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FOR 1889.

THE WILSON ADVANCE.

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

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FOR ALL KINDS OF

—JOB WORK—

SEND YOUR ORDERS

—TO THIS OFFICE—

BILL ARP'S LETTER

—:o:—

THE OLD PHILOSOPHER FOR THE CHILDREN.

We Give The Little Ones an Interesting Letter This Week.

School has begun again, and my time has come to worry with the children and help them with their lesson. They have a hard time, they think, but there is right smart hilarity mixed up with it, and so we get along. It is splendid fun to see the youthful mind develop and expand, and suddenly awake to things that are so easy and simple to us. I was hearing them spell and define last night, and had to hand the book back twice before they had their lesson perfect and understood the definitions, for some of the definitions need as much defining as the words.

"Jessie, spelle ellips and define it." She spelled it right, and said it was "an oval figure." "What is that?" said I. "I don't believe I know" said she—and so I told her it was a figure shaped like an egg, but just alike at both ends, and an egg was larger at one end than at the other. "Oh, I know," said she—"and ellipse is a rooster egg; that is a long egg shaped alike at both ends. Old Aunt Susan told me they were rooster eggs, and always hatched out roosters—an ellipse is a rooster egg."

Carl gallops along and gets things awfully mixed. I asked him to spell jaundice—"johndice—a yellow skin—mulatto."

"Caricature, Jessie." She spelled it right, and said it was a funny picture of a cat.

"Carl, spell croup." "Croup a disease of the throat or the rump."

I tried him on demagogue, and he said it was a ringmaster in a circus. "A ringleader of the rabble," siad I. "Well, I thought that a rabble was a circus," said he.

Troche is a medicated lozenge and they thought it was some curious animal, like a baboon or a lizzard.

We all remember how the hard words staggered us, and how consequential we felt when we mastered them. Big boys are too fond of making fun of the little boys. Sophomores make sport of the freshmen at college, and juniors make sport of the sophomores. The seniors are not so bad about that, for they are just beginning to find out that they don't know much themselves, but as a general thing sophomores and juniors are the most stuck up fools on earth. The more knowledge a man acquires the more humble he is. The other day I overheard some little chaps giving to each other the very same riddles that charmed me when I was a boy—"House full and yard full but can't catch a bowl full." "Round as a riddle and deep as a cup and all King George's horses can't pull it up." "Big at the bottom and little at the top, the thing in the middle goes flippity flop." I believe that people never get so old as to have a contempt for riddles. A riddle is a challenge to the mind—a dare—and no one likes to give it up without an effort to solve it. There is but one riddle in the Bible that I remember, and that was Samson's though Josephus says that the queen of Sheba and Hiram, king of Tyre, plied him with many riddles and he solved them all.

Not long ago we had a pleasant gathering of children and friends at our house and the sumptuous repast seemed to brighten up the wits of the older ones, and we soon found that two of the preachers were the ringleaders of the party. For a time they were pitted against each other in throwing corruscations, and they made the fire fly to our edification and amusement. I recalled some of their riddles and will pen them for the young folks to ponder:

The Scriptures tell us of one who never spoke but once and then had only one to hear him. Who was he?

What has the Creator never seen and can't see, but man sees every day?

Who died before he was born?

Who became a wife before she was ten years old?

Who was the first boy and who was the first girl named in the Bible.

Who is the first king named in that book?

Where is money first mentioned?

Then they branched off in all sorts of perplexities. One said: "A man started to town with twenty-six sheep and one died on the way—how many got there?

The other said: Two men made a wager as to which could kill the most birds. One killed ninety-nine, the other killed an hundred and one. How many did they both kill?

Why is a rat like a bale of hay?

One said: I knew a woman who had a very extraordinary cow. Her milk got richer and richer, as the cow grew older, and at last the whole cow turned to butter.

That reminds me, said the other, of my grandmother's cow. She never had a calf and was milked right straight along for seventeen years. But she came from that same kind of stock—her mother never had a calf.

What makes the engineers on the East and West road wear red suspenders?

Then I thought I would put in my mouth, and I asked the preachers how did a ground squirrel dig his hole in the ground without leaving any dirt around the top. They gave it up and said "he begins at the bottom." "But how does he get there," said both of them at once. "Oh that's your riddle," said I, "and I give it up, for I don't know," and that got the laugh on them.

Now I will give the answers in order, but the children must not look at them until they guess a while:

Balaam's ass. His equal. Adam. Eve. Chapter 1 and Genesis. King James on the dedication. When the dove brought the 'green back' to Noah. The man started with twenty 'sick' sheep—of course only nineteen got there. The man who won the wager killed one hundred and 'won' making one hundred and ninety nine, all cold.

Because the cat-tle eat it.

The cow turned to but her.

To keep up their pants.

One asked who was the shortest man named in the Scriptures and the other answered Miah—he was only knee high Nehemiah—but the other said you are mistaken. It was Bildad—he was only shoe height.

Then the children called on me for a story and promised to be right still until I got through. So I began: One time there was a man who was condemned to death by the king, and his head was to be cut off next day. He asked the king to let him tell him a story before he died, and the king said "yes." So he began his story and said: Once upon a time there was a great cloud of grasshoppers that no man could number, and they darkened the air so that the sun could not shine and they eat up every green thing in all the land, and finally came to a great barn that had a million bushels of corn in it, and the barn had no doors nor windows but there was one little, small hole in a plank that was just large enough for a single grasshopper to get in, and so one grasshopper went in and got another grain of corn, and another grasshopper went in and got another grain of corn, and another grasshopper went in and got a grain of corn, and another grasshopper went in and got another grain of corn, and another grasshopper went in and got another grain of corn, and——" "Oh, please stop it," said the children. "Can't you skip one?" Oh no, said I, I must get all that corn out of there; and another grasshopper went in and got another grain of corn, and another grasshopper went in and got another grain of corn, and——"Stop it; stop it; stop it; you are through that will do; we don't want to hear any more of that," said the children. "That is just what the king said to the man, but he held the king to his promise, and the king had to pardon him to get rid of the grasshoppers, for I would have taken a hundred years to have emptied the barn."

And that is the way the Arabian Nights come to be written. The king's son was in love with a beautiful princess, and wanted to marry her, but she loved another young man and refused to marry the king's son. This made the king very angry, and he ordered her to be put to death. She was a very smart woman, and the best story-teller in all the kingdom of Persia, and so she asked the king to let her tell him one story before she died, and he said yes—she might tell him one that night, and she must die next day. So she dressed herself in her most beautiful appearal and went into the king's parlor and reclined on a sofa and began the story of Aliadin and his wonderful lamp. She told about half of it and stopped at a very interesting part, and said she was sick and could tell no more. So the king gave her another night to finish it. He became more and more interested in her charming manners and beautiful language, and after she had finished Alladin, he asked her to come again the next night, and tell another. And so she continued night after night and made up new stories every day and told about Allbaba and the Forty Thieves and Sinbad, the sailor, and the hunchback and ever so many more. Now there was a law in Persia that said if any one was condemned to death and was not executed for a thousand days he or she should have a pardon and go free. But the king had been so interested he did not keep count and so when he sent for the princess again she refused to go and sent him word the time was out—the thousand days had passed. The king was very angry at first, but the laws of the Medes and Persians never change and so the princess went free and married the man she loved.

There are two kinds of stories for children. The improbable or supernatural are one kind—such as the Arabian Knights and Old Deacon Days and Hans Anderson and Baron Munchausen and Jules Verne. The other kind are stories that are probable or possible and are rather true or might be true—they are generally founded on fact, there is no harm in either kind if there is a good moral behind the story—if virtue is rewarded and vice is punished. I have been reading the Young Marooners again to the children and I enjoyed it myself more than I did years ago when it was first published. It has recently come out in a new dress, and is beautifully illustrated, and I think it is the best story book that has been written since Defoe wrote Robinson Crusoe. I am proud of it as a southern book. I know Frank Goulding, the author, and loved him for he was a lovable man, and I went to school with his brother. The South has not much literature but what she has is first class and founded on pure morality.

BILL ARP.

Profit in Rearing Horses.

Horses have always been the most profitable farm stock. The increase in railroads instead of reducing the demand for horse labor has always increased it, and as the traffic and the exigencies and wastes of war increase the demand for horses keeps pace with them or runs ahead of them. It is so just now. The threatening condition of European politics has lead to a large demand for horses in America, and the value of horses stock has risen considerably during the last three or four months and promies to rise still futher. Farmers should take advantage of this favorable opportunity for increasing their stock of horses. As compared with beef cattle the profits are fourfold. A three year old steer weighing 1200 costs as much a two-year-old colt.

The one is worth $30, the other is worth from $100 to $150 as it may be bred and reared. It costs but a trifle more to breed and rear a colt worth $150 than one worth $100, hence it is advisable to secure the service of the best sire that can be procured. This is a timely consideration just now as the season is coming on, and while thinking over it let us add one more remark, viz: that while a good sire is desirable a sound dam free from faults and blemishes is equally so; for diseases, unsoundness and even blamishes are inherited and will almost certainly reappear in the colt.—Exchange.

A farmer near Athens, Ga., began farming having one horse, and that a mare. When she was 28 years old she still worked, but she then assisted by her five colts that had grown to horsehood.

Improving a Proverb.

"I've always admired proverbs, my dear," Mr. Dusenbery said, as he rubbed his chin in a contemplative way. "They are chock full of insignificance. They are laconic and logical. Now, for instance, there is the saying, 'Straws show which way the wind blows.' What could more tersely——"

"Yes," interrupted Mrs. Dusenbery, with a twinkle in her starboard eye "If you'd sift the ashes every morning, instead of letting me sift them you'd know more about the direction of the wind than all the straws in creation would show you."

Ruined.

A bankrupt merchant returning home one night said to his noble wife, "My dear, I am ruined: every thing we have is in the hands of the Sheriff."

After a few moments of silence, the wife looked calmly into his face and said:

"Will the Sheriff sell you? Oh no. Will the Sheriff sell me. Oh no. Will the Sheriff sell all the children? Oh no. Then do not say that we have lost everything. All that is most valuable remains to us. manhood, womanhood, and childhood. We have lost but the results of our skill and industry. We can make another fortune, if our hearts and hands are left us."

Make Money By It.

Mr. John Wanamaker says: "I spend $5,000 a week in advertising and pay a skillful man, a former newspaper editor and a good one, $1,000 a month to do it for me. I make money by it. Advertising is the leverage with which my store has been raised up." The most successful merchants are those who advertise.

THE LEGISLATURE.

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WHAT OUR REPRESENTATIVES ARE DOING.

A Summary of The Work of The General Assembly Now in Session at Raleigh.

Tuesday, January 15th.

SENATE.

Resolutions introduced:

Instructing the keeper of the Capitol to hoist the national flag on the capitol during the session, authorizing the purchase of a new chair for the President of the Senate.

Bills introduced;

To extend the jurisdiction of Justices of the Peace in granting bail in criminal actions; for the relief of Sheriff McNeil, of Wilkes county, to allow the commissioners of Watauga county to levy special taxes, to amend the road laws of the State.

The bill changing the name of New Garden Boarding School to Guilford College, passed its several readings.

A bill to allow Richmond county to issue bonds for a new court house, passed second reading, ayes 37, nays none.

Joint resolution to purchase a new chair for the President of the Senate, passed its several readings.

The President announced the following committee on Railroad Commission: Payne, Chairman, Pugh, Means, Reid and Thomas.

The bill changing the term of Superior Court of Henderson county from three to two weeks, passed its several readings.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

Mr. Boreo, of Pasquotank, in behalf of the Farmers' Alliance, presented a petition to have the June term of Pasquotank court abolished and Mr. Hoffman, of Burke, a petition to forbid the manufacture and sale of spirituous liquors within two miles of Abees Chapel Baptist church.

Resolutions introduced:

Mr. Doughton introduced a resolution to raise a joint committee on Governor's Mansion. This elephant is moving early, how fast he may go no one can tell.

Mr. Alexander introduced a resolution requesting the Secretary of State to furnish copies of the landlord and tenant law.

Bills introduced:

Mr. Carter, a bill relating to the service of process in cases where insane persons are parties.

Mr. Long, of Mecklenberg, a bill relating to the board of health of Charlotte.

Mr. Pearson, of Harnett, a bill to require the teaching of rudiments of the science of agriculture in the public schools. The bill gives no directions as to how this is to be taught or what special methods are to be used, all matters of details are left to be prescribed by the Superintended of Public Instruction.

Mr. Bridgers, col., a bill to allow the people to elect their own officers.

Mr. Sutton, a bill for the relief of sheriffs and tax collectors and their legal representatives.

Mr. Masten, Dr. York's successor, a bill for the benefit of the wounded Confederate soldiers of the State, and in the interest of economy.

Mr. Pearson a bill in reference to ginning and weighing cotton in Harnett county.

Mr. Chadwick a bill relative to Sunday fishing.

Mr. Marsh, of Union, a bill to prohibit the sale of liquor within three miles of the Baptist church at Beaver in Union county.

Mr. Blue a bill validated the erection of Deep River township, Moore county.

Mr McGill, a bill for the benefit of needy Confederate soldiers.

Mr Gibbon a bill to pay special venire men.

Mr Yancey a bill to amend the divorce law.

Mr Coffield two bills to regulate assignments. These bills declare that no debtor shall make an assignment of his property whereby he prefers one class of his creditors above another class.

Mr Walser a bill to change the spelling of Cleveland county.

Mr Cherry a bill to compel butchers and hucksters to keep registers.

Mr Reagan a bill relating to the fees for the registration of crop liens.

Mr Pugh a bill relating to sales made by executors and administrators.

Mr Hussey a bill relating to convicts, which provides that no person under the age of sixteen years shall be imprisoned in the penitentiary.

Mr Starbuck's resolution requesting our Representatives in Congres to use their efforts to secure an entire repeal of the internal revenue, was unanimously adopted.

Mr Lawson's bill amending section 2658, and repealing section 819 of the Code, was laid on the table.

The same fate overtook Mr Crisp' bill to require the President of the Senate and the Speaker of the House to appoint the committee on Privileges and Elections within three days after organization, and Mr Walser's bill concerning the qualification of voters.

At 12 m., the Senate came into the House, and witnessed the canvass of the vote cast for State officers.

Lieutenant Governor Stedman called the joint assembly to order, and the returns were opened by the Speaker of the House, and announced the vote, and declared D. G Fowle and his associates on the State ticket duly elected to the different offices for which they were candidates.

The following committees were announced by the Speaker: Military Affairs—Anthony, Miller, Newland, McGill, Cherry, Hood, Amis, Library—Kellogg, DeFord, Bell, Hamrick, Lawson.

House Branch Committee on Public Buildings and Grounds—Clifton, Buncom, Murphy, Dunlap, Grant.

House Branch Committee on Election of Justices of the Peace—Newland, King, Taylor, Johnson of Pender, Bass.

Mr Amis was added to the Committee on Railroads, Post Roads and Turnpikes, Mr Bell to the committee on Propositions and Grievances, and Mr Johnson, of Pender, to the committee on Deaf, Dumb and Blind.

Wednesday, January 16th.

SENATE.

A resolution of inquiry as to the seat of J J Godwin was introduced.

Bills introduced:

To establish a free ferry over the Cape Fear and Brunswick rivers at and near Wilmington; To change the name of the Chowan & Southern Railroad, to the Norfolk & Carolina Railroad, to amend the charter of the town of Burgaw.

The following bills and resolutions were disposed of:

To regulate fees of solicitors in Capitol cases, recommitted, concerning the abolition of two terms of the Supreme Court in March and September, recommitted, resolution concerning the raising of the National flag on the Capitol. A motion to substitute the flags of North Carolina was adopted and the resolution referred to the committee on Federal Relations, resolution instructing our Senators and members of Congress to use efforts to have State banks established for the issuance of bills of credit, passed its several readings, bill for the relief of the Sheriff of Northampton county, and other purposes, passed its eeveral readings, bill authorizing Commissioners of Richmond county to levy a special tax to build a court house. Passed, ayes, 50, nays, 0, resolution to inquire into the claims of J J Godwin, of Halifax to a seat in the Senate, passed, bill changing the name of Chowan & Southern Railroad to Norfolk & Carolina Road, passed.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

Petitions introduced.

From the people of Rowan county, praying for the repeal of the merchants' purchase tax; from the people of Washington, asking for a local option election, from Pender county, for the formation of a new township to be named Grady.

The Committee on Finance made a favorable report on a bill to extend the time for the settlement of the State debt.

Bills introduced:

To allow Beaufort county to levy a special tax, to forbid a justice of the peace from trying a cause in which he had issued a summons, to authorize the Tunis & Serpell Railroad Company to hold and convey lands, (by Mr Johnson) to create a township in Pender county, to be named Grady, to enlarge the jurisdiction of magistrates.

A bill was passed to make four feet the legal height of fences in Cumberland county, as was also a bill to relieve grand juries from coming into court in a body, except in certain cases.

The House quickly tabled a bill to repeal the law against carrying concealed weapons.

Northampton county is in a singular condition. There is no sheriff and there has been, it was stated to the House no collection of taxes. A bill was presented, which it was stated had received the approval of Chief Justice Smith, allowing the couniy commissioners to appoint a special tax collector for each township, one for the county at large and one for the collection of State taxes.

Thursday January 17th.

SENATE.

The Senate met pursuant to adjournment. The journal of yesterday was read and approved.

Awaiting the hour for the inaugural ceremonies the following business was transacted:

Bills introduced:

Mr Aycock to amend Sec. 737 of the Code, to provide for the discharge of criminal defendants in certain cases.

Mr Barber, by request, a bill to aid the Guilford Battle Ground Company.

Mr Rice to amend Chap. 21, laws of '85 in relation to killing deer.

Mr LeGrand a bill to punish a resistant of a public officer.

Mr Thomas a bill to amend Sec. 1, Chap. 48, Laws '87 in relation to Lexington Female Seminary.

Mr Campbell petition from citizens of Columbus county in relation to the purchase tax.

Mr Bennett bill to authorize the Mayor and Commissioners of the town of Southfort to dispose of certain lots.

Mr Emry, bill to amend Chap. 81 Laws of '87, regulating sale of seed cotton.

Mr Rice bill to amend Sec. 2840 of the Code, in relation to killing wild fowl. All of which were referred to appropriate committees.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

House proceedings opened at 10 o'clock, journal of Wednesday read and approved.

Petitions and memorials introduced.

Mr Blanton from citizens of Old Fort, relating to the repeal of the purchase tax. Propositions and grievances.

Mr Sutton, from Beaver Dam township, for the relief of Mrs. E R Fisher. Propositions and grievances.

Mr McCubbins from Rowan county Vetereans' Association.—Finance.

Mr Phillips from citizens of Nash and Edgecombe counties, in relation to repealing the purchase tax. Finance.

Mr Sutton from the committee on propositions and grievances, reported the following; H. B. 143, prohibiting the sale of liquor in Beaver Dam township, Union county; H. B. 57, relating to the burying of bodies of dead animals; H. B. 64, incorporating the Guilford Battle Ground Co; H. B. 125, relating to the Board of Health of the city of Charlotte; H. B. 141, relating to ginning and weighing cotton in Harnett county: H. B. 94 relating to the sale of liquors; H. B. 53, to prevent hog cholera among swine, H. B. 149 relating to auctioneers; favorably H.B. 88, referred to joint select committee on Governor's Mansion.

Report of Standing Committees:

Mr. Hood, from the committee on propositions and grievances, H. B. 41, relating to fences and stock; H. B. 33, relating to the stock law; H. B. 118, relating to the impounding of stock, unfavorably.

H. B. 36, relating to the stock law; a substitute offered for the several bills of this nature was placed upon the calendar.

Mr. Holman, from the committee one finance, reported H. B. 164, embodying request to Congress; H. B. 156, authorixing the commissioners of Burke county to levy a special tax; H. B. 43, authorizing the commissioners of Jackson to levy a special tax; H. B. 170, relating to pur chase of a chair for the Speaker of the Senate—favorably.

H. B. 163, allowing the county of Iredell to refund outstanding railroad bonds—favorably.

Mr. Phillips, from the committee on agriculture and mining, reported H. B. 77, relating to the cotton weigher of Rowan county; H. B. 7, relating to diseases among stock—as amended favorably.

Mr. Stephens, from the committee on cities and towns; H. B. 67 incorporating Hot Springs Co; H. B. 29, amending electing laws of the State in regard to registration—unfavorably; H. B. 131, changing the name of Cleveland county; H. B. 30, filling vacancies in county offices H. B. 145, relating to Deep River township, Moore county; H. B. 74, allowing the commissioners of Henderson county to sell the county jail—favorably; H. B. 134, allowing the people to elect their own officers—unfavorably.

Mr. McCubbins, from the committee on banks and banking, reported H. B. 120, amending the charter of the Fidelity and Trust Company of Durham—favorably.

Bills Introduced:

Mr. McCubbins: Relating to a Graded School in the town of Salisbury. Calendar.

Mr. Newland: Amending the charter of the Caldwell & Watauga Turn pike Co. Roads.

Mr. Cooper: In relating to a private land grant. Propositions and grievnaces.

Mr. Sutton: To define folony. Judiciary.

Mr. Blanton: Relating to the practice of dentistry. Finance.

Mr. Hussey: An amendment to the Code relating to the shooting of birds. Fish interests.

The calendar was then taken up and disposed of as follows: H. B. 65, incorporating the town of Raymouth, in Buncombec county, passed its final reading.

Mr. Coffield requested that S. B 73 be taken from the calendar and placed upon its passage. It relates to changing the name of the Chowan & S. R. R. R. Co. to the Norfolk & Carolina R. R. Co. It passed its final reading.

H. B. 41, incorporating the State Bank of Commerce, of Henderson, N. C., passed its final reading.

H. B. 44, authorizing the Commissioners of Shelby to levy a tax (issuing bonds to the amount of $10,000,) to purchase an equipment for a fire department. Passed.

H. B. 45, allowing county surveyors to take probate of deeds and other paper. Tabled.

H. B. 73, authorizing the Board of Commissioners of Caldwell county to levy a special tax to keep in repair the stock law fence. Calendar.

The House then adjourned.

Ex.Governor W. W. Holden's Appeal.

The following appeal to the General Assembly is made by Ex-Governor W. W. Holden:

To the General Assembly of North Carolina, soon to be in session:

Gentlemen—On the 22d day of March, 1871, the Senate of North Carolina sitting as a Court of Impeachmen, pronounced judgment against me in six out of eight articles of impeachment filled against me by the House of Representatives. I was held by this judgment as guilty of "high crime and misdemeanors." I deny this in the most solmn manner. I do not ask you to repeal or rescind this sentence or judgment, for it is being executed, and it may not be repealed or rescinded save by the same court that passed it, but I ask you most earnestly to resolved declare that in your opinion. I was acturated by good motives what I did, and that I had for my object the best and highest interests of the State.

I am not now a party man. Both parties have disowned me. I appeal to you solely on the ground of justice, I have never been an emeny to the State. On the contrary, I have loved her well, and do now, and am her loyal son, though proscribed and banned.

The press of the State will please copy the above card as an act of kindness to a former member of the craft and send me a copy of the paper.

W. W. HOLDEN.

Marriage a Failure.

Mrs. Belva Lockwood, of Washington City notoriety, was invited to the court house to attend a supper. "I cannot," said she, "I will be going off to-night." "But you are put down to respond to the Toast of the Press." "Well," she answered. "the woman that does not respond to the press makes marriage a failure, and I'm not going to do that."

VAGABOND JACK.

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THE LIFE OF THE WAYWARD LOVER.

A Story of a "Shiftless, Ne'er do Well" Beautifully Related.

This Story was begun January 3rd.

"On my soul, I speak exactly as I think. I sha'n't care a bit, now, although your conversion dates from to-morrow, for instance."

"And you, Lise?" said Jack, who still hesituted.

"Me!" said Lise, "I wish what you wish, you know that very well, Jack. And since my father has nothing to say against it—"

"Very well; that's settled. I'll go and fire this last shot; and Heaven grant that none of us may have cause to regret it!"

"Amen!" said Father Martin, by way of finish to the matters. "And now take off a good stiff glass and away with you."

Jack set off—a vague feeling of uneasiness weighing on his heart. He went on this last expedition without relish, without ardour, with something like regret. As he marched silently on a presentiment that would not be shaken off seemed to pull him back. When passing Christol's farmhouse, he stopped and shut up Maripan, who would only be a hindrance to him in the espero. As if the brave animal had scented the danger of his master, Jack had all the difficulty in the world in getting him to obey, and it is certain that Maripan had never before shown such anxiety to be allowed to remain by his master's side. Jack full of his own thoughts, did not understand the significant growls, the mournful and melancholy howls, of his dog; he paid no attention to his looks so full of meaning, bute strode on his way to the Leuzier.

The solitude of the large plateau was complete. As far as the eye could reach no human being was visible; only the sheep of Fifteen Ounces grazing at the foot of the Black Rocks disturbed the silence with the sharp tinkle of their bells. Satisfied with this peliminary inspection, Jack approached a large carin situated at a kind of ill-marked crossing where several scarcely distinguishable paths met; and raising a large stone carefully noted the position of three small pebbles evidently arranged in a manner agreed upon. "All right I see," said he replacing the stone; "Fifteen Ounces is a good boy, and I must give him something nice next St. Anthony's day. Perfectly reassured with regard to the blues by what he had seen, Jack walked rapidly to the field of buckwheat and began to examine the soil with the greatest care. "Now," said he, "let me try and make my last shot a brilliant one." He plucked up several handfuls of buckwheat and arranged the stalks in a line just outside the field. If the patridges came down high ground, as they no doubt would, they would fall in with these bundles first and would be almost sure to halt, so that nearly all of them would be within gunshot.

Having made these arrangements and thrown a last rapid glance round about him, Jack loaded his gun and entered the espero. The espero was an erection of the utmost simplicity, formed of large stones arranged in a circle, just large enough to shelter one person, and having a kind of rude carefully disguised loophole opening to the field. At first sight it was difficult to distinguish Jack's espero from the other heaps of stones scattered over the Lusziere The sun was gradually sinking; the propitious moment was drawing near; nothing was heard in the distance but Fifteen Ounces singing an old carol of the country, at the top of his voice.

Jack had waited for about an hour, with the characteristic patience of a sportsman, at his post, silent and motionless, scarcely venturing to breathe, his eye perpetually on the watch, and nothing indicated as yet that his waiting for this day was not to be in vain. It takes so little indeed to drive away these wary birds, whose life is passed in continual watchfulness. The yelp of a fox, a prowling dog, a shepherd pactising the sling—any one of these is often enough to cause the startled covey to immediately abandon its haunts for a certain time.

The sun was setting in fiery purple, and the shades were already beginning to fall. Jack still waited, but with less and less hope every moment when all at once the the loud whirr of wings was heard behind him coming from the higher grounds, and immediately the male and female, perching on rocks elevated above the rest began to call the covey together. Cot,, cot, cot!—cot!—cot!—cot, cot, cot!—cot, cot! In the twinking of an eye the scattered covey had all met together again, and ran swiftly to the feeding ground. As Jack had thought, the stalk lying on the ground were at once greedily attacked, and the unfortunate birds were soon in an excellent position for the sportsman. The shot was fired, ten victims strewed the ground not more than three or four escaped the disaster, and flew off as fast as their wings would carry them. Jack fired his second barrel at a wounded bird that appeared likely to get off, and rose with intention of running to pick up the game, when a cry of rage escaped his lips, and consternation nailed him to his place; the corporal from Mormoiron and his men surrounded the espero and cut off all escape. Jack was caugth in his own trap.

"Give yourself up, Jack" said the corporal, "and don't make matter worse for you by useless resistance. I told you, you know, that I should steal a march upon you at last. Come, down with your arms and no more about it."

But Jack was almost mad: fury, shame, and helplessness made his poor brain boil. He taken! he disarmed! treated as a conscript! Was it possible? Could any one believe it?

"Out of the way," he cried, with a voice of thunder, whirling his gun round his head, "or it will be the worse for the first man that lays a finger on me!

"Stand your ground," cried the corporal, boldly darting forward. "Stand your ground, men. In the name of the law—!" The sentence was never finished, for the butt end of Jack's gun met his head, and he fell half stunned.

"Come on, you backguards!" shouted Jack whirling his terrible gun like a club.

The gendarmes, though somewhat disheartened by the fall of their chelf, returned to the charge with that blind sentiment of duty which has so much influence on brave men, and the desperate struggle went on, though the issue could not long remain doubtful. If Jack had been at liberty and in the open fields, he would certainly have got off scotfree—notwithstanding the odds—though it had only been by speed of foot: but there, tracked like a wolf to his lair, what could he do? Nothing but give death or accept it. It was all over with him this time, and he fought on in desperation. A fierce blow aimed at one of the men was deftly parried, the stock of Jack's gun snapped in two, and he was left weapponless. Maddened with rage he sprang upon his adversary like a tiger, seized him by the throat, and rolled with him on the ground. That was the end of it, and five minutes after, Jack, tightly bound, lay foaming by the side of the brave corporal, who was beginning to collect his scattered senses. "Upon my word," said he as he wiped his swollen forehead, "that was a rough knock any way and I owe our Lady of Health a good big taper. But let us take the road, my lads and not lose our time here in whining and lamenting like so many women."

He rose with some difficulty, adjusted his belt, took a sip of brandy, and in a firm voice gave the word of command, "Quick march!"

At this order the little company began to move and Jack with his hands tied behind his back, sturdy arms supporting him on the right and left was obliged to yield to force. He strode along in silence. He was quite cooled down now, comperhending at last that he had nothing to expect from violence, and that his only hope was henceforth in artifice. When they arrived at the cross-road they were met by Fifteen Ounces who was returning with his sheep. At the sight of the little shepherd Jack left his heart swel with anger, and his eyes flashed fire on the traitor. The latter appeared much affected at seeing poor Jack in such a plight, and did not venture to raise his eyes.

"Confound it!" said the corporal all at once, as he struck his forehead. "We have left the birus lying on the ground. Run to the buckwheat field as fast as you can my little fellow; pick up the partridges, and present them from me to Father Martin."

The latter words opened Jack's eyes at once; everything that he had been puzzing himself to make out was now quite clear. Fifteen Ounces, Father Martin, and the corporal were accomplices, and each had played his part in the conspiracy against him. "Very good," he murmured between his clenched teeth, "I'll be even with you yet, my friend," and as if his newly-acquired certainty on this point had lifted a great weight from his breast, he started forward with a firm step, to the great relief of his attendants.

It was late in the evening when they arrived at Mormoiron and both the corporal and his man being fatigued, it was agreed that the prisoner should not be transferred to the public prison till next morning. Jack was locked up in a room of the town hall, and the gendarmes went off to get some supper and to take a little rest after such a rough journey.

The honest corporal was not at all a bad fellow. His forehead was exceedingly painful; but after he had a good supper he began to think of Jack without any ill feeling. "The poor fellow must be famishing, I am sure," said he bring him a good plateful of soup and a glassful of wine, wife. Dence take it! duty must not stand in the way of humanity."

He lighed a lantern and went out followed by his wife, who, it must be said, carried the prisoner's soup with the greatest readiness. Jack was sleeping soundly, stretched at all his full length on the floor the smell of the soup woke him up almost as soon as the light of the lantern. He made an instinctive movement, but his pinioned arms at once recalled him to the sad reality.

"I know that you are a man of honour, Jack," said the corporal "give me your word that you will not will not attempt to escape, and I shall untie your hands immediately.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

What it Will Cost.

During the late war a young Southern soldier, just before going into battle, called his servant to him and said, most solemnly: "Rod, I may be killed in this battle, and if I am, find my body, buy a coffin" (handing him his belt of money,) "and take me home to my mother. You may have whater money is left."

The boy took the money, and looked up with a broad grin, "Mars Raymond," said he, "how much you think dat box gwine to cost?"—Harper's Magazine.

The Franklin Press says the Democratic Club at that place is on a boom.

NEWS OF A WEEK.

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WHAT IS HAPPENING IN THE WORLD AROUND US.

A Condensed Report of the News as Gathered From the Columns of our Contemporaries, State and National.

Graham College will be located at Mill Point, between Gibsonville and Burlington.

An ice factory with a capitol stock of $10,000 has been incorporated in Raleigh.

Governor Scales granted 129 pardons, commutations and respites during his administration.

An old colored woman attempted to cross the railroad track in front of a train near Charlotte and was killed.

A Raleigh firm will build a brick shoe factory 50x80 feet and two stories high. This will give a capacity of 500 pairs per day.

Jake Gibble, a colored man of Mecklenberg county, was found dead in the woods a few days ago. The News estimates his age to be about 130 years.

The Oxford & Clarksville railroad has been leased to the Richmond & Danville for 99 years.—The Richmond & Danville has also leased the Oxford & Henderson.

The Tradesman says the Curtis Canning Co., are going to erect a building for canning fruit and vegetables at Graham, N. C. They will have a steam boiler and all appliances.

Last Sunday morning Daniel C. Cameron was found dead near Keyser with a bullet hole through his head and one in his breast. A white man has been arrested on suspicion.

The Plymouth Monitor says Winton is bowed down in sackcloth and ashes because some of its leading men are suffering from the itch. We bet they are moving around lively.

The Presbyterians propose to establish an orphanage in this State. It is intimated that it will be located in the bounds of the Presbytery that will offer the greatest inducements.

The Kinston Free Press relates the coincidence that Mr. C. H. Barwick, of Lenoir county, was born on Sunday night, and has six children, all of whom were born on Sunday night. "The better the day the better the deed."

Thirty-six inches from tip to tip is the measurement of a chicken hawk killed last week on the farm of Mr. J. A. Warrick, in the Hobbton section, by a young man named Evans Gansey. So says the Goldsboro Argus.

The Journal has been shown a sample of refined cotton seed oil from the works of Dennison in New Berne. It says it was as clear and looked as pleasable as the best of olive oil and for many cooking purposes is equal to the best of lard.

We are glad to learn that Col. L. L. Polk has been invited and has accepted an invitation to deliver the annual commencement address before the Mississippi Agricultural College, June 19th. We are pleased to know his reputation in this State has extended thus far and we feel perfectly safe in saying he will do honor to our State in Mississippi.

Why He Weighs The Milk.

"The milk from every cow is weighed as soon as it is milked and the weight put upon record. I do this for two reasons. It tells me at the end of the year which are my best cows, and if a cow is ailing it shows first in the flow of milk, and by watching carefully this record I have, as it were, my hand on their pulse all the time. On one occasion I was feeding a cow very high. I gradually increased her feed five pounds a day. She fell off ten pounds in in milk. I immediately reduced the feed and in a few days she regained what she had lost. I had reached the maxium quantity of feed that the cow digests, as was indicated by weighing the milk.—Southerd Plenter.

Its Denomination.

"Ob what denomination are de chile?" asked an old colored preacher of a young couple who had brought an infant to him for baptism.

"Sah!" said the young father evidently perplexed by the word "denomination."

"I axed you ob what denomination de chile war," repeated the minister, a little severely.

The parents looked at each other in evident confusion for a moment; then the father stammered out: "I-I- doesn't know what yo' mean by 'denomination,' sah."

"Houh, yo' don't?" replied the preacher, scornfully. "Well, den, I'll simply ask 'cordin' to yo, ign'ance so kin understand it: Are de chile a boy or a gal chile?"—Youth's Companion.

The Small Boy Goes Head.

Young Teacher (closing a talk to a school). Now, scholars, in what way could I rise highest in your estimation?

Toot's Boy (on a back seat.) By sitting down on a bent pin, sir.