THE WILSON ADVANCE.

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JOSEPHUS DANIELS, Editor and Proprietor.

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THE WILSON ADVANCE.

"LET AL'. THE ENDS THOU AIM'ST AT, BE THY COUNTRY'S, THY GOD'S, AND TRUTH'S."

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THE WILSON ADVANCE.

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Cash must accompany all Advertisements unless good reference is given.

THE ADVANCE GLEANINGS.

A New Jersey cow brought $3,550 last week.

The *Orphans' Friend* is eight year old.

A Gould' income is one dollar a second.

If you would have your corn removed get a pig.

210,000 fish have been put in the Cape Fear River.

An ice factory at Charlotte turns out 200 tons a day.

Mr. W. H. Dodd was elected Mayor of Raleigh.

Delaware is the only State that has a whipping post.

Senator Ben Hill is no better. There is no hope for him.

President Arthur's mail averages hundred letters a day.

Col. L. L. Polk named for Congressman at large, is a good man.

The Democratic County Convention will be held in Nashville June 26th.

Vennor says the summer will be cold and wet—for defeated candidates.

President Arthur's friends say he will be a candidate for the nomination.

In Philadelphia one death from every six and a half is from consumption.

There is but one barroom in Winston and it pays $1,000 a year license.

Guiteau received notice of the final decision of the court with quiet composure.

Col. W. H. H. Tucker, a leading citizen of Raleigh, died Thursday night, May 25th.

J. R. Sorsby & Co., hardware dealers, of Rocky Mount, have sold out to Sorsby & Ricks.

Fred Philips, Esq., has been mentioned as a suitable candidate for Judge in the 2nd district.

There are spiders in Chatham county big enough to carry off chickens, says an exchange.

A San Francisco man has been arrested for deceiving a widow about a subscription for him.

$100,000 worth of new machinery has been put up in Randolph county in the last four months.

It is said the word Mormon originated from the remark of a Utah woman who wanted more men.

The Pamlico *Enterprise* is the name of a new paper that will soon make its appearance at Stonewall.

The marshals of Davidson's College have invited us to attend the Commencement Exercises June 14th.

The Tarboro Fair will be held Oct. 31st, Nov. 3rd inclusive. It is promised that it will surpass that of last year.

Senator Fair, of Nevada, is worth as much as all the other U. S. Senators together. Wonder if "money talks" there.

Mr. T. M. Arrington bought the stock of goods belonging to H. D. Avera, sold by his assignee last week at Rocky Mount.

Greensboro Female College commencement was a great success. Twelve was the number of the "sweet girl graduates."

An Edgecombe man, who died at the age of sixty-five, is said to have been the father of one hundred and seven children.

Dr. Pritchard, President of Wake Forest College, has accepted a call to preach to a wealthy Baptist church in Louisville, Kentucky.

Winston, Greensboro and other places propose to celebrate July 4th. Wilson so far behind in enthusiasm that it can't get up a big affair.

The Khedive of Egypt is again in trouble. His ministers have revolted and are in open rebellion. Arabi Bey is in control of the army, and it is doubtful on which side he will cast his influence.

The commencement exercises of Kittrell Collegiate Institute will take place June 5th.—8th. Col. A. M. Waddell, than whom there is not a better speaker in the State, will deliver the annual address.

The papers are now full of "Maj. or Col. —— and so is name as candidate for ——

He is the best stump speaker, able financier, truest patriot and a dozen other like expressions in the State." The woods are full of them.

Our thanks are due to Prof. F. P. Hodgood for an invitation to the commencement exercises of Oxford Female Seminary, May 31st and June 1st. Col. L. L. Polk delivered the annual address and Rev. F. W. Eason, of New Berne, preached the Baccalaureate Sermon.

Near Indianapolis, Ind., a German boy and girl, who had been pronounced by the parents of the former too young to enter the marriage state, took morphine and laudanum to end their troubles. The boy died. Served him right.

Of three sisters in Wisconsin, there are two physicians and one a clergyman or more correctly speaking a clergywoman.

William H. Vanderbilt recently paid $20,000 for a blue-white diamond weighing fifteen carats.—A foolish expenditure money, say we.

Twenty-one young men graduated at the University this week. Now let them go to work and they will be an honor to their *alma mater* and to the State.

The Midland road has changed its schedule. It now leaves Goldsboro shortly after 6 o'clock P. M. and returning reaches Goldsboro about 10 A. M.

North Corolina white oak is sold in the northern markets as "New Jersey timber." Her popular is worked over and over and sold as mahogany and rosewood.

The Kinston *Free Press*, Toisnot *Sunny Home*, and Rocky Mount *Reporter*, join their voices with the *Advance* in asking the nomination of Hugh F. Murray, Esq., as Judge.

It is thought that John A. Moore, Esq., of Halifax county, will be nominated for Judge of the second district. He has ability, legal knowledge, and would make a good judge.

Although there are any number of people who confess their inability to pay for a newspaper we have never yet seen the man who would acknowledge his inability to edit one.

It is rumored that Lord Roscoe Conkling, will run for Congress from the Utica district, New York. He doesn't seem to like the solitude of private life as much as was expected.

The Post Master General shows his good sense in suggesting to Congress that it make newspapers and magazines free. As the *Star* well and truly says, it should be done at once.

Gen. Robt. Smalls, of colored persuasion has sued Rouere House, Boston, for refusing to allow him to put up. "Boston" folks don't seem to believe so much in civil rights after all.

W. M. Robbins, Judge Bennett, and C. C. Clark seem to lead for the nomination of Congressman at large in the order named. Next to Vance, Robbins is the best stump speaker in the State.

The editor of the Hickory Press says he has a letter from Senator Cameron in which he says "there is no truth whatever in the statement" that he and Billy Mahone had purchased water power at Weldon.

W. W. Lenoir, Esq., a prominent citizen of Watauga county denies that he is going over to the liberal and reaffirms his allegiance to the Democratic party. Col. "Johnsing," and Mr. Price still remain alone in their glory as "liberals."

Canada has abolished postage on newspapers. Canadian editors should be happy. Newspaper concerns in this country are required to pay their postage in order, we suppose, that the editor may be compelled to weigh his words.

Gen. N. M. Curtis is still on trial for receiving assessments from office holders for political purposes.—Ex. From present indications he will stay on trial. The Republican party would stultify itself by punishing a man for carrying out its plans.

Trinity College Commencement takes place June 7th and 8th. Rev. Dr. DeWitt Talmage, of New York, will preach the annual sermon. Rev. J. J. Lafferty, editor of the Richmond *Christian Advocate*, will deliver the address before the Literary Societies. The graduating exercises will take place Thursday.

We are in receipt of an invitation to attend the commencement exercises of Wake Forest College June 6th, 7th and 8th. The address to the Literery Societies will be delivered by Rev. C. F. Deems, the annual address by C. S. Wooten, Esq., of LaGrange, and the Baccalaureate Sermon by Rev. J. R. Graves, D. D, LL. D., of Memphis.

Mr. Stanley, of Wilmington, N. C. has discovered that there literally is such a thing as "set pine," and has invented a machine with which to make oil from slabs and other pine refuses from mills. He claims that one cord of light pine wood will yield eighty gallons of oil, worth at manufactures' prices, twenty five cents per gallon.

The Rev. Robert Collyer spoke on Sunday night, in the Church of the Messiah, New York upon "Emerson." When he rose to begin his lecture he said: "I see P. T. Barnum sitting in a back pew of this church, and I invite him to come forward and take a seat in my family pew. Mr. Barnum always gives me a good seat in his circus and I want to give him as good a one in my church." Mr. Barnum took the seat amid the smiles of the congregation. Mr. Collyer then began his lecture.

WASHINGTON NEWS.

Judge Russell, after having been beaten for the nomination of Judge and District Attorney to each of which he aspired, has been in Washington for the past week waiting Micawber like for "something to turn up."

Reed, Guiteau's counsel, now proposes, it is thought, to try a commission "*de lunatico inquirendo*," and if he succeeds in having Guiteau declared a lunatic, to be sure he will not be hanged, but will be confined until he shall have recovered his reason.

The Goldsboro *Messenger's* Washington correspondent says that Senator Ransom is making up his report on the Potomac flats. Gen. Ransom has given much time to this work, and his plan for the reclamation of the flats will, it is expected, be pressed through this session.

FILIBUSTERING.—The democrats have been filibustering this week in the House of Representatives to prevent the Republicans from unseating Mr. Dibble, a member from South Carolina, who was lawfully elected, but whose seat is contested by one Mackey, a Republican who, by the help of altered or forged papers, hopes to be seated. Being in the minority this is the only course left open to the Democrats to prevent the Republicans from unseating all Southern members against whose legal election there is the slightest suspicion.

SCENE IN THE HOUSE.—There was quite a "scene" in the House on the 25th, in which Randall, of Pennsylvania, and Moore, of Tennessee, fought each other with words. It was in regard to the filibustering on the part of the Democrats which Moore condemned, and used insulting language in speaking of those members who took part in the Confederacy. Randall "took him up" and in a short scathing speech caused the member to feel his littleness. There was no blood spilt.

THE TARIFF COMMISSION.—WASHINGTON, May 25.—Five of the nine commissioners, have, it is said, been agreed upon. These are: Ex Vice-President Wheeler, of New York; Alex. Mitchell, of Wisconsin, a former democratic Representative in Congress, now president of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railroad, John L. Hayes, of Massachusetts, formerly president of the National Woollen Association; Henry W. Oliver, Jr., of Pittsburg, a leading manufacturer, and R. R. Porter, formerly in charge of the statistical bureau of the census office. The South is pushing R. M. T. Hunter, of Virginia.

THE BEST SYNDICATE.—The Washington correspondent of the Greensboro *Patriot* tells a few interesting facts about the Best Syndicate. W. J. Best of railroad notoriety in North Carolina, is in the city. It is given out here that he is to retire from railroad management in North Carolina, and that "the Boston Syndicate" will succeed him. It is impossible at this time to learn the details of the arrangement, but it seems certain that your State will soon be rid of Best. Gen. C. C. Clark, of Newbern, has just returned here from a trip to Boston, whither he had gone in the interest of the Atlantic & North Carolina Railroad to make some inquiries into Best' financial standing. He brings back with him a big disgust, reporting, it is said here, that he found only three or four men in Boston who had ever heard of him. This recalls an interview between Hon. J. J. Davis of North Carolina, and Mr. Chittenden, a member of Congress from New York and large operator in stockings in that city. It was pending the proposition of Best to buy the Western N. C. R. R., and about the time "the visiting North Carolina Statesmen" went to New York to inquire into Best's finances.

The following colloquy is reported to have occurred:

DAVIS.—Do you know W. J. Best, of New York?

Mr. Crittenden is a little deaf, and the question was repeated.

CRITTENDEN.—Yes, by reputation.

Mr. Davis is noted for his modesty and refinement of feeling, and paused before pressing the question further. Finally and rebuktantly, he said, "Is it favorable?"

C.—Yes and no. If I wanted to buy a railroad, I don't know of a better man to find out "all about things" than Best, but I would send a reliable man after him to corroborate his statements.

Doubtless it was painful to Mr. Davis to know that Best's veracity was like Cæsar's wife.

Ingersol should run down to Nashville and talk with Bishop Paine. The venerable prelate is over ninety years of age, sixty five of which he has spent in preaching the gospel.

He told his conference the other day that all the forms of skepticism that had arisen during that time, had not raised a doubt in his mind.

Argument on the Tariff.

Representative McKenzie, of Ky., is a humorous speaker. Here is an extract from a speech he delivered the other day in the House on the Tariff:

"Pay attention to this. Here is an incongruity which possibly has occurred to the occult mind of the average tariff investigator. I invite the attention of both sides to one of the greatest economic curiosities presented in this great national museum which we have been for two weeks parading before the American people. Under the general law the general law now in force on the subject, the Holy Scriptures, printed in our mother tongue, are forbidden to enter the ports of the country without the payment of a duty, and yet during the last Congress the Committee on Ways and Means—this committee for which I have such unbounded respect and which in the face of their protestation I have endeavored to defend, through their agent, Mr. Tucker, of Virginia, reported, and this House passed, a bill to place Bibles printed in the Chinese language upon the free list. [Laughter.]

Now think of this; it will grow on you the more you think about it. [Renewed laughter.] Thus while we are enacting a law to prohibit the Chinamen from coming to this country we are at the same time legislating to give Chinese Bibles an advantage over both King James version and the new translation [Laughter.]

Mr. Chairman, with all your sense of fairness, which I am quite ready to concede, I appeal to you as the organ of this committee, if a more laughable absurdity, incongruity, and injustice in the interest of morals and the reformation of the American people ever was presented than the fact that after we prevent the Chinaman through the aid of my friend from California [Mr. Page] and his *confreres* from coming to this country, we admit the Bible printed in his language, which no man born of American parentage ever did or ever will understand, at the same time imposing a duty of 25 per cent on King James' translation, which has sent all our ancestors to Heaven. [Laughter.]

God knows if there ever was a time in the history of the American people when free Bibles were needed it is to-day. Just look on that side of the House. [Laughter.] I ask any moral reformer, I appeal to Moody and Sanky, I appeal to all the evangelists now living, in the name of mercy to come and exercise their best endeavors just beyond that aisle. [Laughter.] I am willing for the attempt to be made to convert these bold, bad people, notwithstanding I realize the fact it will be an enormous strain upon the general plan of salvation. [Laughter and applause.]

Mr. Chairman, as long as the present body of Chinamen remain in the United States I do not want the tariff interrupted in the matter of the admission of their Bibles free. If everything that has been said of these poor people by the gentlemen from California and others is true, they need soothing and benign influence of the Scriptures just as much as the average type of Republican. I do not mean of course the man that has grown old in his iniquity; I just mean to strike a general average. [Laughter.] These are matters that appeal at once to our sense of justice, or sense of fairness, our sense of morality, our sense of benevolence; and I commend them to all the people and to the American Congress as embodying the cardinal doctrines of the whole tariff system."

Youthful But Determined.

A short time since, Miss Carrie Lovick was escorted to Newport by Mr. Lee Taylor for the avowed purpose of going to the neighborhood of Mr. R. H. Jones, to teach school, but on the arrival at Newport, the services of Dr. Perkins were solicited and the gallant youth of 17 summers became a husband.

The father of the groom having been much opposed to the union on account of the youth of the parties, they deemed it advisable to keep the matter a secret and it was arranged that the bride was to go on to her school and the husband to return home, but only a day or two elapsed before the anxiety of the young husband to see his bride, overcome his prudence and the truth leaked out. A succumbing to the inevitable on the part of *pater familias*, soon united the young lovers and deprived Mr. Jones of the services of a valuable teacher.—*Beaufort Telephone.*

A Telling Law.

Mr. Charles Law, Jr., in conversation with one of our representatives recently said: "I have been a sufferer from rheumatism and neuralgia for the past ten years, and tried all kinds of remedies. Having heard so much about St. Jacobs Oil, I tried a bottle, and found truly wonderful.—Pottstown (Penn.) *Ledger.*

NOTES FROM THE FARM.

NO FENCE VS FENCES.—The difficulty which confronts agriculture in North Carolina to-day is the necessity of passing from the old system of enclosure to a new one. The old statute which required lands to be surrounded with a fence ten rails high, it is admitted to require an impossibility. So much is this the case, that no grand jury in the State, thought they are given the whole criminal law in charge at every term of a court, ever made a presentment under this statute. It stands upon our books not only utterly disregarded, but it stands a means of educating our people to habitual neglect and contempt of the obligations of an oath taken with every circumstance of solemnity. It is strange that the frightful moral consequences of this state of things has not arrested attention in an age when the public conscience is so sensitive to every form of evil. One would suppose that no people would allow a statute to stand beyond the first session of the Legislature, the effect of which is to train successive generations to an indifference to the positive requirements of law; nay, the violation of which law is compelled by circumstances beyond the control of those upon whom its obligation rests. In thousands of cases the want of timber puts it beyond the power of the owner or occupier of land to fence it according to the requirements of law. Yet this admitted impossibility constitutes no defence. Neither does it excuse the grand juror for not presenting it. To present such a case he feels would be an extreme hardship, not to present it is a moral delinquency. To such conflicts no good citizen should ever be exposed. The edict which compelled the Israelites to make bricks without straw is merciful compared with such a statute, for that edict did not compel them to violate their consciences. Yet things have stood thus for thirty years. Is it not time to ask; How much longer shall they stand so?

But this, though not alien to, is not directly in the purpose now in view. It is evident that no general law can be found which will apply equitably to the whole State. When the State was covered with forests, and settlements were sparse, the law which required all cultivated lands to be fenced was not unjust. But now, when large sections but little more timber than is necessary for the purposes of building and for those of husbandry on the most economical scale, while in other sections the forest has been hardly touched, any law requiring the same amount of fencing in one and the other, would be simply despotic. It is an essential element of all just laws that they shall demand no more than can be performed—that they shall be adapted to the circumstances of a people. This law is in direct conflict with this cardinal doctrine. In the face of the impossibility of a general and uniform law, legislation must be directed to the needs of particular sections. The principle which pervades all the acts of this kind upon our statute books, from that of 1872 (the first on the subject) down to and including that of the last Legislature, (the subject of the present decision,) is the most equitable, and most in consonance with the spirit of our institutions. Under this principle the Legislature prescribes the law, and it is left to the option of the people of the county, or section of the county, to say by their votes whether it shall be adopted there.

The fact is he recognized that in matters of a purely local nature the people to be affected by a law are better judges than the Legislature can be whether it shall be applied to them or not. The object of the legislation now under consideration is the protection of land, and what was the dictate of common sense, that the land, and that only, should be taxed for the means necessary to afford such protection, is settled by the decision to be in conformity to law. Further, this decision will put an effectual quietus upon any attempt, in like cases in the future, to set aside the declared will of the voters when ascertained in the appointed method.

In the principle embodied in this and the previous acts on the same subject, to wit, the principle of local option, is to be found the solution of the difficulties which agriculture encounters in passing from an old system of enclosure—a system repugnant to common sense and sound morals, and injurious to the interest of the community in every way—to a new and healthy system, and one adopted to the requirements of the time.

M. MCGEHEE,
State Commissioner of Agriculture.

Mr. W. F. Huston, of Matthews township, has invented and has had patented a new corn planter, that will save the labor of five men.—*Chatham Record.*

Minerals and other Productions of North Carolina.

BY RANDOLPH A. SHOTWEL.

By the report of the United States Mint one-half the gold yield east of the Mississippi comes from North Carolina. In Cabarrus county was dug the largest nugget (28 lbs) ever found in America. Others weighing 16, 13½, 9½, 8, 5, etc., have since been found. A "chunk" weighing 38 pwts., and another weighing 2 pounds, were picked up by children in different counties last year. And as all "finds" thus far have been accidental, we, as Secretary Sherman recently remarked look for surprising discoveries in the South ere long." Large numbers of Northern capitalists are already investing with us. I have a list of 56 Northern companies engaged in mining in the State. A company with several millions capital has just been chartered. Two mines were sold to Europeans last week, one for 8,000 the other for 20,000 dollars. President Garfield owned an interest in Davidson mines; ex-Govenor A. G. Curtin, of Pennsylvania, is Vice-President of a Gaston company; ex-Senator Pomeroy, of Kansas, personally works a Warren mine; Col. W. T. Pelton, (Mr. Tilden's nephew,) is interested in Randolph mines; Dr. J. H. Mears, of Philadelphia, is "planting Cabarrus mines for his noted "Chlorination Process;" Dr. Chadbourn, formerly President of a New England college, is superintending McDowell mines; Prof. W. E. Hidden, Edison's assistant, has located in Western Carolina mining regions; Dr. Wilkins, at Silver Valley, has 6,000 tons of silver ore above ground, and 150 miners under ground; and so on. Mica mining is becoming extensive. Col. Irby and J. G. Heap, of Mitchell, sell from 3,00 to 5,000 dollars worth of superb mica, 18 to 20 inches square every month. More than half the supply of the world comes from three North Carolina counties. Corundum and emery are found in a dozen localities. A shoemaker at Franklin picked up 1,000 dollars worth from the garden patch. Dr. Lucas now takes out 300 tons per annum, and supplies the world. Many rubies, the finest gems yet found in America, were then obtained. Several small diamonds have been picked up at various points. My father has some fine specimens of sapphire and turquoise. Also very rare crystals.—*North and South.*

The First American Railroad.

THURLOW WEED'S STORY OF THE FIRST TRIP FROM ALBANY TO SCHENECTADY.

The controversy in regard to the first steam railroad train operated in this country is as yet unsettled, but the preponderance of the evidence would seem to show that it was the train run over the Albany and Schenectady Road in 1831. The charter for this road was granted in 1826 to the Mohawk and Hudson River Railroad Company, and work upon it was begun in 1830. It was completed in 1831, and in September of that year the first passenger train, which is also claimed to be the first steam passenger train ever run in this country, was sent over the rails from Albany to Schenectady and back. Among the passengers on this memorable excursion was the venerable Thurlow Weed and his memory of the event is still very vivid. In speaking of it Mr. Weed said: "It is still a more or less disputed point whether the Albany and Schenectady Road, or a short road near Charleston, S. C., was the first railroad operated in this country, but I am inclined to think that the claim of the South Carolina road has been pretty well disposed of, and that history will decide that the Albany and Schenectady line was the first one completed and operated. There is no doubt that both roads were constructed almost simultaneously, but I have a very strong impression that the first train was run over the New York line. The road was narrow guage, and followed the same route as it does now that it has been consolidated and forms the extreme terminus of the New York Central, but in 1831 the country through which it passes was very lightly settled. It ran through a pine forest, and I suppose there were not half a dozen houses between Albany and Schenectady, a distance of 16 miles. There was a hill at both the Albany and Schenectady ends of the line, and the cars were drawn up and let down these hills by a strong rope, which was worked by a stationary engine, so that the locomotive did not enter either of the cities. The locomotive was a queer-looking arrangement, and would create a sensation in these days. It was imported from England, weighed four tons, and was named John Bull. The cars of the first train were also peculiar looking vehicles according to our modern notions of railway coaches, but in 1831 they were looked upon as marvels. They were two in number, and consisted of the bodies of the old stage coaches, taken from the lumbering wheels and transferred to railroad trucks.

IN LIGHTER VEIN.

JINGLE.

To church the two together went,
Both, doubtless, on devotion bent.
The parson preached with fluent ease
On Pharisees and Sadducees.
And as they homeward slowly walked,
The lovers on the sermon talked,
And he—he deeply loved the maid—
In soft and tender accents said:
"Darling do you think that we
Are Pharisee and Sadducee?"
She flashed on him her bright black eyes
In one swift look of vexed surprise,
And thus he hastened to aver,
He was her constant worshipper.
"But, darling, I insist," said he,
"That you are very fair I see.
I know you don't care much for me,
And that makes me so sad you see."

A Texan has eloped with a Mrs. Onion. The breath of scandal in this case will be too much for cloves.

The thinnest thing now on record is said to be that man's pocket-book which has just been struck by a milliner.

The only difference between a blonde and a locomotive is that one has a head light and the other a light head.

Can you tell me how old the devil is? asked an irreverent fellow of a clergyman. My friend, you must keep your own family record, was the reply.

About the guiltiest looking people in this world is a man accused of a crime of which he is innocent, and a newly married couple trying to pass for veterans.

Time midnight—She: "George, are you going to exhibit in the dog show?" He: "No, why?" She: "You are such a remarkably fine setter." Exit young man.

Josh Billings says: "When a young man ain't good for anything else, I like tew see him carry a gold headed cane. If he can't buy a cane, let him part his hair in the middle!

A Pennsylvania woman has sued the dentist who dislocated her jaw for $5,000. If the commercial worth of a female jaw is $5,000, no wonder man fails to estimate the true value of a woman.

Kate Shelley, the Iowa girl who saved a train, is to be married to the conductor thereof. He will conduct her to the altar and hereafter he will have the privilege of providing the trains as well as running them.

Her veto: They were seated on the sofa where they had been for four long hours. "Augustus, do you know why you remind me of the Chinese?" "No, dearest; why?" "Because you won't go." The meeting then adjourned sine die.

The bees are swarming and there is no end of them, said Farmer Jones, coming into the house. His little boy, George, came in a second afterwards, and said there was an end to one of them, anyhow, and it is red hot too.

It has been observed that a mule will be good to a man twenty years just to get one good chance to kick him. In this a mule very much resembles some girls, who will lead a fellow on a nice love chase just to give him such a set back as he wouldn't get over in six months.

A man may be sufficiently intoxicated to wipe himself on the morning's newspaper and sit down to read the towel, but never drunk enough to pull a stopper from a bottle, throw the latter away and drink the cork, even if it would serve him more of a life preserver.

A young lady once married a man by the name of Dust against the wish of her parents. After a short time they lived unhappily together, and she returned to her father's house; but he refused to receive her saying: "Dust thou art, and unto Dust thou shall return." And she got up and dusted.

A man was seen coming out of a newspaper office with one eye gouged out, his nose spread out over his face like a piece of raw beef, and one of ears chawed off. To an officer who interviewed him he replied: "I did't like an article that peared in the paper last week, an' I went in fer see the man that writ it. He was thar, stranger.

Melville's Wife's Story.

HOW THE ENGINEER COMMUNICATED INTELLIGENCE OF THE JEANNETTE.

The wife of Engineer Melville, the gallant officer of the luckless artic exploring steamer Jeannette, who is now searching for his lost comrades around the ice-bound coast of Northern Siberia, occupies a picturesque little cottage embowered amid twining honeysuckle and fragrant blossoming lilacs at Sharon Hill. "Although it has been more than 5 years since George left us all here," said she yesterday, "and went out on that ill-fated voyage, and although oceans of cruel waters and leagues of land have separated him from us, I have seen him twice within a year." Startling as this statement was, Mrs. Melville was evidently in earnest. "On the 10th of last June," she continued, "I retired to my room late at night. Days of anxious waiting for some news of the Jeannette without bringing a ray of hope had almost caused me to despair of ever again seeing my husband. I had fallen into an uneasy sleep, from which one of the children aroused me. It was, perhaps, more than an hour after this, and while I was wide awake, that I became conscious of a strange presence in the room, and you may well imagine with what mingled feelings of joy and fear I heard George's voice, and, looking up, saw him standing by the bedside—saw him as plainly as I now see you. He was saying: 'Count the bells! Count the bells!' and as he spoke I distinctly heard the bell of a ship striking, two by two, the strokes of the hour. 'Count them,' continued my husband, and I said: 'Yes, George.' I remember that when the seventh stroke sounded I thought that if it was a ship's bell there could be but one more, and, as the last sound died away, my husband said: 'Eight bells; the Jeannette is lost!' and vanished from the room. At that moment the sitting room clock struck the hour of 4 and it was the morning of the 11th of June. At that very hour on that very morning the Jeanette went down into the fathomless depths of the Arctic Ocean, and the ice floe closed over her grave. I am no Spiritualist," continued Mrs. Melville, "nor do I believe in spirits. I do not attempt to explain what I have just told you, but it is, every word of it, true. I never expected after that to hear of the safety of the crew of the Jeannette. A few weeks after the occurrence which I have narrated, and at the same hour in the morning, I had arisen for the day, and was in the hall you see there. Again I saw my husband—nay, I even felt his breath in my face. I was dreadfully startled, but had sufficient courage to call out: 'George, is that you?' when the figure disappeared as if swallowed up in the air."

"And did you never speak of this before?" said the astonished reporter. "Frequently," said Mrs. Melville, "frequently to our little household, and once to Mrs. De Long, the unfortunate wife of the poor commander of the Jeannette. Last Summer, or in the early Fall, I met her in Philadelphia. She was hopeful, even confident, of the ultimate return of her husband. I was cast down, and finally told her what I have just related to you. She was disposed to laugh at me, but I told her that I believed that the Jeannette had been lost on the 11th of June. Alas! for poor Mrs. De Long, my prophecy was too true. Here is a letter from her to my little girl on the very day the news came that Capt. De Long's dead body had been found."—*Philadelphia Record, May 19.*

Wonderful Baby.

AN INFANT WHICH WEIGHS ONLY TEN OUNCES—A CASE FOR SCIENTIFIC MEN.

No. 87 Lawrence-street, Manhattanville, is a wooden tenement house of the class whose doors are always open day and night, and on the third floor, front, in a suite of dingy rooms, live George Fromm, a car driver, and his family, which includes a wonderful baby, which arrived on Friday, May 12th, and has since been the marvel of Mrs. Fromm's neighbors.

Mrs. Fromm was found in an unlighted closet of a room just large enough to contain a bed. The wonderful baby was nestled among the bed clothes and a boy that weighed 11 ounces at his birth three years ago, was lying across the foot of the bed asleep. Mrs. Fromm exhibited the wonderful baby with evident pride. He was about one sixteenth the average weight of infants at birth, but more perfectly proportioned and symmetrical than ordinarily the case. This indeed was the remarkable feature of the case. The feet and hands were fully developed, lacking the ordinary dimples of babyhood, and resembling the feet and hands in minature of a mature human being. The head was comparatively somewhat smaller than that of an infant of ordinary weight, and one of its noticeable features was the absence of pulsation on the top. The little fellow uttered no cries on being taken from the mother and placed in the arms of a stranger. When questioned, the mother stated that her husband was a man of more than average robustness and physical proportions. He is a car driver in the employ of one of the surface railways, and has been in good health since he was married, which was 13 years ago. Her father is a large and healthy man, and her mother a robust German woman. So far as she knew, neither her ancestry nor her husband's comprised any persons below the ordinary height and weight, nor was there anything in her personal history that explained the strange phenomenon of two babies in succession of such extraordinary diminutiveness. The little girl was of average weight at her birth and is now well grown for her age, while the little boy, though bright, active and healthy, is comparatively as small as when he was born. He has given abundant proof of vital energy, however, having survived a severe attack of scarlet fever, besides other diseases incident to his age and condition in life. The case will, no doubt, attract the attention of scientific men, and their closer investigation may divulge causes concealed from the ordinary eye.—New York *Times.*

THE QUIET HOUR

Selections for Sunday Reading

Baby is Dead.

One of the most touchingly beautful tributes to a baby that has fallen under our notice for many a day is the following from the editor of the *Telgraph Operator:*

"Baby is dead!" Three little words passed along the line; copied somewhere and soon forgotten. But after all was quiet again, I leaned my head upon my hand, and fell into a deep reverie of all that those simple words mean.

Somewhere—a dainty form, still and cold, unclasped by mother's arms to-night. Eyes that yesterday were bright and blue as skies of June drooped to-night beneath white lids that no voice can ever raise again.

Two soft hands, whose roseleaf fingers were wont to wander lovingly around mother's neck and face, loosely holding white buds, quietly folded in confined rest.

Soft lips yesterday rippling with laughter, sweet woodland brook falls, gay as trill of forest birds; to-night unresponsive to kiss or call of love.

A silent home—the patter of little feet forever hushed—a cradle bed unpressed, little shoes half worn—dainty garments, shoulder knots of blue to match those eyes of yesterday, folded with aching heart away.

A tiny mound of snow covered in some quiet graveyard.

A mother's groping touch in uneasy slumber, for the fair head that shall never again rest upon her bosom. The low, the bitter tear, as broken dreams awake to sad reality. The hope of future years wrecked, like fair ships that sudenly go down in sight of land.

The watching of other babies, dimpled, laughing, strong, and this one gone. The present agony of grief, the future emptiness of heart, all held in those three little words, "Baby is dead"

A Wonderful Prayer.

"Into Thine hands I commit my spirit. Thou hast redeemed me, O Lord God of truth." —*Psalms, xxxi, 5.*

These words were in part repeated by our Lord in his expiring agony and by Stephen in the supreme moment of his martyrdom.

"Father, into Thy hand I command my spirit," is the prayer of Christ. "Lord Jesus receive my spirit," was the prayer of the protomartyr. The prayer in some one or another of its forms is associated with some of the most solemn and impressive events of Christian biography and history. It has been the ejaculation of the most noble saints and martyrs of the church. It was uttered among the last words of Polycarp, of Basil, of Luther, of Huss, of Melancthorn. It was the dying petition of Columbus and Silvio Pelicó.

"Lord Jesus' receive my spirit," prayed Knox.

"*In manus tuas, Domine, commendo spiritum meum,*" prays Ridley.

"*Entre tes mains, Seigneur, je recommende mueu,* prayed the princess of Conti.

"O Lord, what does man come to," said John of Barneveld on his way to execution.

"O God, my heavenly father, receive my spirit," he prayed at the block.

"Lord Jesus, receive my spirit," prayed Bishop Hopper. Cranmer, putting his right hand that had signed the recantation in the flame, and saying, "this unworthy hand." uttered the same prayer as did Latimer, Hamilton and Rowland Taylor in the flames.

"Lord, into Thy hands I commit my spirit, for Thou has redeemed my said, O Lord God of truth," prayed the Scottish martyr, Hugh McKail.

Margaret Wilson, bound to the stake at low water-mark in the Bay of Weyton saw the advancing tide. It rose slowly until it reached her throat when she prayed:

"Lord Jesus, receive my spirit.

Lord Harrant, a Protestant martyr of Bohemia, prayed kneeling by the block, "into Thy hands, O Lord I commend my spirit; in Thee have I always trusted; receive me, my blessed Redeemer."

Lord Otho, another Bohemian martyr, prayed: "Almighty God, to Thee I commend my spirit; receive it for the sake of Christ, and admit it to Thy presence." "*Miserere mei Deus,*" said Henry Gray Duke of Suffolk, holding up his hand and looking up to Heaven. He then said "into Thy hands, O Lord, I commend my spirit," and made the sign to the executioner.

"Lord, into Thy hands I commend my spirit," prayed Lady Gray at the block.

Perhaps no prayer in the Bible has such dark and tragic and at the same time triumphant associations as this. It has been the last testimony of the most confident faith the last cry on penitent lips, the last petition of beggars and in all lands and Christian times the martyr's exclamation in victory.