

PERSONAL AND LITERARY.

-After preaching two hours and fifteen minutes in Chattanooga one warm night recently Rev. Sam Jones asked permission of his congregation to take off his coat, which was readily granted.

-Miss Isabel Haggood, whose excellent translations of Tolstol and other Russian novelists have won her well-deserved fame, is a tall, fine-looking woman, with gray hair and a winning smile.

-Henry Labouchere says: "I write a detestable hand. But I would advise even those who do not make an illegible scrawl for their signatures to adopt my plan. It is to have my name printed, with my address, at the top of my letters."

-The Imperial library of St. Petersburg has acquired a collection of 2,575 engraved pictures of historical personages from the time of Grecian antiquity down to the beginning of the present century.

-The young king of Spain, who has just completed his fifth year, is beginning to ride on ponies. His activity, wilful disposition and inquisitive curiosity make him a sharp contrast to his more tranquil-minded sisters.

-Ellen Terry played for several years under the management of Charles Reade, whom she characterizes in one sentence as "dear, lovable, aggravating, childlike, crafty, gentle, obstinate and entirely delightful and interesting."

-Emperor William, to the surprise of many people, has appointed Prince Albrecht of Prussia, at present regent of Brunswick, the successor of Count von Moltke as president of the national commission of defense.

HUMOROUS.

"Ah, my little boy," said the condescending gentleman, "and what might your age be?" "It might be four or forty," returned the polite boy, "but it ain't."-Ex.

"Hicks-"It's too bad we are not a family of Esquimaux." Mrs. Hicks-"How would that benefit us any?" Hicks-"Johnny furnishes blubber enough for the whole family."-N. Y. Herald.

"An Incentive.-Invalid Wife-"I'll have to die, George, good-by!" Husband-"Oh, don't, Liza. Think of another woman to be brought in over your children!" Invalid Wife-"I'll get well if it kills me!"-Epoch.

"An Epitaph.-He thought it 'wasn't lovable," And he looked into the gun; He saw the bullet coming, But he hadn't time to run."-Brooklyn Eagle.

"After the Last Act.-Sig. Ham-"Did you see how long I paralyzed the audience in that death scene? By George, they were crying all over the house!" Stage Manager-"Yes, they knew you weren't really dead."-Patria Herald.

"Mrs. Temperon-"Henry, father wrote me yesterday that he wants to get a typewriter. What is the best kind, do you think?" Temperon (absorbed in newspaper-"I like 'em about twenty-four, with dark blue eyes."-Daily Continent.

"Tender Consideration.-Mrs. Watts-"Mrs. Briggs and her husband seem to be such a happy pair." Mrs. Potts-"Yes, they are so considerate of each other. She tells me that they had been married three years before either one knew that they were both fond of onions."-Indianapolis Journal.

"Teachers in the public schools have very frequent illustrations of peculiar association of ideas in the minds of their pupils. At a recent examination in geography in one of the public schools the teacher asked: 'What valuable things are taken out of the earth?'"

"She was a plain, matter-of-fact kind of girl, and didn't take any extraordinary interest in art. As she walked past a piece of statuary the young man who was devoting himself to her said: 'Isn't that a fine piece of work? Just notice the pose and the general air of it.'"

"Florry, dear," faltered the Washington youth, "I-I couldn't summon courage to tell you what was in my heart, and I wrote it. You got my letter, didn't you?" "Yes, George, I got it." "And you read it, didn't you?" "Yes, I read it. In fact, I-I read it over twice." "And now, Florry," he said, growing bolder, "I have come to learn my fate." "The best I can promise you, George," said the blushing daughter of the distinguished congressman, withdrawing her hand from the ardent grasp of the infatuated young man, "is that I will advance your letter to a third reading to-morrow."-Hartford Courant.

TRAPPING THE RHINOCEROS.

An Exciting Scene in the Heart of an African Jungle.

An African rhinoceros has no more sense of fear than a rock. The elephant will run away when the odds are against him, and the buffalo will calculate his chances before an attack, unless come upon too suddenly, but the rhinoceros never stops to reason, and whenever anything moves he makes a rush to destroy it. That is why it is comparatively easy to catch him in a pit.

An African traveler, telling of his adventures, says:

"We were on the far side of the pit, and, as soon as we saw the beast, we sprang up and waved our arms to attract him. He accepted the defiance, lowered his head, and as he came for us he made the ground tremble. We pretended to run away, and the old fellow was on the brink of the pit before he suspected the job we had put up on him. He uttered a loud 'Woo!' and next moment landed square on his head in the bottom of the pit, breaking his neck with a crack which could have been heard forty rods away."

Of another occasion, he writes: "Some ten or twelve of us were returning from a bee hunt one day, and we took a path that had been made by big game on their way to water, at the end of which we had dug a pit, covered with light canes. At this time, not a rhinoceros had been seen in our neighborhood for a month, but, as the path was a long one and walled in with thorns, we took the precaution of sending the three men who had the honey on ahead."

"After they had been gone about ten minutes we were ready to move. We sat just at the entrance of the path, with open ground on three sides of us. To the left of us was the extension of the thicket I had been carrying a smooth, white stone, which I had picked up in the bed of a dry creek, and I now gave it a fling into the thicket. The results were immediate and unexpected. The stone had hardly fallen when there was a 'woof' and a great crashing, and all of us knew that a rhinoceros was charging us."

"Our way lay up the path, and it so happened that I was the last one to enter it. The beast was not yet in sight as I turned to see, but before I had gone one hundred feet he was out of the thicket. I kept close to the heels of the last native, but had not run a hundred yards when I realized that the rhinoceros was gaining on me."

"The path was perhaps six feet wide, with no possible chance to escape to the right or left. The thorn bushes would let nothing but a rhinoceros or elephant pass, and the elephant will not crash into them except when hard pressed."

"We were nearly half a mile from the pit, and it was our only hope of safety as we ran. Fortunately for us nothing had disturbed it, and, when I crossed it, the rhinoceros was not over ten feet behind me. Indeed, as I went off the covering at one end, he crashed through it at the other."

"He went into the pit with a loud snort, and then we saw what we had not before suspected-a squirrel bearing down in the wake of the beast. He made no effort to check his speed, and went in on top of the other with an awful crash. He got wedged in by the head, leaving his hind legs kicking in the air, and we killed both animals with our spears."-Golden Days.

WISHED HE WAS A DOG.

The Bad Little Boy Found that Brutes Were Worth More Than He.

Quite a group of people gathered about a famishing little dog that had dragged himself out of the way of the crowds on Madison street. He was such an abandoned looking creature that the bad little boy, who had noticed him first, told the elegant woman, whose pity was touched, that the dog had been locked up in a basement till he was starving to death. The elegant woman took off her gloves and stooped down to the famished animal. She sent a young man to the restaurant for a cup of milk, trusting the money to him without a thought of his deceiving her. She had her coachman called, and when he struggled through the now augmented crowd she sent him after a cushion. A tall man pushed his ping hat on the back of his head, and, crowding the bad little boy away, lifted the dog for the elegant woman and echoed her expressions of pity. Another man opened his lunch-basket and offered the best of his dinner for the little animal, though it had now grown too weak to eat even a mouthful. A policeman pushed the people right and left and offered to carry the dandle to the elegant woman's carriage.

"I'll take it myself," said the well-dressed man, and he gathered it up in his arms. The crowd opened a way for him, and followed down the street, a score of them anxiously proffering food drink or money. The carriage rolled away in a moment, and hundreds of blessings followed the elegant woman whose heart was touched by the sufferings of even the meanest of animals.

"By gipes," said the bad little boy, "I wish I was a dog."-Chicago Herald.

Not Up to the Times.

Amy-Why have you dropped Miss Elder's acquaintance? Mabel-O, I was compelled to. She's beyond redemption.

Amy-What is the trouble? Mabel-She persists in saying "well-dressed" instead of "smartly gowned."-Jury.

Little Brother's Aid.

Little Girl (reading)-"Nature unadorned is adorned the most." What does that mean? Little Brother (after deep thought)-I guess it means a roast chicken is nicer than a chicken wif its feathers on.-Good News.

A Living Example.

Mr. Stanford Hoyle, Jr.-They say a great man's son never inherits his father's abilities. Now, I am a great man's son.

Miss Keene-I inferred as much.-Puck.

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