Blood-Red Hains and a Deluge of Serpents.

At Rome, in 1222, it rained dust, mixed with blood, for three days, and when the heavy clouds drifted away it looked as if the sun was swimming in a sea of fire, says the St. Louis Republic. Four years later, in 1226, a snow fell in Syria, which presently melted and flowed in carmine rivers of blood, or some fluid much resembling it in every particular. Many of the old writers record a three day shower of blood-red rain in the Island of Rhodes and throughout southern Italy in 1236. A monk, writing in 1251, tells of a loaf being cut out of which blood flowed as freely as from a fresh wound. In 1348 there were many great tempests. Several towns and thousands of people were swallowed ap and the courses of rivers changed or stopped. Some chasms in the earth sent forth poisonous fluids as red as carmine ink, as at Villach, in Austria. Ponderous hailstones fell in many parts of Germany the same year, some of them weighing from twenty to seventy pounds.

At Lamech it rained flesh, dust, comets and meteors: firebrands and corruscations were in the air; mock suns, with fiery tails, sailed through the skies. Soon after these terrible scenes at Lamech it began at Cataya, near the sea, and went sweeping throughout southern Europe. An ingenious vapor or sulphurous fire broke from the earth at Caahery, Asia, and utterly consumed men, beasts, houses and trees, so infecting the air that a great plague followed. Young serpents and millions of venomous insects fell from the

In 1361 Burgundy experienced the novelty of a shower of blood-red rain, which ensanguined everything it touched; and in 1568 the Antiura reapers found all wheat heads to be as red as blood. In 1588 bread put in the oven at Nuremberg was taken out covered with a bloody sweat. Wurtemberg had a shower of brimstone and ashes 1634. In 1695 Limerick and Tipperary, Ireland, had many showers of a soft, fatty substance resembling butter. It was of a dark yellow color and always fell at night. The people gathered it and used it as an ointment, reporting many astonishing cures.

Casar and Rome.

The Roman republic up to the time of Julius Cæsar, or a little before, as Mr. Froude has well pointed out in supply lands and homes for the neighboring Italian populations which had become truly Roman, and for the soldiery, who disbanded and had to find work or starve. The ancestors of Cæsar undertook to establish and enlarge an agrarian law and to take into the merely urban rule of the Roman city the general and intelligent population of Italy and make a peninsular mishing a jury was impaneled, and Rome. Cæsar saw that the Roman then the great trial was begun. The empire was getting too large to be governed by the 1 million who lived within the city of Rome and another 3 or 4 million who lived immediately adjacent. But the Roman senate, a patriotic body like the ruling and respectable families of England, refused to admit these associated Italians into Roman rights and powers. Cæsar thereupon, having spent ten years to conquer Gaul and Germany, returned to Rome demanding something of a federation of all those who maintained the Roman arms. Being threatened with destruction he marched upon Rome, and his enemies leaving it, he was obliged to follow them; and when he reconstructed the senate he put into it not merely Italians, but Gauls and barbarians, as they had been called, from all the better provinces. In this way an enlarged Rome with a broader basis of representation lasted several centuries longer; and without that enlargement Rome might have expired anterior to the birth of Jesus Christ. from her civil contentions. - Gath.

Masculine and Female Apparel.

It is a popular thing nowadays to criticise women's dress. We have, however, no sympathy with the implication that women are worse than men in this respect. Men wear all they can without interfering with their locomotion, but man is such an awkward creature he cannot find any place on his body to hang a great many fineries. He could not get around in Wall street with eight or ten flounces, and a big-handled parasol, and a mountain of black hair. Men wear less than women, not because they are moral, but because they cannot stand it. As it is, many of our young men are padded to a superlative degree, and have corns and bunions on every separate toe from wearing shoes too tight, with collars so high that I wonder why so much good linen is wasted. -Ladies' Home Journal.

The Main Point.

The small boy had a dog that was rough, as most small boys' dogs always are, and a young girl who lived next door had a kitten, sly as all cats are. One day the boy came nonchalantly into the girl's presence, and af some desultory conversation he said:

"You know my dog Barca and your cat Darling?"

"Yes." "Well, my dog had a piece of meat and he thought your cat was going to

take it away from him." "Thought!" exclaimed the wise little girl. "What makes you say that the dog thought? You know dogs don't think-they instinct."

"Well," said the boy, "I don't care whether he thought it or instinct it, but any how he killed your cat."

Three-quarters of a Century on the Stage.

It is very rare, that an actress celebrates her seventy-fifth year of consecutive service on the stage of the same theater. This event, perhaps or of delay, but justice is not. The law unique in dramatic annals, has just might permit the sheriff to take these occurred at Stuttgart, where Frau Louise Schmidt, of the Royal Court theater, has now completed her three-quarters of a century of uninterrupted engagements with that house. She engagements with that house. made her debut in 1814, being then 9

And When He Said "Hang" They Must Hang.

A Judge Who Had Mads Up His Mind and Wouldn't Be Browbeaten -Two Men Sentenced to Death, and the Murdered Man Fined for Contempt

One John Peters, a sober and industrious man, failed to come home one night. This occurence was so unusual that his wife, becoming alarmed, aroused the neighborhood; and men, women and children turned out in search. The next day John Peters'



SEARCH FOR THE DEAD.

coat was found near the river bank. Marks of a struggle were also discov-Immediately there arose a cry that the man had been murdered; and. about this time, there came along a reputable citizen who declared that he had, several days before, heard Sam White and Al Miller swear that they that strong evidence?" would kill Peters. The two men were arrested and taken before a justice of the peace. They avowed their innocence, and their lawyer declared that they could not be held for the murder until it was proven that a murder had been committed. This proof was not long wanting, for a fisherman soon arrived with the information that he had found the body of Peters. The body was identified, and the preliminary trial proceeded, resulting not only in establishing the fact that White and Miller swore that they would kill Peters, but that they were overheard his sketch of Cæsar's life, failed to to declare that they would drown him. They were held over and indicted by

the grand jury. When the case came up before Judge Quirk of the circuit court of the Hickory Flat circuit, some of the ablest lawyers in the state were in attendance, for White and Miller were not friendless, and, moreover, they were not without means.

majority of the people, including the press. a four-column folio set in small printed in the back room of F. B. Whitson's cross-roads store, believed that a verdict of guilty would be rendered, and bets were made with persons who believed that the prisoners were guilty, but who thought that the jury might be "culvered."

The trial had not proceeded far when it could be clearly seen that the judge was convinced that White and Miller were guilty. This jurist was something more than a peculiar old fellow. He was a decided character, and so set were his opinions when once formed that no argument and no proof could change them.

"Gentlemen of the jury." said the judge when all the testimony had been heard, "I don't think it is necessary to go into an argument concerning this case. The guilt of these men is so clear that it would be a criminal act to waste the county's money in prolonging this trial. Now, prisoners, the best thing you can do is to confess your guilt and throw yourself upon the mercy of this court. Have you any confession to make, Mr. White?" "No, your honor, except that I am

innocent. 'Have you any confession, Mr. Milleri

"None, except to say that I had nothing to do with the killing of our

friend Peters." "All right," said the judge, "I see that you do not desire any mercy; but if you expect to escape punishment by making a prolonged fight, let me tell you that you will meet with nothing but disappointment. I am here as the fearless agent of justice. I have made up my mind. I have determined that you are guilty, and nothing on earth can change me. Gentlemen of the jury, you may retire and agree upon a ver-



"GENTLEMEN OF THE JURY." The jury without leaving the box

rendered a verdict of guilty. "Gentlemen," said the judge "to expedite matters and thereby save ex-pense to the county, I will sentence these men now. The law may be in fawmen to jail and feed them at the county's expense, until some distant day of execution should arrive, but justice, the one bright flower in our great judiciary garden of weeds, looks up and says, 'No, Mr. Sheriff, these men must be hanged forthwith;' so take them out 'no this street.'

"The best breadmaker on this street! Jist you come right in here, my poor man, and I'll show you what good bread really is. Lord, how some people do brag!"

HE WAS SOT IN HIS WAYS | when the death sentence has been passed and hang them to the most con-

venient tree. Prisoners at the bar, stand up and receive your sentence." The prisoners stood up, and just as the judge pronounced the last words of the sentence, the wife of Mr. Peters uttered a shout, and bounding toward the door, threw her arms around a man who had just entered the courtroom. A wild commotion followed.

"What's the matter?" the judge demanded. "Who is the man that the bereaved widow is hugging?" "I ain't no bereaved widow, jedge," the woman answered, "fur this is my

husband, safe and well." "Silence, woman," the judge demanded. "You ought to have better sense than to interrupt this court." "Your honor," said the lawyer, "I suppose my clients can now go free?"

'And why so, sir?" "Can your honor ask such a question when Mr. Peters stands here before

"Who is Mr. Peters?" "Your honor, I cannot understand

"But you will pretty soon. The Mr. Peters that this court has taken into consideration is dead." "No, I'm not!" exclaimed Peters,

stepping forward. You may think you are not, Mr. Peters, but you are. Never in all my professional career," the judge continued, "have I seen facts that so clearly and strongly establish the guilt of

"But, judge," Peters pleaded, "that cannot be, for no murder has been committed."

"Mr. Petters you have not examined the evidence as closely as I have." "But here I stand in refutation of all evidence.2

"Mr. Peters, you have not read as many text books on evidence as I have. The case against these prisoners is perfectly clear. They swore that they would drown you and your coat was found near the river. Is not

"Yes, but-" "Hold on. The body of a man was taken from the river and identified as your remains." "But I am here to refute the identi-



THE JUDGE KNEW THE LAW. "Ah, you are here to throw an obstruction in the way of justice, are you? I have heard on several occasions that you are a man who has very little respect for the decision of a court. And you have come around here to bully me, and that too in the face of the strongest evidence that was ever brought before a court of justice. Mr. Sheriff issue a beach warrant of arrest for this man on the grounds of contempt of court, and then proceed with the hanging. This court, blind as it is to every thing but justice and the true form of law, is getting tired of being browbeaten.'

OPIE P. READ. AMERICAN ENERGY.

Not in Contended Fields of Leisure

is Fame Maintained. "Men and measures come and go. rise and fall so rapidly in America," Mr. Stantley explained to Emin Pasha and Captain Casati, says a New York World correspondent, "that you never know whether the millionaire and the bootblack may not have changed places with one another since we have been in Africa. The peculiarity of he will necessarily have to do in getto halt and say: I've done enough. If you stop you're done and done for In America no man can afford to rest on his laurels. If he attempts it he is trampled under by new men and forgotten in no time. Now in England, ' he continued, addressing himself more directly to the young Englishmen, 'in England it is different. A man may accomplish some great thing and the fame of it upholds him for years, if not till death. But in America he has got to keep on doing: keep on working. moving, pushing, striving, hurrying along in the swim, or he sinks despite his little buoy of fame, and he is forgotten till his death brings him to public notice again, when the newspapers take his remains in hand for an hour or a day and pursue the spirit that has gone with a parting volley of obit-

Whea the Sun Goes Down. Though the morning may be dreary And the day be long and weary, Though the clouds may darkly lower And the tempest flercely frown, We shall quite forget the shadows

That have lingered in the meadows
If there be a golden hour
When the sun goes down. What though fate our hope opposes, What though thorns shut out the roses, And the cross is borne in sorrow

That we carry to the crown.

By and by we'll cease to wander

And we'll rest forever yonder

If there dawns a bright to-morrow

When life's sun goes down.

—Boston Traveler.

The Tramp's Diplomacy. Tramp-Please can you give a poor man a little something to eat? But I don't want no bread, please. Woman-You don't want no bread,

eh? I guess you ain't starving. You can can jist get along out of here.
"Wait till I explain, madam. You see the woman next door just now gave me a piece of paving stone for bread, and as she said she was the best bread-

TALK OF THE DAY.

The glazier's occupation is a paneful one. It is natural for a cattle king to try to impose the yoke.

The accordion skirt has gone out of style. It was too loud.

The proprietor of a gaming-house should never abuse his betters. The human race is run on the course

of true love, as a general thing. When young men idolize young ladies they are apt to tell a great many idle

All those who pass through the door to success will find it labeled "push." -Oil City Blizzard. The reason why a hen lays an egg is because she can't stand it on end. -

Binghampton Leader. 'Your scheme won't work on Wail street." "Why not?" "It won't hold water."-Munsey's Weekly.

Since young Jones began visiting Miss Brown, the parlor lamp in the Brown domicile is the latest thing out "Is the cashier in?" asked the caller at the bank. "Yes, sir," was the reply: "He's in jail."—Washington 272

He-'Miss Wayting, you are a puzzie to me. I never knew how to take you." She (shyly)-"You never tried."

A writer stated in a recent obituary notice that "the deceased was born in his native town, where he has ever since resided.

e spell well?" Cobwigger-"Didn't I tell you she was pretty! A Maine man who has invented a

flying machine has hired another man !

you hug the shore?" Charles-"No; I had Miss Mildred with me."-Epoch. Hitherto patient boarder: "Mrs.

Starvem, I can stand having hash every day in the week, but, when on Sunday you put raisins in it and call it mince pie. I draw the line." An Ohio girl sued a man for breach

of; promise, and proved him such a mean scoundrel that the jury decided that she ought to pay him something for not marrying her. "Here's a Connecticut man just died.

Papa says he smoked more herrings in a year than any ten other men in New England." "Preferred herrings to Connecticut cigars, I suppose." "Very well, then," she exclaimed,

to make a concession. "I cannot deny that I have my faults." Husband, hastily: No doubt of that. Wife, more hastily still: I shall like to know what they are.

A Connecticut girl listened to a long declaration of love pathetic and proposing from a young man, and then saying; "Now let us talk about your business affairs."

"No'm, but the neighbors did, and they told me to bring it to you."

Etymology-"How do you do, my little man? I'm your next-door neighbor, you know!" "What's a neighyou. I know what 'bore' means!"

His Precedent -The Peacemaker: "Don't you know it is very wrong to

"Yes, gentlemen of the jury," urged boxes."-Judge.

If this country crusade keeps up it will soon be so that a man will not be allowed to wear a white shirt on the Sabbath day on account of the work American life is that no one can affort | ting a large collar-button through a small button-hole.

Newly accepted suitor-"Well, Bobby, you will have a new uncle soon; I am your Aunt Mary's choice for a husband." Bobby (surprised) — "Well, that's strange. I heard her tell mamma only yesterday that you were Hobson's choice."-Life.

Mrs. Seeker-"I have two daughters in society this winter, and I'm on the go all the time. Your daughter isn't going out much, I believe?" Mrs. Found—"Oh, no. You see she got engaged last October and she doesn't have to."-Washington Star.

"Well my dear madam and how are you to-day?" "O, doctor, I have teryou to-day?" "O, doctor, I have terrible pains over my whole body and it makes it better for producing eggs, seems impossible to breathe! Of though it is better still to substitute a course, I can't sleep at all; and I haven't a particle of appetite!" "But otherwise you feel all right, don't you?"

She-"Are you fond of music, Mr. Snell?" He-"Well, I don't knowtell you the truth, we've had a piano in the house so long that I really don't remember; but I think-that is to say, I have a faint impression-I was fond of it a great many years ago."-Boston Transcript.

It is one of the wonders of the world that a young lady can sit around the house all day with a piece of red flannel rapped around her throat, nursing her influenza, and in the evening dress up to see her beau, the healthiest woman in existence.— Texas Siftings.

While passing a farm in Virginia the figure of an elderly man, whose attire was noticeable for the utter absence of an decorative efforts, was seen leaning against the fence. "How are you getting along down here?" "Jes' gittin' 'long; no mo'h." "Good farm?" "Fa'h." "Can you raise anything on it?" "Consid'ble. I jes raised seventy-five dol-lah's on it; fohth mortgage, too."-

Washington Post. Discouraging. Miss Chicago-"And you are the artist who painted that beautiful pic-

Mr. Boston (proudly)-"Yes, Miss. 1 did it" "Now, do tell me what it is?"

FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

Neglect and Carelessness Result in Loss to The Farmer.

Land Is Human in the Respect That It Needs Rest-A Mistake About Fermenting Seeds. -Farm Notes, Choice Recipes and Cther Interesting Fireside Reading.

Neglect Breeds Loss.

The average farmer loses more in the course of a year from neglect than he has any idea of, writes M. E. Bankard. One of the first losses is in not having a good fence on all land intended for pasture. Very often a few hours' work in the spring repairing the fence around your pasture would save many dollars' worth of grain and a good deal of vexation getting stock out of corn or wheat field early in the morning after a heavy dew.

Cattle will very often eat enough green grain to render them almost worthless, if it does not kill them. Hogs are not inclined to do themselves any particular harm, but look out for the grain. They like to sample the whole field. A drove of twenty or thirty will destroy enough in one night to keep the fence in repair on the farm a whole year.

A poor fence around a truck lot is the means of the year's supply of sugar corn, and anything that was planted in it, being destroyed by hogs Cobwigger-"I have the prettiest or cattle. A few days repairing tences typewriter in town." Brown-"Can will save a great deal of annoyance

and loss. Farmers are always condemning our public roads which generally deserve it, but take a look at their own private to try the thing. This inventor may road which they use day after day and not be such a fool after all. see if that cannot be improved consid-No need to: Charles—"I have just erably. You will not find one out of come back from a sail." Robert—"Did five but what can be. Some are not safe to travel. But that same farmer who condemns public roads, will travel day after day over this road until he breaks something, or perhaps, cripples a horse, which will cost him many dollars to replace. Had this same farmer spent one day with his

> Careless feeding and handling brood mares very often will cause the death of both colt and mare. Careless feeding breeding animals of all kinds will cause loss in some way.

> > Land Needs Rest.

The word "rest" has a great meaning in this busy, pushing, restless age, says E. P. Smith in the American Cultivator. It does not mean inaction; but rather a change with the ele- an hour. Melt a little butter in hot ment of worry, anxiety and strain eliminated. When applied to the land it is not robbed entirely of this new meaning. The land needs rest: it needs time to recuperate, and get back knocked all the poetry out of him by the elements and strength which years of successive cultivation have taken from it. But the kind of rest which A Gentle Hint-Book agent-"Here the busy man most needs is change of apples as will fill a large baking pan is that book, ma'am, 'How to Play the occupation, and so with our soils, Piano." Lady of the house—"What book." I didn't order any book." To grow one kind of crop on the same, of the pare the apples. Fut two table-To grow one kind of crop, on the same of the pan. Set in the apples, filling soil year after year is such a heavy strain on it that it will shortly be-

come barren and unproductive. If some crop had been sown and not harvested, but turned under, the land bor?" "Well, 'neigh' means 'nigh'; would be better for it. Or, again, if that is, 'near,' and—" "Oh, thank the land had been plowed in the spring and harrowed and cultivated to keep down the weeds and then prepared for winter wheat, this crop would have fight little boy? What does the good book had a good chance to grow. The land say?" Tommy (who has just polished would have been enriched by the acoff the class bully): I dunno. I ain't tion of the sun and moisture, which read it further than David and Ger- would give it the desired change. Summer fallowing, as this process is called, should be practiced oftener, and then the prisoner's counsel, "not only ought | better crops would be obtained, and my client to be acquitted, but he should our soils would not continue to deteribe paid the sum of five hundred dollars orate. Give the land a rest occasionoffered by the safe-maker to anyone ally, but do not be misled by the idea able to force open one of his strong that simply a change of plants will bring about the desired result.

Fermenting the Weed Seeds.

The idea that fermentation always or even generally kills weed seeds is a common error. Some kinds may be thus killed, but it is not much of a weed that is so easily gotten rid of. Some kinds of weed seeds grow better after being gently heated in manure heaps. The fear of drawing out weed seeds is often given as the reason for seeds is often given as the reason for not applying manure as made, but it. But the slippery elm bark so clear is a mistaken one.

What the cabbage head to say:

But the slippery elm bark so clear
That they raise it celery.

Charcoal for Feeding.

Grain-fed and especially corn-fed bogs relish a little charcoal mixed with their rations. It corrects the acidity which corn causes, and will often bring a cloved animal back to its feed. Charcoal is also good for fowls. In winter, when snow is on the ground, it fills the gizzard and helps to grind the food. partial ration of whole wheat, which gives material for both the albumen and the shell of the eggs.

Household Notes, To freshen salt fish soak them in sour milk.

A red hot iron passed over old putty will soften it so it can be easily removed. The more even temperature in the

cellar the better what is stored there will keep.

lamp chimneys. Great improvement will be found in tea and coffee if kept in glass fruit ars instead of tin boxes.

Beets should be boiled one hour in summer; one hour and a half, or even two hours, if large, in winter.

The Department of Agriculture statistician says the total acreage in potatoes last year was 2,500,000, and the average yield seventy-six bushels. The theory that when trees are

arder than when grafted on the young stock is claimed to be erroneus and a delusion. Kerosene applications to the skin of

kerosene added to a quart of cottonceed oil is better. The money expended on roads, if it beats the average dime novel.

properly applied, will save wear and depreciation of wagons. Many good horses are annually killed or foundere 🕽 🔻 by bad roads. A road can not be made too good for travel.

Carbolized sulphur is sure death to the lice that infests the nests. It is prepared as follows: Flowers of sulphur, five pounds; fluid extract of commercial carbolic acid, one drachm; thoroughly mix and it is ready for

use. We know this to be good. The hog can be made to attain a very large size. A Vermont farmer killed a cow, 8 years old, that dressed 877 pounds, but a hog, orly 2 years old, owned by another Vermont farmer, dressed 663 pounds. Large hogs, however, are only desirable for producing lard. The best pork comes from hogs that weigh about 150 pounds dressed.

Recipes Worth Saving. MOCK MINCE PIE. - One cup each of sour milk, sugar, and raisins cropped fine, one tablespoon of vinegar, two eggs, cinnamon, cloves and alispice. Bake between two crusts.

LEMON PIE. - Roll three lemons till soft. Take out the seeds and juice and chop up the peel very fine. To the juice and peel add two cups of chopped raisins, two cups of molasses and two rolled crackers. Stir it well, adding one cup of water. This will make four and a section in the section of

MACARONI WITH CHEESE -- Prepare macaroni with cream sauce and pour into a buttered scalloped dish. Have half a cup of grated cheese and half a cup of bread or cracker crumbs mixed; sprinkle over the macaroni and place in the oven to brown; it will take about twenty minutes.

FRIED POTATOES WITH CORN-MEAL -Pare and slice potatoes, } inch thick; put 2 tablespoonfuls of meat fryings in spider and have hot. Turn in a layer of potatoes over which sift 2 tablespoonfuls of corn-meal. Add salt and pepper and a little butter; another layer of potatoes, corn-meal, salt, pepper and butter. Fry slow as they are apt to scorch, turn them care-

fully and let brown. LOG CABIN CAKE. -In a smooth earthen crock lay 7 tablespoonsful of farm hand and team, he could have light soft coffee sugar, I tablespoonful made a good road without spending butter; add to this 1 egg. Beat until any cash. smooth and light; add 5 tablespoonsful of cold water, mix thoroughly. Add 5 drops of flavoring. Sift with 7 heaping tablespoonsful of flour, 1 teaspoonful baking powder and stir in lightly. Rub a little butter over a pan, sprinkle

flour over, shake off loose flour. BAKED HALIBUT.-Lay the piece in salt and water for two hours, wipe on a clean wet cloth and score the skin; sprinkle over it some dripping. Have the oven tolerably hot and bake about water to baste the fish with from time to time. Stir into the gravy some boiling water, the juice of a lemon, and either walnut ketchup or Wor-cestershire sauce. Let it boil once

and serve in a sauce boat. BAKED APPLE SAUCE -- Core with a little tin implement as many juicy Then pare the apples. Put two tablein the core hollows with brown sugar and grated lemon. Bake in a moderate oven until the apples can be easily mashed. This makes the best apple sauce. Rose water is a fine addition, but it is best defer putting in the rose water until just before the apples are

mashed. Boiled Codfish. -Put two pounds of codfish in slightly salted boiling water; put in also a bit of lemon peel, a few peppers and cloves. When the fish is so tender that the fins may readily be pulled out, it is done; remove from the fire and arrange temptingly on a folded napkin and garnish with parsley. Make a sauce with a dozen oysters: scald them in their liquor, add salt, pepper, a piece of mace and two tablespoonfuls of butter. Mix a teaspoonful of flour smoothly into half a cupful of milk, add to the liquor; simmer a moment; add to the oysters; pour into a sauce boat and

serve with the fish. A Glance at Nature. The blades of corn stalk to and fro As the green bull rushes by, And the grasses shoot as they see if go,

And the sweet potatoes eye. Then the corn declares it would like to ear

The wheat is shocked and her feelings hurt,

For it goes against the grain. When a strawberry runner tries to flirt

With a dandy sugar cane. He Took no Risks.

"Charles, dear," said a fond wife who was assisting her husband for a short journey, "what is this flask of whisky for?" "That," said her husband, suddenly

be used exclusively in the case of snake bites." "But, my dear," remonstrated the little woman, "there are no snakes in

looking from his valise, "O, that's to

the cars." "O, yes there are, at times. You see, when they stop to wood up, or take water at some way station out in the woods-some gloomy swamp or bayou-the snakes board the train and crawl around the passengers' legs. It's mighty annoying, and dangerous, too. And then, too, I've seen men on A piece of sponge fastened to a stick | cars with their boots full of snakess a good thing with which to clean real serpents-none of your circus poster reptiles, but the genuine article. Yes, I shouldn't consider my life worth ten cents if I were to leave

that bottle of whisky behind."

Outlines For a Novel. A sensational piece of news appears in a Mobile paper. It is said that some two years ago Mrs. Fanny Cole. man, a northern lady, went to John Moulton's house in Baldwin county for the benefit of her health. Mr. grafted on whole roots they will be Moulton found that his boarder had a large sum of money with her and some valuable securities. With the assist-ance of a female neighbor he locked Mrs. Coleman up and kept ber a pris animals, are remedied for lice and skin oner until a few days ago, when the ailments, are too severe. One gill of authorities interfered. This is a bare outline of the supposed facts in the case. If there is any truth in the story