa, I am ashamed of you!" Those will be fine. A wreath of laurel or bays on the brow paused, thought a minute, and then took upward and are made of striped or emfrom your father's house. Your mother MUNUFACTURER AND DEALER IN A. Alas, yes! I was given up by Miss were Cassia's first words. "I never Swine before rain are unusually noisy of a modern slugger would have to be her handkerchief, and with the little gold broidered silk. wishes you to return also. Come back Florence Catherwood-cheerfully.-A. thought you could have been less than a and restless. Swallows in fine weather kept damp or it would catch fire from pencil at her chain wrote, "Love has been Cheviots with fine line checks in mode with me." W. Bellaw, in Tid-Bits." Sheet-Iro gentleman." 'l'in-ware will fly high and at the approach of rain his nose. If an earthquake should swalwith thee, and thou knew it not." Then colors are made up in walking suits with "My mother has you, father, and she "Cassia, I am ashamed of you. I never close to the ground; but the latter does low up the crowd around an ordinary stepping softly back, she laid it on the jacket to correspond. Five at a Birth. will forgive me, for she will remember not apply if the day is cold, in which thought that you could have been less slugging match, the district attorneys of furf beside his head. - AND -English styles in outer garments corpthat she ran away with you, father. I than a lady." On a well stocked farm near the vilcase they hawk very low. the State could take a vacation for Not until they were a quarter of a mile prise some large checks in cheviots. must stay with Herbert now." Common sparrows washing vigorously lage of Lawsonville, Ky., lives Thomas "I never have been. If you were HOLLOW thirty years. The ordinary slugger is a WARE away did Cassia speak; then she said, She had risen, and stood by the side These jackets are made as simply as posgoing to shoat a man you would bow to in a puddle on the road, or at the edge Malen, a well-to-do farmer and stock raisdrunkard, wife beater and a law breaker. softly, "Milly, do you know who that of her husband; and even the angry sible, fastened with large bronze or ivory him, and treat him like a gentleman." of running water, is a sure sign of rain. er. Among Mr. Malen's possessions is a He wears a six-inch hat and a thirteen WADESBORO, N. C. father was struck by the extreme beauty "I do not consider Herbert Rives a buttons. A baker, who kept a parrot in the dry cow, which, in the very brief career of inch shoe and has no more brains than a "Lor, yes, Miss Cassia-Massa Herof the young couple; he said, in a softer atmosphere of the bake offices, noticed four years has made a record for fruitfulgentleman." Nuns' veiling is in great variety; it has St. Lawrence river sturgeon. Therefore, pert Rives. Done forgot my berries, Miss voice than might have been expected, to "I am sorry, for I am engaged to ness that is probably not excelled. At gentlemen, we are sorry when we see the Cassia. Kin I go back fur 'em?" Herbert. crinkled stripes, or has a bourette or frise him. that a few hours before rain the bird four years of age this modest looking HOTELS. coming generation in our schools running "Yes; I can see the house now. Go "Where are you going to take that surface, the loops being exceedingly fine. took an imaginary bath, fluttering as if kine is the mother of ten calves, all after this god of muscle. The forerun-"Such nonsense!" back if you wish." child?" The plain sorts are finer than those of splashing water, and preening her healthy and active. This record has been "And I intend to marry him." ner of the new dispensation seems to ba When you go to Charlotte be sure to When Milly got back to where she had "To New York, sir." by steps, and arguing from her, past exlast season. feathers .. - Cassell's Magazine. The colonel kept a stern silence, and St. John the slugger, living on stakes and call on left her bucket, the horse was saddled. He left them without another word. ploits there is a great future before her. Beaded grenadine forms a part of algate money and girt about with a tri-coland the young man was slowly riding only showed his extreme anger by the On the other hand, Mrs. Bauvare wrote M TIMMONS At the age of two this cow bore twins; a most all the dress wraps of the season to ored girdle .- Professor Gouge, in Albany away. Milly watched him out of sight, passionate way in which he struck down Bill Lenore, while fishing in the Sac Cassia a long letter that very night, forcome. These are not only beaded with year later she brought forth triplets, and ramento river, tied the end of his line FOR and saw him examine the handkerchief the grasses and flowers with his stick. Journal. gave her everything, sent her love to jets, but with bronze, plomb and cashnow another year has passed and she has The ball went off with great eclat, and, carefully, then kiss it and put it in his around his foot, dropped the hook into Herbert, and begged her to transmit The new oil fields of Wyoming in the evidenced a spirit of progress by giving Fine Mountain Whiskies mere beads. in spite of the colonel, Herbert was presthe water, and then lay down and began breast; all of which proceedings she reweekly bulletins of everything that might | Bingham basin are directly south of Bilbirth to a very pretty guintet. Mr. Malen ported, with some slight additions, to ent, not in the house, indeed, but in the to read a novel. Presently he felt a niblings, Montana, near the boundary be-Trongwood * 8 1814 interest her. IN THE has received several flattering offers for A cement for china may be made with ble, but being interested in his book, he gardens, and on the balcony after the Unfortunately political events of the tween Montana and Wyoming. They are her mistress. Old Charlotte Hotel this wonderfully productive piece of cow-It was very natural that both young guests were gone; and Cassia had spoken a thick solution of gum arabic and warm paid no attention. A moment later a gravest character soon put a stop to eighty miles long by forty wide. The oil flesh, but he refuses to part with her. to him a dozen times-in fact, had arwater, and stir in plaster of Paris; use people should revisit the scene of this strong pull landed him on his back in Cassia's weekly bulletins. Of course, if is said to contain forty per cent. of min-CHARLOTTE, N. C. while warm, and set the articles away to ranged with him the time and place of adventure. But for two days nothing the river. As the cord was beyond his I had been drawing a hero as splendid in eral sperm oil, twenty-seven per cent. dry for two or three days. The Christian Home, of New York, says: reach, he was powerless to aid himself. more came of it. They went at unlucky character as he was handsome in person, kerosene, with small percentages of gasothe next meeting. YARBROUGH HOUSE, "Of the sixty-eight married men received and would have drowned had not a For it was now a trial between wise I should have insisted on Heibert going line, benzine and naphtha. Its illumine hours and only crossed each other. On in this home during the past year, two-. companion come to his assistance. old parents and a pair of dauntless to the war and carving his way to glory ting power is of a high order, and it is There is a sort of a clothespin arrange The the third day they were fortunate. Cas-RALEIGH, N. C. thirds of that number had been separated ment coming from Paris that makes arti line was cut and the end of it twisted sia, sitting with a book in ther lap- young lovers, and the lovers got the best with his sword. But Herbert united so pure that ranchmen in the vicinity FRICES REDUCED TO SUIT THE TIMES around a snag. By the aid of a boat an from their families on account of their which she was not reading-heard the of it. They met by night and they met with his magnificent physical beauty have been burning it this winter in their ficial dimples in the girl of the period's drinking habits," CALL AND SEE US. eight-foot sturgeon was landed. fiery gallop of a horse, and instantly by day, and they never met twice in the only a very prosaic mind. He preferred lamps. eheeks after one application.

"Yes, Miss Cassia." "Great heavens! Mrs. Bauvare! why "Tell Colonel Bauvare I am waitdid you not suggest this view of the case before?" * In a few moments a stout, handsome

"Because I have the ball on my mind dressed in white linen enat present, and I cannot possibly attend He kissed the girl on the brow to two things at once, and do justice to both. Beside, I was afraid, if I told

"Where is mamma?" you my suspicions, you might in some "She will not appear this morning. way or other mismanage things." It was the day before the ball, and the the ball, and is too fatigued to rise." house was topsy-turvy. Cassia seemed "But surely to give a party is not such to be far too busy to meet any one that a very important affair, papa?" 2 day, and the colonel felt himself so far "The people whom I entertain is a very relieved from duty that he went off for

important affair indeed, Cassia." a long ride over the estate. Thus it hap-"Dear me! I had not thought of it in pened that, being detained several times that light. I should just invite all the by the overseer, it was mid-afternoon good dancers and nice people in the when he reached the little wood that was neighborhood. There are plenty of nice Cassia's and Herbert's trysting place. "1 people around us."

"Fortunately this is a very select neighwill turn in there." he said to himself. borhood; there are no better families in "and have a smoke, and perhaps a siesta under the trees."

Croixs, the Des Moines-" were far too much occupied with their "And the Riveses, papa. I remember own conversation to hear his approach. young Herbert Rives so well! He was Milly perceived the colonel first, and the handsomest youth I ever saw. We must not forget Herbert Rives, papa," ing of their danger until the angry father "Cassia, I wish you to distinctly understood almost before them

stand that Mr. Rives and I have had a His first feeling was that of complabitter quarrel-an irreconcilable quarrel. If the public sentiment was raised to a proper pitch here, I should shoot him with a great deal of pleasure. I hope I shall never hear you speak of either the

father or son again. "I want Herbert Rives to come to my ball, papa."

"It is impossible, Cassia." Cassia was silenced, but not convinced.

Toward evening she went out to walk. The negro girl with her had a little bucket, and was gathering wild strawberries as they walked. As she entered the grove skirting the Rives estate the thick, intensely green turf, as soft as vel-

vet, delighted her; the shade and warmth and sweet earthy smell filled her with a delicious, drowsy sense of repose.

> "Oh, how nice it would be to lie down on this turf and sleep!" she thought. "I wonder what one's dreams would be in

such a place?" married that child there to a very worth-A. No; but have one under the left The colonel stiffly said he hoped so. combination of beads, braid and che-An Analysis of the "Slugger." abouts.) that will be the prevailing wind She had scarcely ceased wondering lung. Have hinted as much to Iphiless and unworthy man." There are no puglists now; they are nille. "I have not been invited," said Herthroughout the next three months. 3.00 when she saw a splendid black horse "I think you are mistaken, Colonel Fine seersucker, in pale blue, pink or If the stars appear unusually numer genia. bert, with the charming straitforwardsluggers. Slugging is simply an attempt

with me?"

"I will go wherever you go, Herbert." "Then farewell till morning. Meet me at the north gate at 5 o'clock. We round it, you may depend on that. If can reach P-in two hours. I know she had accepted it she would never have a minister there, an old schoolmate of been so very pleasant about it. I dare mine; he will marry us at once, and from P---- we can get a railway train for

> It was not in the heart of woman to re sist such an eager, handsome lover, and such pleading, passionate eyes, and Cassia said. "I will be there, Herbert."

"Then, dearest, I must go now; see, the clouds are breaking and the storm i over. Say nothing, even to Milly, and ride Selim, for he is the fleetest horse you have. We will leave him at P----, to be sent back to the colonel." Then they said good-bye a dozen times, and still came back to say it once again.

Leaving a few tender lines for her parents and a special little note for her mother, Cassia went forth at 5 o'clock the next morning to her lover. Two or three of the house servants saw her go to the stable and saddle Selim and ride rapidly away, but they had always made it a point of honor to know nothing of Miss Cassia's rides and walks, and they from our shoulders. That's the easiest only glanced at her and went on with way to carry anything. I rather hated their work. Herbert was waiting for to part with my old knapsack, though, The lovers could not see him, and they her, and in a few minutes the young and being a bit of a cobbler I cut it down lovers were happily galloping away to to this size. Here it is. You see it's

P----"We shall be there by 7 o'clock, Cas- straps, about a pound. I went through made some fruitless attempts to warn the sia, and I will call up my friend at once, the three days' quarrel at Gettysburg careless couple, but they really saw noth- and we will be married, because the with that on my shoulders and hardly

colonel may suspect our route. I think knew I had anything on them. I had he won't, but he may."

In fact, the colonel suspected it much ency at having found Cassia out; but his sooner than they anticipated. He had a pair of drawers, a towel and a bit of second, one of intense anger at her. He risen earlier than usual that morning, handed her her hat, which was lying on having determined to send a challenge as the grass, and said, with a severe polite- soon as it was possible to Captain Rives. ness, "I presume Mr. Rives is not aware He went to the stable for his favorite horse, and found it gone. There was a new clothes after a battle. What did the that he is trespassing; there is, however, a notice on yonder tree to that effect." hubbub and great confusion at once, "Oh, yes, he is, papa; but he asked my though it was not until all the servants had been examined that the real culpri mix up in it live like savages. Some of permission to trespass on you for a little rest and shade, and I gave him it." She was suspected.

said the last word with an ominous flash Then there was saddling in hot haste, of light and color in her eyes and cheeks. with many hot words and not a few pro-Herbert apologized with frank politeness, and seemed determined to win at least a ceremonious courtesy from the to P----

colonel. He spoke of the weather, and The colonel found the happy bride was answered with an infirmative bow; aud bridegroom taking breakfast with and at last, being desperately determined the minister. He lifted his hat courto obtain an invitation to the ball, he teously to the latter, but took no notice of said. "I hope you may have a pleasant Herbert.

evening for your dance to-morrow, colfoolish thing this morning. You have any more fighting."

expected. Sun-dogs and fragments of buys some little trinket of her. Rumor has it that she was once disappointed in continued unsettled weather. A dazzling love. She is a strong Adventist.

"Mary."

cloudless day in summer precedes . The Chicago News has this little essay hange on the name of Mary, showing the remarkable associations connected with it More women have been named Mary than any other name which has blest or cursed the feminine sex. It stands as the typical name of the holicst and most abject of women-for the virgin and the wanton. And in every language of Asia and Europe, as well as that of Egypt, this name appears almost without variation. It has been an equal favorite with the aristocrats of France and the Puri or near a river precede fine and warm tans of New England, and it equally belays. If a mist in the morning clears off comes literature or kitchen. It is stately when we speak of Mary Wortley Montague, it is simplicity itself when we refer to Mary O'Brien, who brings in our breakfast rolls. At one time it may bring up a picture of a divine painted face, hanging in the rich gloom of an hoar frosts. A shower of hail in the day-Italian gallery, and at another of a redcheeked dairymaid, with her bared feet in the daisied grass. Two of England's five queens have borne it, and the most memorable woman that Scotland ever if they fall and the woodwork dries, tine produced has made it immortal. weather is at hand.

The proudest women of France have Stones turn damp before wet; at the dignified it, and the worst women of same time, it must be observed that the Russia have disgraced it. There are as fact of their doing so does not invariably many Marys smiling at the circling suns that make the brief summer by the sionally before heat. northern sea as loll through the luxurious Smoke descending heavily to the days by the Mediterrancan. The name that Catholic missionaries gave to the weather. first converted Indian maiden was Mary, Objects at great distances, which are and perhaps the first daughter of every generally indistinctly seen, or even not family for all time will, stand in immiseen at all, sometimes looms out clear and nent danger of bearing the name, for it distinct. When this happens bad is the first to be considered in naming weather or change of wind ensues. A girl babies, and when rejected is always well-known instance of this is the isle of thought of with lingering tenderness. Wight, as seen from Southsea. If the How many lovers have loved it! How opposite shore is clearly seen, there is they have associated it with purity and rain about. If, at night, after being gentlencss, with womanliness and candor blown out and exposed to the outer air and trust! What a fateful name it is! Its the wick of a candle continues to bearer seems predestined to sorrow, yet smoulder for a long time, the next day it is gladsome, too. "My mother's name will be fine. Green-colored sky betokens was Mary." What a p'easant thing to unsettled, bad weather, often long-con-"My little daughter Mary." Could tinucd anything be prettier? "My sister Mary, who is dead." What a wealth of tender suggestions! "Mary, my wife." What is near The howling of wind, indicates in most houses; but not invariably, that downfall

shown in all the leading colors.

self." Clerk (until recently in the dry prismatic colors during the day show goods line)-"Yes, madam; something all wool and a yard wide?"-Harper's Bazar. metallic lustre on foliage during a

"The man of the future ages will have three arms," according to a scientist. Wo Huge piled-up masses of white clouds have not heard what the extra arm is for, in a blue sky during winter indicate but there is no doubt that it will be very snow or hail. If small, dark clouds float convenient for scratching his back .-

below the upper ones, moving faster than Graphic. they, rain will follow, as it will, if in the Sitting Bull is said to be on the decline norning, lew-hanging, pale brown, and it is thought that he will not live moke-like clouds are flouting about. much longer. This will be good news Red-tinged clouds, high up, at evening for the settler in, his vicinity who is enare followed by wind, occasionally by gaged in laudable efforts to grow a scalp. - Estelline (Dak.) Dell.

In Reply--- A Self-Diagnosis.

A physician who prescribes through as the sun gets higher it will be fine; but the mails, and secures his patients by if it settles down again after lifting a generous newspaper advertising, sends ittle, rain is at hand. No dew in the me lately a series, of printed questions norning is mostly followed by rain, and which dive very deep into my condition. a heavy rain in the evening by a fine day. The ouestions were sent in response to Rain follows two or three consecutive my inquiry, as to what he would do for a lame back. It was an affront to say in time is usually followed by frost at reply that he would answer these quesnight. If, after rain, drops of water still tions. In putting down my answers to hang on the branches and twigs and to his very intimate inquiries, I have therewindow-frames, the rain will return; but fore used my own taste:

Question. Have you a disinclination to exertion?

Answer. Well, I should think I have. O. Have you any loss of hearing? A Only when a frien l asks the loan indicate rain, for they will do so occa- of a V

> Q. Do you have a feeling of emptiness in the head?

ground is a sign of very doubtful A. That question is an insult. Q. Have you an aversion for food?

A. To such food as we have been getting lately at our boarding-house, I have

Q. Is there a pressure on the top of vour head?

A. Not now. I am bald-headed. Q. Are you troubled with loss of memory A. I'm not, but it troubles my cred-

icors Q. Throat dry?

. Sometimes; but I can cure that, Q. Ever affected with a chilly feeling? A. Yes. When I call on Iphigenia and she sends down word that she's "not

If, on a fine day, the dust suddenly at home." rises in a revolving, spiral column, rain Q. Sleep broken?

A. Every morning by landlady, at nine o'clock. Awful Q. Distressed by change of seasons? A. Rather! Do you suppose my tailor construction, the wind always moans. clothes me gratuitously? Q. A special tenderness under the

HALK-RIE-BI

miscuous blows, and after swallowing a didn't bother about tents. My partner cup of coffee the colonel followed straight carried a blanket and I had a sort of poncho of rubber. When the ground was wet we put the poncho on it and covered ourselves with the blanket, and when the ground was hard and snow was falling, we put the blanket under us and used

the poncho for a bed quilt. Spring beds "Sir," he said, "you have done a very are good enough for me. I don't want

think that it was a kind of a pleasure excursion, but we found it wasn't. We say!

right lung? onel.' vernal equinox (March 21, or there-

a picture of home comfort! Fashion Notes. Camels' hair serge with plush stripes is

> B SKEEN/M the arch Frank Straight

Wherever the wind is at the time of the New trimmings for costumes have a