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BY HUGH WILSON AND H. T. WARDLAW.

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- Down by the bitter November sea, In the dreamy, quaint of I burial-place, We laid the first-born of our fold,
- With the heaven look, on her face. Oh, little snow-drop, so sweet and pure, Ah, wise little maiden, so dear, so true, We have given you back again to God,
- But still there was one wee maiden left,

It was cruelly hard to do!

- The one who had slept by our side each
- night. "God will be pitiful," we said, As we thankfully held her tight
- Even in heaven were you not glad. That you never could stay a space apart?
- And a dread fear woke at our heart. And when two wearisome weeks had gone,
- In the quiet hush of the lading day, She heard her little sister call.
- As she sat at her lonely play. Her face, as an angel's seemed to glow, Its gladness and beauty bedin med our sight,
- And out of our empty, and yearning arms, She had followed her love that night.
- Down by the bitter November sea.
- Together, our darlings are sleeping fast; Only a memory remains
- Of the'r beauty and grace at last.
- Some day from out of the cherubim,
- We shall find these faces we loved and lost, Content in our joy to lorget the pain, And God will remember the cost!

NICK VON DAM,

Madison avenue and Fifth avenue,
New York, are parallel—the houses on one side abutting with their back-yards upon the houses of the other; for even upon the houses of the other; for even upon the houses of the other; for even upon the house of the voung gentlemen to her on the house of the other; for even upon one side abutting with their back-yards upon the houses of the other; for even upon one of the young gentlemen to her on the house of the other; for even upon one of the young gentlemen to her on the house of the other; for even upon one side abutting with their back-yards upon the houses of the other; for even upon one side abutting with their back-yards upon the house of the young gentlemen to her on the house of the other; for even upon the house of the other; for even upon the house of the young gentlemen to her on the house of the young gentlemen to her on the house of the young gentlemen to her on the house of the cher; for even upon the Mercer ladies.

"You will excuse me, Miss Mercer, I was presumptuous to tell you my story. I will drive the carriage here, and take in yourself and easel, as soon as one of the young gentlemen to her on the house of the cher; for even upon the Mercer ladies.

"Will you allow your servant to order up my horse, Miss Mercer?" said one he was presumptuous to tell you my story. I will drive the carriage here, where the chert is the presumptuous to tell you my story. I will drive the carriage here, where the chert is the presumptuous to tell you my story. I will drive the carriage here, where the chert is the presumptuous to tell you my story. I will drive the carriage here, and the presumptuous to tell you my story. I will drive the carriage here, and the presumptuous to tell you my story. I will drive the carriage here, and the presumptuous to tell you my story. I will drive the carriage here, and the presumptuous to tell you my story. I will drive the carriage here, and the presumptuous to tell you my story. I will drive the carriage here, and the presumptuous to tell one side abutting with their pace-yatta one occasion.

upon the houses of the other; for even one occasion.

"Oh, certainly!" she replied; "Nichoclothes are bung to dry, and where the gentleman's horse?" aristocratic children are permitted to

Some twenty or more years ago the dle that upon mounting, the "gentlescene of this true story opens, in the back-yards of two elegant houses thus

man" was tossed over the horse's head During the week "Nicholas," who had situated. One morning a fine, manly boy of twelve was on one side, and a at "sixty dollars a month and found," beautiful little curly-haired darling, say made himself useful in numberless ways five years old, on the other side of a high, -escorting the ladies while riding, dancclose, board fence. The fence had a knothole in it. The boy was tying a tin can to the tail of a struggling Maltin can to the tarr of a struggling and the grade over the dividing fence, and the girl with flushed dividing fence, and the girl with flushed glens; holding the sunshade while she glens; holding the sunshade while she pose; some family with a name—some glens; holding the sunshade while she provide unpronounceable name. And

As soon as our little lady had fairly or camp. taken in the situation she called through the fence, with her pouring lips to the together, he addressed his fair commy kitty?

'You are a nasty, bad boy, and tell stories: you have got my kitty; and if you don't give her back to me I'll brush from her hand, to explain, by his intercourse, like theirs had been, disbuild a fire and burn your play-house

youngster on the Fifth avenue side had a play-house, supplied with toys and curious playthings, provided by his rich father and indulgent mother, as an inducement for their only and petted child not to mingle with the vulgar

playmates on the streets.
"I say, who are you?" asked the boy. Rever you mind-give me my kitty.

- "I will if you kiss me."
 "Kiss you through the fence?" and she laughed a silvery, rippling laugh. "Yes, through the knothole."
- "Well, give me my kitty first."
 "No. give me the kiss first."
 "Will you give me my kitty then?"
- "Yes, truly."
 "Well put your mouth to the hole." And to the hole he placed his face, and received the emack of a sounding kiss. There now give me the kitty.'
- He did so. The little thing, scram-bling over the fence, was soon safe in the arms of its little mistress. She kissed it again and again, while the boy looked
- "I say, it's nasty to kiss a cat." " A cat is not so nasty as a great, nasty

them on your nose, and then smacked my lips didn't I, kitty?" Again she aughed a loud and merry laugh. flush—threatening to "get even."

II.

The children, whose silly episode we described in our last chapter, grew up—as children usually do. Miss Lillian was sent to select the severest dignity—to make him feel that severest dignity—to make him feel that would—he is in love with another. The children is the severest dignity—to make him feel that would—he is in love with another. The children is the severest dignity—to make him feel that would—he is in love with another. The boy turned away with an angry

you, for you kissed me on my nose."
"Only I didn't; for I didn't kiss you

at all. I spit on my fingers and rubbed

and-butter days at Vassar, growing up | month and expenses paid. to become a saucy beauty of spoiled nineteen. Our hero of the cat had graduated and studied his profession and traveled in Europe, and was sowing In June the party had gone down his father's money—as young gentlemen from San Luis Obispo to sketch the who have no knowledge of the trouble "Moro," a solitary rock upon the shore, time to time-she from school and he base. The horses had been detached Von Damenbergs, whose only self carelessly at the artist's feet. son Nicholas had had his nose spit upon through the knot-hole of the division with the beautiful girl. His original Lillian experienced the benefit, and, Years went flying by. To young threat of "getting even" for her kissing after an hour or two, came out of her people years fly, but are long; to old bis nose with her wet fingers had room looking like a rose.

resolved itself into a determination to As she joined her mother, that patient At last both parties met-at the Cali-

fornia Geysers. Nicholas von Danien-dard waters lying beyond, you could bermh, with two companions in shoot-find a more interesting picture? Look

and quiet mother and not for the blooming maid. As for Nick and his comrades, impelled by irresistible forces, sculpturing you my love—you drive me away. Do ing the rocky coast barrier, and planing you know that I am saving every dollar, ney were black and tanned and burned and browned beyond the immediate relief of nature's cosmetics.

Lillian had suspended her work, and looked down upon the splendid, manly form that lay at her feet. He was look-love story met upon the piazza—she.

love story met upon the piazza—she, sweeping along in the peculiarly queenly and regal majesty of a nineteen-year-old girl, with good clothes, a beautiful figure, pretty face, plenty of money, and

guide; I take parties fishing and pic- slight and unimportant events are preout with ladies on horseback.

"What is your name please?" "Nick von Dam, at your service, ous act. When we marry, our destiny miss. Is there anything I can do for is cast, our fate is fixed—for ever—for

"Yes; I want a man to do just the mother and myself, while we stay here, to all the places about. But I want you | ing laugh: altogether—that is, we want your exclusive service, if you can arrange it."

For we watched her pale little homesick face, said: "My mother will compensate you, if we were not friends, companions and if you are faithful." And he answered: "I assure you, miss, I will be to you very faithful."
Again she blushed, and said that she

would see her mother. To put up the conspiracy upon this girl and her mother, and somehow to get even with her for spitting on his nose, had become a full grown scheme. It was easily arranged with Proprietor Foster and with bis comrades—when he assured them it was only for a lark, and hat these people were once his New York neighbors—over the fence.

Thus was the acquaintance renewed, and Nicholas von Damenberg, Esquire, became the hired servant, guide and valet de place of Mrs. Mercer and her daughter Lillian.

So long as the parties remained at the Geysers, Nick von Dam, as he was designated, was subject to all sorts of jokes

fronts, have their back-yards, where las, will you be kind enough to order up The gentleman's horse came up with

a burr so deitly arranged under the sad-During the week "Nicholas," who had made terms for indefinite employment face and snapping, angry eyes, was sketched; sometimes with the mother, looking through the knothole. It was on lonely hillsides, and sometimes alone with the daughter, in sight of the house

"I say, you boy, have you seen panion with the studied courtesy of the of her mother's. She knew that in grammar, spoke in German patois, man. And yet, when she thought he looked the clown and acted the awkward loved her, and was planning how to

pan-of-all-work that he affected to be. capture her, she had determined to When alone, she called him familiarly mortify and humiliate him, reject him. "Nicholas," and on one or two occasion, "Nick." In the presence of strangers "Nicholas" became "Mr. von Dam." To Lillian he explained that he had been servant to a gentleman in the University of Heidelberg; and

there in association with student life, he then there came across her just the glim-had had the opportunity of instructions mer of a regret—she wished he had not n art, and especially in music.

Leaving the valley of the Geysers, the vant to her; and she began to pity him. Mercer party made the grand round of California sights-with the ever-faithful and-so strong and firm-lifted her and intelligent yalet de place, the mother and herself into the carriage, always-respectful and most-handy Nick arranged their wraps so gently, and that grand chasm reft in the Sierra, with its matchless rocks and its splendid soft place for poor Nick von Dam. von Dam. They visited the Yosemite-

but dreaming an intellectual dream;

looking back, back to when the con-

waterfalls; the beautiful Lake Tahoe—

Up among the primeval forests of pine, a splendid sheet of greetal materials. But when a splendid sheet of crystal water, mir-rowing blue skies, and circled by grand rooms and closed the door, Lillian's old forests that shadow the peobled margin of fabulous depths. Together are angry with themselves, she found it they had idled upon our ocean shoresthe pebbled beach at Pescadero, and the sion upon some one else. This time it gether they had traveled through California's semi-tropical south—amid its hurricane of her wrath. In the whirlvineyards and its orchards of orange, lemon and olive. For her he had innocent mother caught the idea that, plucked the red clusters of pomegranate; somehow, Nicholas had offended her and once, when her hands had been occupie, he had modestly placed the her, and the good lady was justly indig-

was sent to school, passing her bread- he was a servant earning sixty dollars a sm a born fool, and it is all your fault, "Lillian, my daughter, are you crazy? In love with a servant?" "Yes, mother, crazy—crazy as a luna-

of money getting are apt to do. From standing out where the waves wash its asylum for me, send this servant of yours about his business. from college, she from her and he from from the carriage, Mrs. Mercer disposed his European tour—had visited their of in a swinging hammock within a worlds I would not have him know. respective homes in their respective shady willow group, easel and camprespective homes in their respective shady willow group, easel and campavenues; but had never met. Nor did the now widowed mother of the fair Lillian know even the names of the Nick, his labors over, had thrown him Nick, his labors over, had thrown him tears all by herself.

Send him away to-day, mother, dear; and withdrew to her own room—for Nick, his labors over, had thrown him tears all by herself.

The nicest possible thing in the world The nicest possible thing in the world

young folk were killing time. Lillian marry her. At the same time he clung lady said: "I have tried to send him to the romantic idea of making the proud away, Lillian dear; but he says he is engentle, quiet mother, who found it an beauty fall in love with the poor Nick titled to a month's wages, or notice; asier life to be dragged about by her von Dam, and resolved to conquer her and so I told him he might renain till imperious daughter than to remain at home with her. Nick was abroad, on his own hook; sometimes yachting among the fioris of Norway, and sometimes shooting on the plains of Upper times shooting on the plains of Upper Affiness and the specific transfer to the specific transfer transfer to the specific transfer transfer to the specific transfer transfer transfer to the specific transfer transfer transfer transfer to the specific transfer and I will suppress myself and endure

necessary to this narrative, but the ing jackets, had arrived from a "scott inland toward the Coast Range, and around Clear lake." They had arrived, across this broad mesa, to the terraces Lillian through the old olive grove, in guns in hand, in advance of their luggage, and as yet had not registered.

Mrs. Margaret Mercer and her daughter,
Miss Lillian Mercer, were established guests.

The Geysers were famous for aids to compexion. It the Mercers inad visited them for any such purpose as improving and outer mother and not for the bloom- and outer mother and not for the bloom- and outer mother and not for the bloom- impediately and hillsides. I wonder now these terrace formations the darkest part of the grove, when he sprang from the carriage, tied the horse, and turned fiercely upon the now pale and trembling Lillian: "And so, Miss Margaret Mercer in the great ice-sheet that clothed our continent, and the great ice-belt that locked our ocean shores in its embrace, moved downward to the sea and southward, impediately impediately impediately impediately impediately impediately impediately in the terraces is an open phaeton. Nick had reached the darkest part of the grove, when he sprang from the carriage, tied the horse, and turned fiercely upon the now pale and trembling Lillian: "And so, Miss Mercer, you endeavored to have your mother discharge me. Have I not been a good servant? And now—because I told impediately impediately impediately impediately impediately in the darkest part of the grove, when he sprang from the carriage, tied the horse, and turned fiercely upon the now pale and trembling Lillian: "And so, Miss Mercer, you endeavored to have your mother discharge me. Have I not been a good servant? Have I not been a good servant? Have I not been a good servant? And now—because I told impediately impediately in the darkest part of the grove, when he sprang from the carriage, tied the horse, and turned fiercely upon the now pale and turned fiercely up

> "And why did you tell me of your love? What is your dream of love to me?" answered the now defiant girl. tinent was more than primeya!—which it was chaos—before it was clothed in the grand old forests, glimpses of which he caught upon the Coast Range; before grassy lawns came down to be charge me with being a coward, in not consider the neighborhood files.
>
> Sur: I am studying English, and for that reason I pay a great deal of attention would be that reason I pay a great deal of attention that reason I pay a great deal of attention would be preading branches of the mammoth it to charge in that reason I pay a great deal of attention would be preading branches of the mammoth it to the charge in the preading branches of the mammoth it to the charge in the preading branches of the mammoth it to the charge in the preading branches of the mammoth it to the the preading branches of the mammoth it to the that reason I pay a great deal of attention would be preading branches of the mammoth it to the that reason I pay a great deal of attention would be preading branches of the mammoth it to the that reason I pay a great deal of attention would be preading branches of the mammoth it to the that reason I pay a great deal of attention would be preading branches of the mammoth it to the that reason I pay a great deal of attention would be preading branches of the mammoth it to the that the mean of the pay a great deal of attention would be preading branches of the mammoth it to the that the mean of the pay a great deal of attention would be preading branches of the mammoth it to the pay a great deal of attention would be preaded by the pay a great deal of attention would be preaded

Slowly, Nick withdrew. Slowly, he plactor for ladies who are too timid to all more serious ones should be likewise he took up his reins and resumed his seat. Silently, they turned homeward. "I did not say so. I do not think so.
I regard marriage as a man's most serious act. When we marry, our destiny part of the grove—just as a cloud came

over the moon -the sweet and gracious

Lillian reached her arm around the neck

of Nick von Dam, and kissed him fairly

sense. "Was it you that kissed me, Miss

did not just spit on your finger, touch my nose, and give a smack?"

Lillian turned her great round eyes full upon Mr. von Dam—the great moon

turned on its fuil light-moons aiways

surc? I was fooled in that way once by a girl."

"Yes, thank you, Miss Mercer; I am Nicholas von Damenberg, your neighbor on the other side of the fence, upon

much more gracefully in the mellowing

several pounds' weight laid upon them. They should be kept, while pressing, in

day (every day is better during the first

week) changed into new books. This

"They should be kept in press until

board, large enough to lay a spray upon,

with no reaching of the leaves beyond

the outer edges, or in an unlucky mo-ment comes the wail: 'How could I be

so careless as to break off the very love-

liest leaf!' I have done it more than

autumn leaves are brittle things and require tender handling. Take a piece of

soft cloth to apply the dressing. A brush

does not do it as evenly, and there must

be no streaks. They are a blemish when

stem can be broken off, and a fine

wire attached in its place, which makes them a little more yielding to handle. There is beauty for some in a wreath,

so called, of autumn leaves; but I have always failed to see it, more especially if

under glass. They have such a helpless,

the surface and pass a warm iron over

some experience in the ironing process,

for a time if pressed, and can used to ad-

Died as a King Should.

J. E. Murdoch has written a book on

imprisoned look-th flattened out of them.

look-the beauty all

once, and have thereby

'Are you sure," said Nick, "quite

life-for eternity." Lillian turned her great, luminous and squarely on the lips. The horse stopped-horses always do; it is horse things you mention-to escort my eyes upon the now erect form, and said, with a laugh -a hollow, mocking, taunt-"You dream of some frau-

lein, at work in a vineyard on the Rhine." "Oh, certainly; I can fix it with Mr. Foster, the proprietor, and then I will devote myself to you alone—'exclusively.'"

Knine."

"I dream, Miss Mercer, of a proud and beautiful girl I love; gifted, well-born and proud, rich and arrogant besively.'"

"Mercer?"

"Yes. Mr. Von Dam," meekly answered Lillian.

"And are you sure Lillian. that you did not just spit on your finger touch cruse she is well-born. She was my Miss Lillian blushed slightly, and neighbor when we were children; and if child-lovers, it was because we were separated by a cruel barrier. She would ove me if she dared. She knows I am her equal in everything but name. She knows that, in my love for her, I would fling myself into the sea from the apex of yonder rock. She knows I am poer, but she is not mercenary, and would not care for that. It is this devilish pride of family; and yet her family was, some generations ago, no better than mine.

whose nose you put your wet finger-kissing for a cat. I told you then I A great business glacier may have wounded my ancestors, and the family would get even; and now let me be soan the kiss was genuine by your repeating bears the scars and seams; while she like the 'Moro' escaped, and now stands This happened years ago. They have up so proudly, and so she would scorn me. Yes, ah, yes—I believe in accidents. Preserving Autumn Leaves. "Have you told her your love?"

"I never dared."

I have n.y team ready."

While he was gone our Lillian soliloquized-all alone with the sea and its sobbing waves, as they broke against the rock of the Moro and came rippling at her feet. "Oh! what a fool am I-what an arrant, blundering fool! And so he loves another; and I—oh! I could whip myself! I—I thought he loved me, and I thought him presump; uous, and was fighting him in my heart! Had it been me, and had he proposed to me, how I would have wounded him, and how proudly I would have rebuked him—the servant. And now I see his presump-

tion. Why does he tell me his stupid love tale? Some fat fraulien of a German baroness in a ruined castle, I supproud, unpronounceable name. And yet he has not been rejected by this German woman-that's not in the way at least. Now this girl knew that away down

then of the choicest, his remarks finished; superior. He was to her more handhe talked of books, and art, and music. some than any other man. The acpracticed touch, a suggestion of perspective, Whenever they were in the of conventional life. She knew this presence of the mother, or of any third man was brave, and good, and pure. person, he dropped strangely into bad She knew that he was the equal of any

> teach him a lesson. Now it turns out that he loved another. She felt the humiliation, and determined that she was angry because he had told her. What was it to her whom he loved, or how his wooing thrived? And

looked so sad, poor fellow, she pitied anger burst torth. Like all persons who necessary to pour forth her tide of pag-To- | was her good, patient, simple-minded

> mother. I am in love with him, and you must send him away before I make an idiot of myself."

you turned your back upon that lone and I will suppress rock of the 'Moro,' with its waste of him for that time." Just how it was brought about is not same evening Nick was driving Miss that I may yet win this lady?-that I

Sleeping Heroes. I do not know a more picturesque evolution in mythology than that by which the Hindoo king of death be-came in Persia the king who never died. The vedic king of death was Yama which seems to mean "the declining, the reference being probably to the sun Fersian Jami, he was associated with the dawn as well as the sunset. He was fabled as the first monarch of Pernaga Mr. T. D. Curtis, of Utica, N. Y.,

sia. It was the golden age when he be- says: Half the butter in the country gan his reign; for a long time there was and I do not know but a larger proporno oppression, injustice, sickness or war.
But ultimately this happy age was broken by an evildoer, and then Jami duct is still further injured by letting the bade adieu to his country, and went to dwell in a beautiful island in the west, Milk should be skimmed when it begins where he still lives, but will some day return to restore the blissful era. Jami is probably the patriarch of all sleeping heroes--of Epimenides, who slept fifty years, then waked up to save his country; of St. John, who still sleeps at Ephesus, while his counterpart, Ahasuerus, finds no repose; of Boabdil and Sebastian, who still await the slightest acidity, if any, should be per-bugles which shall recall Moor and mitted in the cream before it is churned. Portuguese to struggle again for a doninion awarded by destiny to neither; In Appletons' "Summer Book" we of Barbarossa, whose red beard rooted in

"Then you are a coward, and perhaps find some directions for preserving auwell, as this does not concern me, I
hink we had better call mamma and success in the preservation of such leaves
many; of the priest of Hagia Sophia, -well, as this does not concern me, a think we had better cail mamma and return. Will you be kind enough to has given her quite a local reputation. The has given her quite a local reputation has given her quite a local reputation. The has given her quite a local reputation has given her quite a local reputation. The has given her quite a local reputation has given her qui "I think it is a mistaken idea that of Tell, who was so wide-awake after frosts are needed to brighten and deepen his mythical slumber in Switzerland the tints of autumn leaves. 'Leaves that he emboldened some senour to have their time to fall' is as certain as resolve him into sunshine; and of any of nature's marvels, and they do it | Charlemagne, supposed to be still alive, but who must be very restless, considersunshine, ripening day by day, every day showing new tints and beauties, until they fall, their mission accom- after," says Rabelais, "Pantagruel piished. To preserve their coloring heard news that his father Gargantua they should be gathered from the trees had been translated into the Land of the before frosts (getting all the shades and tints possible), singly, and in sprays suitable for pressing, and at once placed suitable for pressing, and at once placed entertained the Dane Ogier so pleasantly between the leaves (not too near to- that the pagans seized Jerusalem in his gether) of books or newspapers, and absence; and in connecting a similar catastrophe to his Utopia with the translation of Gargantua, Rabelais would a cool place, and as often as every other seem to have recognized the necessity of

reminding the pious of this region that there were advantages in being occais important, because the paper absorbs sionally wide-awake. But Mythology the dampness from the leaves, and they had already made the discovery before soon become discolored if allowed to him, and reported that now and then, in emergencies, the Seven Sleepers sallied forth to be the Seven Champions thoroughly dry—between two and three weeks—otherwise they shrivel. They chanted heroes will wake up at last. are then ready for a coating of oil or In one sense the prophecy has been varnish I find a mixture of three largely fulfilled: Tennyson has sumwell-bred gentleman. His language was the every intellectual quality he was her the of the choicest his remarks finished. ounce of white varnish preferable to Barbarossa under the droll disguise of either alone. Get a perfectly smooth Rio Van Winkle. The fairy Poesy is able to break the spell of the enchantress Morgue.—M. D. Conway, in Harper's

A Chinese Story.

An American merchant who has been engaged in the tea business for seventeen years in Hong Kong related lately some incidents which had fallen under his own observation in China, which throw a pleasant light upon the character of

these little-known people.
"Americans," he said, "are the best fed and best-clothed people in the world. "After the application the leaves must be laid carefully on boards or papers (not overlapping each other) un-til dry, and then disposed of as taste It is absolutely impossible for them to realize the excessive poverty which suggests, avoiding as much as possible a stiff, unnatural arrangement. They exists among the agricultural population of Northern China. They have no food but rice and water, and seldom enough of that. There are hundreds of thoucharm me most in sprays and groups on curtains or wails, with or without terns; but they can be arranged very sands of them who do not possess artistically on the panels of doors, using starch for holding them in place. I have twenty cents in currency in the

of a year. "When famine comes—and it needs but a partial failure of the rice crop to produce famine—they are reduced to live upon earth and grass. Lots are drawn to find which of the children shall be sacrificed for the others, and the shall be sacrificed for the others, and the victim is brought down into the town and sold for fifty cents as a slave, the potent a rating with it with a raise.

"Not long since I read the maledic-tions of an individual on a newspaper. He had read in it: 'To preserve autumn leaves, put a little white wax on them, and it is better for them to die the article. in this way than by slow starvation.
"I tell you of these extreme conditions of their life to make you understand my story. I once went with some them.' He says he sat up till after mid-night ruining a bushel of the loveliest leaves he ever saw. 'It left them the color of an old felt hat.' I have had English officers duck shooting up into these barren regions. Becoming sepa-rated from my companions, I lost my and can truthfully say it spoils both leaves and temper. The leaves of sumach and the Virginia creeper, or planters.' He left his work instantly, of the poorest of these Chinese 'riceplanters.' He left his work instantly,
and with the smiling, friendly courtesy
of which, by the way, one is always
of which, by the way, one is always
fade in the sun, and certain chemicals leaves and temper. The leaves of sumach and the Virginia creeper, or tive-fingered ivy, will retain their beauty vantage with other leaves; but after sure in the poorest Chinaman at home. He remained with me from noon till drying they have not much substance, and soon 'the grace of the fashion of dark, searching among the winding them perisheth, as do so many other creeks, and flat marches for my combeautiful things." handed him a dollar, a sum larger than he would own probably in two or three years. He refused it, nor could the stage, in which occurs the following all my persuasions force him to take it.

The apparatus consists, first, of a transmitter for causing the sound of the transmitter for causing the sound of the kind to strangers, and the chance to following story as his experience of American independence, exemplified in obey the rule comes to me so seldom

that I dare not destroy the good deed by taking pay for it.' "In the last act of Hamlet," said he,
"I was very anxious to have the king,
who was rather of a democratic turn of
wind to fell when I stabled him over

Western actor of the self-satisfied kind: 'In the last act of Hamlet," said he, mind, to fall, when I stabbed him, over the steps of the throne and on the right hand side, with his feet to the left, in The Story of the Elms. order that when I was to fall I should There is a quite singular fact in con-nection with Stiles' hill, in the town of have the center of the stage to myself, as befitting the principal personage of the tragedy. No objection was made to this request on the part of the actor; but at night, to my great surprise, he Southbury, known to the country residents living within sight of that eminence. For six decades two tall elm trees stood side by side, a little distance apart, upon the topmost point of the elevation; these trees were visible for many miles around, and from this fact wheeled directly round after receiving the sword thrust, and deliberately fell in the middle of the scene, just on the many miles around, and from this fact spot where I was in the habit of dying. they became noted landmarks. Upward Well, as a dead man cannot move himself, and as there was no time for others to do it, the king's body remained in possession of my place, and I was forced to find another situation, which I They were impressed by the sightly atdid, and finished the scene in the best way I could. When I expostulated with tributes of the elevation and often tarried to gaze at the widespread landscape. his majesty for the liberty he had taken One day they conceived the idea of one day they conceived the idea of planting each a tree upon the hill summit, which should be to them a reminder of their childhood days in the years to come. They put their idea into effect, he coolly replied: 'Mr. Macready, we Western people know nothing about kings excepting that they have an odd trick of doing as they please; therefore to do whatever I — pleased; and so, in the open space round about. Years passed by and the shoots grew into tall, from which, you perceive, sir, there is no appeal.' I retired," said Mr. Macstalwart trees. The girls grew to wo-manhood and passed out of the parental home into the great wide world. Occasionally they would meet one another and allude to the living reminders of

A foreigner writes to the New York visit the familiar haunts of their girl-Sun: I am studying English, and for hood and would sit beneath the wide-

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Plowing Corn Stubble. All plowing under or otherwise disposing of rubbish from gathered crops should be done during September and October. If roots are to be grown next season where corn stubble is to be going down into darkness. But the plowed under, let it be done deeply and Persian dream dwelt on the radiant all the stubble well covered. Root culglories of the sunset, which pointed the ture requires good farming, and rough, way westward to golden islets and Hes- uneven plowing, with loose corn stubs perian gardens. By such dreams, perhaps, man was drawn to some of his earliest migrations. But the sunset lus. on the surface, is not good farming. A well-plowed corn stubble may be earliest migrations. But the sunset lus. on the surface, is not good farming. A ters correspond with the splendors of sunrise. When, therefore, the Hindoo lord of death, Yama, reappeared as the Porsign Lami by was associated with the disk narrow in the spring and well fitted for roots, which are preferable to oats to follow corn.

One Cause of Poor; Butter.

In giving some directions as to the Milk should be skimmed when it begins to thicken on the bottom of the pan. If it stands longer there is a loss of from the decomposition and evaporation of the volatile flavoring oils. Only the mitted in the cream before it is churned. Yet it is a common thing for people to let the milk lopper before it is skimmed, and to allow the cream to stand until quite sour before churning. Nothing but bad-flavored and rapidly decaying hutter can be made of such cream. Yet I have seen cream standing with mold on it, and scrum filling the cracks of the

creamery. Is it any wonder that there is so much poor butter in the market? How to Increase the Yield o' Corn. As a rule among our farmer acquaintances, fair, plump, large ears of corn are selected for seed without any regard to the number growing on a stalk. From our own experiments we deem this a mistake. It is better to save the largest, fairest ears than those which are imperfect or collected indiscriminately. But such selection is just ac liable to encourage a lesser as a greater But such selection is just as yield in the future crops. Corn is very susceptible to change from selection, as we may know from the scores of distinctly marked varieties known. If we seed from the most prolific plants. This, which is true of all plants, is especially so of the corn plant. If, further, an iso-lated plot, as far removed as possible from other corn, were planted yearly for seed and the tassels as soon as they appear were destroyed on both those which were sterile and the least prolific, we doubt not the farmer would, in a few years, be amply compensated for his pains. In this case seed would be saved which had on both sides the most prolific percentage. We attribute our prolific percentage. We attribute our immense yield of Blount's corn at the Rural's farm, in a great measure, to our very careful selection of the seed. There can be little doubt that such selection will in a few years increase the yield of any variety of corn. On the other hand, f only the largest, handsomest ears are selected, regardless of the number of ears borne on a given stalk, simply what may be considered the normal yield of the variety will be continued

and if the breast is tender the fowl is done.

ing. into a rat or mouse hole. They will not

try to eat it. Old boot tops, cut into pieces the right size and lined, make good iron away from the hand.

The Photophone. This remarkable invention is own sis-

ter to the telephone. It means, to talk by light. The idea upon which it is founded is this: Certain substances are sensitive to

light, and changee their electrical condichange their color in a beam of light, as in taking a photograph. This is called the actinic effect of light. In like manner certain chemicals change their electrical condition when exposed to light. This is a new fact in nature, and upon it is founded the new apparatus for talking by light.
The apparatus consists, first, of a

voice to affect a beam of sunlight. This is a thin diaphragm of silvered mica and speaks against the back of it. At the receiving station is a reflector arranged to receive the beam of light and concentrate it upon a curious substance selenium, and connected in a peculiar

and two slender elm shoots soon waved their green branches as solitary sentinels musical notes may be sent to a distance light of a lamp.

youthful days, and often they would visit the familiar haunts of their giri-

The diet of the consumptive should be simple and nutritious; very strict rules as to special articles of dict are uncalled for, unless the stomach should have

quality without any compensating gain | with any chance of advantage it is necesin quantity. The cream should be churned at once. The longer it stands the greater will be the loss of aroma

would increase our yield we must select | The policy of this system is open to ques ably reduced .- Family Physician.

A piece of rag soaked in a solution of cayenne pepper is a capital thing to put

holders. The leather keeps all heat Stains caused by printer's ink may be and sold for fifty cents as a slave, the parents parting with it with a grief and despair which are, I believe, genuine.

"Female infants are strangled at birth in a 'hard summer,' because, the parents aver, it is simply impossible to feed them, and it is better for them to discovered in water. Common ink stains can usually be removed by washing them first in a strong solution of oxalic acid and then in a strong solution of chloride of lime. Rinse well with clear water before putting soap on the article.

arranged somewhat like the diaphragm of a telephone. A powerful beam of a telephone. A powerful beam of sunlight is directed upon the front of this, and is reflected through two lenses to the receiving station, which may be sometimed by the station of the stati several hundred feet, or meters, away. no modern contractor could erect the The operator stands behind the mirror, great pyramid in Egypt, and lift the

of sixty years ago two little girls were wont to pass over the summit of this tor to the other, we must observe that not discover the line of juncture. hill daily, during the summer season, to drive their father's cows to pasture. ror, and cause the beam of reflected the vibrations of the air move the mirnor, and cause the beam of reflected mile distant, which is completed, with the exception that it is not detached at light to vibrate. The vibrations of the light to vibrate. The vibrations of the bottom. It is sixty-nine feet long, for eight or nine years past, due to come into the house, or Hough's cow the telephone; the electrical vibrations seventeen high and fourteen broad, and are transformed in the telephone back one cannot understand how it can be again into sounds. This truly wonder-tul invention is so new that it is yet impossible to say what may result from it.
This much has, however, been proved:
The sound of the human voice and

There is a lake three miles long and 200 yards wide seven miles southwest of Elkhorn station, a mile from the Platte and four or five miles from Salt Platte and four or five miles from Salt whether the texture called nankeen was creek. The water is brackish. In this manufactured from a raw material, haven the light the cars and tunlake is reported a monster about thirty has a mane like a horse and four feet like a lizard, jaws like a crocodile, and position in good society: Nick, with list should proposed the proposed proposed to the proposed propos

Hints to the Consumptive.

exhibited unusual signs of imperfect power. Meat should be taken once or twice a day, with a good allowance of fat. Fish is nutritious, especially oysters. Milk is very nutriticus, and two or three pints may be taken in the course of the day. At the Hospital for Con-sumption at Brompton many of the patients have a glass of rum and milk the first thing in the morning, before breakfast, to help them to dress, and undoubtedly it often does good. Asses' milk may be taken when ordinary milk disagrees. Another favorite prescription is fat bacon for breakfast. Sugar is very fattening, and there is no objection to taking it even in considerable quantities. A moderate allowance of wine or spirits is advisable, but it should be taken with caution when it flushes the face or quickens the pulse. Moderate and frequent exercise in the open air is assential. We do know that now and egain it is very essential to "change the air;" but we consider that to do that upon us, or when it threatens to come. When nothing else can be done, sitting out in the open air should always be insisted on—in a garden, on a balcony, or even at an open window. Anything is better than remaining shut up in the same room from morning to night. We heard of a man who, on being told that riding was beneficial, hired a horse and galloned about till he was so expanded. ed about till he was so exhausted that he did not recover for a fortnight. Exercise should be carried to a point short of producing fatigue. In ordi-

nary cases of consumption there is not the slightest occasion for the patient to keep to his room, but still it is very important that the sleeping apartment should be properly ventilated. The great thing is to get as much pure air as possible consistent with warmth and the absence of draughts. Only a moderate temperature should be permitted, so that when in bed the patient does not feel cold. In summer, good ventilation should be secured by letting down the windows for an inch or so at the top. At the Hospital for Consumption at Brompton the wards and galleries are kept, winter and summer, at a uniform temperature of a little over sixty degrees. tion, and, in the opinion of many com petent judges, the patients would do Letter if the temperature were consider-

The Land of Palestine.

Palestine sits in sackcloth and ashes. Over it broods the spell of a curse that has withered its fields and fettered its energies. Where Sodom and Gomorrah reared their domes and towers, that solemn sea now floods the plain, in whose bitter waters no living thing exists-over whose waveless surface the dead-about whose waters nothing grows but weeds and scattering tufts of cane, and that treacherous fruit that promises refreshment to parching lips, but turns to ashes at the touch. reth is forlorn. About the ford of Jordan, where the hosts of Israel entered the promised land with songs of rejoic-Household Hints.
In cooking a fowl, to ascertain when it is done, put a skewer into the breast, ruin to-day, even as Joshua's miracle left it more than three thousand years ago; Bethlehem and Bethany, in their

It is stated that dishes placed on a pie plant leaf are protected from ants. The leaves must be replaced every mornthe Savior's presence; the hallowed spot where shepherds watched their flocks by night, and where the ange's sang, "Peace on earth, good will to men," is untenanted by any living creature, and unblessed by any feature that is pleasant to the eye. Jerusalem itself, the stateliest name in

bistory, has lost all its grandeur, and is become a pauper village; the riches of Solomon are no longer there to compe the admiration of Oriental queens; the wonderful temple which was the pride and glory of Israel, is gone, and the Oriental crescent is lifted above the spot where, on that most memorable day in the annals of the world, they reared the ment, and a general cleansing and fuholy cross. The noted Sea of Gallilee, where Roman fleets once rcde at anchor, and the disciples of the Savior sailed in their ships, was long ago deserted by the devotees of war and commerce, and its borders are a silent wilderness; Capernaum is a shapeless ruin; Magdala is the home of the beggared Arabs; Bethsaida and Chorazin have vanished from the earth, and the "desert places' round about them, where thousands of men once listened to the Savior's voice and ate miraculous bread, sleep in the and children. After a solemn requiem hush of a solitude that is inhabited only by the metropolitan and clergy, the by birds of prey and skulking foxes. Palestine is desolate and unlovely. And why should it be otherwise? Can the curse of Deity beautify a land. Palestine is no more of this work-day world. It is sacred to poetry and tradition—it is a dreamland.—Mark Twain.

Great Works in Olden Times.

Wendell Phillips thinks the ancients attained perfection in some arts, the knowledge of which has been lost in our time. It is certain that those most gigantic stones at the summit to the height of four hundred and fifty feet. A recent visitor to Baalbec, and the ruins of the great temple of Baal, doubts if any modern architect could rebuild the temple in its ancient grandeur. Three huge stones, sixty-four feet long, Now if the operator speaks behind the mica mirror, the person holding the telephone to his ear hears every word that is said. To trace the curious changes

A column still stands in the quarry,

Of all the cotton produced in China,

the most remarkable, as well as the most beautiful, is that used in the fabmost beautiful, is that used in the fab-rication of the calico known in Europe under the name of nankin or nankeen. roads, it is proposed to build two separ-It has been long a matter of debate ing, previous to any manipulation, the yellowish hue which distinguishes it, or construction of the road have already whether it owed its peculiar shade to a been made, and the work is to be com-M. Van Braam, who was at the head

TIMELY TOPICS. Secretary Schurz reports that on his recent visit to the Sioux reservation he saw some farms worked exclusively by

Indians which compared favorably with

those operated by white men further

It is believed by Englishmen that in time it is possible that American com-petition in meat will be as formidable as the competition in wheat. America already supplies twelve and a half per cent. of the meat used in England.

The great suspension bridge over the East river, between New York and Brooklyn, will not be finished—as was hoped—by next July. The work has been retarded by unavoidable delay in the delivery of the steel used in its construction.

A monster sewing machine, weighing over four tons, and run by steam, has been constructed for a manufacturing firm in Liverpool. The machine is the largest in the world. It is adapted for general manufacturing purposes of the leavier sort, although specially made for stitching cot:on belting.

The habit of clipping coins is becoming very prevalent in the United States. Sharpers in every large city make a liv-ing at it. Not only dellars and half dollars are clipped and punched, but quar ters, ten and five-cent pieces are shaved in that way. The postoffice authorities and most government officials refuse the mutileted bits.

On the Second avenue elevated rail-road, in New York, the cars run for long distances at the level of the house-tops, and the down look through the slender iron scaffolding is a dizzy one. A comical novelty incidental to this situation is the decoration of nearly all the chimneys with flaming advertise-

Dr. Norman Kerr, in a paper read be-fore the British Medical association, estimated the mortality from excessive use of alcoholic liquors to be 120.000 deaths per year, one-third being due to direct effects upon the topers them, selves, and two-thirds of the deaths due to starvation, disease, accidents or vio lence occurring to other persons by the intemperance of the topers.

Mr. and Mrs. Ames, of San Francisco, agreed that they were unsuited to each other, and that a separation was desirable; but how to obtain a divorce was puzzling, because neither had a grievance that would stand the test of the law. Their conclusion was that the husband should give the wife ground for complaint by whipping her; so he amiably knocked her down, and she

got the divorce. Mr. Fawcett, the British postmaster general, has a new plan for facilitating ne small savings of the poor. A saving hild may now get an official strip of add a stamp at a time to it as he can save a penny, and when it is full take it to the postoffice and get a savings bank re-Naza-ceipt for a shilling the minimum deposit which it will pay the postoffice Near-sighted sportsman

One of the paying-tellers of a Montreal bank was kind enough to leave his stall with the door unlocked. The office was crowded with customers. office was crowded with customers at the time, but that fact did not trouble the impudent thief who, opening the door, pulled out a roll of bills containing \$7,000 and quietly left the cremises. Two or three employees saw the transaction, but through some sturidity failed to raise the alarm until the of-

fender had disappeared. A sudden outbreak of diphtheria in certain tenement-houses in New York is attributed to the severe cold storms other tenement there were fourteen deaths in rapid succession. The matter ment, and a general cleansing and fu-migation of the cellars on the riverfront was ordered, which was followed by an immediate decrease of the sickness. Undoubtedly a severe epidemic was prevented by these prompt meas-

A strange pagan scene was witnessed recently in the Volkovo Kladbishche, the largest orthodox cemetery of St. Petersburg. From early morning it was crowded by thousands of men, women by the metropolitan and clergy, the relatives and friends of the dead treated each other to kutia, or rice boiled with raisins, and drank in memorium vodka, or rye whisky. In half an hour there could be heard not only loud weeping, but singing, swearing and boisterous laughter.

Some ingenious rascals in Mississippi lave made photographs of greenbacks, and have circulated them in the back counties as new style checks. They discounted them, and the parties who took them circulated them until they found their way into the local banks. Here the fraud not being detected they sent over \$19,000 worth to the treasury for redemption, where, of course, it was instantly discovered that they were nothing but photographs of the face of United States notes of large denominations.

Malarial fever prevails in Springfield, Mass., to an extent never before known there. It is estimated that there are of a somewhat vicious cow, and the nearly 1,000 cases, generally, however, of a mild type. The State board of health has been investigating the subject, and in response to inquiries the physicians of Springfield and vicinity and went prancing down the street are observed in the pasture where she was kept, and went prancing down the street are observed in the pasture where she was kept, and went prancing down the street are observed in the pasture where she was kept, and went prancing down the street are observed in the pasture where she was kept, and went prancing down the street are observed in the pasture where she was kept. assert that the fever is extraordinarily prevalent up and down the Connecticut on the sidewalk. Remembering valley. In their opinion, there has warning, and seeing the danger, the causes which no one can explain.

through Broadway in New York city has been often discussed in late years. And now a company has just been organized with prospects that indicate within three years cars will be running Park through a tunnel under Broadate tunnels with an extensive system of nels with electricity. Plans for the

Stay, stay at home, my heart, and rest;

Home-keeping hearts are happiest, For those that wonder they know not where Are full of trouble and full of care; To stay at home is best.

Weary and homesick and distressed, They wander east, they wander west, And are baffled and beaten and blown about By the winds of the wilderness of doubt; To stay at home is best. Then stay at home my heart, and rest;

The bird is safest in its nest;

O'er all that flutter their wings and fly

hawk is hovering in the sky, To stay at home is best. -Longfellow

HUMOROUS. A night-gown is a nap-sack. A good thing to be fast-A button. Even the laziest boy can catch a lick-

A noise that can be felt-The brooms-The iron horse has but one ear-The "Rest assured," said the life insurance

agent to his victim. Every harness-maker leaves traces of is work behind. - Free Press. Tre man who threw up his employ ment must have been sick of it. What is a rivulet? A small stream. What is an inlet? A small tavern.

day in a circus is the greatest pay-Leonidas was one of the original deadheads. He held the pass at Thermopylæ. A good whisky sling: Sling the bottle

The Philadelphia Bulletin says salary

out the window .- Boston Journal of There is not much danger when it rains "cats and dogs;" but when it Spitz dogs look out. Some one who believes that "brevity

is the soul of wit" writes: "Don't eat stale Q-cumbers. They'll W up."

A Chicago paper asks: "Will the coming man use both hands?" No; both feet. He comes on a bicycle. In the first transports of delight the appy father rushed into the room, exaiming: "I've got a son; it's a boy. Young man, when you make an en-gagement keep it. By failing to do you

are liable to be sued for breach of prom-In one respect Cleopatra's needle has the advantage of most emigrants. It brings plenty of characters from its last

A hint to the fair: Locomotives now carry mirrors which enable the engineer to see whether his train is all right without turning around. Vanderbilt will have one stone con-

rocks to pay for such stones. "What did your father die of?" said a man to an orphan who was soliciting alms last week. "Cholera infantum, Near-sighted sportsman (who fins made a succession of misses) - Have I

taining 196 solid feet in his new house on

"Po-tat-hoe," responded the bug, and then they joined in a duet, called "To the hills, to the hills away!"-New York

Graphic.

play clubs if you would deal with a ruffian; play hearts it you would win friendship; play diamonds if you would win a woman. A young lady wrote some verses for a paper about her birthday, and headed them "May 30th." It almost made her

Play spades if you would win potatoes

hair turn gray when it appeared in print, "My 30th." which came in September, and which flood the cellars of those houses, leaving a death-bearing sediment. In one house eleven deaths were reported, all confined to the lower stories. It and confined to the lower stories. It and confined to the lower stories are the confined to the lower stories. It and the confined to the lower stories are the confined to the lower stories. It and the confined to the lower stories are the confined to the lower stories. It and the confined to the lower stories are the confined to the lower stories. It and the confined to the lower stories are the confined to the lower stories. It and the confined to the lower stories are the confined to the lower stories. It and the confined to the lower stories are the confined to the lower stories. It and the confined to the lower stories are the confined to the lower stories. It and the confined to the lower stories are the confined to the lower stories. It and the confined to the lower stories are the confined to the lower stories. It and the confined to the lower stories are the confined to the confined to the lower stories are the confined to the here all your life and don't know the name of it?" Boy—"No; the hill was here afore I com'd."

"Why, Franky!" exclaimed a mother at a triend's table, "I never knew you to ask for a second piece of pie at home." 'I knew't want no use," replied Franky, quietly, as he proceeded with his ple ating .- Boston Transcript.

A London magistrate sent a man to

rison for cutting a cat's tail off. Served

him right. Any man foolish enough to cut off a cat's tail when he might have cut her head off merits incarceration in a jail surrounded with a high caterwaul. "I'm on the press," said John Henry, as he folded his girl in one sweet em-brace. "Well, that's no reason why you should try to pi the form," she replied, as she rearranged her tumbled collar and pinned up her hair, which

had come undone. "Courting an Attack" is a head to a patent medicine advertisement nov making the rounds of the press. head line may be in bad company, but it is none the less true that courting is a three-year-old steer, and as constant and capable of adjustment as an indis rubber door-mat.--Lockport Union. "Ah," said old Mr. Middlerib, watch-

ing an exciting chase between his neigh bor Bilderback and his son, in which

the old man held the whip while the boy was making time that threatened to shut his parent clear out at the distance pole. "Ah, truly has it been said," The child is farther off the man." Burlington Hawkeye. A gentleman on the Hill is the owner children in the neighborhood have been and went prancing down the street toward two children who were playing

will horn you wite up to God."-Hart ford Courant. There is no use in putting up the motto "God bless our home," if the father is a rough old bear, and the spirit of dis-

courtesy and rudeness is taught by parents to children, and by the older to the younger. There is no use in putting up the motto, "The Lord will provide," while the father is shiftless, the mother is shiftless, the boys refuse to work, and the girls busy themselves over gewgaws and innery. There is no use in putting up the motto "The greatest of these is charity," while the tongue of the back-biter wages in the family, and silly gos-sip is dispensed at the tea-table. There is no use in placing up conspicuously the motto, "The liberal man deviseth liberal things," while the money chinks in