## THE NORTH CAROLINIAN.

ESTABLISHED IN 1869.

Office-North Carolinian Bld'g, Main St.

One door east of Albemarle House, TERMS---\$1.50 a Year, in Advance.

If not paid in advance \$2.00 will be charged.

RATES OF ADVERTISING : One square, one insertion, \$1.00; two insertions, \$1.50; one month, \$2.00; three months \$4.00; six months, \$8.00; one year, \$12.00.

For larger advertisements liberal contracts

Business Notices in local column, ten cents s line. Obituary Notices, fire cents a line. Rev. Dr. Morrison of the First Church, Atlanta, Ga., is said to be the coming

exhorter of the country. His sermons are described as perfect groupings of the English language, and his delivery as the acme of frankness.

British gold, the Cultivator says, is again flowing into this country in payment for our immense exports of breadstuffs, provisions and cotton. This will serve to stimulate business and make a better market for farm produce.

A saloon keeper at Biloxi, Miss., was arrested for selling beer on Sunday. He pleaded not guilty of "selling" beer, but stated that he "sold" sandwiches and "gave" a glass of beer with each sandwich disposed of. The jury acquitted him on this plea.

Last year 150,000,000 pounds of rice were grown in our Southern States, and about 100,000,000 were imported from abroad. Rice culture which has materially declined since the war is reviving. In Louisiana it is succeeding sugar culture measurably.

Mrs. Cleveland is a lady of fortune as well as a fortunate lady. Congressman McShane, of Nebraska, is authorfty for the statement that the present valuation of the Omaha property in which the Hesident's wife and her mother have each an eighth interest is \$800,000.

Among the curious missions to be found in London is the "Sea Shell Mission." According to a statement in a London paper, this mission has distributed over represent over 4,000,000 shells, to as many poor, sick, and invalid children in London and elsewhere.

The inhabitants of a French village wherein contractors sought to introduce chean Italian labor were not so lenient as Americans. They promptly attacked the subjects of King Humbert and scattered them in confusion over an area of some six miles. None were venturesome enough to return to their work after one encounter with the fiery

Miss Frances E. Willard, President of the W. C. T. U., has sometimes ten secretaries at work. Some years she has travelled 30,000 miles writing on the cars nearly all her speeches and articles for the press. She has visited every town in the United States of 10,000 population, and many with only 5000, organizing branches of the W. C. T. U. For ten years she has delivered on an average a speech a day.

Within a few years the thousands of horses employed on horse railway lines of this country will be supplanted by clectro-motors in propelling cars. The lesson in this change for the farmers is that animals fit only for horse-car service will be much cheaper in the near future, hence breeders should devote their attention to producing a better class of horses for gentlemen's driving and for family use, also heavy horses for express and teaming business gener-

Consumption in the United States, according to statistics from the census collated by Dr. G. W. McCaskey, averages only 1.8 per 1000 of mortality; which is less than in Switzerland, and little more than half the average of Europe. Above our average are the New England and Middle States and California. The interior and lake States are very near the average, while the south Atlantic and Gulf States, and regions west of the 85th meridian (except Texas and California) barely exceed one per 1000.

One of the ablest engineers the country has produced said not long since that the time was not far off when the American public would undergo a terrible experience with railroad bridges. A great many of them, he said, were built for a business vastly less than they were required to do. They were designed for lighter trains and locomotives such as are little used now. Ten-ton cars have increased to twice that capacity, and the strain to which bridges are put is greatly when they were built.

It has often been remarked that humor is akin to pathos. Comparatively little is now heard of the Danbury (Conn.) News man, whose fun used to be quoted all over the country. But he is still at his old home, and, according to the Hartford Post, is another sample of the "funny men" who have a big load of sorrow to carry. It says of him: "He is a large, handsome man, with black eyes and dark hair, now plentifully sprinkled with gray. He lives very quietly in Danbury, Conn., and is either always at his little office on Main street or at his modest residence, with its pretty green lawns and beds of flowers. never spends an evening away from home, and has not been outside of Danbury for years. His poor wife has lost her reason and demands all of his attention. She thinks nobody in the world can do anything for her except her husband. He must dress her and arrange her hair and attend to all her wants. She is like a child and he gives her all his affection, time and at His devotion is something heroic and beautiful. Upon one occasion, so the people of Danbury say, she went to his office, and asked him to do ur her hair. It had fallen down. He ar ranged it for her in the pleasantest manner possible, did all she asked without the least annoyance and then took her



Carolinian.

PALEMON JOHN, Editor and Proprietor.

Devoted to the Interests of the City, the County and the District.

TERMS--- \$1.50 a Year, in Advance

VOLUME XIX.

ELIZABETH CITY, N. C., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1887.

Tea Tasters.

importance whatever which has not in

one of its employes a good tea taster,"

said a large wholesale tea dealer. "A

thousand chests of tea will be received;

just enough to balance a five-cent piece.

water is poured over the tea. The taster

writes down on a piece of paper his idea

"No two tasters, however, agree to

"Does the tea have any injurious effect

"Sometimes he will get hold of a pos-

itively rank grade, and then he will spit

it out as soon as he can. Frequent tast-

ing often makes a man very nervous, and

most of these men soon acquire a positive

dislike for tea and drink nothing but

coffee. There are connoiseurs of tea as

well as whiskey."- Philadelphia News.

Commission That Was Declined.

Artists have a good many queer cus-

omers, and they have advantages for

observing what vague ideas it is possible

for a man to entertain respecting art and

nature too. An ex-soldier went to the

studio of D. J. Gue, of Brooklyn, one

day, to inspect a picture of Lookout

Mountain that the artist had been paint-

The man was in thorough earnest. He

did not see that if drawn to scale his

figure would be about 5000 feet high,

and that he would have a reach of arm

that would enable him to grasp at an

object six or seven miles away. Mr.

Gue precipitately declined the commis-

A Gigantic Leaf.

At the meeting of the Royal Botanic

Society of England, recently, among

other curiosities of plant life exhibited

the cellular structure of some ironclads

and other large vessels was taken. The

radiating ribs or veins resemble T gird-

ers tied together by deep, lateral walls,

forming many hundred air-tight cells,

some so large as to contain ten ounces of

water, and, of course, when floating on

the water and filled with air, giving re-

markable buoyancy to the leaf, a single

Interesting Photographs.

An accomplished amateur photogra-

a curious record for the future. - Har-

"Of No Consequence."

A bright little girl, who did not see

the value of arithmetic, was asked to

give the total of five cows and seven

cows. "Nine," she answered promptly,

and her answer being rejected, said

"Eleven." On again being convinced

Will Outgrow It.

"I'm not going to play with Willie

"Willie is a very nice little boy," said

"I don't like him. In fact, I don't

like boys at all, mamma. I guess it is

Pharaoh's Flowers.

The remains of no less than fifty-nine

species of flowering plants from mummy

wrappings in Egypt have been identi-

fled. The flowers have been wonder-

fully preserved, even the delicate violet

color of the larkspur and the scarlet of

the poppy, the chlorophyl in the leaves,

and the sugar in the raisins, remaining.

His Vacation.

moving?" asked one young man of an-

"I've just commenced my vacation."

Medical Advice.

my landlady."-[Washington Critic.

"Hello, Charley, what are you doing,

- Chicago Herald.

"Your vacation?"

case of a broken arm?"

visit. - [Boston Courier.

his hand.

Waffles any more," was Flossie's dic-

weight of 400 pounds.

sion. - Brooklyn Eagle.

the value of tea, especially the black

on the taster?"

At Thirty-Five.

If half of three-score years and tem Make half the life of man; If life is merely time, why, then, I've but to live my past again,

To finish out my span.

But since a thousand years may run Through one brief moment's thought, My life, though it were nearly done, I'd count in truth but just begun Had I accomplished naught.

What have I done? Well, this at least: I've taught myself to strive; I've learned that crusts may make a feast That wealth is only want decreased-I live at least at thirty-five. -[Chicago News.

## THEY RAN AWAY.

BY REBECCA HARDING DAVIS. My aunt, said the doctor, was brought ip in a queer way, different from any American girl, though she was an Ameri-

Among the mountains in Pennsylvania there are two or three ancient German towns, founded long before the Revolution, by the Moravians. The huge, massive stone buildings stand still-and are likely to stand for centuries-in which the early communities dwelt together, yet separate. There are the Brother and Sister Houses, and the Gemein, or Common House. These are occupied now by the widows of Moravian missionaries | the corn, and would find them. with their children.

cleanliness about these great dwellings. Each little suite of family rooms opens | the mules he rode away. out into wide stone corridors, in which no speck of dust is allowed to remain. lest the men in the field should discover A fly would hardly dare to enter the them. Maria began to sob. She was open windows, to disturb that absolute order and silence.

of one of these widows. She had never loathed herself. known any other home than the huge clock that moved without ticking.

mother put their three neat rooms into still more perfect order. Then she ate behind, and tied with a bow of brown ribbon: then, books in hand, the detaught. When school was over, she sat of a lion. with her knitting by her mother's side. She never had ventured into the quiet He shook as if the beasts had him in

in the attics which ran under the roof were usually regarded as disorderly by the grave widows.

But Maria had one adventure in her life which rose out of it, as the peak of Teneriffe does out of the flat ocean around it. When she was ten years old, she ran away! How it came about nobody ever knew, Maria herself least of all. It may have grown out of a tempo- as if paralyzed, in front of them. rary insanity, the reaction from the long dullness and quiet.

son, persuaded her into it. He told her of the plan a hundred times, on the way home from school. Some of the town boys told him of it; it was an every-day matter to them. When old Gottfrey Sohner started to the next settlement about five miles down the valley, his wagon loaded with great bags of corn, the boys would hide among the topmost sacks, and there lie safely until the end of the journey was reached. Gottfrey was a good-humored old man, and, after grumbling a little, always brought them back in the empty wagon before night-

The idea grew, week after week, in the little girl's mind, under her dull eyes and smooth plaits, and at last she suddenly declared that she would go and

Maria and John had gone into the school and hung up their wraps, they took horses, for doing which he received his them down again, walked slowly out of in advance of any necessity existing hurry. In the yard stood Sohner's great in robes of tulle, ran in between the was near, and they climbed up and hid and to pat her stout shoulders and in the hollows on the top. Presently the mules were brought out and harnessed, Gottfrey climbed up and cracked his whip, the great mass shook and

rocked, and they were off. My aunt always told me that she was not afraid. She forgot her mother, and that she was committing a horrible sin, according to the rules that she had been

"It was all so strange and beautiful," she used to say: "the clouds rushing past us overhead, the moving procession of trees, the strong wind-I was wild!

I could have shricked for joy!" I always fancied my staid aunt had a turbulent heart under her brown cape. Both the children soon fell asleep, be- silver pieces jingled in it, until there ing unused to the steady rocking motion. When they awoke the sun was overhead. Could Gottfrey have spent four week from Philadelphia up the Lehigh hours in driving five miles? Could he Valley. They started that very night, be going farther than usual? They

whispered to each other in alarm, but there was no way of finding the real situation. John had never made this desperate venture before, and therefore knew none of the landmarks. They dared not let Gottfrey know that they though, indeed, they had never been so were there until the journey was over, or he might abandon them on the road. Who knew what wild beasts inhabited these jungles of leurel through which

they drove?

bait his mules, and to eat a hearty meal out of his well-packed basket. children had brought no food. They were hearty eaters, who never had waited 10 minutes for their mid-day The smell of Sohner's ham and cheese melted their hearts. They began at once to think of the misery of their mothers, and to shed tears of remorse. I need not dwell on their sufferings, which were real enough before the jour-

ney was over. Gottfrey drove down to Philadelphia. The trip occupied two days and two nights. The children did not discover themselves. Their terror of being abandoned outweighed all their other fears. Gottfrey stopped over night at roadside inns, leaving the wagon in the yard, and John clambered down, when all was still, and found some turnips in a neighboring field, which kept the little

wanderers from actual starvation. On the morning of the third day, Gottfrey started long before light, and at dawn drove into a wide enclosure, in which were great houses made of canvas. The end had come! Now they could show themselves. He would be angry, perhaps. But he would not leave them! He would take them home!

He unharnessed the mules and led them away, as they supposed to feed them. Then he would return to unload

When he reached the gate, they saw There is a deadly quiet and chilly him stop and parley for some time with a couple of men; then mounting one of

The children waited, afraid to speak weak from long fasting, and for the first time in her life she was untidy and un-My Aunt Maria was the only daughter | washed. The neat little Moravian

"Look here!" cried John, peeping out Sister House, where life went on like a through the sacks. Out of one of the tents came a man striped from head to She rose at dawn, and helped her foot like a zebra, another in purple velvet and spangles, and a fairy with fluttering gauze wings. Maria had never her breakfast, and was washed for the heard of fairies. She had never heard second time; her flaxen hair was plaited or read of anything which could explain these monsters.

A minute later, a man carrying a great mure little maiden paced across the basket of raw beef went into one of the green quadrangle to the school where tents, and there came from the inside all the children of the church were furious growls, yelps, and last, the roar

John's red face turned to a pasty color. their jaws, and opening his mouth, On rare occasions the children in the uttered shrill shrieks. Maria, without Community houses played hide-and-seek a word, got up, and catching him by the shoulder dragged him down from the around the three sides of the great wagon, towards the gate. It was then square. These proceedings, however, that she showed that there was good stuff in her.

"Hush!" she said. "Come out of this, I am going home."

Just then the flap of another tent lifted, and two moving mountains of her. The girl had never seen even the picture of an elephant. She stood still, "I'm going home," she mechanically

repeated, looking up at them. Some of John Freitag, the Widow Freitag's the men dragged her out of the path. "Who are you? Where did you come from?" they asked.

John was too frightened to speak "We came on Gottfrey Sohner's wagon" said Maria, her round eyes still fixed on the elephants.

"The Dutchman who brought the corn?" said one of the men. "Why did vou stav behind him? He has gone

John gave a cry of despair, and the poor girl sank as if she had been shot. Hunger and terror, with this last blow had crushed her stout little heart at last, The children were in a circus and menagerie to which Sohner, by previous agreement had brought his corn and

Some of the women took Marie their tent and put her to bed. They fed One morning in September, after her and nursed her tenderly all day. They gave John some work among the meals. The two children were kindly the door, and down the street to the inn | treated and even petted by all the queer, vard. Even in running away, they did half wild people of the circus. The poor not hurry; they did not know how to girls who rode on the barebacked horses wagon, heaped with sacks. Nobody acts to see if Marie had eaten her soup

kindly to her. The next morning the manager sent

or the children. "Sohner," he said, "left his wagon for us to bring with us. We go to Easton next week. Will you wait and go with us? We shall pass through your village. Or shall we send you directly home? If you stay, these ladies will take good care of the little girl."

It was Maria, as usual, who spoke. "We'll go home, please. The ladies are very kind. But-I want mother." and she began to sob.

The bare-backed rider looked at the clown, who jerked off his cap edged with bells, and passed it round. The was just enough to pay for the children's fare in the wagon which ran once a loaded with little gifts and provisions for the journey.

Years passed before John and Maria were forgiven by the good Moravians for their freak. They were regarded as dangerous characters for a long time, humble and dutiful at heart as they became after this terrible adventure. In process of time they grew up and

were married. John became a missionary, but died in a year after their wedding. Maria came back a widow now have got \$10.25,"-[Arkansas Traveller, ranging in age from 6 to 12 joke.

herself, and took the rooms her mother had had in the Sister House. She lived there, for nearly half a cen-

tury, a calm, orderly, peaceful life. She never again left the quiet building in which her childhood had been passed, or tried to break its dull monotony. But when she used to tell of this, her one adventure, her eyes would burn and

her chin quiver. She would never hear an evil word

against any of God's creatures, "I, myself," she would say, "was once among the abandoned of the earth, -poor circus players and wild beast tamers,—and they treated me as though I had been their own child. God's mark of ownership is on all His childrensomewhere."-Youth's Companion.

The Cork Oak. The growth of cork-oak in California is not a matter of experiment; its success was demonstrated long ago. The distribution of cork-acorns by the Patent Office about twenty-five years ago may not have accomplished much in other parts of the country, but it gave us a start, and there are now trees yielding cork and bearing acorns at a number of different places in the State. There are trees growing on Mr. Richardson's place at San Gabriel. There were samples of cork and acorns shown at the Sacramento Citrus Fair by H. A. Messenger, of Calaveras County. There az trees of similar age in Sonoma, Santa Barbara and Tulare, and perhaps other counties. The State University is growing seedlings from California cork acorns, and will be likely to have the teees for distribution next year. There is no doubt about the adaptation of the tree to the State, as the widely separated places named above all furnish proper conditions for its growth. It is of course a crop of which one has to wait some time to gather, and therefore needs patience

All the corkwood of commerce comes from the Spanish Peninsula, where the trees abound not only in cultivated forests but also grow wild on the mountains. The tree is like an American oak, and acorns. It takes ten years for the bark to become a proper thickness to be manufactured into bottle stoppers. life preservers and seine corks. When stripped from the tree it is to be boiled for two hours, cured in the sun for a week and pressed into flat pieces for baling and shipping. The denuded trunk, like a hen robbed of her eggs, does not sulk and quit the pusiness, but throws out a fresh covering for a fresh spoliation. One tree has been known to vield half a ton of corkwood. One pound of cork can be manufactured into 144 champagne corks. The baled cork bark is sold to cork manufacturing centres. The most extensive manufactory in America is at Pittsburg. Besides the ordinary demands for cork bark, a good flesh came out, and advanced towards supply of the buoyant material, after being burned, to make it still tighter than the original bark, is shipped to Canada and New England, where it is made into seine corks. The average annual importation of corkwood into this country, entirely at the port of New York, is 70, 000 bales a year. A bale weighs 160 pounds, and is worth on this side of the water \$20, making a total value of the importations of \$1,400,000. It comes in duty free .- [Pacific Rural Press.

Fish on the Desert, A most astonishing discovery was made one day some two weeks ago, on the desert about ten miles southeast of Mayhew's half-way house between Florence and Casa Grande, and three miles from Mr. J. C. Loss's ranch. Felix Mayhew and a Mexican were out hunting horses when they espied a small water hole some two or three feet in diameter and quite shallow. Mr. Mayhew rode up to it intending to water his horse, when he found it alive with fish. He left the Mexican at the place and rode to Loss's ranch for a bucket to save them alive, and when he returned the rapidly receding water had left the fish almost dry. Out of the little hole were taken four fine carp, one five inches, one ten inches, one twelve and one thirteen inches in length, and they are now enjoying the hospitalities of Mr. Mayhew's water tank and may be seen by any one that passes his station. How the carp tery, as no one has noticed sufficient overflow of the Santa Cruz to bring them across sixty miles of desolation and yet there is no other way of accounting for their presence in the desert .-Florence (Ariz.) Enterprise.

Chicago's Waning Stock Business. Chicago is gradually feeling the westward drift of the cattle and hog business. The traffic of the great stockvards is lessening, and the time is near at hand when Kansas City pork products and Montana and New Mexico dressed

beef will partially supplant the Chicago pork and beef in Eastern markets. Not many years ago all the beef consumed in Boston and vicinity was driven on the hoof to Brighton, Medford and Watertown. It now comes largely in refrigerator cars. Chicago will sooner or later meet a similar experience. - [Boston Cultivator.

A Practical Father's Opinion. Anxious Chicago Father (to friend)-

plied. "that he had written a magnificent criticism on the school of American realism."

A PONY FARM.

An Annual Penning and Branding on Chincoteague Island.

Stirring Scenes Witnessed by Great Holiday Crowds.

"Here's the pony, gentleman! Than ain't no finer traveler on the island. Whoa, thar!" The speaker, a tall, angular chap

with unkempt hair, a cardinal shirt, blue

overalls and barefooted, a typical specimen of the native, was holding by the long mane a restive, diminutive pony, the raising and penning of which have, within the last decade made the island of Chincoteague, Va., in connection with its great oyster deposits, famous throughout the country. And while he was vociferously expatiating upon the speeding qualities of his charge the crowd was constantly augmenting in size, a curious heterogeneous congregation of people, who came in boats from the Virginia shore and in the cars from the back counties in Maryland. This ear, however, the attendance has not been confined exclusively to residents of the immediate neighborhood, but Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington have continued largely to swell the crowds from the rural districts. Conspicuous among this great audience are the colored people who regard the event as a holiday and are always present

in full force. These pennings take place annu and for weeks great preparations are made by the people to attend them. The beautiful bay of Chincoteague is dotted thickly with sail of all kinds of craft-the tiny sail boat, the canoe, with its mutton leg white wings, the bug eve, the pungy and the schooner-all filled with human freight and all gravitating toward the one great point. Here, too, comes the steamer from Franklin City, having on board the sightseers from Maryland and the up-country people. They all rush pell mell to the centre of attraction, where the vast crowds are good-naturedly pushing and jostling each other for vantage ground-black and white, men, women and children, mixed up in almost inextricable confu-

It is almost impossible to learn anything definite as to the origin of the Chincoteague pony, or an intelligent version of whence it came. A great many claim that there are an offspring of the pony of the Shetland Isles and must have found their way to Chincoteague from a large steamer that was wrecked on the island before it was inhabited. Certain it is, at one time they roamed the island in vast numbers, but when the great storm of forty years ago devastated the country and almost submerged Chincoteague it came near annihilating them.

In size the Chincoteague pony approximates that of the Shetland. The hair on their bodies is thick and shaggy and their manes and tails are long and glossy. They are strong, hardy little fellows, roaming wild on the extreme southern end of the island, feeding on the hay and tender roots which grow in luxurious abundance in the salt marshes bordering on the bay and the Atlantic Ocean. When they are brought in they are divided into what is known in the vernacular as herds, and each herd has its own peculiar mark or brand to distinguish it from the other, and thus obviate the difficulty of dispute as to identity or ownership when corralled for branding. These branding irons are made according to the notion of the owner, representing the initials, stars, spear heads, crosses, etc., and are easily

distinguished by the owner. The men who herd the ponies are experienced riders, and in throwing the lariat would put some of the cowboys to blush. They are all mounted on fleet horses and each one is provided with a long whip and lasso. They start out in different directions and by a circuitous route come up within sight of the ponies, quietly feeding on the salt marshes, where they surround them. The sudden appearance of the riders generally frightens the ponies and a stampede ensues. Then comes an exciting chase for miles, the herders usually coming out the victors. The ponies are gradually gathered together in mass and treated kindly until their fright at the sudden disturbance has somewhat subsided, when they are driven to their pen, where the herding takes place, which is an immense space enclosed with a board fence. Here the young colts are picked out, labelled, and haltered together. As is well known, a colt will, ning?" by instinct, follow its mother, and, as a result, the colts of one herd are easily distinguished from another.

The arrival of the herders with the ponies is the signal for the wildest excitement among the spectators, and loud cheers greet their coming, and the ponies are ushered into the enclosure with wild hurrahs and clapping of hands. The process of branding is not only exciting, but exceedingly dangerous, and accidents have frequently been the result. It requires an expert in the business to successfully manage it. The pony is brought out, and while one man holds his head the branding iron in fear that my son will never amount to the hands of another is quickly applied to the hip. The whole operation does "I heard," the friend consolingly re- not ordinarily require more than five minutes. Sometimes, however, a colt more refractory than the rest has to be thrown down before he will submit. "Oh, yes, he did that, but he sold a Ropes are tied to its legs, and it is cow for \$10 when he might just as well thrown down. Crowds of negro boys

years, eagerly seize the and hold fast, to keep the pony from kicking, taking care to keep at a respectful distance from the hoofs that wildly paw the air. When the branding is completed the colts are again turned

the tea taster then gets in his work. A buyers are present, the whole herd is little tea is taken and put in a scale; again let out of the pen, and, unrestrained by the whip or lasso, are off It is then placed in cups and boiling with the speed of the wind, and are soon lost to sight in the great woods. then takes a sip from each cup and Formerly these ponies could be bought very cheap, but since the facilities for travel to the island have increased and

loose, and they trot nimbly off to their

mothers, and, unless a great many

the population grown to such large proportions, they command higher prices and are much sought after by the wealthy for beach driving. They are easily trained, and when properly cared for after being taken from their marshy home are handsome little specimens of horseflesh. - Philadelphia Times.

Helping Out the Minister.

A strange chance threw me in company, to-day, on a street corner, with an oculist and aurist and a minister, writes the Chicago Journal's "Sidewalk Stroller." In the course of the conversation the oculist made a curious and instructive remark about the eyes and eyesight. He said: "It is a singular thing that when a man thinks his eyes are all out of sorts, and that his eyesight is failing, there is ant to be nothing the matter with him, and that when he thinks his eyes are all right, but that the objects of sight are too small or blurred, then his eyesight is failing. When a fellow can't see as well ing. The picture pleased him, and he as he used to, and feels like rubbing and | evidently had thoughts of purchase, but bathing his eyes, he is not in a very bad he was suddenly struck with a brilliant way; but when he complains that the idea that he communicated thus: "I newspapers are not printed in as large or | was in that fight, mister, and I'd like as clear type as they were formerly, then | you to paint my picture on that. Let's his eyes are failing. The same paradox | see. You could paint me right here in exists in the sense of hearing. When a man feels like picking his ears there is nothing very serious the matter with his ears: but when he thinks his ears are all right, and that everybody around him mumbles his words, then he is going deaf." These remarks caused the minister's eyes to sparkle somewhat, and he said, "What a beautiful illustration. Come and hear me preach next Sunday. and see how I will use it. I have a sermon on the stocks from the text, 'The heart is deceitful above all things and desperately wicked; who can know it?' and I have been cudgeling my brains for two days for some adequate illustration of that text. You see, when a man blames himself for everything that goes wrong, he is apt not to be to blame at all; but if he thinks he is a paragon and everybody else at fault, then he is apt to be all wrong, and the cause of all his own miseries. You have no idea how much easier it is to amplify a thought when you have even one really good illustration."

A Novel Incentive to Speed. Honest John Blank was for several years the well-know Governor of a New England state. Governor John had a brother William, perhaps equally honest, though less well known, who was a sportsman, and somewhat given to the cheering cup. On one of his shooting excursions William and a boon companion found that their horse did not trot quite rapidly enough to correspond with their exhilarated notions of the proper speed, and the companion fired a charge of bird shot into the animal to encourage him. The horse dashed wildly off, the buggy rocking, hats and parcels flying in all directions, and William, ruler of the storm, shouted with delight: "Shoot 'im ag'in! shoot 'im ag'in! He goes adm'ably."--[Harper's

A Dog in League With Rats.

Napoleon, a huge mastiff who domiates the cellar of Charles Ducey, Sixth avenue, says the New York Mail and Express, has so far forgotten his canine dignity as to form a league with the rats that infest his domain. There know well enough and I don't want t was some hope that Napoleon's presence know,"-[Troy Times. would scare away the vermin, but nothing of the sort occurred, and now the Newfoundland lives royally upon a share of the dainties stolen by the rats. When a rat appears with a roast chicken or a piece of beef Napoleon barks fiercely iaws. His meal over he affectionately licks the coat of his provider by way of

Freaks of Electricity.

"Did you read," asked Dufunny, "about that baldheaded man in Michi gan who went out in a storm and had a cat photographed on his head by light-"Yes, I read about it."

"Wonderful, wasn't it?"

"How did that happen?"

"O. I don't know. Nothing strange about that. I once had a sad iron photographed on my head without the aid of lightning."

A Correct Diagnosis.

"My wife did it."-[Nebraska State

Young physician (to patient): Your dyspepsia comes, I think, sir, from too high living. You are a very high liver, are you not? Patient: Yes, sir; I live on the top

floor of a New York flat .- [Life.

A Good Reason Officer-"Private Schulz, why has the soldier eight buttons on the front of

Private Schulz-"Because there are eight button-holes,"-[German NUMBER 17.

Ten years ago only one store in a Aloft and alow in the glimmer and glow of hundred had what is known as a tea Across and along the path of the new moon taster; now there is no tea house of any

Leans over to kiss the lips of the ocean

The wind that touches the secret pulsing

time to grow.

sweet beyond measure; Oolong, which is mostly drank in this Till the heart is full and no more its thirst

> In the fathomless fountains of joy where the sea makes pleasure.

> Afar where the waves and the sky together are growing. Out of the jaws of night with muttering

sea kine lowing: The voice of the deep that is sullenly

Adown from the measureless mountain of sails above, When the starlight falters and melts and is too faint to glisten.

sailor lad murmurs an old-world ballad of love: And the sea and my heart are silent and

-[W. J. Henderson.

HUMOROUS.

The sculptor is the man who carves out his own fortune.

be found in the pitcher. "Bear with me a little," observed the this field, facing front, with my left hand resting on top of the mountain."

grizzly as he hugged the hunter. "Oh mamma!" sighed little Ethel, "I

It is the silent watches of the night that render alarm-clocks necessary. The fisherman has no difficulty in

An advertisement in a live paper is of great assistance to a dentist. It "draws"

queen. The people know just how old

No. Nellie, a stirrup is not what they used to beat eggs with, but to ride

Squildig calls a big bull-dog in his

Wife: "In the game of lawn tennis, my dear, what is the most difficult thing o acquire?" Husband: "The lawn."

bearer of all. Teacher (to the class in chemistry):

each one devoted to one of his children The man who has "nothing to live The first page shows the baby a day old for" calls in the doctor as quick as any and not a month passes without a picture other man when there is anything the of that child or some of its surround-

the United States every day, and yet people wonder where all the squalls and evelones come from. the date, and the album will constitute

> and I want to see oo do it." Foreman (to editor)-Do you want the Rev. Mr. Goodman's sermon, "Feed my Lambs," to go on the editorial page?

of error, she became scornfully indiffer-Seasickness, it is said, does not origient. "Oh. it's of no consequence how nate in the stomach. This may be true, many cows there are," she said; "you but those who have been its victims can avouch that it starts straight for the

A barber says that his occupation produces the most nervous men in the world. This is probably owing to the fact that a barber is no sooner through with one scrape than he begins another. Little Boy-Pa, what does "phenom enal" mean? Father-It is a word used because I'm not old enough."-[New by the citizens of Illinois, Iowa, Kansas and Nebraska when they refer to the

growth of their respective towns. It doesn't mean much. The Rev. Joseph Cook says it is hard for a man to get away from his environnent. The youth painfully realizes this when he has a barbed wire orchard fence on one side, a ferocious bull dog on another, and the old man coming at

entific American, "who built such wonderful roads and carried a weight of armor and luggage that would crush the average farm hand, lived on coarse brown bread and sour wine. They were temperate in diet and regular and constant in exercise. The Spanish peasant works every day and dances half the night, yet cats only his black bread, onion and watermelon. The Smyrna "There is your money, doctor, and porter eats only fruit and some olives, I'm much obliged to you. I declare, my yet he walks off with his load of 100 pounds. The coolie, fed on rice, is more active and can endure more than the them. Now, what would you do in the negro fed on fat meat. The heavy work of the world is not done by men who eat "Well, say ten dollars for setting, and the greatest quantity. Moderation in afterward the usual price, two dollars a diet seems to be the pre requisite of endurance."

## JOB PRINTING ESTABLISHMENT

POWER

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Is supplied with all the requisites for doing first-class Job Printing busines and promptly executes WEDDING CARDS, POSTERS, BALL CARDS, BILLS OF FARE, STATEMENTS,

BILLBRADE FANCY SHOW CARDS, DODGET LAW CARRS AND POINTS, In the latest and neatest styles, and at the low-

Sea Songs.

The dawn of the crescent sails on the dusk of

sleeping

Aloft and alow on those perfect breasts of

Is crooning across the midnight's peaceful A song that came out of chaos through

And under the bow the lucent ripples break In shapes that are fair, in rhythm that is

can siake

Comes a tremendous thunder, a sound as of

smiting the shore

tremble and listen.

Rich bread-A big pay roll. Companions in arms-Twins,

The cream of the base ball club should

have such a headache in my sash!"

making both ends meet when he catches

There is one drawback to being a

was a leaf of the Victoria Regia water lily, seven feet in diameter, showing the peculiar structure of the under side of the leaf, from which one might suppose

neighborhood "Delay," because delays

An old woman may be an incorrigible gossip, but when you come right down te facts, the peacock is the greatest tailleaf having been known to support a

What does sea water contain besides the sedium chloride that we have mentioned? pher has a set of rough Manilla albums,

ings-the nursery, the house, its books Thirty-two hundred babies are born in and playthings. On some pages are family groups in which the child figures. Beneath each picture is written

> Guest (to child of hostess)-"My little pet, why do you sit next to me at table to-day?" Child-"Betause-betause mamma says oo drink like a fish,

Editor (adsent-mindedly)-No. Run it in the "Agricultural Department."

stomach the moment it attacks vou.

him with a hay fork.

Moderation in Diet. "The Roman soldiers," says the Sci-

other whom he met with a big valise in "Yes, I'm vacating at the request of children are always meeting with accidents, and I ought to know how to treat