VOL. II.

WADESBORO, N. C, THURSDAY, AUGUST 26, 1886.

NO. 46.

# ANSON TINIES.

Terms:-- Cash in Advance. Six Months

### ADVERTISING RATES.

One square, first insertion 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 week, to insure insertion in next issue.

### PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

John D. Pemberton. ATTORNEY AT LAW, WADESBORO, N. C. Practice in the State and Federa

JAMES A. LOCKHART. Attorney and Counsellor at Law,

WADESBORO, N. C. Practice at all the Courts of the States

H. LITTLE. W. L. PARSONS

# LITTLE & PARSONS.

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

H.H. De Pew DENTIST. WADESBORO, N. C. Office over G. W. Huntley's Store.

All Work Warranted. May 14, '85, tf.

#### PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON Office-his Professional Services to the citizens

DR. D. B. FRONTIS.

fice opposite Bank,

A B. Huntley, M. D. J. T. J. Battle, M. D. Drs. Huntley & Battle, PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS

Wadesboro, N C Office next to Bank

### I. H. HORTON. JEWELER,

Dealear in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Musical Instruments, Breech and Muzzle Loading Shot-Guns, Pistols, &c.

WADESBORO, N. 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. and \$4 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.

The Fall Session begins on the 3d of August 1885, and runs through five months. TUITION, PER MONTH.

Board from \$8 TO \$10 per month.

# WM. A. MURR,

MUNUFACTURER AND DEALER IN

- AND -

HOLLOW WARE. WADESBORO, N. C.

## HOTELS.

TIMMONS.

Fine Mountain IN THE

Old Charlotte Hotel face, nor the rocking cradle fashioned the last words of the child: "And oh, CHARLOTTE, N. C.

YARBROUGH HOUSE,

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

### RECOMPENSE

Back to the east returns the sun, Though long and gloomy be the night; All wings are turned, when day is done, In homeward flight.

The wave, with rapture touch the shore, To which they said a long farewell; The listening forests hear once more The song bird's swell. The tree receives again its crown

Of golden fiuitage, singing leaves; The fields but late so bare and brown Are ri h in sheaves. The roving bee renews its pledge,

By Summer's rosy sweets beguiled; June rese; lean from out the hedge Where winds blew wild.

O! waiting hearts, O! eyes that plead, Through the long winter of despair, Shall ye not too, find gracious meed, In days more fair. -Linda M. Duvali.

## The Man With the Satchel.

Although Mr. Phibbs was a very energetic professional man, it could never be said that he sought fame. Fame came to him, and the only sorrows in his life were caused by its arrival. If he had ever did not, both on account of his surpassing modesty, and the confidential nature read very much like this:

> B. PHIBBS. Burglar All Business Strictly Confidential. Banks a Specialty.

Mr. Phibbs was indeed of a retiring sition. Moreover, he stood so high in his profession that, despite its frequent interruptions, he was beyond the fever and heat of mercenary competition. On a certain night Mr. Phibbs was plodding his way through Allen street in reply to a professional call. A dark, dismal street | burglar chafed the hands of a child and it was, on which a burning sun had a worried doctor watched. All night beamed down all day long; a baker's long a burglar watched a white, delicate themselves to rest; a black cavern of a thought he saw a smile on a wrinkled, murder and rapine. Mr. Phibbs was in fashioned only in memory. it and his eyes-very sharp, black eyes- Mr. Phibbs moved the next day to anof Wast born and surrounding country. Of set in dark caves of sockets, with lashes other quarter of the town. Several men like bushes above them, wandered up and who had called on him scowled at the an over lip that was always being bitten ing a foundling asylum.

hand. Who could tell his thoughts as his | Willie Grounds. It did not seem to mind eyes ran up and down the black fronts? its new home much, and played and Were they of all the precious things stored romped as merrily with the gamin as within, of the fabrics dainty and rare, or though it had known him all his life. of the tired, weary hands that had made Tho next day Mr. Phiobs put this notice them and cou'd never touch them again? in the newspapers: Mr. Phibbs stopped at the door of one. He smoothed the iron bolts gently and gold ring found; parents or guardians soothingly as though the bolts had no who claim the same may have it by ideaone to blame but themselves for not tifying it through these columns." knowing him sooner. He ran his hand up and down the iron shutter also in a read that he would receive a liberal rerepreachful manner. How still and calm | ward by restoring the child to No. the great street is, like a cathedral when West - street. He went back to his the organ is hushed. Quickly the satchel home. is opened and a bar of steel is in the hand of the burglar. It rests on the iron shutter, Hark! What was that? A step? No, only the sobbing of the wind. The bar cuts into the iron deeper and deeper. Again the sound lower and fainter, but still the same. The bar of steel is in the Turrion-In Literary Department. \$2. 83, man's left hand and a gleaming revolver in his right, when the sound comes again, this time from his very feet. The moon draws her veil of cloud and the white

light shines down on a little childish

face there at the cracksman's feet.

Mr. Phibbs, from the nature of his profession, was accustomed to surprises. He bent his glance and saw that the face below him was not of Allen street. It was a tender face-only to be kissed by a mother's lips. On the little finger of the left hand gleamed a tiny gold ring. JAMES W. KILGO. A. B., Principal. The collar at the throat was of lace, and the other garments of rich texture. Mr. Phibbs read the story in a second. He knew some mamma shopping in Grand street had lost her child, and he knew baking in the sun. The Christmas days - - - \$2.00 that the baking sun had almost stilled - - 2.50 the life beat in the little one. He felt legends, its ringing bells, its stories of 3.00 the pulse. It had almost ceased to beat. What would he do? Let it die? It would bright and cheery! Christmas Eve, like which the much too inquiring mind has only be one more little unfortunate swal- a benediction on the land! as well say he was Mr. Phibbs at once. surely the days are driving from a child's blessing to myriads of infants who are ute, saw the glory in the moon's face and In its dining room, on September 6, steps are nearer. A memory comes over gentleman with the hooked nose: "Pop's a man's mind; an indistinct, strange going," pointing to his head. memory and a face wrinkled and care-When you go to Charlotte be sure to burglar. Like a weird shadow a man is the stairs creaked. Never before had a yond the great warchouses flies the man; they were saying: "Phibbs, Phibbs, Whiskies dark forms sleeping in the thoroughfare open and stood still. There before him

> only in memory. l'erhaps you read this one day in your daily paper:

Policeman Johnson of the Tenth Precinct heart. last night discovered a complete kit of burglar's tools on Allen street. Most of them were in a satchel, but a jimmy was found on the payement, and the windows of the wholesale | father's knee. He had never seen the | 85,000,000.

house of Edwards & Co., dealers in sik, were party forced. The policeman met a man carrying a similar satchel several hours before, and Police Sujerintendent Brown, although he will not admit as much, is confident from the description given that the notorious cracksman Bill Phibbs was surprised in the perpetration of a robbery.

The pol ce were looking for the man with the satchel.

. . . . . . This single room with the cot in one corner, and the tattered gamin asleep in the other is Mr. Phibbs's home. "Back a'ready," cries the boy, sud-

denly waking; "why I thought-" "Never think," says Mr. Phibbs, "go for a doctor." "Oh, I see, Pop," says the boy again,

"abduction, eh? All right, Pep, I'm off," as Mr. Phibbs places a senseless child on the bed. Many strange things had the ragged boy seen in that room. Ho had seen bales of silk piled on the floor and Bill Phibbs standing over it cursing about an old man with a hooked nose. He had seen rough men divide piles of greenbacks there, and more than once had he seen Bill Phibbs totter in bruised and bloody and pale, and many a time had his business cards printed, which he had he nursed the burglar's wounds. The boys returns in a minute and says coftly: "No use, Pop, the doctor's of his affairs, they would have necessarily asleep." Bill Phibbs is chaffing the child's hands. He drops them, looks at the shining barrel of his revolver and

murmurs: "I'll have to wake him." An old man returns with Mr. Phibbs exclaiming as he does so: "And you thought I wouldn't come. Why, bless our soul, sir, I was over anxious, sir Even before you stuck your pistol in the window, sir." Mr. Phibbs points to the child and the doctor hurries to the

Through that hot summer night a oven that had been toasting rich and poor face on a pillow, and when the morning and was now cooling off, while the sun had come, the doctor gone and the chimes of the far away church bells sang white face life-like again, a burglar street, fit, you would think, only for careworn face that beat over a cradle

down the great storehouses. He was a fair child playing with the gamin, and well built man, with a very long nose and | said that Mr. Phibbs must give up keep-

by his white teeth as though it had done The child was very young and could not tell i's name di tinctly. As near as On this night he carried a satchel in his Mr. Phibbs could make out the name was

"Personal-A child wearing a plain On the following morning Mr. Phibbs

coming down the stoop and Mr. Phibbs knew him. He was the Superintendent | horsemen of the sections in which they last a pathway in their midst was re-

"Ah, my hearty," ejaculated Mr. Phibbs, "so that's your game," and before the child was aware of the fact he was sitting by Mr. Phibbs's side in a coach | hospitable to a degree of extravagance. | One little Star near the Moon whispered: and rolling down town.

Allen street is no longer broiling and have come! Christmas Eve with all its ghosts and goblins! Christmas Eve,

lowed up by the streets, or perchance Mr. Phibbs sits before his grate; the peril to human life. Everybody cast on the bosom of the river. If he gamin plays on the floor and a lost child is been rather of the opinion hitherto that the beautiful stranger, that looked by its purchaser, Bryan F. Mahon, to were to give it to a policeman he might playing at a burglar's knee. Slowly but these baby vehicles came as a boon and steadily back again a long waiting m'n make room for a showy wooden house. Let it die? Had he not seen others mind the memory of an early home. prettier and fairer smother and starve There were his tin soldiers on the floor in the tenements? There is a sound of and his rattle by the hearthstone. Mr. footsteps along the way. Slow, steady Phibbs was very much changed. There footsteps, and Mr. Phibbs knows they was a solemn, settled look on his face. belong to a man in a blue uniform. He never smiled except when he held the Would be escape himself and trust the child on his knee. Very sagely the policeman to find the child? The foot- gamin shook his head and told the old

Mr. Phibbs went out that night. There worn comes with it. A face it is look- had been rumors of an over active Police ing very calm, and Mr. Phibbs sees a Superintendent and Mr. Phibbs was lookrocking cradle--what is that? The face ing for another boarding-house. He bends down and kisses the one in the found one and turned back to the lodgcradle. How like and how unlike a ings. The hallway was very dark and speeding noisclessly down Allen street. hallway been so dark in the mind of Mr. At his breast is the face of a child. Be- Phibbs, and the stairs creaked as though beyond the shuffling men and noisy Phibbs, I've got you now, Phibbs," He women on a lighted street; beyond the turned the knob of the doer, swung it down where the houses are thickest, but sat the Superintendent of Police with the never beyond that wrinkled, careworn child on his knee. The burglar heard papa, papa, he's so good and so kind. you will love him." The gamin was in his corner. Mr. Phibbs's revolver was ers 72,000,000 acres. It is worth \$10,-

> "Don't move," he said, "or I'll bore you through." The child clung to its 7.400 individuals. The population is

# over nn as now being gnashed by the

white teeth, nor the gray eyes gleam like a panthar's before. He had never seen Mr. Phibbs so cool, so deadly and so bloodless as he stood there, holding the life of his father in his hand.

"Kid," said the burglar, "pack that bag and get down into the street." The boy did so. "And now, said Mr. Phibbs. as his clear, gray eye ran along the barrel, "I am going, too. You have your Christmas present in your arms." Only doing for a second the eye wavered as it fell on the face of the child. "Good-bye, Willie!" said the man's voice. The door swung shut and locked, and when Police Superintendent Brown and his child were in the street they saw only the driving snow flakes wrapping up the city in a white mantle, and covering all its sins folds. - New York Graphic.

### The Washington Family.

At the dedication of the Washington National Monument invitations were sent to nearly 300 members of the Washington family by direct descent or by collateral marriages. Thirtzen gentlemen bearing the name of Washington sat together on the floor of the House of Representatives on the occasion of the dedicatory services, and besides, in the gallery, there were thirty ladies who claimed kindred with the family. Washington, of course, had no direct descendants, but he had two half brothers and one half sister, as we'll as two full brothers and one full sister, all of whom had families. His sister Betty married and left a large family. His two brothers, Charles and Samuel, both married and settled in the valley of Virginia on large and most productive farms. Charlestown, the county seat of Jefferson County, W. Va., was named after Charles Washington. His brother Samuel owned an adjoining plantation of nearly 2,000 acres of land. Samuel was married five times, though he died at the age of forty-six. The descendants of Samuel are very numerous. Those of Charles, however, are comparatively few-The Washington families are most numerous in Virginia, Tennes-ee, and Kentucky, but a considerable number of them also reside in Ohio, Minnesota, Pennsylvania, California, and Georgia, where they have usually settled on the most productive farm lands. As another characteristic it may be stated that they are unambitious for public position, but whenever they have filled positions of trust they have discharged their duties with fidelity. The ability of Judge Bushrod Washington, a member of the Supreme Court, and his able reports, will suggest themselves to the minds of every one. George C. Washington, who represented a Maryland district in Congress, was a man of fair ability. It was his son, Louis A. Washington, who was captured by John Brown, taken to Harper's Ferry, and shut up with him when he was besieged by the United States Marines and taken. A few other Washingtons have studied law, and some medicine, but a greater number of them take to mathematics, surveying, and farming. When they have engaged in merchandising it has usually pink bonnet, and waited on. When the been in connection with the management little Stars came out quietly, one by one, "I am going to take you to your mamma," of their estates. Both the full brothers and looked down at their friends through and very tenderly he patted the curly of Washington were deceased before the head as he spoke. The child's eyes General. The General died possessed of saw a calm Stranger among them, of brightened. He was anxious to go, and large amounts of excellent land in Virafter kissing the gamin many times he | ginia, Ohio, Pennsylvania, and devised | busly high in the arms of Madam Cereus, and Mr. Phibbs set out. He had grown these lands to his nephews, who were in like a new-born babe waiting over the accustomed to Mr. Ph bbs and was not | consequence put in possession of considsurprised to see the cracksman wearing erable estates that made them independbig black whiskers as they left the ent, influential, and prosperous citizens house. Mr. Phibbs and the child were in the neighborhoods where they lived. within a block of the residence when They nearly all married young and left Mr. Phibbs paused. A gentleman was families. The Washingtons have always vety, opened slowly in circles around, been fond of the gun, and the most noted one and another and yet another, till a

> in spirits, but cases of inebriates among I wonder?" them are exceptions. -Ben: Perley Poore.

Taking Cold in Baby Carriages. Perambulators are the latest things discovered to be fraught with terrible too weak to walk, and prefer being car then-a trembling of glad surprise 1781, Arnold took dinner, and was alried; but this seems to be all a mistake It is just because perambulators are said to be dangerous and very often fatal to infantile existence that an outery is being raised in the columns of an esteemed hygienic contemporary against their im proper use. These useful and meritorious articles are subject, just at present, to any number of medical broadsides Pneumonia is said to be occasioned by leaves, circle by circle, slowly fell back the fact that the nursemaid always wheelt and folded themselves together and shut them in front of her, so that the cold an the Golden Pathway in. catches the child without any protection It is gravely suggested that their was 1 now. Madame Cercus stood quiet and good deal to be said for the old practice | silent a while among her awed friends, of a nurse drawing a perambulator be holding up the limp form of her beautihind her, so that her body interposed a ful child, till suddenly a singing a sort of screen betwixt the wind and shout from far away was heard by all the his nobility in the seat. Colds and listening Flowers. Then Madame Celeus, coughs innumerable-with all their so tual and possible accompaniments-are, all her lone'y life, felt humbly that a it is asserted, always being contracted wheeled along the crowded street. in the born was safe up there, its brief life untecth of a bitter nor'easter.-London

The landed property of England covpointed at the Police Superintendent's 200,000,000, and yields an annual rental, inhependent of mines, of \$330,000,000. Half of the entire country is held by

### FOR THE YOUNG PEOPLE.

The Story of a Beautiful Visitor. All day long there'd been a hush in the air of Fairy Palace-a hush full of solemnity, yet with Expectancy softly tiptoeing in the near distance.

All the White Roses, strung along on their green ropes just under the eaves, gave out their daily toll of sweet incense, and stirred not a green leaf in the

Then the stately, and oh, the beautiful, the sweet-breath'd Carnations! how quickly they answered that gentle greet ing and mingled their own spicy odor with the Roses' perfume; then with stately bows retired again to fix their alm gaze once more on Grandame Century plant, who calmly spreads out her and its sorrows and its crimes beneath its green petticoats all about her on the high Seat of Honor, high above the heads of all the flower family. This ancient Grand-dame is unto the flower family, lear children, what the Old Clock in the corner is unto you-a faithful teacher

and trusted guide. Since daybreak she had been leaning over, thoughtfully, in the direction of a young smilax vine (that dainty climber, who was always ambitiously trying to reach the sky), and lo! for once he had stopped climbing, and was holding tight on to the white ropes and looking down, too, upon his next door neighbor, Madame "Night-blooming Cereus." Wha there was so in ensely interesting sbout that long, gaunt, homely body, wh clothed herself every day in such dreary looking, faded green dresse, and then immed them all with prickly fuzz: wh had e'bows in every direction, as though she was forever starting off on new roads; changed her mind, faced about sharply, and went some other way. Well. modest little Sweet Per just across the corner there wondered at it much, then began to see other neighbors looking that way too. Even gentle Pansy's eyes were very wide open, looking right up at that Madam Cereus. And, yes, there was little bu-ybody Red Geranium there too, peep ing over the heads of the Begon'a chi! dren, just starting out for school, with their pretty piak p:ayer books. And Lily of the Valley Bells all stood still.

and had quite forgotten to ring. "So sure as I live, an l am Katureena Sweet-Pea, there's Jennie Phlox with her new red velvet bonnet on! An I the little Dai-y Girls in their white dresses! And why-why-what's going to be to-

Sweet Pea hastened to tie on her own pretty pink bonnet, and then climbed the green la lder just by the window and

There was a sense of watching in all the air, and it settled down oppressively over all the beautiful flowers, as the sun at last lingeringly bade them good night, and went over the edge to say good morning to those waiting on the other

Still Grand-dame Century plant leaned tenderly over, and Sweet Pea's gentle heart throbbed almost to suffocation as she recklessly pushed back her dainty the glass windows of Fairy Palace, they fair and beautiful white form, held joy-

It seemed to the watching stars that the beautiful Stranger was just slowly

waking from a long sleep. White, long, slender leaves, and vellived. Their personal appearance, as a vealed that looked made of filagreed gold class, has been characterized by tall, large | a white canopy of tiny flowers was above boned frames and strong, well cut fea- it, and beyond you saw the beginning of tures. In their habits they are social and a trumpet-shaped, green-white chamber-"That was probably the home of the They have been free, good livers, and occasionally some have-indulged too freely | Queen Flower's Soul. Is it waking now,

> Calmly the white leaves kept spreading-sweetly unmindful of loving eyes watching-wide away, till evening folded into night, and slowly night into

passed over the fair form, and it seemed sprang from out the green-wh te trumpet, sped over the golden pathway and floated swiftly up!

"Yes, yes," Sweet Pea whispered. breathlessly, "the Soul of the beautiful Flower Queen has gone up to the Moon." Surely they heard a sigh, as the white

The beautiful house was terantless whose full heart had recompense now for Crown of Glory had been placed on her by infants who have to sit still and by unworthy head. The Spirit of her first

gether in glad welcome. - Mrs. Anna D

The oldest publishing house in the world is that of Orell, Fussli & Co., it Zurich, Switzerland. The firm still possesses initial letters that were used in

### McClellan and Burnside.

Among the accounts from various points of view of the Battle of Fredericksburg, in the Century, is one by General D. N. Couch, from which we quote as follows: "Toward evening, on the 8th of November, 1862, at Warrenton. McClellan rode up to Burnside's headquarters to say that he had been relieved of the command of the army.

Burnside replied: "'I am afraid it is bad policy; very,

ery, very!' 'It was just at dark. I had dismounted. nd, standing there in the snow, was superintending the camp arrangements of ny troops, when McClellan came up with his staff, accompanied by Ceneral Burnside. McClellan drew in his horse, and the first thing he said was:

"Couch, I am relieved from the com mand of the army, and Burnside is my

"I stepped up to him and took hold of his hand, and said: 'General McClellan, I am sorry for it.' Then, going around the head of the horse to Burnside, I said: 'General Burnside, I congratulate

"Burnside heard what I said to General McClellan; he turned away his head, and made a broad gesture as he ex-

'Couch, don't say a word about it.' "His manner indicated that he did ot wish to talk about the change; that ne thought it wasn't good policy to do afte ward that he did not like to take Roman amphitheatre; the bloody and the command, but that he did so to keep brutal sport lasted for 113 days. t from going to somebody manifestly unfit for it. I assumed that he meant important privilege for the people of Hooker. Those of us who were well Virginia of holding landed property by acquainted with Burnside knew that he a stable tenure. The farmers then did was a brave, loval man, but we did not not possess the land they cultivated by a think he had the military ability to com- tenure of common socage, but enjoyed it mand the Army of the Potomac.

"McClellan took leave on the 10th. Fitz John Porter sent notes to the corps his heirs, were granted fifty acres of land, Clellan was going away, and suggesting imported by others. that we ride around with him. Such a

were determined to serve Burnside pleted will be 535 feet. It has now

## Reminders of Benedict Arnold.

The old Benedict Arnold well in this town has been closed says a Norwich Conn.) letter to the New York Sun. It s at the rear of the lawn, encircled by tall evergreens at the fine Ripley place on the road to Norwich Town. For many years a Gothic curb has stood about it, but it became so rotten that it was necessary to take it down. The curb having been removed, a big round stone was placed over the well, which to destroy it if it prove a girl; and the was not filled in.

not far from the well, was torn down a the female infant. quarter of a century ago, and replaced with a handsome modern dwelling. In the woods back of the house still is pointed out a towering oak into whose crotch the youthful Benedict used to

At Norwich Town, not a quarter of a mile away, the squat brick box. with mossed roof and bleached walls, still is standing in which Benedict learned from good old Dr. Lathrop how to mix pills and put up lotions. It is on ground owned by Henry McNelly. Its worn front door sill is almost in line with the dusty village street, and there is no fence in front of it. The country roadside walls have been built up to it, and then deflected so that it is in a walled recess. It is one story high, with two or three old-fashioned dusty windows, which look somewhat severely at the brand new things about the old drug shop. The building is preserved as a relic. It has been padlocked for

many years, and it needs painting. Another reminder of Benedict Arnold, Just then the proud young moon the old Spittle house, on Blackhall street, looked down upon the upturned face of New London, recently was demolished most chooked to death by a fish bone. to the watchers that a shining form It was on that visit that Arnold captured Fort Griswold, in Groton, and massacred the garrison and made a bonfire of New London to testify to his New London county neighbors how much he still thought of them.

#### Elephants Scared by Little Thin s. "It is a well known fact that elephants

are afraid of small objects, said Head

Keeper Byrne at the Zoological Garden,

scared into a fit at the sight of a mouse. These warm days we have been giving them a bath at 4 o'clock, and to amuse them and the spectators we have thrown half a dozen inflated bladders into the ond when they went into swim. first they almost scared them to death, Then Empress struck at one with he runk, and when it bounded into the air both trumpeted and scrambled out of the pond. Empress, who has the curiosi ve And the Morning Stars sang on to her sex and a mind of her own, gently fished one of the bladders out of the water and then kloked at it with her hind fect. No serious resul s following. she continued her investigations, which ended by her putting her front foot or the bladder. It exploded with a loueport, and the two elephants scampere home."-Philadelphia Tim:2.

### FACTS FOR THE CURIOUS.

One-half of the children born into the world die before they reach the age of

Eighteen bumblebees, twenty-two wasps

or thirty-eight ordinary honey bees concain enough poison to kill an adult. To make nails was one of the sentences imposed in Massachusetts a hundred years

ago as a punishment for crime, and twelve nails a day was accepted as a day's The planet Mars has more land than the earth and the late t theory is that Mars is inhabited by a race of beings

similar to our own, but longevity there is far less than here. The greatest fortress in the world, from a strategical point of view, is the famous stronghold of Gibraltar. It occupies a rocky peninsula jutting out into the sea about three miles long and three-quarters

of a mile wide. It was not until 1850 that the word "donkey" found its way into the dictionaries. It is a nickname for the ass and nothing more. Probably in the course of time it will be superseded by the word "dude," which has about the same mean-

Cæsar is said to have had 320 pairs of gladiators at once in the arena, and to add to the scenic effect the bloody struggles were at night. Tra an surpassed all in forcing 10,000 unhappy prisoners and so, nor the place to do it. He told me gladiators to contend for life in the

In 1615 Governor Dale procured the terday. - Boston Journal. as tenants at will of the crown. Now to every adventurer into the colony, and to commanders, informing them that Me- and the same quantity for every person

A good many people will be surprised scene as that leave-taking had never to learn that the biggest building in the been known in our army. Men shed United States will be the City Hall of tears and there was great excitement Philadelphia, now in process of construction. Between \$11,000,000 and \$12,-"I think the soldiers had an idea that 000,000 have been expended upon it McClellan would take care of them; since 1872. It is estimated to cover wouldn't put them in places where they 2,800 more square feet than the Capitol would be unnecessarily cut up; and if a at Washington. The tower on the north reneral has the confidence of his men he side will be surmounted by a statue of is pretty strong. But officers and men Penn, and its extreme height when comreached a height of 270 feet.

Slavery in the ancient Roman world was in part sustained by a practice so revolting and inhuman as hardly to be comprehensible to modern ideas-the systematic exposure and abandonment of the children of the poor and of femeal and defective children by the rich. There are innumerable allusions to this inhuman treatment throughout Latin literature. In two diffefent comedies or dialogues the husband, on starting on a journey, is represented as ordering his wife, who is soon to give birth to a babe. plot of one turns on the wife's foolish The old Arnold farm house, which was weakness in exposing rather than killing

The Olive Eaters. The extent to which the olive is used varies greatly in different countries. northern countries it is used chiefly as a relish calen by itself, or as a sauce, seasoning or stuffing for meats, fowls or game. It is on the tables of the rich what the French call a hors d'œuvrethat is, a side dish or table superfluity. But it is far otherwise with the poor in the south of Europe, to whom it is an important article of diet. In ancient times the poor made an entire meal of bread and olives. It is still the same in some parts of Europe, where a peasant thinks himself prepared for a journey with a piece of bread under his arm and a handful of olives in his pocket. In Southern Italy no meal is made without olives. The olive merchants pass regularly at supper time through the poorer quarters of the city. It is the Spanish habit to eat olives at the end of a meal, but not too many. Three or four are usually being polite for fear of opening fresh thought enough, or if they are very good recommends the perserving of Spanish olives-that is, of those grown on Italiau soll but prefers those called Saint Francis which is common at Ascoli. where it attains the size of a walnut. It is, however, generally agreed among gourmets that the smaller olives are best for cating. The manner of treatment has, nevertheless, perhaps, something to do with the coarse quality of the Spanish olive when found in the peninsula. Olives are preserved in Italy, as elsewhere, in weak lye or brine. They are also bruised, stuffed in the Bordeaux manner or dried. In eastern countries, whence the olive came, the fruit forms Francisco Chronicle. and I have seen one of them almost

> A contributor to the St. Louis Globe Democ at, who has traveled through Mexico, Central, and South America says United States contractors and specu lators a ways pay American rates or wages, while Englishmen take advantage of any local rates which may profit them Thus in Mexico contracts are carried our side by side, and while American con tractors pay \$1 and \$1.25 a day, Euro pean losses lay fifty cents and seventy in a circular form, banged round tie five cents. It is just the same in the Ar | temples." gentine repullic, on all the public works there Local labor is absurdly cheap and English contractors pay just as little as they can, while Americans pay decen rates all through, and in the long ru: come out the be t, their terms attracting all the best men.

### FUN.

A girl may have plenty of bustle and till be very lazy. The rabbit is timid, but no cook can

make it quail. - Puck. "How's crops?" is now the prevalent form of salutation in the poultry yard .-Merchant-Traveler.

If you can't trust a man for the full mount, let him skip. This trying to get an average on honesty has always een a failure. - Josh Billings.

The flatness of Denmark is said to be emarkable, but it is really nothing compared with that of the man who never reads the papers. - Call. That Chicago dog with hydrophobia

which rushed into a saloon, was in search of congenial company. Everybody there was afraid of water .- Buffalo News "Arthur."-Yes, we should like to have you write for our paper. Address rour letter to the business office and it

will be sent to you. - New Haven News.

Yale College has established a chair of journalism. It is an old battered affair with three legs and a broomstick, and illed with exchanges for a cushion .-Burlington Free Press. "Did you ever try a deal in stocks?" asked one Burlington merchant of

another. "Yes." was the sad reply, "I have tried a deal too much for my good." Eurlington Free Press. "Anybody that knows a thing before it happens is called a reporter," was the definition written on the slate of an eight-

rear old boy in one of our schools yes-A dealer advertises "Lightning Fruit Jars." They may be a new brand, but for lightening fruit jars there is nothing more successful than a small boy and

solitude. - Norristown Herald. Mrs. Dusenberry-"Now just look at those flannels! If anythink will shrink more from washing I'd like to know what it is." Mr. Dusenberry - "A boy will, my dear."-Philadelphia Call.

It was a grim joke on the part of a ondemned man, who, the night before his execution, requested the jailor to close his grated window because he considered night air unhealthy .- Siftings. The I of the girl of the . are

small, tapering and beautifully shaped; I as beautiful as the \* \*, and she is without her !; her frown is a t, and her figure excites !!! of surprise, and a hankering - her. - Paper and Press. Tommy (who has just received a severe scolding)-- "Am I really so bad, mamma?"

Mamma-"Yes, Tommy, you are a very

bad boy." Tommy (reflectively)-"Well,

anyway, mamma I think you ought to be real glad I ain't twins !" -- Harper's Weekly. A few months ago a-paper was started at Heber, Ark, and named Oh. Psham! The salutatory was: "I'll monkey with this thing awhile. -The Editor." Recently it expired, and here is its dving

# The Manuscript Market.

gasp: "Valedictory: The monkey ceases

Junius Henri Brownesays in the Forum: Only those on the inside have any idea of the excessive supply of manuscripts wherever they are paid for, the price mattering little. Such is the general desire, indeed, to see one's self in print that periodicals which receive gratuitous contributions alone are always full to overflowing. There is not a magazine in the country but has enough accepted articles for the next two years, without any additions. Whenever a new monthly makes its appearance, it is deluged with papers on every topic conceivable, some of them almost inconceivable. Editors are in constant terror of manuscripts, which descend on them like avalanches. They are very warv and timid on the subject, and with reason. When anybody speaks of writing, they are visibly discomfited. It is like talking of halters in the house of the hanged. They do not like to say what they feel: "Heaven and earth! I am suffocating from a surplus of contributions; he who sends another is my bitter enemy!" lest ther be thought rude. They shrink from sluices. They often hesitate to say one may eat a dozen. An Italian author "We should like to see the article you mention, though we cannot promise to use it." which means nothing; Is but a courteous phrase of emptiness. If they say so, they are afraid that the article will be offered and rejected, and that its writer will declare that he was urged to prepare it. Many editors put it bluntly: "We are overrun. We are taking nothfrom outsiders. When we want anything special, we arrange for it with one of our regular contributors." This may not be exactly true, but it is substantially so. And it is better to be discouraging than to excite a hope which cannot be gratified. To be an editor is inconvenient; to be a writer of any kind, still an important article of diet.—San without other source of income, is positively tragic.

> There is nothing new under the sun, and even the fashion of banging the hair, which has been supposed to be a modern invention for young ladies and gentlemen, is very ancient. Herodotus says of the Arabians: "They acknowledged no other Gods than Bacchus and Lrania, and they say that their hair is cut in the same way as Bacchus' is cut,

An invention consisting of the combination of some light-giving substance with printing ink so as to produce s luminous impression is reported from Turin. A new daily paper will be printed there in this manner.