the Grant County Herald.

BIG STONE CITY, GRANT COUNTY, DAKOTA, SATURDAY, AUGUST 21, 1880.

NO. 1.

ROBIN POT-PIE.

. II.

little boyone day, twith bow and arrow; " I heard the rascal say, grassy fields he went, curls a-bobbin'— unfeeling warrior, bent ng poor Cock-robin.

was bright and saucy; bouny bird was he, rlet vest so glossy. song for very joy, his heart a-throbbin'n you, naughty boy, a shoot Cock-robin.

the boy, "the game I spy!" his bow and arrew. ou make a jolly pie! ou up to-morrow."
ng so loud and clear d his lay so sweetly, ty boy just stopped to hear, his heart completely.

e grass the arrow fell, ow came tumbling after new it very well, and shook with laughter: as done, away flew he, e fields a-bobbin' row there will be of Cock-robin.

−Christian Union.

HAWAZFES. FROM KISMET.

s a lover to whom she is enwhom she has consented to ecause he teased her se, and | through every fiber. d of him; of course he is a to the other man when he ore, but meet several times ally meet to part no more diverce steps in to separate

yn and Meredith dahabiahs about forty yards apart on he two parties met at Cairo. gstone of the Meredith party mlyn of the Hamlyn party, ed by a spirit of restlessness, dahabiahs for a walk. It ark night, and when Arthur

woor three Arabs with their was startled to find Miss ong them. ng out for a walk," remarked

talone, Miss Hamlyn? ar no! don't you see my

pointing to the three sailver a safe nor a proper thing wish you would get either

shocked at seeing us togethingstone, coolly. ather go alone, said Belle.

unreasonable.

chools

before

STHE

WORLD

VERS AND TARBOUT DESIGNATIONS

NT REGURES IN SECURES IN FOR ASSIS REGULAR

WADAY!

lage, as the Arabs say there

Where are

that direction." entered a long, narrow street, with torn and ragged pieces aid across the planks which space from house to house. ot a sound to be heard as down the street. A spell of ed to rest over the sleeping a group of three or four men and turned in at a lighted

one were standing.
you suppose that place is?"
uriously. "Oh, Mr. Living-look! quick! What can that

just in front of where Bell

of the shadows of the silent a stately old man, leading a ass, with beautiful crimson swept the ground, and on of scarlet leather sat a damwhite, whose hair was a uins, and whose breast glit-old. Bell turned to the sail-

don't you know? Do let us go before the seats

caught her by the wrist.

oming, too! I am sure it sing." She looked him in fed, and passed on.

came snatches of mucic. Some twenty men were sitting about. One—a fat old Turk-rose and salaamed ceremoniously to the two strangers, and waved them to seats in the upper end of the room.

"Well, what do you think now of your sailor's cafe? Be magnanimous and acknowledge you were all in the wrong. Arthur looked round and said, "I do not quite understand it, I confess: perhaps it is a kind of club-house.'

Soon the Ghawazee girls entered. One

came forward and kissed Bell's hand. Such a girl! A small oval face, in which you saw only the mouth and eyes. The mouth was full and still—she smiled at you without moving her lips. Sleepy eyes with heavy, drooping lids. Her figure was lithe yet full; she was dressed in some thick white stuff, which reached to the ground; but one would hardly notice her dress so hidden was it under the flood of golden sequins which flashed and glittered in her hair, sparkled on her breast, weighed down the delicate wrists and hung far below the supple waist,—a wild, lawless use of gold, mere gold, for its own sake, in its simplest form. The other girls were her inferiors both in dress and appearance. The Arthur of the following music began with a slow and monotoneader is not to become the cuts of course his stronger and torms hers; of course, ground, her arms hanging loosely by her is being "detestable" and she side. Then the rhyme grew hurried. they love desparately; of The Ghawazee's face quivered, her whole body shook and vibrated convulsively, as though she felt the music thrill

She lifted her head, smiled slowly to and magnanimously sur- herself and slowly began to dance. At first she advanced and receded, now sliding over the floor with long gliding se Bell and Livingstone part steps, now bending backwards and quivering all over with intense contraction of the muscles; now floating about the room; with no apparent effort or volition than there is in an overblown flower bending in the wind. There something wonderfully magnetic in Arabian music. At first it sounds barbaric and shrill, but finally affects the nerves with a wild and almost savage exultation. At last the girl paused , before Bell; not a trace of fatigue, only a deeper abandon in her smile and a more liquid lovelight in the sleepy, heavy-lidded eyes. She seemed a very Danai, lange id with pleasure glittering in her splendid habiliments of gold. The music clashed louder, rose higher as she paused—then died away in a long, slow, quivering wall which thrilled through Bell's nerves with something like actual

She drew a long breath of relief and suppressed excitement, then turned inwish you would get either to accominate a companion whose presence she had forgotten for the last half hour. His face appeared stern and unsubject a single to do it," said Belle, "and tabian Mrs. Grundy of the pettish sigh. "What a bore it is that be hight!"

I or your father to accominate a full from the farthest east. The rudder, a huge, oar-shaped thing, was fastened to the vessel's side. Most of the articles found in the ship have been carefully removed and placed in the museum connected with the university. The ship is was so, and only talked to fill up the nected with the university. The ship is was so, and only talked to fill up the nected with the university. The ship is was so, and only talked to fill up the nected with the university. The ship is was so, and only talked to fill up the nected with the university. The ship is was so, and only talked to fill up the nected with the university. The ship is time. And they had talked politics to the nected with the university. ing to prevent my having come here.

In a tew moments Livingstone proposed leaving and on endeavoring to pay for their coffee found that they were in no cafe, but the home of the governor of the Province. That it was a festa-what we call fete-of his daughter's marriage.

When they were once more out doors Belle burst into an almost hysterical fit of laughter.

"Was it not an absurd mistake?" she said.

"Very!" replied her companion. "Wasn't the whole affair interesting? I

am so glad I went!" No answer,

Ghawazee girls dance."

"I am afraid it is very late." "Twenty-seven minutes to eleven." said

Livingstone. "What will papa say! There is our dahabiah—good night. I only wish we, with all our friends, could again see the

The Mineral Riches of Japan.

The Japanese have now a completely organized geological survey, with a full staff of native surveyors, under an American chief, Mr. B. S. Lyman. The first lanation.
"cried Bell, eagerly; "they 1878 to 1879, has just been published, and 1878 to 1879, has just been published, and the some accurate and valuable indon't you know? Was it formation on the mineral wealth of the me to find it out! Look, country. Mr. Lyman describes a sure more people going into vey journey which he made with some of his staff from June 1878, to February, 1879, extending over a distance of 2800 miles. Mr. Lyman reckons that the obably merely a cafe for coal fields of Western Japan contain ors. Indeed you shall not about 620,000,000 tons, and if one-third s Hamlyn, while you are be deducted for the working, there will remain 400,000,000 tons, representing a has put me under your value at the cost of \$1,000,000. Inconknow of, Mr. Livingstone, siderable as this is in comparison with ouble you to let go of my the rich and large coal fields of other lands, it is quite equal in value to all the pardon!" said Livingstone, all we go in now?" and he ate and stood aside to let ted.

The copper of all the werkable mines to serve a brother. If you want the scarcely reaches the value of \$750.

The copper of all the werkable mines to serve a brother. If you want the more sensible one of the two, I suppose in the marning.

The copper of all the werkable mines to serve a brother. If you want the more sensible one of the two, I suppose in the marning.

When the marning. silver mines which were formerly worked She looked him in lead and antimony and tin mines, the d passed on. workability of which is doubtful, be val-

It was a large garden. They walked ued at no more than \$250,000,000. On on to a door opening into a great hall, the other hand, the value of the iron filled with servants and men dressed in amounts to at least to \$250,000,000, or 250 native costume. One advanced and more than that of the coal. The relative showed them into an inner room whence importance of the mineral products of Japan (excluding Yesso and the small coal fields of Kii, Ise and Waki) may be represented by the following number: Iron, 1,000; coal, 4; copper, 3; and all other metals (chiefly gold and silver), 1. The total value of all these products reaches the sum of about \$250,000,000, -i. e. just as much as the coal fields in Yesso, which in other respects is so poor in natural products. Mr. Lyman gives some of the details concerning 24 the morning.) of the hot springs in Shimotsuke, Iwashiro, Uzen and Ugo, and at a table of the potroleum springs of Japan, according to which by far the most numerous and productive are in Echigo and in Akati Kem, and the total delivery in the year 1879 was 4525 gallons per day.

The Burial Place of a Viking.

All over Norway there are mounds which are known to be burial places. Now and then one is opened, and the contents are always interesting, but it costs a great deal, so that it is only very gradually that these tombs are being investigated. When a famous chieftain died, it was the custom to build a burial chamber in his ship, and to bury with him his horses and his dogs, the harness, gold and silver ornaments, etc. Then the ship was dragged up some distance on the shore, surrounded with moss, and buried in clay piled up over it. In the mound we saw, there was found the ship, about seventy feet long, larger than any hitherto found, and the bones of a man, three horses, and several dogs. It was undoubtedly placed there in the ninth entury, and after a thousand years of darkness has come to light once more; but not for the first time. There are signs of its having been opened and rifled of the gold and silver ornaments, which ought to have been found and were not. But that was probably not long after it was placed there. In spite of the years that it has lain buried, there are traces of ion convinces the antiquaries that some vesting place here. The nails with which the timbers were fastened show that it belonged to what is called the first iron age. It was curious to see how some of the parts were dovetailed into each other in just the same way as they would be done to-day. The ship is supposed to have carried 120 men, as that number of shields were found hanging within the bulwarks, forming a defense to the men who rowed beneath. The prow was very sharp and must have cut the water beautifully, arged on by so many rowers, and also by the wind in its large sail, which was of woolen material. Round the heove it, it will be taken to Christaina. him, and he hated politics.

The Difference.

A certain gentlemen requiring legal assistance had been recommended to one of two brothers, but had forgotten the Christian name of the one he sought, so he called at the office of the one first found and asked for Mr. Podger.

"That is my name, sir." "But there are two of you of that name

here in town?"

Well, I wish to consult the Mr. Podger-excuse me for the allusion -who wears a wig."

We both wear wigs, sir. Well, the man I seek was divorced

rom his wife not long ago."
"There you hit us both again, sir." The man to whom I was recommend-

ed has recently been accused of forgery, though, I trust, unjustly."

at our door."

Well, upon my word, you two brothers bear a striking resemblance. But I you. guess I have it now. The one I am after in the habit of drinking to excesssometimes to intoxication.

My dear man, that little vice is unfor. unately characteristic of the pair of us, and I doubt it our best friends could teli

which was the worst." Well, you are a matched pair certain-But tell me," continued the visitor, which of the twain it was that took the

oor debtor's oath a few months ago!" "Ha, ha, we were both in that muddle. I was on Bob's paper and he was on

"In mercy's name!" cried the applicant desperately, "will you tell me which of the two is the most sensible man?" Ah, there you touch bottom, my friend.

to serve a brother. If you want the Belchers Branch, where there was a hop. more sensible one of the two, I suppose And they danced until the second hour

A QUARKEL among printers usually takes the form of a quad-wrangle.

A LOVE SONG.

Maria stood at the garden gate, Whence all but Tom had fied: The moon that rose at half-past eight Shown o'er them fiery red. Because the night was cloudy

The moon rose on, the hands went round Until the clock struck one, But still they lingered, and a sound Betokened smacking fun: (We don't know what that means

Her father called, but she would not go, But stood some longer at the garden gate, Because she loved her sweetheart so. And thought that one was not so late. And it isn't because it is early-in

At last the old man waltzed down stairs-

The lover, oh, where was he?

Ask of Maria, who saw in tears
Her sweetheart kicked to Galilee.

("Galllee" here means up to the
next corner and over a bank into a muddy

THE VACATION OF MUSTAPHA.

Now in the sixth month, in the reign of the good Caliph, it was so that Mustapha said; "I am wearied with much work. Thoughts, cares and worry have worn me out; I need repose, for the hand of ex-haustion is upon me, and death even lieth at the door.'

And he called his physician, who felt of his pulse, looked at his tongue and

"Two dollahs!" (for this was the oath by which all physicians swore.) "Of a verity thou must have rest. Flee unto the valley of quiet and close thine eyes in dreamful rest; hold back thy brain from thought and thy hand from labor, or you will be a candidate for the asylum three weeks."

And he heard him, and went out and put the business into the hands of the clerk, and went away to rest in the valley of quiet. And he went to his Uncle Ben's, whom he had not seen for lo! these 14 years. Now, his Uncle Ben was a farmer, and abode in the valley of rest, and the mountains of repose rose about him. And he was rich, and well-favored. paint on the outside, and its ornamenta-tion convinces the antiquaries that some onion crop. Oft-times he boasted to his Viking of great importance had his last neighbors that there was not a lazy bone in his body, and he swore that he hated a

And Mustapha wist not that it was

But when he reached Uncle Ben's they received him with great joy, and placed before him a supper of homely viands well cooked and piled upon his plate like the wreck of a box-car. And when he could not eat all they laughed him to

And after supper they sat up with him and talked about relatives whereof he had never, in all his life, so much as heard. And he answered their questions ro's bones was found the remains of a at random, and lied unto them, profess-

nected with the university. The ship is was so, and only talked to fill up the not yet wholly excavated. If possible to time. And they had talked politics to l o'clock in the morning they sent him to bed.

Now the spare room where he slept was right under the roof, and there were ears and bundles of ears of seed corn hung from the rafters, and he bunged his eyes with the same, and he hooked his chin in festoons of dried apples, and shook dried herbs and seeds down his back as he walked along, for it was dark. and when he sat up in bed in the night he ran a scythe in his ear.

And it was so that the four slept with him, for the bed was wide. And they were restless and slept cross-wise and kicked, so that Mustapha slope not a wink that night, neither closed his eyes.

And about the fourth hour siter midnight his Unele Ben. smote him on the back, saving

"Awake, arise, rustle out of this and There we are again, my dear sir. We wash your face, for the liver and bacon have both had that gentle insinuation laid are fried and breakfast waiteth. You will find the well down at the other end of the cow lot. Take a towel with

When they had eaten, his uncle Ben spake unto him, saying: "Come let us stroll around them.

And they walked about eleven miles. And his Uncle Ben sat him upon a wa gon and taught him how to load hay. Then they drove to the barn, and he taught him how to unload it. Then they girded up their lions and walked four miles, even into the forest, and his uncle Ben taught him how to chop wood and then walked back to supp. And the morning and the evening were the first day and Mustapha wished that he were dead.

And after supper his uncle Ben spoke once more, and said, "Come, let us have some fun." And so they hooked up a team and drove nine miles, down

When the next day was come-which wasn't long, for already the night was far spent-his uncle Ben took him out and taught him how to make a rail fence.

And that night there was a wedding, and they danced, made merry, and drank, and ate, and when they went to bed at 3 o'clock, Mustapha prayed that death might come to him before breakfast time. But breakfast had an early start, and get there first. And his uncle Ben took him down to the creek, and taught him how to wash and shear sheep. And when evening was come they went to spelling school, and they got home the first hour after midnight, and uncle Ben marveled. that it was so early. And he lighted his pipe, and sat up for an hour and told Mustapha all about the 40 acres he bought last spring of old Mosey Stringer to inish out that north half, and about the new colt that was foaled last spring.

And when Mustapha went to bed that morning he bethought himself of a dose of strychnine he had with him, and he said his prayers wearily and took it.

But the youngest boy was restless that night and kicked all the poison out of him in less than ten seconds

And in the morning, while it was yet ight, they ate breakfast. And his Unle Ben took him out and taught him how to dig a ditch.

And when the evening was come there was a revival meeting at Ebenezer Methodist Church, and they all went. And there were three regular preachers and two exhorters, and a Baptist Evangelist. And when midnight was come they went home and sat up and talked over the meeting until it was bed-time.

Now when Mustapha was at home, he left his desk at the fifth hour in the afternoon, and he went to bed the third hour after sunset, and he rose not until the sun was high in the heavens.

So the next day, when his Uncle Ben would take him out into the field, and show him how to make a post and a rail fence, Mustapha would swear at him, and smote him with ax helve, and fled and got himself home.

And Mustapha sent for his physician and cursed him. And he said he was tired to death, and he turned his face to the wall and died. So Mustapha was gathered to his fathers.

And his physician and his friends they nourned and said, "Alas, he did not rest soon enough. He tarried at his desk too

But his Uncie Ben, who came to the funeral and had to do all his weeping with one eye because the other was black half way down to his chin, said it was a pity, but Mustapha was too awfully lazy to live, and that he had no get up about

But Mustapha wist not what they said, because he was dead. So they divided his property among them, and said if he wanted a tombstone he should have attended to it himself, while he was yet alive, because they had no time .- Burington Hawkeye.

That Was Too Much.

Detroit Free Press.]

The tenant of a house on Crawford St. who was away behind on his rent, was some days since ordered to vacate, and then he put his imagination to work to invent excuses to remain in the house. He first had his wife fall sick, and thereby got a week. Then he was taken with the chills and got four days more. Then he got two days in which to hunt another house, and yesterday when an officer went there for the key he found the man dying. At least his wife said such was the case, and she acted like one greatly distressed in mind.

"This is very sudden," remarked the nonpulseed officer.

Very sudden, sir. He had just said to me that he would begin moving after dinner, when he dropped on the floor and he has been lying in a stupor ever since. The doctor says he may never rally again. "Can I see him?"

"Ob, yes, but please don't speak above whisper. She led the way to the bedroom. There

sy the unconcious man, but somehow he didn't look as a sick man should, and his breath had a strong smell of whisky. The officer felt his pulse and made up his mind that it was a game to beat the court. He therefore began :

"Well Mrs. Blank, I congradulate you. In a few more hours you will be rid of him for ever. He is a great loafer and a hard drinker, and but for this he would have died in state prison."

The wife opened her eyes in astonishment, and the officer continued;

"I'll leave word with the undertaker s I go down. Any sort of a box will do, or perhaps they'll haul him out on the commons. You will be a happy woman when the old galoot goes up the spout."

At this point the dying man rose up,

took a cool survey of the officer, and quietly observed:

"Sir, you are no gentleman! No, sir, you are not! I am no soaker or loafer, and I want you to understand that I am able to have as decent a funeral as you You can take your old house and go to bangs with it for all of me. Mary, hand me my clothes, and we'll show this vulgarian that we can move out of this old shanty and into a residence in about forty minutes!

In twenty minutes all their goods were on the walk and the house locked up.