an' if you'm ready for me, I'm ready for

"If Bill had axed the man to hang un

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GEO. F. WEBB.

Attorney at Law. Office in the Butler Building, Liberty, Amite County, Miss. 11-00

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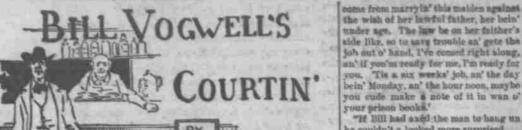
And Livery Stable

LIBERTY, MISS.

The undersigned begs to announce that she is now prepared to receive bearders and entertain the traveling ords. She is also prepared to meet the wants of the public in the way of feeding, stabling and grooming stock which may be entrusted to her care. Charges reasonable. Give me a trial.

MRS. V. V. WEBB.

IN CHICAGO AND NEW YORK



EDEN PHILLPOTTS

of a chap by the name o' Vogwell. "Bill was a writer of signs an' sich-

ike, an' a chap of his bands most ways wi's general sense in gwaine through the world which down come to many as 'cause his gal was under age; but for all that, Bill stuck to it, an' swore he tays susprisin' clever or clse mazin ful-Theer wern't no half measures bout un. He lived wi' his father in the last house o' Merivale an' because signnan. Fuzz-cuttin' was his job-fuzzuttin' an' fern-cuttin' in autumn time.

"Then comed the matter o' paintin' when he'd a mind to, which was 'bout wance in a month o' Sundays, gived Billy be offer to paint a gert picter on wood, an' frame it an' hang it awyr the inn frace. I mind just what Applebird said I'll bear the punishment like a man, for I was theer and beard: 'I'll give an' so all's said.'
'e ten shillin' for the job, if 'tis done so "In coourse all weern't said, by a as all folks can see what's meant by un. Applebird done it really 'cause he knawed John Comer, of the 'Red Heifer' lnn, Princeton, had just got a fine sign drawed by a Plymouth chap; an' Applebird would have sooner gived up

inces altogether than let Comer best him anywheer. "So Bill Vogwell got his brushes an'

'As to tellin' a story of moor men an' | heard theer was courtin' gwaine be sch-like, things happen out 'pon this tween the two, an' as Yole hisself had auld gray an' brown world same as is seen 'em more'n wance together in the other places, but they bant o' much ac- owl-light, then Applebird let go awful, ount 'cept to ourselves. I can call home | an' Polly got a dressin' down that night an tale, though as I'll tell 'e, if you as made her creem to think on for years mind to hear it. 'Tis 'bout the courtin' arter. Then, when he knawed the cat of a chap by the name o' Vogwell. was out the bag, Bill went straight 'long an' spoke wi' the auld man, an theer was ferocious words. Applebird

weern't gwaine to take 'no' for an answer.

"If you marries her, you'll go to fi'-punnote more'n he'd reckoned to geta prison for't, though I pay every lawyer for't. But it made it harder for Bill in writin' wasn't enough to keep him, he in Exeter to send 'e,' said the landlord a mannero' speakin', because before he'd built ten bee-butts, an' strawed 'sm so o' the 'Huatsman's Rest,' dancin' wi' got time to bring out his bit of noos, clever as a reg'lar datcher an' sawled wrath. 'Tia against the law, an' you'll Applebird sez: 'Ah, Bill Vogwell, you've suilt ten bee-butts, an' strawed 'sm so o' the 'Huatsman's Rest,' dancin' wi' oure beather honey at a shillin' a pound | suffer for it; an' whiles you'm in clink, an' did braave 'pon it. His father the gal shall starve for me; so now you weern't o' no account, though a gude knaws wheeryou stand. An' never you knaws wheer you stand. An' never you darken my door agin, or I'll wring your damn neck myself."

"'You poor bee-keepin' twoad of a that sign, an' Master Applebird, who bwoy,' he says, scornful, 'you gert silly enough for the likes of you.'

facts; she'm gwaine to marry me, an'

darned long way, but the rest o' the disthe bar, for Bill he went on so many as a turkey cock wi' his nose tip-tilted proper.

"'Ess, fay, I knawed you'd do that,

"'Ess, fay, I knawed you'd do that, an' his lips curlin' like a peel's.

ustomers the winter previous. Mauster | hot-headed fule of a lad in some ways, | he sentences me to six weeks for martheer Bill worked day by day till the see 'teen Exster an' Plymouth. Auld be, they towld me. So you'll have to go thing was done. An' Polly Applebird Applebird thanked Bill for what he'd through wi' it, an' I get six weeks.' watched un' drawin' an' paintin'; which is wheer this tale starts proper. She was a maiden of sebenteen year old, so days passed an' 'twas known that Polly 'l' li have 'e theer for six years hard lagrown as the moor in autumn, wi' eyes Applebird weer gwains up to her aunt bor, if lawyers can work it. wheer you cude 'ardly see the pupils sep-arate from the blackness of the paart which is brown or blue or gray in differ-ent folks. Her hair was jack-daw color, meet her theer quiet and marry her couldn't be found just then, an' Bill, if you knaws that. Ted'n metly black, 'fore the registrar. The plan was her'n,



"SHE AN' BILL GOT AS THICK AS THIEVES AFORE THE PICTURE WAS OUT O' HAND."

You'd a swored she was a French fur- halves got mixed now an' again.

riner or same sich thing; but 'tweer't so afore the picter was out o' hand, an' he day. dawdled that cunnin' an' craafty awver climax to the courtin'. Yole hadn't no afore 'em business of his awn, being pensioned "They we from the clay-works awin' to breakin' bin' quiet. from the clay-works awin' to breakin' his legs in an accident. But he crept about Merivale wi' his wicked ears pass like a dream along o' thinkin' pass like a dream along o' thinkin' an' brushed his white hair till it shone, flappin' for every coorious thing as might bappen. He knawed some harm short o' God A'mighty couldn't take 'bout every man, wummon, cheel an' brushed his white hair till it shone, an' counted out a tidy little pile of sovery man, wummon, cheel an' 'Wi' that he ringed the goal bell, an' tawld the stable-boy, as also served in the village, an' hadn't uo kind a breave noise it made; an' a chap open in the bar, he'd be back in an hour or less. Then he sneaked down the hill and the bar, he'd be back in an hour or less. Then he sneaked down the hill and the bar, he'd be back in an hour or less. Then he sneaked down the hill and the bar, he'd be back in an hour or less. Then he sneaked down the hill and the bar, he'd be back in an hour or less. word to say for anybody on God's airth but hisself. This here Yole soon spied a little bit of a gate in the middle of a bow Polly Applebird an' Bill Vogweli would go out o' Merivale differn't ways, "I wants to see the head p'liceman," at a light in the kitchen winder an' as innercent as bees, an' yet somehow | sez Bill. get drawed together arter. Full of this get drawed together arter. Full of this noos he diattered, all crutches an' spite.

Into the 'Huntsman's Rest,' an' swed to see landlord theer an' then. Mind you, Applebird had thot kind enough of the young chap, for Bill was well sat up an' set out his business short and spite.

"And Vogwell, seein' the chap was a officer of some sort, reckned he would young chap, for Bill was well sat up an' set out his business short and spite.

Sarry in the sys, and looked folks straight is the faccol but when he "The like the 'ere,' he seld. The new pawned in London weekly.

"All went merry as need be. They the paintin' that 'twas best part of a met as planned the next day, an' off they month 'fore he allowed the thing was done. An', poor fules, just 'cause and difficulty about the job, for marryin's Applebird wear mazin' pleased wi' the easy as lyin' if you get two of a mind. sign-board, they must think as he'd be. Then comed the darn rum thing what maxin' pleased with the painter, tu; an' Bill done. He and the gat, as was his Satan, by name Benjamin Yole, what closer, an' shivered all over when she spied theer little game, an' bro't the seed the gart walls o' chink a-towerin'

"They won't hurt 'e?' she said, sob-

"'Well, you caan't, for he'm away to-

"SUNRISE TO SUNSET."

Bufus Sandora Drawe On the Stormy Past

"Uncle Luke's Long Whip" Tangled the Boy and the "He Cow"-And They "Tore Out from There."

he couldn't a looked more surprised.
"'I that to come here quiet, an' do the as the ringin of a thousand evenin time, an' then go home along, an' nobody any the worse, he sez.

"Casn't be, sez the man. 'I wish I could take 'e in, for I'm sure you'd do us all a power o' good, but you must get the usual introductions. I daresay the maid's faither'll manage all that for 'e right an' reg'lar when you go home

an' tell un what you've done."
"Ess, he will, sure 'nough,' answers Bill, 'awnly I'd hoped to save un the trouble. Us was gwaine to keep the weddin' secret till I'd took the punishment of the law on it. Then when th' auld man up an' said as he'd send me to chink, I should up and said back as I'd

"That was the end of Bill's notion He tramped it home to Merivale, an' next day murched off to see the innkeep-'cause his gal was under age; but for all er an' tell un how matters stood. Apple that, Bill stuck to it, an' swore he bird was in a sweet mood, luckily enough, for wi'in the hour he'd sawid come at the right moment, my son. Here's five shillin' for 'e along o' savin the wheat-stack awhile since.

"Bill, he spawk theer an' then, wi'out takin' the money:

"'What you sez be righter than you knaws, master. I be your son. Me an' could fling's money about like a duke gaby, to dare an' think my darter gude Polly was of a mind, an' us married each other in Exeter easterday marnin'. Us "I never did think so, an' I donn't bant in no hurry, as you'm so set again now, Maaster Applebird, but facts be it; but us the't as theer weern't no harm in makin' the future sartin, so us was

"Auld Applebird sat back behind the bar, an' he was tu surprised to be angry for awhile. Then, arter he grasped hold coourse fell 'pos the cars of them in o' what Bill had said, he sent a stable the bar, for Bill he went off so haughty boy for a policeman an' tongued Bill

"Meantime, arter the trouble wi' her sez Bill, while he waited an' Applebird faither an' before the final coorious drawed breath. 'I knawed you'd have happening, there was a fire in a croft of the law o' me, an' when I was in Exeter auld Applebird's, an' a linhay, as didn't arter we was married, Polly an' me went points an' 'lles together an' made a square o' boarda, an' done out the hunts-man, wi'a carpenter's pencil, copyin' the same from a butivul almanse what a grocer to Travistock had gived away to's long-headedness. For Bill, though a up in due coourse afore a justice, an' Applebird ordained as the picter should yet had a brance sight o'common sense, rvin' a gal under age. I tho't to have done in a tallet outside the inn; an' with as gude a nerve in un as you might saved 'e all that confusion, but it can't

sayin' as he would be at his faither's from sunrise to sunset. nor yet blue, but betwix' an' between, an' what was to follow comed out o' house, went off. He waited till evening, but no p'liceman comed. Next day he went to see Manster Applebird again; an' the auld man tawld un to get out the bar, but he said nothin' bout the p'liceman. An' four followin' marnins he went to knaw when the p'liceman was Then Polly comed home an' fuced the moosie; but you see, Polly was wound too tight around her father's heart for un to cast her off or anythin outrageous like that. Then in the spring Bill's father died, an' 'twas found he'd saved a matter of eighty-three was, an' when auld Applebird heard as
Bill meant buyin' fraish paper for the
cottage walls an' impression to the sometimes kind and country to the country to the country to hear Uncle Luke talkin to his cows, cottage walls an' improvin' the pisace times with a loud voice in the plainest general he was interested; an' when he and strongest United States language, heard Bill was 'specially axed to paint a gert elephant on a sign at Travistock for two pounds ten he was 'mased with won-

"Eighteen months dawdled by, an' with two boxes, an' he also sees a bwoy wi' a barrow 'fore the inn door, waitin'. "Wheer be gwaine?" he sez to Polly, "'Down long to my husband, Bill Vogwell's house,' sez Polly.

'tother. Her lips was red as a ripe quarrender apple an' allus just a thot open.
You'd a swored she was a French fur-

iner or same sich thing; but 'tweer't so iner or same sich thing; but 'tweer't "'God bless 'e, faither,' she sez, 'God

> "'My birthday,' she sez. 'I be comed of age, an' I loves 'e so dear as ever, an' Bill no less than I did when us was married. "Tis my bounden dooty, dear" faither,' she sez.

"The auld man answered never a word but he stood at the door with his gert they kept comp'ny unbeknawnst to un lawful wife, walked straight away to for a matter o' three months or more. Then 'twas that bent, crooked limb o' tearful an' cuddled of his arm closer'n puffin'. So he watched her go, an' then went in the door. Nobody seed un all that arternoon, but when evenin' came an' the lights twinkled out o' Merivale, like a row o' glow-worms climbin' the black hill, Applebird he put on the vel-

seed two heads close together catin's supper at a little noo table. Then he

bells - the time when a gung of graveyard a tre-

but the hand of oulled me through the tolls and mares and trials and troubles of that autumnal day, which then I got out by there ever was a poor country beyin all the hair of my hand and the skin of my this green and wicked old world that

"From Suartee to Susset."
By the old stage road it was sixteen

miles from the settlement where we got our washin done to the town of Greenville, where we sold cotton and shickens and eggs and other farm produce ments, and bought a few dry goods and groceries and other valuables of life. When I look back now and think about it right serious seems to me like Greenville was but little more than a wide place in the road. But it was town, you understand; to my young eyes it was the biggest and the busiest and the finest place in the round created warld. Up to that time it had always looked to me like the sun rose somewheres over there in the flat woods on the other side of Panther creek, and then went down with a toyal bobtail flush and set behind them old red hills around Greenville.

In that day and generation the men folks didn't go to town as regular and frequent as they do now, and it was only about onest a year that they would fill up with the milk of human kindness and let the Loys go with them. And, mind you, with us boys a trip to town was the biggest thing in the deck-the happiest and most brightest spot in the records of a year. White people, according to the way I see things now and the way I saw things then, a railroad

So in the large and lovely autumu, it the golden Indian fields were turnin brown and red and pale in patches the men folks they yoked up the oxen and loaded the wagons and took the boys with them and went to town. If it was given unto me to live right I didn't know where in creation it on for a hundred years to come would lead us. But I was right in bebig and broad and bright and beautiful the world looked to me on that frosty a baseball man comin home to base-mornin in October as the wagons rolled tryin my level blamdest to gain on him get—then I'll come back to Merivale.'

"It happened that the p'liceman couldn't be found just then, an' Bill, from Panther Creek to Greenville— whip. And we didn't take the Jackson

Uncle Luke and His Whip. If in case you have lived as long as I have you have took notice by this time that back there in them plain old days people had more exen and thought more of their cow teams than they do now. On that trip I recollect that some of the men driv two oxen and some driv four, whilst Uncle Luke Willis he driv six without the sign of a rope on narry one. He had him a long keen whip, which he could take it and set the very air on fire from the tall of the off ox at the wheels to the horns of and then see him handle his long whip till it would coll up and hiss and pop like a bunch of firecrackers-that was fun and show enough for me. .

Soon as ever we got to town and sold then comed the tail to the story, as I out the cotton and other producements said. Wan day Applebird sees his darter helpin' the servant gal downstairs folks driv around on the square and folks driv around on the square and halted the wagons. Then they went off and left us boys there to mind the teams and keep loose stock away. You understand they didn't have no stock law in town then, and if you didn't look out the cows and hogs and things would eat up every blessed thing

So the men folks they left us boys with the wagons and teams, whilst they went off to "see about it," as I heard Uncle Luke say. As for me, I don't know for certain where they went, but from what little I could see and pick up

branch water to speak of.
Finally at last I told the boys if they rould leave Ben Chris Weaver with me and let me have Uncle Luke's long whip, I would mind the wagons and teams and they could make up a crowd and take in the town. If we only turned loose two or three at a time, you un stand, they dassent go out of sight fro the wagons for fears they never would git back to base. And that's how come me to take the job of mindia all the wagons and keepin the stock off with nothin but Uncle Luke's long whip and

Ben Chris Weaver to help me.

Now it come to pass that there was one little woolly-headed he cow in town that day which was particularly mean and sassy, and he mighty night postered the life out of me and Ben Chris. He wanted some fodder, he did. He wanted fodder jest a little bit worse than sawthing clas in town, and did. He wanted fodder jest a little bit worse than anything elso in town, and he kept me and lien Chris so menstrous busy drivin him away till we couldn't see no sights at all. By and by I told Ben Chris to let him alone till he hid his head in a pile of fodder when I would try and give him something to remember us by. Then I watched my lime

and allpred up behind him with Uncle Luke's long whip and tried my level blamdenst to epitt him wide open with it. But instit of that blice gracious, I wrapped the whip around his tall fifteen or twenty limes and it get tied there in a hard knot.

And there I was, in the biggest town on earth, with one end of Unrie Luke's whip in my hands, and the other end Ged hard and fast to a he cow's tall. Naturally, of course, I didn's have time to think and talk over the general situntion; but my mind was made up on the spot. I would hold to the walp and follow that inferest he cow all over town and clean on back there in to town along in the red hills to where the sun the fail of the before I would turn loose and give up year and I give the fight and take my chances with

Well, Bully-if that want his name I mendius elost ean't see why took up a notice about shave. Nothin that time that he was gels somewhere. and he didn't have no time to spare Providence and He give a little snort and one loud beipure nigger luck low, and rouched his back, and me and him tore out from there, and now, let me tell you, ladies and gentlemen, if suffered the agonies of death in three shakes of a sheep's tail, it was men I didn't have no time to think about what would come of me, and I didn't give a continental durn what went with the he cow. The maineat thing to my mind was Uncle Luke's fine whip, which I knowed he thought jest a lee-tio more of that whip than he did of his wife and children. I was skeered to pull on it much for fears it mought alip off at the other end of the staff, and we would never lay mortal eyes on it no more benceforward and forever, So I thought to myself I would better try to climb the staff, as it were, till I could get my hands on the leather part

> But They "Yere Out from Thern" But as I mid before me and liully we tore out from there, and I had to et him work in the lead, whilst I was burnin the wind as a high private in the rear ranks. Man, sir, we went acrost the square, hittin the high places only, and started up the main street. But two or three men saw as comin and run out and headed us off. Then we turned and made another dark streak scrost the square, and started off towards the hills where the sun

and then hang to it like grim death till somethin froze over.

went down. the way I saw things then, a railroad excursion all the way from New York to New Orleans nowadays aint nothis to a ride on our ox wagon from Panther Creek to the town of Greenville.

"Go it, dadburn you, to sunset and excursion all the way I so better place than that if you want to," says I to Bully, "but if somethin don't break or allp your Marse Rufus will be with you when the even stars together."

sing together."
About that time another crowd of and headed us and turned us back acrost the square. We then started out to take the Jackson Trail road, which quarter horse and sometimes slidin like a baseball man comia home to base-Trail road neither. Another crowd headed us off and onest more we tore up the earth acrost the square. Then we took a notion to try another route, and Bully he snorted and pitched out down the eld Stage road towards

Panther Creek. "Now, dad blame your slab-aided, razor-back pictures, I hope they will open the way and torn us out and let us go," says I to Bully as I spit in one hand and caught fresh holt on the whip; "and if I sin't dead when we git to Panther Creek I will kill a beef, consound you, and save Uncle Luke's

But it never had been wrote down in the books that way. Me and Bully amongst us had now raised such a monstrous dust and confusionment till the crowd closed in around the outlines of the square and wouldn't even let us take the old stage road and go on home to Punther Creek. They headed us off and turned us back at every street and corner, and whooped and hollered till I thought in my soul that Bully would break my neck and tear himself in two. If he tried onest he tried 50 times to but our way through the crowd and leave town, but the crowd wouldn't let us go. It was a free circus to them town people, you understand, with me and Bully in

half way acrost the square on my face and the brow band of my breeches, and when I looked back I saw Bully leavin around the edges I knowed blame well a black streak in the other direction, they didn't go off and drink any plain with Uncle Luke's whip windin and flyin and curlin and twistin as it went glimmerin through the air. Right then I felt like I would raley

love to die, though I didn't quite do that. But I was already bruised and bunged up and bleedin and down, so I jest turned loose and fainted and laid there in it.

when I come back to my senses the men folks had picked me up and put me in the wagon, and sent for two doctors and a preacher. But the first thing I saw when I opened my eyes oncat more upon the wonders of this world was Uncle Luke Willis standing. there by the wagen with his long whip in his hand. They told me that a big crowd of man had caught Bully and got the whip, then tied a bundle of fodder to his tall and stuck fire to it and turned him out towards the sunset

SANCTUARY FOR ELEPHANT

deplosed in to be saved from only necessary to claim the ware the adoption of this me

traversed by numerous pure sportamen, and the herds of ele which a few years ago inhabite-mountain range behind Barbers. Seen driven out. This took place it remnants of them, have taken refu more than a hundred miles further the west, in the rountry of the de-

burst, to the south of Zella, "This large tract has been reco fore new again contains elephonts. thents should be prohibited wi hole of the reserve. Great at are granted to the officers of the Ac-guardson, which I should be the last gradge them, and it is a small count sion to ask them to make its a they should abstain altogether for hilling elephents. I do not for a mean believe that these gratiemen, at are good sportsmen, would oppose it measure. Even if the printings we nominally retained for them, it was not be ut long duration. The expense of the past would be repeated. Is not that the animals are extennated; the essential fact to he re bered is that a single shot fired at o member of the herd is enough to make a whole band abandon that part of the

This belt of country is particularly favorable for the countrythen of said a sanctuary. It is comparatively seen home, and therefore likely to be under constant observation. I saw tradit of elephants on the 18th day from law ing London. The close supervision by the assistant residents, who are able and experienced administrators, startioned on the coast, would be compared truly easy, owing to the fact than numerous parties of sportsmen traverse, the region in question every year, as would, of course, report. They are also kept informed by native exercises tradit and who, owing to the wise and just treatment which they have received are our fast friends. The Bomalis are unarmed, except with spears, and here-"This belt of country is partic are our fast friends. The normain are unarmed, except with spears, and there fore have not the power, even if they had the will, to go behind the restric-tion. They decline to eat the first a elephants; therefore an elephant little is a ton of must wasted, which is a thing in the contract of the contract of the contract of the conbborrent to us all. The region in tion, which is mountainous, with fairly abundant forests and river beds bur-dered with dease jungle, is possiblely

"Let me deal with possible objections. I have heard it urged that the officers at Aden would make as little use of the right that there is no purpose in restricting them. I do not think they would make this claim for themselves. On the contrary, I have reason to expect the heartient cooperation from the authorities at Ades. It is obvious that a sanctuary in which have favored few are allowed to go on killing elephants is no sanctuary at all. It has been said that restriction for this preserved by making as the Abysinlans, who have gues, as the Abysinlans, who have gues, raid it in search it. such raids should be presented, secondly, if the elephants were thus has ransed, they would find a return in the eastern part of the renerve, which they frequented less than ten years ago, and which is out of reach of the Abyasintan

"A memorandum embodying to considerations has been forwarded the India office. It has, I believe, be favorably entertained by the secreta of state, and forwarded to the govern ment of Bombay, under whose pell, supervision Bombilland hes. My pose in writing to you is to institu expression of opinion from natural sportsmen, and, not least, from t interested in the future of Africa. understand, with me and Bully in the ring, and all that we could do was to follow the circle and burn the wind round and round the square.

Finally at last Bully give a quick, suddent lunge, the whip slipped off of the staff and we two parted. I slided half way acrost the square on my face and the brown hand of my honorary and the brown hand the brown han

Lived Like a Pauper, Died Rich Miss Elizabeth B. Qook, of Br port, a little hamlet in Fayelts Pa, always lived as though the pauper. Recently she died with medical attention or friends present and the exact circumstances of b death are not known. She was for lying upon the floor some time of death. Dr. H. J. English was make ministrator, and he got a firm of a torneys to look around and ess what he few effects amounted to. The inventor, in gold coin and then in allver of bank notes were found smalled in an old fruit can in her hen her death. The property =: hephree, uieces, and grand-and grand nicos. -Philadelphia

"The first thing the shifteen and, "was to go on their lithences on the new parior energet."
"Yes," replied her implemet, "I as them. There they are playing in refrom their very infame, - Day C