THE PRIMEVAL FOREST.

The forest! noblest gift to man, Beneath whose shades the breezes fan My fevered cheeks in summer hours, s oft I seek her cooling bowers, To spend a day of quiet rest, In her green aisles where none molest.

On mat of softest mosses brown In blissful case I sit me down,
Where forest herbage, fresh and rare,
With grateful perfume fills the air;
And bright birds sing, with happy song,
A luliaby the whole day long.

Above, the busy squirrel weaves In chestnut tail his nest of leaves; While in an opening to the sky, A white-winged cloud is sailing by, But e.e it leaves my narrow view, Is all dissolved in misty blue.

A greeting falls upon my ear Of liquid music, soft and clear; For near me, in the shadows cool, A cascade drops into a pool, With silvery skein of waters sweet, Whose spray makes damp my rustle sea

And there through all the summer day, The speckled trout in beauty lay; A painted moth comes to explore, She dips her wings and all is o'er. A dimple only left to tell The tragic story how she fell

And thus from morn till dowy night I revel in a strange delight,
Till through the purple twilight's frown,
The stars like angel-eyes look down,
And then I homeward wend my way,
With memories of a happy day.

THE JEMIMA'S CRUISE.

Charlie, my young brother, had been fagging at his studies; I had just passed the R.C.S.E., and was proportionately elate. We had carned our summer holiday, we thought. Nothing loth was I when Charlie, with a cap in his hand, pointed out a spot on the Caithness

coast and exclaimed—"Here we are! There we'llgo! What say you, Frank?" "Very good choice. Plenty of ozone, fishing and boating; fashion at a discount. Where is the time-table?"

A primitive fishing-village-call it Clanhead-was quickly fixed upon. After the usual delights of railway traveling we found ourselves in a place richly endowed by nature, but minus an inn. A Highland cottage, however, proved a comfortable enough shelter. After a night's rest and a hearty fish breakfast we strolled off towards the sea. In the one straggling street of Clanhead, were yellow-haired children who stood in wide-eyed, innocent wonder, and stared at us. Perhaps they were overcome by the sight of our hideous brown sand-shoes. It might have been that they were bewitched by Charlie's handsome face. Charlie is the Adonis of our family; and 1-well, I am an ugly young man with a marvellously wide mouth, eye-sight so near that I cannot pick up a six pence without the help of my glasses, and an expression, to say the least of it, scared. I imagined, a dolce far niente conditoward us.

"Will ye no' be takin' a sail the mornin' gentlemen?"

"Just what we want," cried Charlie. "A weel, tak' ye the first turn to the reet an' it'll bring ye to the head o' the cliff. Some way bock ye'll see the openin' to a ravine. Gang awa through the gap an' ye'll soon be where the sea washes the cliff-foot. Be ye canny, for tide's high the noo, an' the shallowest water there may droun' ye. In five minutes I'll be comm' round wi' my boat an' my mate at your service."

The boatman touched his cap and moved off. We made for the ravine, passed down it, and came suddenly upon the most magnificent expanse of rolling water that our eyes had ever feasted upon. Shortly, from, I suppose, some sheltering nook under the cliff, came along our little craft, the Jemima, with her mainsail spread and her master at the helm, while Donald, his mate, kept watch at the bow.

With a "Yo hoy! 'Steady! Yo hoy!" she was "brought to," and in scrambled we, neck or noth-

We were scarcely seated before, emerging from the rayine, toiling on with the help of a crutch over loose earth and boulders, came a girl, with a sweet but very sad face. Evidently she was suffering in mind and body.

"Ech, Hinny! Hinny!" said our boatman with a softened intonation.

"Ye should na act sae, my dear! "When gentlemen hire the Jemima they dinna expect to tak' her master's family abourd.

"Gang awa' hame again, Mamie." aboard, Mr.----"

"Ben is my name, sir, an' I thank ye for your kindness.

Come then, bairn! an' look ye. dinna trust to your crutch when ye step aboord. Should the boat luff it may slip frae under ye. Let me lay it quainted with something or other, 1 doon at the stern, an' gi'e me your hond. Now, steady, an' in ye are." Ben guided the boat off, then turned to the girl again.

Eh, my bairnie, not sae mickle as a speck o head-gearl an' they bits o' tallal clothing flying about ye. Ye'll catch your death! ye maun hae my jacket on. Mebbe, sir, ye'll be sae kind as to haud the tiller whiles I dress her cop? There now, Mamie, are ye no

warmly buskit?" Off we were before the wind, our swelling mainsail hiding the man at the bow. The grand sea and sky threw Charlie and myself into ecstacies. Ben, used to such scenes, was quiet and, I

thought, sad, "While the lassie looked decidedly sleepy.

"Eh, my doo," said Ben, "ye were oop wi' the birds. I marked ye wendin' your way to the cliff by the first glint o' the sun. Ye'se liken to a wraith, my dearie! Ye'se aye wanderin. Aweel, lay doon your head awhile rather unsteady gait walked across the on my shoulder, an' be takin' a wee bit | deck and found my way to the cap-

man the noo." With his disengaged arm Ben supported the frail little body. And soon the captain's berth, looking absolutely his charge was dozing as restfully as dead, was Mamie. Stretched out on a

repose her face told a tale of mental and bodily suffering. Some heavy calamity, I thought, must have fallen upon the captain?" said I to Ben's careless ity, I thought, must have fallen upon Her child-like confidence in Ben and his tenderness toward her were pathetic; and, altogether, my sympathy was won. Presently I ventured to ask if she were not an invalid; and returned

"Oo, yes, sir; an' she is my only airn. Pretty doo! She married ower bairn. early. An' a week after, Tam, her husband, sailed north wi' his crew for the fishin'. Three months hae passed sin' the wofu' day, but nae word can we get o' board or men."

Then you think the vessel-" "Went doon,' sir, is what ye mean?

There is no doot aboot it; for, miles awa' along coast, a piece of her sail was

washed ashore.
"But my lamb knowsna that. An sae, i'stead o' puttin' on widow's weeds, she ave says we'se boun' to find him. She watches the sea an' questions every fishermon she meets till it's just pitifu' to hear her."

"She is nearly distraught," thought I. Then I gave Ben a warning note regarding the imperative need of trying to divert her mind from her trouble. Also I proffered a word of advice about her lameness, which, it appeared, arose from some recent injury done to the muscles, and which, I gathered, had been treated in anything but a scientitic manner:

Ben was delighted to find that I was a doctor, and most grateful for my interest in him. Indeed, he was so earnest in pouring out his thanks when 1 volunteered to take Mamie's case in hand while I was at Clanhead, that the man at the bow (as he afterwards owned) became an absorbed and sympathetic listener. Mamie and he had been playmates, and he felt rather down-hearted, Ben told me, when Tam carried her off. Deep in our subject, and entirely free from apprehension, we scudded pleasantly along. One mo-ment all our thoughts were of healing. The next—crash | crash | | crash | | over our heads, under our feet, everywhere! A swift glance at the mainsail a wrench at the tiller, and a tremend ous shout from Ben-

"Bow, there, bowl are sleepin', mon?" The warning was too latel A large vessel was down upon us. Our main-sail was pierced through by her bowsprit. Our timbers were shivering under her bows. I heard shouting on the deck above us; 1 saw a man leap from the vessel's side; 1 saw Mamie wake up in an agony of terror, and throwher arms round her father's neck. I heard Ben say-"Nae, dinna cumber me, but strike ye oot an' trust." I knew we were all in the water, for I saw Ben supporting hischild as he swam vigorous ly toward the man who had leaped over. I saw Charley going down (neither he nor I was a swimmer), I clutched at Such as we were, we stood the lads' him fruitlessly. Then came confused ding, plodding on till we perceived a life-belt!" "Catch this rope!" and so middle-aged man leaning on a gate in, on. But soon the voices sounded far away and undistinguishable: I knew tion. He turned, however, and moved that salt water was in my nostrils and mouth. There was singing in my ears, roaring in my head. I felt a mad impulse to rise. I did rise. For a moment only, I heard eager voices near me, and caught a glimpse of the efforts that were being made to save us; in as I was, I would rather have set half agony I made an effort to keep up. It a dozen more bones than have stood was futile. Then, hiss! hiss! swish! out that meeting. The Jarl Hakon through my very brain. After that, was doing a pine trade between Birgen darkness, dense darkness! a clear consciousness that the hand of Death was on me. A cry from my inmost soul to Heaven, and—a strange deep calm.

The sun was going down in a flood of crimson glory. I lay upon a well-swabbed deck all alone. Where had I been? Where was I going? What had happened? I pinched myself and felt the pain; so ' was still in the flesh. I tried my voice-"Hi! hilloa! somebody!" No one came. I sat up and took a speculative survey. The vessel was taut and trim, and she smelt of timber, but she was not of British build. As I cogitated-rather weakly, I must own-a footstep sounded on the deck, and along came a good-naturedlooking seaman fair and blue-eyed; he made his way to me and gazed smining-

ly down. "What ship is this?" queried I.

A shake of the head. 'Are you a German?" Two shakes of the head.

"Speak, man, in some tongue other, will you?"

The word "speak" he understood.

and obeyed with energy. But no word of any language could I pick out from his strange jabber. Feeling, no doubt, that my understand-"Oh, by all means, take your friend ing wanted arousing, he went away and shortly returned with six other men, some strong, fair, and blue-eyed

like himself, the rest shorter, darker, but powerfully built, and all chattering the most unintelligible jargon. As they bent their energies to make me actried hard to discover their nationalities, for certainly they were not all of one nation, when-happy thought!came flitting through my brain the words-

"And then the blue-eyed Norseman told A saga of the days of old." "You are from Norway!" bawled I

'And you'' to the darker mea, "you are Swedes. Am I right?" "Hal Norroway!

"Norge! Norge! Ha! Ha! Norrike! Hal Hal" The words were taken up like a re frain with boisterous satisfaction. Had I only raised my eyes to the vessel's flag, I might have seen at first that she Phelps, you are right," almost shouled was called the Jarl Hakon But just the professor. "It doesn't give us 'x,' then my wits were scattered. They began, however, to disentangle them. Professor Newton looked upon Mr. selves, and thoughts of Charlie, Ben, and the rest crowded upon me. Where were they? Where was the lame gul? and where the Jemima? It was use- Mr. Phelp used often to add, with his less to question, so I rose up and with tain's cabin. On one side lay Ben, with pain in every line of his face. In any weary child. As she slept I espied rug lay my brother He, however, frienc without discretion a wedding-ring on her finger. Even in managed to mean out "Bravel" when dent enemy is preferable.

mate, Donald, who was standing by, the picture of helpless distress.

Here," came a ready answer from mellow voice behind me. I turned. There stood a portly, grey. headed man, with a trustworthy face,

He spoke English. This was worth something just then. "Have you a wife-a lady on board. sir, who will carry out my instructions

respecting this patient?"
"Are you then a physician?"
"I am a member of the College of Surgeons, and am anxious to do my

best in this emergency."
"I am heartily glad, sir. A ladythere is not really one on board. But there is a man who would lay down his life for this child. He is burly, but docile; let him be her nurse.' 'Oh, her father?

"But he is in sorry plight himself. I fear I shall find some broken bones when I have time to look at him." "No, not her father-her husband."

I glanced at Ben. "I knaw," said he; "there's a reet bright siller linin' to oor clood, thank

"Bring him in," quoth I. He came, a young fellow having a splendid physique and six feet two of height, the very man who had leaped from the side of the Jarl Hakon to our rescue. I stretched out my arm in front of the berth as a warning or barrier. But Tam had tact and caution. He stood mutely looking down on his ghostly young wife, then, in response to a touch on his arm, he bent his head to take my orders. While Mamie remained unconscious he was to keep his post quietly, using the prescribed remedies. The moment she showed signs of consciousness he was to vanish. I turned to Ben, who I found had a broken arm.

"Splints!" said I to Charlie, who was on his feet by this time. Go to the captain for thin wood, and tools to shape it, also linen for bandages—a sheet will do. Now, Ben, you are a Briton, I know; will you trust me to set that bone?'

"Trust ye? Aye, sir; I ne'er wince at sic like. I'd be poorly off an' it werena set."

That business was got through. Ben had scarcely uttered a moan from first to last, but cold perspiration stood on his forehead, and I was just despatching Donald for a strong cup of tea to revive him when-a sudden knock on

my arm. I turned sharply.
"Beg pardon, sir," whispered Tani, as his great bulk rolled and stumbled into a dark corner beyond me, But Mamle's eyes were wide open; the whiteness had gone from her face. Her breath came thick and fast. She even tried to raise herself on her elbow. "Father! father! Ye'se foun' my

Quaking with fear lest the remedy should be worse than the disease, motioned Tam out from his hiding place. I saw the girl's face flush violently; I saw her throw up her arms to clasp her husband's neck. I saw the young giant turn white and weak with emotion. Then away darted 1, never halting till I reached the stern. Tyro and Aby.deen. On her last homeward voyage he had picked up Tam and another seaman who were beating hopelessly about in a small boat, half lead with thirst and exhaustion. Tam's fine frame had buttled through, and he was working his way back to Scotland. But his companion in peril had succumbed and was laid in a Norwegian grave.

Mamie walked without her cratch before I left Clanhead; and Ben's bone was doing famously. I was in high spirits at my success as surgeon on my own account. I had gained friends too. staunch and leal.

Said Tam at parting -"Ye'se gi'en me a boany wife for a sickly ane, an' I'll ne'er thank ye enoo,

sir. "All right, Tam. You seved my life when you leaped from the Jarl Hakon, you know, so we're more than And look here, lad, if ever you want a friend, send to me. "Sae I will, sir. An' suld ye e'er need an act o' reet willin' an' faithfu'

service, ye'll send to me?" That compact was an honest one, and t will stand.

Caught Tripping.

The late Professor Moses Stuart Phelps used to tell this story with graduate student at New Haven he took a walk one morning with Professor Newton, who lives in the world of his habit, started off on the discussion of an abstruse problem. As the professor went deeper and deeper, Mr. Phelps's mind wandered further an further from what was being said. At last Mr. Phelps's attention was called back to his companion by the professor's winding up with: "Which, you see, gives us 'x." "Does it?" asked Mr. Phelps, thinking that in politeness he ought to reply something. "Why, doesn't it?" excitedly exclaimed the professor, alarmed at the possibility Phelps as a mathematical prodigy. He was the first man who had ever caught the professor tripping, "And so, own peculiar smile, in telling the story, "I achieved a reputation for knowing

Nothing is more dangerous than a frienc without discretion; even a pru-

a thing I hate. It's the way many

reputations are made in this superficial

An Unknown fand.

The Sandwich Islands collected toether in three groups, the Gilbert, the Caroline, and the Marshall groups, coutain nearly 75,000 inhabitants and cover a considerable area. The islands lie 3,000 miles west of the Sandwich Isnorth of the equator. Few vessels have traditions, the customs, even the very garments. One native will get a pair existence of the islands remain almost of boots and dance around with only supplying the missionaries on the is- and proceeded to wear that upper gar lands with the necessaries of civilization. In ment as an o Once every year this brig sails from pantaloons." Honolulu, and after braving dangers of which the ordinary seaman has little idea, saiting through currents unknown and ever changing, and among isles whose coasts have never been explored by white men, at last after a trip nearly of five months reaches the desired port and brings to the few strong-hearted Christians their news from that home of which for twelve months they have heard nothing. In command of this vessel for the last five years has been Capt. Isaiah Bray a Boston boy, who, although now comparatively young in years, has by long years of service and by ability and uprightness won a leading position among navigators. Capt. Bray is now at home in Boston on a year's leave of absence, and a visit to his house found him very ready to talk of his work and his desire to enlarge the sphere of that work.

"Yes," he said, "we now have missionaries on almost all the islands. The only other white people are a few raders who make their gain by shipping dried cocoa meat, called cobra, to Europe, where it is made into oil. These traders are a low class of men. It is noticeable, too, that they always wait until a missionary has visited an island and found it safe before they ventured to land there. Are the islands safe? Yes, those where our missionary reside are, but to the south and west of usare numerous little dots of coral peopled by cannibals. The natives generally receive the Morning Star, whose reputation has spread all through these groups, with confidence, and never attempt any injury. But others are not received so cordially. It's their own fault, however. In the Ruk lagoon one white man did venture, and began at once in an unprincipled way to play his games tostile to one another— and as a conse-mence was murdered. The natives entiend him to them by offering a pig from a boat in the river, and the moment they got the white man in their power they butchered him in the most manner.

"And does your wife accompany you to these places?" queried the re-

"Oh, yes; and you would be amused to see how astonished the natives are at] seeing a white woman. I remember after the Star had just arrived and was at anchor, the natives came clambering up the vessel's sides and perched themselves, as they always do, on the rail, to look about. My wife and another lady, Mrs. Logon, came on deck just then and the moment those fellows saw the ladies, with a cry of alarm they tumbled, rolled and pitched head first down the side of the ship into their canoes, where at a safe distance they jubbered away and stared in perfect wonder at the unknown beings."

"Is the navigation in that vicinity

horoughly understood by scamen, cap-"No, it cannot be. It is never safe for a sailing vessel there. There is no regularity about the currents; one day they will run at the rate of 60 miles in one direction, the next day they will be running 30 miles in the opposite direction. Furthemore, you never can de-pend on a breeze. What is needed is a arger sailing vessel, with auxiliary steam power, which can be used in case of adverse currents or lack of wind. Three hours' steaming would often save three weeks of time. I remember one time I sighted an island only ten miles away, but the wind gave out, the current was adverse, and as a consequence we were thirteen days in reaching that island, and traveled, instead of 10 miles nearly 800 miles."

"Have you ever had any accidents?" shore, and mine also had a narrow escape at the same place. Two years ago we were left in a dead calm three miles from shore. The strong current took among these far-off islands. Several other hold of the vessel and carried her rapidgreat glee. In the days when he was a ly in toward the breakers. We felt sure we should be dashed to pieces, and gave up everything as lost. Quickly lowermathematics. Professor Newton, as is as many others as possible in them, future time. I hope the means of exand then the rest of us waited for the crash. A few minutes more, we were almost on the breakers, when shoal water was discovered, and like a flasir provided to take more supplies to the water's edge, except where it was brokour anchor chain flew out, the anchor caught and the stern of the vessel swung round just twenty feet from the rocky shore, but safe from all danger. Another time our copper plate wore through and worms gnawed a hole in the bottom of the vessel. By pumping day and night we managed to reach an island in safety, but even this could not that a flaw had been detected in his have been done had I any other sailors calculations. Quickly his mind ran than Hawaiian natives. Those men back over the work. There had indeed are natural watermen, dive and swim been a mistake. "You are right, Mr. like fishes, and they, diving beneath the vessel, managed partially to stop up the leak. I may say, as an instance of the danger, that of the eleven vessels which five years ago accompanied the Morning Star to that vicinity, every one has been wrecked in those islands ? "Are the islanders perfect barbarians?"

"They all were before the Morning Star undertook her mission. native dress in a mere fringe of pandana skin about the waist. This is put on when the child is 12 years of age; previous to that they are naked. I may say that I never saw a woman on any this simple covering. In the Caroline once that he had found a great name.

group the men wear their hair long, do-ing it up in a big plug at the back, into which they stick long fancy pins, whose ends are tipped with feathers." "How do they take to the clothes of civilization?"

"The moment a native is converted he immediately wants to put on white lands, and though termed South Sea Islands, are yet, with one exception, all is an instant abandoment of the clothes. visited Microfiesia, and the history, the It is amusing to see them put on our existence of the islands remain almost of boots and dance around with only unknown. One vessel alone makes those and his native skirt on, dressed yearly trips to these coral shores, the for aught he knows in thorough fashion. Morning Star, owned and equipped by One man I know, when he was given a the American Board of Poreign Missions, and kept for the sele purpose of at once put his feet through the sleeves, ment as an originally conceived pair of "You speak of dancing. Do they

have war dances like our North American Indians?"

"Yes, but their war dance are very ow and obscene. Moreove they are fond of perfumes—if you can call such things as kerosene oil perfumery—and especially before dancing they daub magine the result for a sensitive nasal organ. Then they paint themselves, and the people of the Caroline Island bedaub their persons with yellow paint, which they make themselves. All the natives are tattooed. The tattoong is begun as soon as the child is born, and the processs is extremely cruel on the children. Only persons of high rank can have their faces tattooed, and the more marks there are on the face the higher is the rank of the chieftain."

"What are their customs as regards marriage and other personal obligations? Do they have any code of verbal laws? "They live according to old traditions and habits. Their marriages, which are made at as early an age as eleven years, are planned by parents and friends. They have great respect for their superiors. They always go in and out of the room where a King or assume the same lowly attitude. Their chiefs obtain their rank by descent, not from any prowess of their own. The women are held as slaves and compelled to do most of the work. They have a respect for one another's property and land. If a man does not want any trespassers on his particular piece of soil he winds pandana leaves around the trees and the boundaries and no one then attempts to pass by the tree so marked. This they call 'tabbooing, upon the natives. He mixed himself and the word 'tabboo,' meaning this up in their wars—for all the tribes are proscription, is used on all the islands. proscription, is used on all the islands, nowever different their language may

> "We have the same word, meaning the same, in the English language, captain. Do you suppose it arose originalcometime or other run across landers?"

"It is probable." "What is their native religion? Do

they worship idols?" "No, they are spirit worshipers. Their spirit gods, they think, live in certain fish-most prominently, the cel. They will never touch an eel, and always run away from it as fast as possibe. They are, in fact, terribly afraid of their There are numberless sacred spirits. spots which the natives nover dare approach."

"Are these islanders intelligent?" "They are of a simple nature, but have, considerable ingenuity. On the Marshall group especally, they rival our Yankees. They are natural navigators and have charts made of long twigs in tersected with one another in lattice work, and in the intersections they place little stones to represent the islands. I have found these charts wonderfully correct, far more mathemati eally accurate than our English charts The natives are queer in their love for firearms. They like the noise, but always want to put in ball or shot, even when firing in the air merely to hear the report. I remember a missionary and myself were wading along a brook one day, when, whish, came a ball directly between us. We looked up, and there sat an old native in front of his hut, popping off his gun, regardless of where he aimed, merely for the fun of the thing."

"What about the few traders who came to Micronesia?" They are the scum of different nations. They upset our work by selling liquor, tobacco and guns to the natives. "No serious ones. The vessel used and by prejudicing them against the before this one was lost on the island missionaries. Some however, were once prominent men. I remember one, an English nobleman, who had been obliged to fly Great Britain and was hiding nobles from Europe have found refuge among these islands. But, in spite of the opposing work of such men, the note of the two forts that guarded the missionaries and teachers have done ing the boats we placed the ladies and done much good, and will do more in the bay stretched out, opening like the tending their work will be forthcoming, but at present their work has almost reached its limit until a larger vessel is

> islands." Ann or Anne. This name first appeared among us about 1272, but never became common until Queen Anne, of Bohemia, in 1381. Until singlish became the tongue usually spoken in Eugland, of course the name can only be found in the French and Latin forms of Anne and Anna, But from 1381 downward until the accession of the nouse of Hanover, at the earliest, the form in which we find it is always Annie. The ugiv form of Ann is purely the growth of that tasteless eighteenth century which also docked the floal c in "Blanch," and vamly tried to evolve "Cathrain." It did, alas! substitute Betsy for Bessy. The often extravagant and sometimes silly southeticism of the present day is, to some extent, a rebound from the dreary ugliness of that utilitarian age. Queen Anne occasionally signed her name as Anna, but, bad speller The though she was, I will venture to assert that she never perpetrated the enormity of signing Aon.

A Montana Indian is named Womanshoes. He had seen a Chicago girl's Capers or the Crows.

"Of all the interesting sights witnessed by the Villard party thus far the Indian war dance on the Crow Agency one afternoon lately was the most unique and fascinating. The first two sections arrived at Gray Cliff about 2 o'clock. A bare range of heavy cliffs run parallel with the railroad 500 yards to the south About 300 Indian wig-wams were clustered near the depot between the cliffs and tracks. Fully 1,500 Indians were on the ground. They had with them about 12,000 sleek horses and ponies and 3,000 dogs. In appearance they were to the Eastern visitors unique beyond expression. Many of the mounted ones came galloping up to the train with wild shouts of welcome. The party alighted, and proceeding to a small enclosure near the track, found gathered there about a hundred Indians in war paint, ready for the dance, which began upon the arrival of the first train. Each Indlan was dressed in the most extrava-gant manner. Heads were adorned with feathers and war bonnets, faces were streaked with red, yellow, and hemselves with these oils. You can green paint, and charcoal. An abbreviated costume was the order, and painted bare legs and chests predominated. Many of the Indians were unarmed; a large number, however, had swords, guns, pistols, and knives, which they flourished recklessly as they went through their wild performance. opened with a "tom tom" upon a thick skinned drum, then a low chant from 500 Indians who surrounded the dancing ground. Immediately those who were to take part in the performance were upon their feet, and the foreign visitors were regaled with a touch of frontier life such as their mildest imaginations had never dreamed of. The dance was continued nearly three hours without cessation. Now a hundred painted demons were circling back and forth, emitting howls and shrieks that almost thrilled the blood; knives and swords flashed in the air; and, at occhief is in a crouching position, and casional intervals, "bang" went the when they pass their superiors always gun or pistol of some excited brave. gun or pistol of some excited brave. The Indians would dance together as a body for a while, then two or three chiefs would appear and give the medioine dance. They were induced to come to Gray Cliff and give a war dance only after much solicitation, owing to their suspicions. Some one spread a report that the railroad company wanted to get them all together at a big feast, whhere they could all be poisoned, and this worked so upon the fears of many that fully 500 members of the tribe refused to leave the agency and come to Gray Cliff. The war dance, in various forms, was kept up till a late hour. The Indians also gave some fine exhibits of their horsemanship. The the same, in the English language, captain. Do you suppose it arose originally from the white men who had at nen and children swarmed upon the platforms and peered into the windows of the wheeled palaces with many expressions of delight. In one instance the occupants of a private car went out to view the Indian encampment and forgot to lock the door of their car. When their portor put in his appearance shortly after, to his horror he found seven or eight Indian women and children gathered around the centre table in the saloon, and indulging in a dance. He cleared the car of its unwelcome visitors in short order. The

> hawks, belts, &c., at a good price. New York Bay in the Old Days.

Indians did a thriving business selling

trinkets to their visitors, and disposed

of all their old moccasins, pipes, toma-

Of the Upper Bay of New York Richard Grant White says: "Now within the last thirty or forty years, the beauty of the shores of New York bay has been utterly and hopelessly destroyed. Never grand or of a highly distinguished character, it yet had the charm of a pleasing variety of nature modified by human presence. It has become wholly artificial and monotonous, and moreover, thoroughly and basely vulgar beyond the power of expression in language: because its very vulgarity is without any individual character, and is simply tame and commonplace. This change has been wrought by what is called the prosperity of New York,prosperity meaning increase in wealth and size.

'Before this happened, the traveler who sailed up through the Narrows saw on his right the green shores of Long Island almost in nature's beauty decorate, with here and there a farm-house or a villa; on his left, the hills of Staten Is land in like verdure rose from a nautral shore line, broken only by the village of Castleton, with the buildings of the quarantine. On either side, the peaceful tone was relieved by the emphatic barbor. Before him, as he advanced, mouth of a trumpet from the narrow strait through which he was passing. As his eye pierced the distance, he saw the verdure of the shore coming down to the en by a house or a rare clump of houses here and there. Some half a dozen tide mills, brown with age, and two or three diligent, hard-working windmills, varied the scene with the most picturesque mechanical agents of thrift. * "At the east stood Brooklyn on its

heights, from which it had not yet descended to spread itself over the sandy acres in all the ugliness of commonplace; becoming thus in size the third city in the Union, and remaining the least in importance. The effect which Brooklyn Heights then had upon the beauty of the Bay of New York is, and must remain, altogether unknown to those who did not see them before their hideous and deplorable transformation. That they should have been changed from what they were to what they are is a perpetual evidence to coming ages of the absolute control of Philistinism and Mammon-worship to which all things animate and inanimate in and about New York became then subjected. Some change was necessary for their regulation and orderly preservation; but such a change of the islands who did not wear at least feet as she rode a mule and he knew at as they underwent would have shamed a community of Yahoos."

-OF--THE PEOPLE.

BUY THE BEST!

MR. J. O. BOAG—Dear Sir: I bought the first Davis Machine sold by you over five years ago for my wife, who has given it a long and fair trial. I am well pleased with it, It never gives any rouble, and is as good as when first bought.

J. W. BOLICK, Winnsboro, S. C., April 1883.

Mr. Boag: You wish to know what I have to say in regard to the Davis Machine bought of you three years ago. I feel I can't say too much in its favor. I made about \$80,00 within five months, at times running it so fast that the needle would get perfectly hot from friction. I feel confident I could not have done the same work with as much case and so well with any other machine. No time lost in adjusting attachments. The lightest running machine I have ever treadled. Brother James and whitams' families are as much pleased with their Davis Machines bought or you. I want no better machine. As I said before, I don't think too much can be said for the Davis Machine.

Respectfully,
ELLEN STRVENSON,
Fairfield County, April, 1883.

Fairfield County, April, 1883.

MR. Boad: My machine gives me perfect satisaction. I find no fault with it. The attachments cess simple. I wish for no better than the Davis

Respectfully, Mrs. R. Milling. Fairfield county, April, 1883.

MR. BOAU: I bought a Davis Vertical Feed ewing Machine from yon four years ago. I am elighted with it. It never has given me any routile, and has never been the teast out of order, It is as good as when I first bought it. I can cheerfully recommend it.

Respectfully, Mrs. M. J. KIRKLAND. Montfeello, April 30, 1883.

This is to certify that I have been using a Dayis Vertical Feed Sewing Machine for over two years, purchased of Mr. J. O. Boag. I haven't found it possessed of any fault—all the attachments are so simple. It never refuses to work, and is certainly the lightest running in the market. I consider it a first class machine.

Very respectfully.

Very respectfully,
MINNIE M. WILLINGWAM.
Oakland, Fairfield county, S. C.

MR BOAG: I am wen pleased in every partient with the Davis Machine bought of you. I think a first-class machine in every respect. You know you sold several machines of the same make to different members of our families, all of whom, as far as I know, are well pleased with them.

Respectfully.

MRS. M. H. MOBLEY.
Fairfield county, April, 1883.

This late certify we have had in constant use the Davis Machine bought of you about three year ago. As we take in work, and have made the price of it several times over, we don't want any better machine. It is always ready to do any gind of work we have to do. No puckering or skipping stitches. We can only say we are well pleased and wish no better machine, CATHERINE WYLIE AND SISTER. April 25, 1888.

I have no fault to find with my maonine, and don't want any better. I have made the price of it severa times by taking in sewing. It is always ready to do its work. I think it a first-class machine. I feel I can't say too much for the Dayle Vertical Feed Machine. MRS, THOMAS SMITH.

MR. J. O. BOAG—Dear Sir: It gives me much pleasure to testify to the merits of the Davis Vertical Feed Sewing Machine. The machine I got of you about five years ago. has been almost in constant use ever since that time. I cannot see that it is worn any, and has not cost me one cent for repairs since we have had it. Am well pleased and don't wish for any better.

Yours truly,

ROBT. CRAWFORD,

Granite Quarry, near Winnsboro S. C.

We have used the Davis Vertical Feed Sewing Machine for the last five years. We would not have any other make at any price. The macaine has given us unbounded satisfaction.

Very respectfully,

Mrs. W. K. Tubher and Daughters;
Fairfield county, S. C., Jan. 27, 1883.

Having bought a Davis Vertical Feed Sewing Machine from Mr. J. O. Boag some three years ago, and it having given me perfect satisfaction in every respect as a family machine, both for heary and light sewing, and never needed the least repair in any way, I can cheerfully recommend it to nay one as a first-class machine in every particu-lar, and think it second to none. It is one of the simplest machines made; my children use it with The attachments are more easily adusted and it does a greater range of work by means of its Vertical Feed than any other ma-

Winnsboro, Fairfield county, S. C.

thine I have ever seen or used.

We have had one of the Davis Machines about four years and have always found it ready to do all kinds of work we have had occasion to do. Can't see that the machine is worn any, and works as well as when new.

MRS. W. J. CRAWPORD, Jackson's Creek, Fairfield county, S. C.

My wife is highly pleased with the Davis Machine bought of you. She would not take double what she gave for it. The machine has not been out of order since she had it, and she can do any kind of work on it.

Very Respectfully,

JAS. F. FREE.

Monticelle, Fairfield county, S. C.

The Davis Sewing Machine is simply a treas-tre Mrs. J. A. Goodwyn, Ridgeway, N. C., Jan. 10, 1883.

Monticello, Fairfield county, S. C.

J, O Boag, Esq., Agent—Dear Sir: My wife has oeen using a Davis Sewing Machine constantly for the past four years, and it has never not led any repairs an i works just as well as when first bought. She says it will do a greater range of practical work and do it easier and better than any machine she has ever used. We cheerfully recommend it as a No. I family machine, Your tru.y,

Jas. Q. Davis.

Winnsboro, S. C., Jan. 3, 1883.

Ms. Boac: I have always found my Davis Ma-chine ready do all kinds of to work I have had oc-casion to do. I cannot see that the machine is worn a particle and it works as well as when new Respectfully, Mrs. R. C. Gooding. Winnsboro, S. C., April, 1883,

MR. Boad: My wife has been constantly using the Davis Machine bought of you about five years ago. I have never regretted buying it, as it is always ready for any kind of family sewing, either neavy or light. It is never out of fix or needing repairs.

Very respectfully,

Fairfield, S. C., March, 1888.