TERMS: \$2.00 Per Year.

VOL. II.

WADESBORO, N. C, THURSDAY, AUGUST 5, 1886.

ANSON TIMES.

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The Tpring Term begins Monday, January 11th, 1886. Turnon-In Literary Department, \$2, sa said. "I do not know where you live." and \$4 per month. Instrumental Music, \$4 per month

Vocal Music, \$4 per month. Use of piano for practice 50 cents per month. city. Board, \$10 per month. Contingent fee, \$1 per year. For Catalogue apply to the Principal.

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TIMMONS. FOR Mountain Whiskies

IN THE

**Old Charlotte Hotel** CHARLOTTE, N. C.

YARBROUGH HOUSE,

RALEIGH, N. C. PRICES REDUCED TO SUIT THE TIMES CALL AND SEE US.

THE SUMMER'S CALL From the lake's pebbly shore with its soft-

ened roar.

From the depths of the woods and shadowy vales. From the river's glad breast as it speeds to its rest.

From the fields and the brooks and tha quiet dales. Comes the joyous summer voice, Bids us follow and rejoice; And the hills take up the sound,

And the echce; toss it round. In the smile of my sky the broad fields lie. In the deep cool dells my fern leaves wave, From the tree tops tall my song birds call And my brooklets flow with rippling stave. Leave your roots and curves and signs,

Leave your books with learning fraught; I am older than their lines, I am wiser than their thought. And my pine trees shall sing as they sleepily

And my clouds shall paint your changing you receive it now?"

the noon, And the sunset's gold and crimson dies. And for you my waves shall call.

And my flowerets lift their eyes, And my fl. ckered shadows fall. And my glad bird chorus ri e." -Rochester Post-Express

smallest pretenses.

"Who is there?"

A voice answered:

Please come down to the door.

education and refinement.

a handsome bonnet.

"Les, I said.

"Are you the doctor?"

grown person or a child?

ously:

can't say the summons was agreeable.

A QUEER PATIENT. you in again?"

A DOCTOR'S STORY.

I am a doctor. I live in New York she said. "I can't really ask you in; and man. But too often the picture is City, and in one of the most crowded There's no one ill here. It's a whim of reversed. He saunters out with her, localities. I am not ashamed to say I missus's. I'm a better judge of illness | careless and uninterested; scarcely, during live there, because I find it a better than she. No need of a doctor." the walk, uttering a word. Is not this, place for a young physician's practice than the mole fashionable streets. My see the patient," I said.

though they showered blessings on me

by the bushel. The poorer they were dudgeon, partly in amazement. the oftener they sent for me, and on the Could there be some plan on the part I had been in my present office two ance from some unhappy patient whose

self for a nap, after a hard day's work, I | again.

"Sir," she said, "again I trouble you. My poor, poor daughter! Come at once." "Only I, doctor. It's an urgent case. "Madam," I answered, "It is the physician's duty, as it should be his pleas-The tone of the answer surprised me. ure, to obey such calls, but you are aware The form "only I" was still more aston- that I have been sent from your door ishing, for grammar was not a favorite twice without seeing the patient? Allow accomplishment in that neighborhood. me to ask you a question: Are you the That a lady spoke I felt sure—a lady of mistress of that house?"

"Heaven knows I am," said the old I hurried down stairs and opened the lady. "I have lived there for forty door. There stood an elderly lady years. I own it. I am the only person dressed in mourning. Her face, though under that roof who has the right to give | And yet, if it is true that, "to be agreehair was arranged in elegant puffs under

"And the person who sent me away?" "My old servant, Margaret."

"No. sir: it was a piece of presumption. But Margaret me n; well. She

"Then, madam, if I accompany you I

I hurried on my overcoat, caught up I put on my hat again, and we went my umbrella, and offering my arm to the out of the house together. At the door old lady, walked down the street with of her mansion, the old lady paused. "Don't mind Margaret," she whispered.

"You must be my guide, madame," I "She means well. Then she ascended the steps.

number that surprised me still more. - It was the most aristocratic quarter of the

"Who is ill, madame," I inquired-"a "A young lady-my daughter," she

"Yes, suddenly," she answered. "Do you keep a gig?" You should have had

She put out the smallest of hands in

"Then come with me," said she,

"Don't delay. It's life or death. Come."

it out if you do. We would have been able to go faster." "I keep no conveyance," I said. "Perhaps you are poor," she said

"Certainly not rich, I said. "Cure her and I'll make you rich,"

she said, in a sort of suppressed shriek-"cure her and I'll give you anything you ask. I don't care for money. I'm rolling in gold. Cure her and I'll shower it on

"You are excited, madam," I said. "Pray be calm."

"Ca'm!" she said-"calm! but you don't know a mother's heart " We reached the street she had indicated, and were at the door of one of its finest mansions. The old lady ascended the steps and opened the door with a latch key. A low light burned in the hall, another in one of three parlors, the furniture of which was draped and

shrouded in white linen. "Wait here, sir, if you please," she said, as slie led me into one of these.

And with a sweeping courtesy, she

Doctors are not used to being kept a most unreasonable time in those gloomy parlors, when a step, very different from the old lady's was heard upon the stairs. From that awful day, sir, my mistress -and a stout, short, red faced woman bustled into the parlor.

and there is no need of your services." dollar gold piece, courtesied and opened the door for me.

I bowed, expressed my pleasure that the patient was better, and departed. It was a queer sort of adventure, but cuse her conduct."

rather amusing than otherwise; beside, I had my fee. I went home and slept soundly.

I arose early next morning and made a visit before b. cakfast. Returning, to my aston shment. I found sitting in my office the lady of the night before. She mose as I entered.

"What must you think of me?" she said. "But no matter. My daughter is very dear to me, and I have heard of your skill. She is worse again. Can you call sometime to-day, as early as possible, at my house?"

"I will be there in an hour," I said. The old lady took out her purse. "I am an English woman," she said. "I retain English habits. In my day the doctor received his fees on the spot. I was in ordinary cases a guinea. Will,

I did not know what to say, but she With the flush of the dawn, and the fleece of laid the gold piece on the table and de-

> I eat my breakfast and made my way to the old lady's house. I rang the bell The door was opened by the stout female who had dismissed me the night before. "The doctor," I said, by way of explanation.

> "Ah!" said she. "Has missus called

"Yes," I answered.

patients were little shop-keepers, poor "Beg your pardon, I've orders to admit mechanics, laborers and even beggars. no one," she answered, and shut the door | the husband is impressed with a sense of The latter, of course, paid me nothing, softly in my face.

of this old woman to keep medical assist-

years, and had never had a patient from death would serve her purposes? the more aristo ratic circles, when one I asked myself this question for several night I was startled by a violent ring at days; then I forgot the matter. Two my bell, and having just composed my. weeks passed by, when lo! the old lady

She walked into my parlor, dressed as However, I ran to my window at once before, as greatly agitated, as carefully

wrinkled, was very fine in feature. Her an order."

"Did she do it at your order?"

a fine black kid glove, and said, pite-

She instantly gave me a street and At the last one the door was opened to us by the woman I had twice seen be-

"The doctor must see my child, Mar-

garet," said the o'd lady. Margaret stepped back. "Walk in sir," was all she said.

The old lady beckoned me to follow her. I did so. She went up-stairs and opened the first door we came to. It was an empty bed-room. She closed it with a sigh. The next room into which she led me was also empty. So were all the others. In effect we visited six apartments, only one of which seemed to b regularly occupied as a sleeping apartme with a strange glitter in her eyes.

know I think it must be Satan

garet rejoined me.

"I do, indeed." I said.

garet, "and the girl-a pretty creature be sure to ascertain whether it is live or of sixteen-ran away with a bad man, dead ivory before purchasing. If the She came back home one day and begged former, it is strong and durable; if the forgiveness; her mother turned her from latter, it is brittle and liable to crack, "I'll see if my daughter is prepared for the door in a fury. It was night. The even where fastened. rain and hail beat' down on the poor thing, and the wind buffetted her. There Deerhorn and buckhorn, so commonly is no knowing what happened to her used, especially in the handles of pocket that night; but the next morning she knives, is much of it made from the waiting long. I waited what I thought lay dead in the police office. Her moth- horns shed by the deer, and of little er's address was pinned to her baby's value. The live horn is more expensive. clothing, and they brought her home. -New York Sun. who in her remorse and delirium, called Ningara Falls expect to use that waterin twenty doctors to bring her dead fall soon. A company has been incor-"I beg your pardon, sir," she said, in daughter to life-has always been do- porated with a capital of \$3,000,000 to a singular tone; but my lady, the lady ing what she has done to you. I try to develop this scheme. A great pipe or who brought you here, is very nervous, keep the secret generally, but shaft is to be cut through the rock close and was needlessly alarmed. She begs some find it out, and others think by and parallel with the Niagara River, your acceptance of the customary fee, odd things of us. I thought I would 160 feet deep, and running half a mile let you know the truth. If she contrives or more back from the falls. It is said a Thus speaking, she handed me a five- to come again to you, you can always wheel as big as a man's hat will supply promise to call, and so be ad of her. "Poor soul! She has nobody in the

world but me now. She's punished for

her hardness, at any rate, and you'll ex-

I bowed. I could say nothing. Margaret opened the door for me, and l walked out into the fresh air.

As I looked back upon the house, with all its elegance, it seemed to me to have a hauntel air, as though the ghost of the poor girl still hovered about it. "God only knows how many fearful secrets such splendid homes may at times shut in," I said to myself, and I turned my

back upon it gladly. I have never seen the poor old lady since that hour; probably Margaret has kept too close a watch upon her.

The Science of Silence. ac science of silence ought to teach us when not to be silent, as well as when to be silent. Certainly there is such a thing as an idle and a wrong silence, and we shall have to give an account for it, as well as for our idle words. The "good fellow," whose conversation is so brilliant and charming when with strangers, but who has not a word for the inmates of his home, is guilty of a wicked si lence. If a lady is at table as a guest, the gentleman brings some topic of social conversation to entertain her; should he do less when his wife is the only lady present? Should he then sit silent or take a letter or newspaper out of his pocket, and read it himself? A man and wife enjoying a walk together, or a tete-a-tete sweetened by confidential con-"There's no need, I assure you, sir," | versation is a sight beautiful before God "But since the lady called me I must to say the least, a great abuse of the

science of silence? In the hour of absence and of solitude. the amiable disposition and demeanor of I left the house, of course, partly in his wife, of her unwearied endeavors to fell back. He stood in the door and sur. his death married two others, who also promote and perpetuate his happiness, and of its being his bounden duty to might have looked up at the pine-covered show, by the most unequivocal expressions of attachment and of tenderness, his full approbation of her assiduity and faithfulness. But too often these expressions of approbation are not forthcoming, and, with a mistaken silence, he shrinks from honoring his wife, and seeming to cover every breast with the represses those few words of praise black muzzles of his revolvers—the man which she so well deserves, and would backed away up the road into the darkgreatly appreciate.

"According to Milton, 'Eve kep silence in Eden to hear her husband talk,'" said a gentleman to a lady friend. and then added in a melancholy tone: "Alas! there have been no Eves since." "Because," quickly retorted the lady, "there have been no husbands worth listening to," Certainly there are too few men who exert themselves to be as agreeable to their wives (their best strangers or secret enemies whom they meet at clubs and other places of resort. positive duty, but an absolute morality,"

Be mine the happier lot to please at home." There is a time to speak as well as a time to be silent, and the best time of table talk, good humor, and cheerfulness. sullen silence), than a stalled ox, and

on their wedding day:

hatred therewith."-Brighter Days. Live and Dead Ivory. much as the other," said an ivory dealer the white man who somehow escaped what the difference lav.

"Well, one handle is formed of live

vorv and the other of dead," replied the merchant. "By live ivory I mean faint with a wound in his head. The ivory taken from an animal recently killed. That sort of ivory is expensive. her heart. Bullets had chipped and because it is hard to get. It is strong, splintered wheel and body. because there is life in it, and it is used ment; and at last the old lady turned to for the handles of the best knives, and as a figure approached him from the darkwhere dead ivory could not be ness. "Stolen," she said; "stolen-some- used. When an elephant loses "Big Jim." body has stolen my girl. Sir, do you a tusk that tusk becomes what "You have saved us from a massacre." Then a steady step crossed the sill. the tusk, and it has no strength in it. It along. Rouse up the fire, for there is no Margaret came in an the old lady, burst- is brittle, and breaks easily, and can only further danger." ing into tears, suffered her to lead her be used for the handles of pocket knives, or in other forms where the ends are pro-As I made my way down stairs Mar- tected. If they were not, the ivory grant counted the dead Indians again-"You understand it now," she said. time. The ivory taken from the tusks tended hand, but Big Jim had departed. "You see my mistress is not in her right of the antediluvian mammoths buried in Next day, when men from Hill's and ivory. Its uses are, therefore, limited. "She had a daughter once," said Mar- If you ever want to buy any Ivory goods,

"The same rule applies to horn.

Manufacturers within easy reach of 200-horse power.

England is making large purchases in Canada of horses for cavalry and artillery service.

The S'ory of Big Jim.

'He's a bul v!" 'He's a coward!" "He's got to hang!"

"That's his third man! The one narrow street of the rron. town was filled with a surging crowd or excited men. They were Indian fighters, scouts, gamblers, tramps, miners, specu-

lators-everything and everybody. Every town has its bully-every frontier town. Big Jim was the bully ; Hill city. He could drink more, curse louder, shoot quicker and start a row sooner than any other man. When he that " shot Limber Joe it was a stand-off. It "Is it contagions, doctor?" was the was rough sgainst rough. Whoever went auxious inquiry of an Alla representative, under the town would be the gainer. The who happened to be present. death of his second victim brought him a certain respect, for he had given the replied the doctor, with a hearty laugh man a fair show. There was a limit to at the reporter's fears, as he unconcernthe number of mon one might shoot in edly handled the leprous man. "In all Hill City. It was three times and out, my experience I do not know of a single

Big Jim had killed his third. half-crazed-all indignant-some terri numerable of utter failures in the attempt bly aroused, surged down the street to incoulate the virus into the system of the Red Star Saloon bent on venge Lee | a healthy man. Fifteen cases have also Big Jim and the man he had killed were some under my own observation where alone in the place.

"Bring him out?"

"He's got to hang!" "Bring out the bully and coward!"

There was a rush, but it was checked. Men had knives and pistols in their neither the mothers nor their offsprings, hands, but the sight of Big Jim with a now nearly grown, have as yet developed "navy in each hand cooled their ardor. any leprous sign. I could quote many A life for a life is no revenge. They lied other like instances, also, but most strikwhen they called him a bully. Bullies ing are those of two native women, Lilia strike and run or bluster and dare not and Kalehua by name, who have been strike. They lied when they called him residents at the leper settlement on a coward. Cowards do not remain to Motokai for upward of twelve and six-

veyed the mob as cooly as another man crest of Carter's Peak. The mob grew quiet. There were 200 right hands clutching deadly weapons, but not hand moved. Two hundred to one is appalling odds, but the one was master. Seeming to face every man of themness, out of their sight and hearing. He theory?" said not a word. There wasn't a whisper from the crowd until he had disappeared.

Then men drew long breatas of relief. A terrible menace had passed away. Out into the darkness-down the rough road-over the rude bridge, and there Big Jim put up his revolvers, turned his face square to the West, and stepped out without a look back at the camp. It was ten miles to Harney's friends) as they are to the comparative | Bend. Mendriven from the one camp took refuge in the other. The half way landmark was a bit of a valley skirted by a creek. Wayfa ers who were journeying able in our family circle is not only a by team many times halted here. On this night there was a lone wagon. then every husband and wife should say | Under the canvas slept a mother and four children. Resting against a wheel was "To balls and routs for fame let others roam, the husband and father, his eyes peering into the darkness-his ears drinking in

every sound. Big Jim had not reached the valley all for pleasant conversation is the time | yet when the still night air was rent with of meals. We should have at least three war-whoops-the crack of rifles-the laughs during dinner, and everyone is screams of a woman and her children. bound to contribute a share of agreeable | Indians had discovered the lone and almost defenseless family. There were Even from a physiological point of view, five scalps to adorn their lodges. The "Better is a dinner of herbs where love | bully and the coward had not been disis (which will show itself in dispelling covered. He could find a safe hiding-

place. Did he? A half-dozen screaming, velling fiends were dancing about the wagon -- shoot-"That knife handle is worth twice as ing-striking-dodging-closing in on to a Sun reporter as he pointed out two their blows and bullets, when there was handsome knives in a case. They looked a cheer and a rush, and the Navys exactly alike, so the reporter asked in began to crack. Sixty seconds later

ead silence had fallen upon the valley. One-two-three dead Indians. The immigrant leaned against the wagon, wife looked out with an awful terror at

"Who are you?" asked the immigrant

we call dead ivory. He sheds 'Yes, it was well that I happened When the blaze caught the fresh fagots

and lighted up the little valley the immiwould split and crack in a very short one-two-three. He turned with exthe soil of Siberia is, of course, all dead Harnev's found his dead body beside the rocks a mile away, with five wounds which had let his life-blood out, they whispered to each other:

"We thought we knowed him, but we didn't." - Detroit Free Press.

Model Firanciering. An Ann Arbor, Mich., young man resolved that every \$10 bill coming into his possession he would put into the bank: every \$5 bill would go toward a fund for buying clothes, etc.; every \$1 (bill or coin) should go for board, washing, etc.; every twenty-five and ten-cent piece to an icecream, soda water, and so forth fund for his girl, and the pennies for church collection. At the end of six months he balanced up, and found \$6.27 for the church collection fund; \$65,35 expended in the icecream-girl fund; he was three weeks behind with his board on the \$1 fund; had accumulated just \$20 for the new-clothes fund, and hadn't a red cent in the \$10 fund .- Rochester Chronicle.

A slight decrease in the acreage of wheat in Nebraska is reported for this

AWFUL LEPROSY. FACTS OF INTEREST ABOUT THE

LOATHSOME DISEASE. A Doctor, Who Has Treated Over 2,000 Cases in Five Years, Talks about the Dreadful Affliction.

"I have treated over two thousand cases of leprosy within the past five years," said Dr. Fitch, "and have no hesitation whatever in pronouncing this one, and in a very advanced stage at

"Contagious? No, not in the least," case where the disease was the result of Two hundred men-all excited-some contagion, and there are instances inwhite people have consorted with lepers a great many years without contracting the disease. Two of these were white women who were married to white lepers and bore them several chileren, but teen years respectively. The first went Big Jim advanced a little. The crowd there with her leprous husband, and after died from the same cause. The other woman has for the last eleven years been the laundress for the hospital at the settlement, washing the pus-saturated garments and bedding of the inmates in the last stages, and vet neither of these has shown any sign of the disease."

"But to return to the subject of inoculation, doctor," interrupted the reporter. Would you mind mentioning some instances in corroboration of your

"Certainly not. In Honolulu about two years ago Keanu, a native convicted of murder, had his sentence of death commuted to imprisonment for life on condition that he submit to being inoculated with leprosy, in order to test the question. Dr. E. Arning accordingly raised a blister on Keanu's arm and rubbed into the raw surface matter from a leprous ulcer taken from the arm of one of my patients at Kakaaka hospital. In addition to this a leprous tubercle was cut off and transferred to Keanu's other arm, to which it adhered and grew fast, but no symptoms of the disease are vet manifest. Perhaps can interest you further by relating experience of my own. the 29th of June, 1882, while engaged in making a a post-mortem examination on the body of a boy who died from leprosy, I accidently scratched my wrist, but was not aware of the fact until the end of the operation, when the smarting sensation attracted my attention, and I found the open wound covered with blood from the leper's body. Beside this, on one of my visits to the Lazaretto I knowingly slept in a bed which had been occupied on the previous night by a leper and for two days ate of the food cooked and prepared by a leper. So far as I

am aware, however, I have not contracted the disease. Dr. Fitch then cited the experience of certain physician, who, after several unsuccessful attempts to inoculate himself with turberculous leprosy, met with

the same failure in his experiments upon twenty healthy individuals. "Has science yet ascertained a means of curing this horrible affliction, doctor?" "Nothing satisfactory," was the response. "Cures are claimed to have been effected in Norway, and physicians there give the ratio of cures at thirty and a fraction in every hundred cases. I know also of several cases in the Honolulu hospital which became so much improved under treatment that all the leading physicians there joined with me in signing permits for their discharge. If they were

not cured and there were still any chances of contagion, why were these permits signed?" 'Is this Chinaman's case the only one you have met with since leaving the

"No, indeed. Why, I have run across seven cases in this State and two in Washington Territory. A few weeks ago, as I was walking along Eddy street, I met a teamster who showed unmistakable signs of leprosy. I followed him, got into his wagon, and explained my action to him briefly as possible. He did not attempt to deny it, and said that the disease had gradually developed from a less serious one, contracted several years since. He is now under regular treatment by me. Soon after this I saw another pronounced case on Stockton street, but there were a great many people around, and I felt rather delicate about approaching him upon the subject at that time. You see, he might have resented the accusation in a manner I would not have appreciated, for he was a very large and muscular man."-Alta California.

Something Wrong. The Lord helps those who help themselves." Is an unimproved assertion. Thinks Johnny as the pantry shelves Give way to his exertion.

For as he rises smeared with jara, And feels the ire paternal,

He knows the adage is a sham And leads to woe infernal. -Texas Siftings. General Grant's book has been trans lated into Japanese.

FOR THE LITTLE PEOPLE.

What Fairy Prue Saw. My dear child-fairies, again I entreat you cease watching sidewise that poor little frightened white butterfly, and

come listen to the story of my journey. (Alas! you will be cross-eyed in spite of all my painstaking.) When I went to Tarrytown Prairie to-

day, to get that knot of fluffy threads from the clothes line Elevated Road, I bethought me to call on some young friends there-the Golden Hearts. When last I saw them, on "May-day," they had just begun house-keeping, and so happy were they that even the hearts of grim giants passing were warmed from the

sunshine in their faces. To-day I flew all down the grass alleys and found them not; went up stairs in a recent chewing gum contest wagged among the great, sweet, white horsechestnut flowers, calling them, and looked as far through the maple leaf blinds as honors-Waterburg American. eye could see among the Plantain villages, and saw them not; and then went to the very garret even of "King Elm" on the corner that overlooks all Tarrytown, and called as sweetly and as dearly as I could think to do: "Gold-en Hearts-Gold-en Hearts-an-swer to my

calls;" and no answer came back to me. And then I bethought me to ask a little wandering West Wind that was patting around among the leaves in the tree tops, where my golden-haired friends had gone? And he whispered-never Times shall I forget how sadly-"Dear Fairy Prue, two days ago Father Time came this way in his cloud chariot, and told all our golden-haired young friends that were-though now I must admit they are in middle life-they must make ready to sail unto a far country, to the land called 'Sunny Somewhere,' that their souls might be made perfect, and they return another springtime in all their youth and beauty; and that a younger generation would soon awake in all the grass valleys, and keep their memories golden, and their hearth-stones

And then he rode away on a thunder cloud, calling to me as he passed King Elm to see to it this day, when the sun rides high, that the fairy ships set sail with the Golden Hearts all aboard. "It is near the dread time now," he

shuddered; "come, Fairy Prue, come you with me." And I descended, trembling, by the side of West Wind, to bid my friends good-bye; and found-ah, wee to me!-they had grown thin and tall, and their once golden heads had turned white-so white with grief-and they all stood pale and meekly still, That moment, then, wandering West Wind whistled softly once-twice-and with one universal sigh the white souls -wavering one long minute in mid-air when they heard many small sweet

land of "Sunny Somewhere." And-and-thank you dears, but I'll not take even an apple blossom for my

Dandeliens, g-o-o d-bye"-rose

(And then, when Fairy Prue settled herself wearily in her cozy new sittingroom, she thought she heard a little fairwhisper: "I dest would like to know way up there!")

MRS. ANNA D. MIDLER

A Captive Child's Story.

by Mexicans, throws considerable light on the manner in which the redskins mark their trail. Trinidad Nerdan, aged ten years, the rescued girl, says that during her captivity the band was almost constantly traveling, but always stopped for meals. They had plenty of tortillas, coffee, beef, and nearly every day, beef plenty. She never saw any one killed, it was bucks killing beef. She never saw soldiers nor any one during her captivity. The nearest she came to seeing anybody was one night when the Indians passed so near Magdalena that she heard the band playing in the p'aza. From what the child further states the Indians must have carried her over a large region of country. At one time they were in the mountains, where she saw a large number of squaws. On another occasion the band campe I on the top of a high mountain where they made a big fire and smoke. On the following night a great number of Indians came in and a man in command, evidently Geronimo, sent them away, five and six together, in fifteen or twenty different directions. She thinks there were about thirty in the band she traveled with, but she was always kept in the rear, and could not tell very accurately their number nor what they did. She was well treated and given plenty to eat every day. The greatest hardship she experienced was being compelled to ride bareback day after day through brush and over a rough country. She says that when the Mexicans attacked the Indians at Saracachi, the main body lad gone on ahead, and only about seven or eight of the band were present. The Indians seldom spoke to her during her stay with them. The squaw would not let the young men come near her.

A vein of iron ore discovered at Negaunee, Mich., turns out to be 150 feet

The heirs of revolutionary Colonel Flemming are hunting for property in estaurants being engaged in the even-Kentucky valued at \$10,000,000.

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The limb of the law-A policeman's A woman's declining years are gen-

srally from eighteen to twenty-five .-Nobody believes in the lock-out sys-

tem if he has forgotten his night key. -New Haven News. 'Those who use our goods are very nuch attached to them," is what a

porous plaster company advertises .-Philadelphia Herald. We see a lengthy article going the ounds of the papers headed "How to

Manage a Wife." We didn't read it; no ase .- Kentucky State Journal. The Pekin, (Ill.) girl who was winner her jaws 6,000 times in sixty minutes.

5he has blasted all hope of matrimonial A music-publishing house anounces a ist of piano music "to take to the seathere or mountains." If the suggestion is followed, tourists generally will be compelled to take to the woods. - Boston

Old gentleman (to small boy smoking s cigarette)-- "Little boy, don't you know that a great many people die from moking cigarettes?" Small boy-"Yes (puff), but many people (puff) die who (puff) don't smoke 'em."-New York

There was a merry tailor, once,

Who trained some moths so well

And vests he made to sell, And they would revel in the goods, And glad their tiny souls, While in the cloth they'd only bit The marked-out button-holes, Not long ago a man went out and hanged himself. He was cut down just in time to save his life By whom? By his mother-in-law. And what was the

him."-Boston Adversiser.

comment of the brutal reporter? Simpl;

this: "She hadn't got through with

Milk for Youn and Old. Milk is popularly considered a perfect food. This, says the Live-Stock Journal, at first sight appears to be indisputable. since the young live and thrive on it exclusively. But if we look into the matter a little we shall see that while it is a perfect food for the young and growing it does not follow that it is a perfect food for sdults who have growth. In a certain sense it may be considered too perfect for the adult. It contains too much waiting for the fairy sail to come and mineral matter, for one thing, to be suitbear them away from sunny-loved Tarry- ed to the adult as an exclusive food. His bones are already formed, and therefore he needs only just enough of the mineral elements to restore waste of bone. But the young have their bones to make, and this excess of mineral matter is just what is needed for the purpose. Then milk is voices calling from all among the grass highly nitrogenous, containing an abundance of material for constructing museuvalleys, "Good-bye, dear Grandmama lar and other tissue. - This makes it act floated upwards and far away to the on the kidneys of the adult too strongly. taxing them to throw off the excess of nitrogen, only just enough to restore waste being required, while this nitrodinner to-day, my heart is so sad with geneous material in abundance is just what children and the young of animals need, as they are building the whole system and must have these nitrogenous elements out of which to build it. Milk haired boy down among the lilac bushes is, therefore, a perfect food in young animals and children, as it contains in whereer that's Mr. Robin Red-breast or a the right proportions all the elements fairy, an' what he's-she's-talkin' about needed to promote their growth and de velopment. But for old people milk is far from a perfect food, containing as it does both the mineral and nitrogenous elements in excess. For adults, who are undergoing considerable exercise, and The full story of a little white girl therefore requiring to replace a large rescued from hostile Indians in Arizona, amount of waste tissue, milk is better adapted than for the aged. Still for adults who may use up the nitrogenous portion through physical exercise there is an excess of bone making material, as the waste of bone is but slight compared with both the waste and growth of bone in the young. To sum up, then, milk is a perfect food for the growing young, but steak, of which she was always given needs to be supplemented with other more carbonaceous and less mineral foods but often heard firing, and was told that for the adult, and is quite illy adapted to people of sedentary habits or much advanced in age, as the excess of nitrogen, more than the large per cent. of water

"Dragon Day" in San Francisco.

which it contains, overtaxes the kidneys.

The aged should, therefore, take milk

sparingly, which is the exact reverse of

what the young should do.

A recent issue of the San Francisco thronicle says: "Yesterday was known as "Dragon Day" among the Chinese, and was celebrated as a general holiday in the Chinest quarter. This festival is next in importance to that of the New Year, and is always celebrated by the Chinese in whatever part of the world they may be. In this city the restaurants, theatres and other places of resort in the quarters were lavishly decorated, and the triangular dragon was floating to the breeze from every flagstaff. The Chinese look upon it almost as a religious duty to eat duck upon this holiday, and it is estimated that nearly 8,000 ducks have been disposed of in Chinatown during the last three days. Yesterday morning the supply ran short, and the shrewd dealers ran the prices up nearly 100 per cent. Last evening many of the wealthier merchants and business men gave dinner parties in the restaurants, and the merrymaking was kept up far into the night. Several Chinese holidays take place during this month, and the restaurant men call it their bonanza month, the tables in most of the best

ings for days ahead.