#### THE OLD WOMAN TALKS.

Put on the kettle, Molly, an' make the fire burn, While I'm a-studyin' polities an' tryin' for to learn What makes 'em so attractive, with the fightin' an' the strife— Why the man runs fer the office, an' the office runs fer life!

The old man's sold the oxen, an' mortgaged

hall the mule; Ho's give up his religion, an' the children's took from school; An' he's fordin' of the rivers, an' he's rounin'

An' a chasin' of the office, an' the office hidin'

Put on the kettle, Melly-though all the coffee's It's still a comfort jes' to see the steam come

out the spout ; There ain't no bre d for breakfast, and there's little hope o' bread While the old man keeps a-runnin' an' the office keeps ahead!

I can't make out these politics-no matter how

I try; For every day the candidates go dashin', splashin' by; An' the old man don't say "howdy," an' I'll wonder till I'm dead.

Why he still keeps on a-runnin' an' the office Reeps ahead!

## HER CONFESSION.

It was a sunny morning in April, the month of roses in the South, that I awakened in my hotel in New Orleans fo the first time in nearly ten years. The song of birds was in my ears, the scent of roses in my nostrils. Sitting by a side window and looking out into the beautiful garden adjoining, with its old . Creole homestead surrounded by shrubs and magnolias, thoughts of the past came to my mind. Here in this room my bridal eve was spent, and there my happy honeymoon waned and died. Here a year later my beautiful Ora was born, and here, when she was a year old. I lost her, and with her a husband's love and tenderness. Oh, the agony of that time!

The rippling laughter of a sweet reveries. Then I heard another voice, a woman's, richer, deeper, broken now and then by a slight, hacking cough. It came from the garden, but through the dense foliage I could see no one. I longed for a glimpse of their faces, but in vain.



I CAUGHT SIGHT OF A WHITE DRESS AND GOLDEN CURLS.

But the music of their voices lingered in my ear, and throughout the

sistance to you or your daughter, command me.

The friendship thus formed was side.

"She am goin' to die," said old merciful." Chloe.

seated myself by the woman's side Ora-ran to meet me. I kissed she said feebly.

ask of you. I want a promise from a priest. you that you will help me right a wrong "

I prom'sed her, and then she continued: and my mother took her child. The music. little boy, whose name was Gerald, became my toster-brother, and we

of a sister no longer. It had sud- forgiven her, as you will." denly developed into the deep, passionate love of woman. I adored "SNAP THE WNIP" IN AMERICA. him, and I told him so. He said to me: 'You should not say such things, nor will I listen. 1 can never love you other than a sister.' I talked long, and earnestly, and piness, but I heard of it.

my teeth in impotant wrath, and forth.

#### "How do you know? What do you' mean?"

"Oh, do not look at me that way, cemented by frequent visits by me do not curse me!" she implored: "ho to the garden. The sick woman has been as true as steel to you." He took to me with feverish eagerness, lives. I confessed all this morning while the child, whom they called to the father. He knows of him, Iney, loved me from the first. One will find him, will bring him back. day I was summoned by the old Ah, how I have prayed for this day! negress to the Creole woman's bed- I have wearied heaven with my petitions, and at last He has been

Overcome by emotion I went out I responded promptly. When I into the garden. Little Inez-my her and then hearing a footstep "I have something very sacred to looked up and beheld a man evidently

"Dolores wishes to see you, madame," he said.

1 started for the house. As I "I must tell you my story. entered the room I grew faint and My father was Spanish, my mother dizzy. I should have fallen, but I an octoroon, educated and refined. found myself caught and pressed to a She had a friend, a Spanish lady who wildly beating heart. I lay upon my married an Englishman of great husband's breast when I awakened wealth, unto whom a son was born a from the swoon into which 1 had few days after my birth. She died fallen. His voice was like sweet

"All is well, my darling," he said. "All is forgiven and all shall be forgrew up to love each other fondly. gotten. That poor misguided woman We were very happy until one day I has gone to her God for judgment, but realized that my love could be that she told me all ere she went. I have

Tests of Serve Before Which the Bravest

Might Quall.

Among the Hadendowas, a Suraved. I swore I would not live did danese tribe whose name was painhe not return my mad devotion. He fully familiar to us a few years ago, young men who aspire to renown kindly, but only added fuel to the challenge one another to a dreadful fire that was consuming me. At last contest. After ceremonies cartelhe said he loved, and was about to which may be declined without inwed another. I heard she was a Bos- famy, however, unless the youth reton heiress, a beauty, an only child. fusing have fought once already and girlish voice broke through my I lost my mind, I think, after that. triumphed-public notice is given I went to my uncle in Mexico. 1 and at the time appointed all the was his pet, and he gave me this population of the village assemble. house and a handsome income when The champions are stripped to the he died. I could not stay where I waist, and they carry a whip of hipwould be compelled to see their hap- popotamus hide four feet long, one inch square at the base, with edges "A year later I was told they had newly trimmed, as sharp almost as a

a child. How I hated her and her knife. At a signal they exchange child, her wealth and beauty, and blows methodically and keep it up her white blood! Then I returned, until one owns defeat, or, very much but not to the old home. My father more frequently, stumbles and falls and mother were dead, so I came exhausted, but still defiant. Blood here where I was not known. Ger. streams at the first cut as though the ald's people had gone to England to whip had been a sword almost, but live, and he and she were traveling they often hold out for half an hour. in Europe. I was alone. 1 had Dr. Gunther says he has seen scars been settled but a week when I heard | reaching to the very bone. The prize they had returned, and were stop- of these contests is a title, "Akhuping at the hotel next door; had a el-Benat"-Protector of the Maidenroom that overlooked this garden. which the victor bears until deseated Great heaven! How did I hold my- or married. We can believe that the self quiet? I used to go up to the young men think it worth fighting room above this, and watch them for, and it would be interesting to until my heart was like to burst know what advantages the title gives with jealous rage. I would see him exactly, how the maidens regard hiding roses - my roses - in her their protector, whether he has any bosom, her hair, and would gnash official position toward them and so

pray there might be an adder hidden A custom like this has spread, of in the leaves that would sting her to course, among neighboring towns death. He would toss them to the under various forms. That of the day it followed me in my rambles child as she sat at play, and I would Abyssinian braves is described by about New Orleans. When I re- gladly have killed them all; but I Manstield Parkyns in the London eives play did something that hurt them more. Standard. The girls them "One night, when I knew them an active part there. When young people are gathered for amusementafter a church festival. for instance -one of them will begin peeling a straw of green millet, which is full of pith. Her lover's blood runs cold probably, but he must smile or own himself a craven. When she has cut the pith into bits an inch long he stretches out his bare arm. The example set, every girl who respects herself and has a lover follows it. The young men form a circle, with their arms extended. Blithely then, with many a jest, doubtless, the maidens arrange their bits of pith upright in some fanciful design on the bare flesh, and set them alight. They are nearly an inch thick, and they burn very slowly, but the hap. less youth must stand and smile as well as he can till the blood and juices of the sacred flesh extinguish them. It is, in fact, a peculiarly horrible form of tattooing.

# SOMEWHAT STRANGE.

### ACCIDENTS AND INCIDENTS OF EVERYDAY LIFE.

#### Queer Facts and Thrilling Adventures Which Show that Truth is Stranger Than Fiction.

MARRIAGE and divorce are extremethat a widow will have to be returned ably saved his child's life.

to her first husband in the next world. These formalities are dispelled to obtain a divorce-an extremely simple ceremony. The pair upset a jar of water and tear in half three leaves of the sall tree in the they do so: "Now become we to one another even as brother and sister." It must not be imagined that the men have all the advantages of these rough and ready marriages. If a woman finds her affections unrequited she may proceed to marry the man whether he wishes or not. Taking a vessel containing rice and beer she enters the man's house and sits down. The women of the household, who

will probably object, may then resort to every means short of personal violence to induce her to leave. They may burn red pepper on the fire, or souse her with cold water, but if she remains passive for several hours the dispute.

"I saw an odd sight in Luzerne county a few days ago," said Eckley B. Coxe to a Philadelphia reporter. "Six mules that had for four years the shaft had to be brought up owing flicker of the little Davy lamps the miners carried. The sun was in its zenith when they reached the surface and the atmosphere was as clear as crystal. The astonished creatures closed their eyes to shut out the flood of strong light, and kept them driven to a pasture lot a mile distant and turned loose. There they stood trembling as if they were atraid something evil was about to befall them.

Presently they half opened their eyes and peered around in open-mouthed had become accustomed to the sun-

the aboriginal tribes of India. Per- When the deadly black folds of the half that sum, the argument being faithful little beast, which had prob-

A GERMAN pathological journal records a recent experiment of Drs. pensed with in the case of a "bazaar Sawtschenko and Sobolotny which marriage," which is, however, equally seems to border on the heroic. They binding. The young man watches vaccinated themselves with a prepahis opportunity, dips his finger into ration made from cultures of the red paint or perth, and when the girl cholera bacillus, and afterward swalis out walking or shopping makes a lowed virulent cholera germs with mark upon her brow. If the girl de- entire impunity. Then, with serum mark upon her brow. If the girl de-clines to live with him she is com-from their own blood, they inoculated guinea pigs, and found that those animals could thus be protected against cholera. Usually it is the three leaves of the sall tree in the guinea pig who has first to face the presence of the neighbors, saying as chances of life or death in experiments of that kind, but in this case the doctors were so sure they were right that they shouldered the risk themselves.

CAPTAIN V. A. RANKIN, weighing almost 800 pounds, and living at In 1698 there were more slaves Crown City, Ohio, claims he is the in Midwout than in any other place in champion eater of the United States. Kings county. He disposes of three square meals The late Rev. Robert G. Strong during the day and wakes up every found, by careful research, that the night at 10 o'clock and morning at 2 first deed of land was dated June 6, o'clock and eats a big meal his wife 1636, in the extreme southern portion prepares for him before retiring. He of the town. It was conveyed by the frequently demolishes two fried Indians claiming it to Andries Hudchickens, six fried eggs, a loaf of den and Walphert Gerriten, and bread, six ounces of butter and four was known as the "Little Flats." marriage is accomplished beyond cups of coffee for breakfast. Mr. Ran- This land was partly in Amerskin is wealthy, but he says his foort, now Flatlands. The earliest money doesn't agitate his mind as deed for land lying entirely in Midoften as his appetite.

hauled cars in the lower workings of ple living at Niobrara, Neb., a few a coal shaft to and from the foot of days ago eloped and married a de- was schoolmaster. In August, 1776, formed Sioux Indian known as John the village presented a terrible pic-Suman. The parents of the girl are ture of devastation, and suffering. of fire. The mules in all that time heart-broken ever the affair. The Inhad seen no light stronger than the dian is blind in one eye and has miah Vanderbilt and Evert Hegeman other deformities and is very unattractive.

Penn., has been collecting American never been buried. Lawless advenbirds for forty years and now has, turers made life miserable for the carefully mounted, what is believed honest yeomen. Fever broke out and to be one of the finest collections in grass grew in the streets. Horses tightly closed while they were being the United States. It numbers 6,000 were stolen from their plows and catspecimens. He is still continuing the tle slaughtered and driven away. work.

this year that a Goodland boy has for actual necessities of life. had great fun rigging a sail to his diminutive express wagon and coast- family, on Flatbush avenue, near Linamazement. It was clear they ing along the boulevard. Tacking has coln road, is now 132 years old, havcouldn't understand it. When they been the only feature of navigation ing been built in 1762. It was fired by that troubled him.

A BLACK snake, five feet long, ap-proached the child of H. H. Saylor as much of tragedy and romance, anteit lay asleep near the doorstep at dates by several years the American Schwenksville, Penn. A little dog Revolution. It is believed to have was with the child and it saw the been built about the year 1749 by an crawling monster when within three Englishman named Lane. It was feet of the tiny sleeper. Without any once in the possession of Col. Wilado the dog sprang at the reptile, and liam Axtell, a descendant of Daniel then began an uneven fight. The Axtell, a colonel in Cromwell's army, snake was far too big and powerful to who was beheaded by order of Charles be overcome by so small an antago- II. after having been refused by Parly simple among the Santals, one of nist, but the dog fought savagely. liament the benefits of the act of "general pardons and obligations." mission to wed must be obtained from serpent began to coil about the dogit William Axtell was a member of the the circle head man. A price (usually yelped loudly. The child was awak- King's council, a Loyalist and a three rupees), with a new sari each ened and its screaming brought Mr. Tory. At Melrose Hall the Tory eleto her mother and grandmother, is Saylor to the scene. He speedily ment met frequently. Many secret paid for a bride, but for a widow only killed the snake and rescued the conclaves were held and schemes concocted to thwart the designs of the "rebels." The house abounds in secret rooms and passage-ways.

There were said to be dark vaults beneath the kitchen, where British prisoners were confined, and over the ball-room a secret chamber, where a beautiful young girl was starved to death. This building stands in Melrose Park, some distance back from Flatbush avenue, at the end of a long drive, lined on either side with huge and stately pines, probably more than a hundred years old.

Erasmus Hall Academy is another of the ancient buildings still to be seen. It was founded in 1786 by Rev. Dr. John H. Livingston and Senator John Vanderbilt. The name Erasmus was chosen in honor of Desiderius Erasmus, a distinguished patron of literature in Holland in the sixteenth century.

In 1698 there were more slaves

wood or Flatbush was to Jacobus Van Corlaer about the same time. beautiufl daughter of prominent peo- The first school was in 1759. Dr. Strong found that Adrian Hegeman horrors war had brought on the place. Bones of many killed in battle were JOSIAH HOOPS, of Westchester, found on the road, showing some had Business was at an end, houses were WIND has been so strong in Kansas | fired and looted and residents suffered

> The old homestead of the Lefferts British troops during the battle of

turned to the hotel I again peered into the garden, for there was a fascination about it I could not resist. Again I heard those musical sounds, and again 1 longed in vain for a glimpse of the woman and child. The house was surrounded by a

high wall. An arched door led into the garden from the street, but it was always locked. The following day 1 got a glimpse into this paradise, for, just as I was passing, a big negress came out with a basket on her arm and I caught sight of a white dress, golden curis, a black dog, and a lovely Creole woman sitting in a trellised balcony thrummfng a guitar. Then the door closed and Eden was no more. Another day, as 1 was passing, the door stood open wide. I peered in and saw the same scene as on the previous occasion, the child romping about the garden with the dog. All at once there was a severe fit of coughing, a faint cry, a wild shrick from the girl; and as the lady sank swooning back into her chair, she let fall her dellcate handkerchief which I saw was saturated with blood, and blood was hid myself. She laid the sleeping trickling over the bosom of her white gown. In an instant I was by her side.

"Bring me a cup of salt, a glass of water, and a spoon," I said to the frightened child at my sde. She lifted her great blue eyes to mine in mute amazement, but did my bidding without a word.

I bade my self-appointed charge bring freely of the mixture I concocted, and soon had the pleasure of seeing that, for the time being, the hemorrhage was checked.

"You must pardon my intrusion," I said; "but the door being open,



"BRING ME A CUP OF SALT," I SAID TO THE FRIGHTENED CHILD.

the child's laughter attracted me: and when I saw what happened, 1 came at once. Now, I must entreat you not to talk; and, once in a while, you must take a swallow of this salt | have done." and if you keep quiet, I think you will do nicely.

"Who are you?" she whispered. "I am a friend. You may cail me Mrs. Greville." It was my maiden name I gave; what prompted me, 1 vain. He is dead, or he must have know not. "I am staying at the ho- forgiven." tel, next door. If I can be of any as-

all to be away, 1 stole up to their room and hid a letter I had written -a passionate love-letter, as if in an-



"I WANT & PEOMISE THAT YOU WILL HELP ME BIGHT A WEONG."

swer to one from him-and my picture, where I knew she would see them. She did, but not until next day. I had hardly hidden them when I heard footsteps. It was the nurse returning with the child. I babe upon the bed, and left the No sooner was her back rcom. turned than the child was in my arms, and under my dark shawl. In less time than it takes to tell it. I was in this room, and the child was on my bed. I meant to kill it, but it waked, looked at me with its eyes, and held out its arms. I could not tree of considerable size, straight, harm it then. Ab, what a time there was! All New Orleans was searched. Money was spent like water: but no one dreamed of look- They are glossy and leathery, smelling here.

found, and hot, cruel words followed. She accused him of stealing the child and intending to elope with me. His proud Spanish blood was fired: bitter words followed, and he left her, swearing he never would see her again until he could place their child in her arms, and she should beg his trunk, branches, and even the roots pardon on her knees; but he never has

me." "Inez?" 1 exclaimed.

"lnez," she answered.

"Dolores Dominique!" I uttered in low, awful accents.

The creature before me seemed to

sought mine. "Who are you?" she hoarsely whis-

pered. "Gerald Stanton's wife."

"Thank God!" she said as a glad light broke over her face; "I shall. perhaps, be able to undo the wrong I

"You can only give me back my child; my husband is lost to me. I have been a wanderer on the face of the earth for ten years, searching for him. I have advertised, but all in

"He thought you were dead."

#### The Camphor-Tree.

Why do we continue to depend on certain parts of the world for our supply of what have become necess tles? Some of them are vegetable products that with due care ought to grows here where there is every variety of soil and climate. Why cannot the camphor-tree be grown? The tree is of the laurel family, and grows in China, Japan and several of the East India countries. It is a towering, elegant. The leaves are oval, inclining to the lancehead shape, as they are pointed at each end, "Then the letter and pleture were rubbed in the hand. The biossoms of the tree are very small; the fruit is a berry about the size of a pea, of a deep nurple color when ripe. The camphor does not exude from the tree, even when the bark is cut, but is found in little bunches in the pores of the wood. To obtain it, the are cut into small bits and distilled. found the child, for she has never left The camphor, volatilized by the heat, deposits on the cover of the vessel as it cools, and to remove it easily the inside of the cover is lined with matting of rice straw. The crude camphor is exported, and in Europe and this country prepared for the market shrivel, as her great hollow eyes in the form under which we know it. The preparation of camphor originated with the Venetians, and was jealously guarded, but the Dutch in time obtained the secret, and succeeded to an almost complete monopoly of the trade. The wood of the tree is used for trunks and boxes, in which to preserve valuable vestments and garments, as the powerful odor repels mostginsects.

> "I want," said the astronomer, "an inscription for my new telescope which shall be in the nature of an ddress to the stars." "How would 'Here's looking at you' da."

light they elevated their heads and

PORTER, WIS., is boasting of a meslowly swept their gaze over culm piles, sky, mountains and horizon teor that fell in that vicinity a few again and again. Toward sundown nights ago. It was a "compact methey broke into a chorus of joyous tallic mass, of very dark color, and brays, the likes of which was never | weighed fifty-two pounds."

heard from mules before. After a quarter of an hour of that music they took to kicking, jumping, whirling around like teetotums and rolling on the sod as if they had gone mad. For four days they spent their time gazing at the new sights of field and sky. refusing food and water, not even nibbling at the grass, and not as much as blinking an eye in sleep."

A LITTLE over a year ago Hurt & Tanner, of Springfield, Tenn., re- lands, in well-built ships, and setceived a shipment of goods from tled that portion of the country. Strohm, Fisher & Co., of Evansville, Ind., and among the lot were a numbroken clasp, and in the pocketbook was the card of a lady, the name being Annie E. Lockyear. He wondered who she was, and prompted by curiosity, wrote to her. In due time, a reply came; a correspondence begun, and recently he visited her, finding her a cultured and charming young lady. He fell in love with her and Lockyear went to the firm in Evansleaving the store that the book she had bought had a broken clasp, and accidentally left her card in it, which had thus been found by Batts, and they can be seen to-day. was the means of bringing about the in the union of their lives.

JONATHAN YOUNG and his son Livy,

the story.

# AN OLD TOWNSHIP.

### Some Facts in the History of an Ancient Dutch Settlement.

The Kings county villages were among the first to be settled in America, and foremost among these was Louis XIV. reigned in France that within about eight feet of the Flatbush. It was at the time that some settlers came from the Nether- ground. Still standing on Flatbush avenue, corner of Avenue A, is the Bergen unpacking them, one was found by building to-day in the section. Here W. C. Batts, the salesman, to have a General Washington and some of his officers stopped for several days, and according to village tradition Gen. Howe made his headquarters under the same roof. He is said to have occupied the front room on the north side. On the windows great large wooden shutters, with heavy iron fastenings, may be seen. This old relic is two-story and garret, frame, his affection was returned, the ro- with low ceilings, 75 feet long and 30 mantic affair ending by their marriage feet wide. The great shingled roof Just before Christmas, 1891, Miss slopes in unbroken descent, and extends far over the edge. The house ville from which the firm Batts was built in 1785, by Dominie Freeworked for purchased goods to pur- man, a Hollander, and the bricks chase a pocketbook. but found after used in the foundation and old fireplace were brought across the sea. Heavy hewn beams used as a support when she returned it to the store, she for the upper story are projected

state of affairs which has culminated ary War this house came into the my State, and one day I had an oppossession of Hans Hansen Bergen. portunity to test the speed of this A party of British soldiers took animal. I was running a light freight well-known and reputable farmers, of charge, and compelled the family to train, and in coming around a curve Johnson County, Indiana, were out attend to their wants. They found saw a big moose standing directly on in the woods when their dog spied a several cases of choice imported the track. As soon as the animal small ground squirrel and chased it wines secreted under the eves of the saw the engine he took to his heels under a log. The father and son drove roof, and for two or three days there right down the path between the the little animal from beneath the was a drunken revel. From the be- rails. For about four miles we had a log with a pole, the dog standing at ginning the settlers had little or no perfectly straight track, and as I had the side of the log ready to grab his trouble with the aborigines, for they heard of the great speed of this aniprey. Suddenly the squirrel darted respected the rights of the redmen mal I determined to test its ability. out from under the log and the dog and never broke faith with them. The gait of the moose was a sort of made a grab at him. Like a flash the Here in 1658 was the county market. trot, such only as a moose can exhibit, little animal disappeared down the Courts were held in the village, his paces being about two rods in dog's throat. For an instant the which was the seat of justice for the length. At first it was only a little dog stood and trembled as if suffer- county. Here, too, lived the Sheriff, jog, but as the engine began to gain ing great pain and then began to County Clerk, schoolmaster and min- speed the moose let himself out. howl and roll over and over in agony. ister, who preached at stated inter- Faster and faster sped the engine, but For a half hour he continued his vals in all of the towns. The third still the frightened moose trotted in signs of distress and then gradually Court-House was destroyed by fire the van, and all the mysterious power returned to his normal condition. Court-House was destroyed by fire of steam could not prevail upon this The master expected to see the dog Brooklyn. After that the settlement monarch of the forest. At last, after die, but he has fully recovered and ceased to be the centre of impor- we had covered the four miles, turnappears as well as ever. It is sup- tance, and became a quiet country ing a curve, we came upon a gang of posed that the squirrel, after strug- village. The town has been known section hands who were fixing the gling in the stomach of the dog, was as Midwood, Midwout, Midwoud and track. The sight of these men frightinally smothered. Mr. Young and Medwout, and why and just when it ened the moose from the track, and his son both vouch for the truth of was changed to Flatbush is hard to he was soon lost to view in the forsay.

Long Island, partly destroyed and rebuilt. There is still in the possession of the family a deed bearing date of 1661, and having the signature of Gov. Stuyvesant. This house is filled with ancient relics of the early part of the eighteenth century. Garrett Stryker, who is a lineal descendant of the early settlers, has a Dutch Bible published at Dordrecht, in Holland, 288 years ago.

On Flatbush avenue the Vanderbilt homestead has stood for more than one hundred and fifty years. The great sloping roof comes to

The old burying-ground is on Church lane, just off of Flatbush avenue, and in the rear of the Dutch Reformed Church. Many quaint epitaphs are on the tombstones. Graves were so disturbed that in 1796 a night watch was established by an act of the Legislature and a guard-house was built on the north side. Here and in other burial places immense structures which took about ten or twelve men to lift, were placed over newly-made graves. Ministers and members of the church who died between 1701 and 1794 were buried under the edifice.

The recent annexation of the old township lends new interest to much of its early history.

## The Moose Made Quick Time.

"Any one who thinks a moose can't travel at a very lively gait is very much mistaken," remaked Geo. across the ceiling in the parlor, where T. Horton, of St. Paul, at the Laclede. "I used to be a locomotive About the time of the Revolution- engineer up in the northern part of |est."-[St. Louis Globe-Democrat.