VOLUME I.

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The Central Times.

Published Every Thursday

E. F. Young and G. K. Grantham.

SUBSCRIPTIONS IN ADVANCE:

Three Months; .

ADVERTISING RATES: cinc t olumn, One Year, . . . \$75.00 78 Contract advertisements taken at pro-

portionaltely low rates. Local motices, 10 cents à line.

22 Philosof at the Postaffice in Down, N. C. In 1882 there were 135 medical col-

*ges in the United States; in 1891, 148. The Australian commonwealth has a wight future. . It has started on the light lines and predicts the San Franper Braniele, will match forward

-readily to freedom and greatness. one of the streets of Palermo is one I after President Lincoln. This was done by order of the Marquis Di Radini, the new Premier of Italy, who was Mayor of Palermo at the time of Uncoln's assassination.

Mrs. Alice Freeman Palmer announces from the platform that there are to-day 10,000 girls in the colleges of America. this gives color, admits the Boston Transcript, to Dr. Seelye's declaration that before the end of the present century the American women will be better educated than the men.

"Embracery" is a new term in English jurisprudence. The apprehensions of him who is arrested upon a charge of it would probably take the direction of the divorce court. In the matter, however, he would be in error; the charge is really one of corrupting a jury. It is a very rare offense, yet, from what appears from a recent case, where a gentleman got fined \$500 for it, very easy to commit. You have only to get a juror into a publie house, treat him to a glass of ale and remark that the prisoner whose conduct is under his consideration "is a good fellow, though he may have over-stepped the mark a little.". The influence of jury by flattery or other arts is in learned counsel only cajolery; but in layman it is "embracery"-a much more advanced stage of ingratiation.

The statute upon the subject of cruelty to animals, is pretty rigid in Pennsyl--vania. It makes it a misdemeanor for any person to "wantonly or cruelly ill treat, overload, beat or otherwise abuse any animal." Recently there occurred a pigeon-shooting match by the members of a gun club, and one of the members wounded, without at the same time killirg, a pigeon. When this was discovcred the bird was at once killed. Some humane person thought that the law had been violated, and that its penalty should be invoked, so its machinery was set in motion and a trial was held, and the accused was found guilty of cruelty. The cruelty consisted "in wounding instead of instantly killing" the pigeon. The case was taken to the Supreme Court of the State, which, observes the Mail and Express, happily took the broader view that birds are "placed here by the Almighty for the use of man," and that it was an unavoidable incident, to which this statute did not apply.

Says the Washington Star: "The phenomenal growth of the American city population is a subject for both wonder and alarm. Its percentage cannot grow without a corresponding decrease in the percentage of rural population. And this fact is fraught with economical and social dangers. Consider what these must be in a very few decades when we know that the urban increase has been during the last ten decades from three per cent. of the whole population to slightly less than thirty per cent. in 1880. And this is so far as city population proper is concerned, or the population of towns having a population of eight thousand or more. The rural population in its strictest limitation—that is on the farms and in the country stores and workshops or in hamlets of less than two hundred souls-would show that the disproportion between the town and country a ceatury ago and now is very much greater than appears from the census enumeration. Is the American rustic disappearing? Are brawn and muscle only to be acquired in the pursuit of the manly art or in the enthusiasm of the national game! Are farmers' movements of the future to be rendered impossible by the disappearance of the farmer? The congestion of population in our great cities, and the prevading misgoverament of these cities combine to raise one of the most serious problems that now confront American statesmen,"

LOVE'S SILENCE:

Of all the words that bear their part, In all the deeds of day to day, One word is chiefly in my heart, One little word I must not say.

The hills of truth are straight and steep They have a smart in every stone; And climbing them I needs must weep

To think that love must die unknown. Night follows day-day chases night, And brings a lesson strange to teach, That love is lifeless in the light,

And silence is the fullest speech. -Walter H. Pollock, in Longman's.

MR. SPINDLE'S TRIP WEST.

BY FRANK J. MARTIN.

The gaunt figure of Major Scentpenny was familiar to the citizens of Middlefield. For reasons best known to himself he had a great antipathy to labordemands. His thoughts were allowed to me wander with the vagrant winds -- for Major Scentpenny was a dreamer. From a Proudman anxiously. lack of practical engagement his mindsuch as it was-contented itself with all simply await advice from me." conceived visions of future wealth. He visits to several houses, so that when he was seen approaching Mrs. Proudman's ing the ticket agent, an old friend, into home, early in the evening of a balmy his confidence, purchased a ticket to May day, no attention was paid to the rumored, was entered in the lists as a the gallant Major Scentpenny was astir. woder of the buxon widow.

His usual tranquility was disturbed by est hopes. Nor was he alone with the Silverton, Col., away up a mountain that of the full moon. It was of whitfantasy of wealth, for, at that particular above the timber line. A half dozen ish color with an eye in the centre as time, a score of worthy citizens of men, under the direction of the Superin- blue as the most azure portion of a June Middlefield were greatly agitated. The tendent, Mr. Poss, were engaged in dig- sky after a thunder-storm. It went suggested man of great suavity, who introduced mors of rich finds in this mine were cir- of sight, leaving a track of fiery red himself as the Second Vice-President of culating in neighboring camps, and the sparks in its wake. the "Gold Trust Mining Company of statements of the men working the Colorado," and who intimated that his mine, as well as the elaborate articles Wales in 1693. According to the most shattered health required that he re- that appeared from time to time in the intelligible account concerning it now in cuperate in Middlefield, and in no other | mining journals created a great interest. locality.

The Second Vice-President, Mr. Sharpfile, to use his own phrase, had "an easy ain. The stranger stopped when half picking of it," when he exhibited, at the way up, and seating himself on a bowlurgent request of ten prominent citizens, der, lighted a cigar and began to read a the samples of ore he carried, as he said, for his own amusement. Some were bold enough to express a desire to become stockholders in the company, and had the funds at hand to back their ambitions. Others made efforts to realize

had been brought to bear upon him, communicated with the general office of his company and inquired if there was any stock for sale. The answer came that there were a few shares left at \$1.10.

Mr. Sharpfile secretly informed each prospective stake-holder that he was the lucky one and could have a few shares the cabin where he took lunch with the on condition that he would promise never | miners. to divulge the fact. In the midst of his secret sales of stock he never forgot the fact that Mrs. Proudman had ten thouious to invest it.

Major Scentpenny became greatly attached to the mining magnate and informed him that Mrs. Proudman was beginning to seriously consider the advisa-Company to allow her to become a stockholder. Mr. Sharpfile readily comprehended the situation, and, as a direct re- mining business. sult of his schemes, the Major was now on his way to the widow's home to prevail upon her as a friend, to invest her money in the company.

Mrs. Proudman and her daughter, Eliza, had finished their household duties for the day and were knitting when the Major applied the polished brass knocker to the front door. He found a comfortable chair, an amiable widow and her sprightly daughter awaiting him. No sooner were the formalities at an end and he was ready to speak upon the subject nearest his heart when the knocker announced tha arrival of another caller, who proved to be Adam Spindle, a pedagogue and rival of the Major for the hand of Mrs. Proudman.

Men in love, like generals in war, adopt seemingly curious plans of action. The Major and Mr. Spindle had their ideas as to how to win the widow. The former believed in concentrated effort, the latter in confusing advances and re- that the cough had finished him.

After a few comments on ordinary topics, the Major found himself alone with the widow, Mr. Spindle, and Eliza having gone to take a stroll in the moonlight. The Major approached the subject cautiously. He recounted the nu- To Mrs. Proudman, Middleffeld, Vt.: nerous instances where banks had failed, suggested that bad crops were frequent visitors, enlarged upon the necessity of independent in every respect and worked | is required. himself up to the highest pitch when he expressed the hope that the declining To Mr. Spindle, Silverton, Col. years of his dear friend, Mrs. Proudman, would be blessed with clegance and ease. Then he brought on "The Gold Trust Co." in regal style. The Colorado press, including the Mountain Skipper, Slippery Poss Signal and All-around Punches, had published columns about the mines and their enormous outputs. The company was worth millions and, of course, stock was scarce. He was an intimate friend of Mr. Sharpfile and that gentleman would, ir Mrs. Proudman wished to procure it, so manage affairs that a four thousand block would be at her option in the course of six weeks, but not before. Of course he was interested in her weifare 18-:

as a friend, nothing more. Mrs. Proudman had ambitions and listened attentively to all he said. His sincerity could not be doubted, and the investment, to all appearances, seemed to be a safe one. In truth, let it be stated that the Major was fully convinced of the absolute truth of all he uttered.

Mrs. Proudman, after thanking him for his efforts in her behalf, said that she would take the matter under consideration and, in all probability, would endeavor to secure the stock at the expiradeavor to secure the stock at the expira- arrest, tion of the six weeks.

This information so elated the Major that he could scarcely contain himself for joy, and uttering a few unintelligible words made his departure. He already fancied himself the husband of Mrs. Proudman, rolling in riches, four meals

sters to engage his leisure moments. Shortly after he left the widow's home, stroll. Eliza scampered away to her in him and took him into her confidence. Mr. Spindle was, to say the least, conservative and held mining companies in much the same light as he did Satan;

but he listened attentively. "Mrs. Proudman," said heafter a long pause, during which he was working out a distance table in his mind, "I would advise you to go slow in the matter. Our friend, the Major, is visionary. I am going away in the morning, and will be either mental or physical. His external absent at least five weeks. Do not purhabiliments bothered him little so long chase any stock in the Gold Trust Minas, internally, there were no unsatisfied ing Company until you have heard from

> "Where are you going?" inquired Mrs. "Do not press me now for an answer;

Mrs. Proudman agreed to this and was in the habit of making periodical early the next morning Mr. Spindle appeared at the railway station, and tak---- (not even the agent could tell)

The Gold Trust Mining Company's the prospect of a realization of his fond- plant was located not many miles from ommotion was caused by a blue-eyed ging into the mountain side. Vague ru-

Bright and early one morning Mr. Poss noticed a man climbing the mountbook that he carried under his arm. Mr. Poss paid no heed to this until the following morning, when the stranger appeared at about the same time and repeated the ceremony. Morning after morning this individual climbed the money on their possessions so as to be let | mountain, each succeeding twenty-four hours finding him nearer the mine, until Mr. Sharpfile offered no encouragement at last he found himself within a short at first, but finally, after a great pressure distance of where Mr. Poss and his men were working.

The "visitor," as the men termed him, had a bad cough and evidently realized that his days were numbered. He excused himself for intruding and passed fragrant cigars around among the men, which act made him a welcome guest at

One morning Mr. Poss ventured into a conversation with him, and learned that he was an invalid who had been ordered sand in the bank, and was not at all anx- to spend the season among the mountains of Colorado. He was wealthy, disinterested in mining, and claimed the State of Maine as his home. Mr. Poss took kindly to him and gave him a complete history of the "Gold Trust Company," bility of asking the Gold Trust Miming as an agument that any man with a small capital, some pluck and hardened conscience, could grow rich rapidly in the

In substance the history was this: The company had been organized by one Mr. Sharpfile and himself. Mr. Sharpfile was in the East selling stock on the strength of a lot of fine samples from the big mines of the State. He, Mr. Poss, worked the other end-the mines. They had located several mines, but were working one only. The ore was poor, but they had the mine "salted" in case any investors desird to inspect it. In the event of such an occurrence, rich ore would be found at every turn. Mr. Sharpfile was meeting with great success in disposing of his artistically designed stock certificates, and both would retire from the company in the course of a few

The stranger took a fit of coughing and excused himself for the balance of the day. He was missed on the following morning, and when a week elapsed and he did not appear, Mr. Poss concluded

The following copies of telegrams received and answered by Mrs. Proudman and clipped from the Middlefield Banner, cover subsequent events quite fully:

SILVERTON, June 21, 18-. I have just obtained an admission from Sharpfile's partner that the Gold Trust Company is a wildcat scheme. I have been to see the mine and it is a humbug. I will not remaking Eliza, the sweet child, a lady turn to Middlefield unless my presence there SPINDLE.

> MIDDLEFIELD, June 22, 18-. Come at once. No mining stock for me Your presence is desired. MRS. PROUDMAN.

SILVERTON, June 23, 18-. To Mrs. Proudman, Middlefield, Vt.: What disposition, if any, has been made of our mutual friend, Major Scentpenny?

MIDDLEFIELD, June 24, 18-. Mr. Spindle, Silverton, Col.: The Major's name has been entered in the MRS. PROUDMAN.

Extract from the "Society Review" in the Middlefield Banner of August 24,

"Cards of invitation are out for the wed-ding of Mr. Adam Spindle and Mrs. Bertha Proudman, both well-known society leaders in this town. The happy couple will take up their residence at 'Knotty Knot,' the old home of the bride."

In an obscure corner of the same issue appeared the following SILVERTON, Col., August 22 (Special).— The Gold Trust Mining Company suspended

-Detroit Free Press.

Some Strange Fires.

On the night of March 21, 1676, about three hours after sunset, a monster bright light arose out of the Adriatic Sea and passed from east northeast to the west of southwest, crossing over between Rimini and Leghorn. Various estimates as to the height and size of the Mr. Spindle and Eliza returned from their body were made. One scientist, with He comes and taps at my study door, amusing exactness, declares that it was room and Mr. Spindle had the field to thirty-eight miles high at Calmers. At himself. Mrs. Proudman had great faith all places near its course a hissing noise like that of a sky-rocket was plainly heard. At Leghorn the sound is said to have been "like that of a large cannon quickly dying away until it sounded much like a cart running over cobblestones." Estimates of its size seem to have been as wild as those respecting its height. Some accounts say it was as "large as a house;" Le Cat says that "it was a good half mile in circumference." Bohn, who has written a very readable account of "the great meteor or strange old tramp?" fire of March 21, MDCLXXVI.," estimates that it was "about one-half mile by the smaller diameter," which would surely make it a terrifying object to be-

On Thursday, March 19, 1719, there appeared at London, about eighth o'clock at night, a "sudden great light moving after the manner but more slowly than a falling star. It started from a point below Orion's Belt, then lying in the southwest, and went upwards in. stead of downwards like a falling star. fact. The Major, so it was currently and was miles from Middlefield before Its size, according to the testimony of numerous observers in Spain, France, Ireland, Holland and some parts of Germany, as well as those who saw it in London and all over England, was about straight upwards in its course until out

A fire of a strange nature appeared in existence, it came up from the sea near Harlech. At several places near that place and all over Merionethshire it did much damage, burning hay, houses, barns, etc. A person writing of it said: "The grass over which it moves kills all manner of cattle that feed upon it. But what is most remarkable is that any great noise, such as the beating of a drum or sounding a horn, effectually repels it from any house."-St. Louis Re-

Barnum's "Brick Man."

As an illustration of one of Barnum's ingenious methods of attracting attention to his museum may be mentioned the incident of the "brick man." One day a man applied for alms to Barnum, who was sitting in the ticket office. To the inquiry as to why he did not go to work, the mendicant replied that he. would gladly do so at a dollar a day, if he could find employment. Barnum gave him twenty-five cents to get his breakfast, and told him to return and he would give him a dollar and a half a day and easy work. When the man returned, Barnum gave him five bricks, and told him to place one in front of the museum, another on the corner of Vesey street, a third at the corner of Faltonon the St. Paul's Church side-and the fourth on the east corner of Fulton. Returning then to the museum, he was to take up the first brick and replace it with the fifth, and then continue his rounds, putting down one brick and taking up the other each time. He was enjoined to answer no questions, and to seem not to hear, and that at the end of each three-quarters of an hour he was to pass into the museum, look around at curiosities for fifteen minutes, and then resume his rounds with the brick. Barnum says that the man played his part to perfection, and his eccentric conduct caused a great crowd to gather about the museum. Many of these, of course, went into the museum to seek some explanation as to the purpose of the "brick man." This was kept up for several days, until the police requested his withdrawal, because such crowds lingered about the museum that traffic was interrupted .- Harper's Weekly.

Smokeless Powder is Powerful.

The Wetteren smokeless powder from Belgium has just been tested at the Springfield (Mass.) armory. Preliminary tests showed a velocity of nearly 1900 feet, with an initial pressure of 47,000 pounds, the charge, according to the capacity of the new rifle, being but thirtysix grains. The shell now in use in the United States army rifles permits of a charge of fifty-five grains of ordinary powder. Its highest velocity is 1400 feet, with a pressure of but 35,000 pounds. The increase of velocity obtained by the Wetteren powder largely increases the danger space. The hardened lead and copper covering of the new ball also increaes its penetration, the shot being effective at a distance of two and onehalf miles. Tests with the magazine guns will take place early next month .- Boston Transcript.

A Home-Made Weather Class.

Two articles only are required to construct this simple weather prophet. First a clean oil flask (such as olive oil comes in), and secondly a wide-mouthed fruit black book directly under that of Mr. Sharps jar. Fill the jar to within two or three inches of the brim with soft water. Place the neck of the oil flask within the fruit jar. In fair weather the water in the neck of the flask will remain about half an inch above the bowl, but in stormy weather the water will rise gradually in the neck, and rain or snow may then be looked for. If the atmosphere be very heavy it will rise at times to the height of two or three inches in a few hours. The water needs no changing, nor does it matter if the weather glass be kent out of doors or in, save that in freezing weather, of course, the glass would break .- Detroit Free Press.

Coachmen for Berlin doctors are to wear white hats.

STORIES THAT ARE TOLD BY THE FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

per day, and a spanking team of road- Italy in a vertical line about half-way My Visitor - No Discrimination -Brief Preparation-Until the Next Make-up-Satisfied, Etc., Etc. My neighbor's youngest boy.
And he takes my mind from a tedious task
To show me his latest toy.

> He prattles on in an artless way; He sings me a childish song; And I think, as I watch him lovingly, That he scarce can stay too long.

He has a cherub's face and voice, Twixt heaven and earth a link; But, oh! I wish he would not thrust My mucilage brush in the ink.

NO DISCRIMINATION. Tramp-"Will this dog bite a poor Hired Girl-"Just as quick as a fat

young one."- Epoch.

BRIEF PREPARATION.

"Now," said the carpenter to his wife, we'll be off to the party as soon as I get out my claw-hammer, brush my pails, and clean up a bit."-Puck.

A MODERATE REQUEST. Ethel-"Twenty-five dollars, please, papa I'm gr hopping to-day.' Papa- What are you going to buy?" Ethel-"No.ning. I want the money for cab fare." -- Munsey's Weekly.

A HAPPY THOUGHT. "I hate this house cleaning business," sighed a disconsolated husband. "Wife, let's go live in a tent." his wife meekly .- Detroit Free Press.

PERSIFLAGE IN THE MENAGERIE. "I wish you monkeys would quit your everlasting chattering!" exclaimed the

"What do you want to put in your oar for?" asked a giddy young simian.

THE PRODIGAL FAMILY. Prodigal Son-"I come to vot with heavy heart."

Prodigal Father-"And a light pocket-book. I know all about that. How much do you need now?"-- Texas Sift-CNTIL THE NEXT MAKE-UP.

Mr. Grump (old friend of the family) -"Is Miss Giddy disengaged?" Norah - "Disengaged, is it?

shouldn't wondher, sor; her young man jist wint out wid a face black as night."

AN ETHICAL POINT.

La Fiancee-"I am sorry to hear papa is speculating so heavily. Le Fiance-"By Jove! it is almost criminal for a man to speculate with money that ought to be saved for his son-Jin-law."-Life.

SATISFIED. Johnny (sobbing)-"Does it really h-h-hurt you to wh-whip me, Mama?" Ma-"Yes, my son; very much more

than it hurts you. Johnny (drying his eyes)-"I'm so glad!"-Puck. A NATURAL AFFINITY.

Day-"The spirit medium I saw last night had a wonderful affinity for the other medium. Weeks-"What other medium?" Day-"The circulating medium."-

Munsey's Weekly.

Mr. Giltman-"What have you done with my wife's pet poodle that I paid you \$20 to steal?" Sneak Thief Bill-"I returned it this morning and got the \$50 reward she of-

ALMOST A WRECK.

fered for it."-St. Joseph News.

Conductor-"What do you mean by blocking travel like that? You've nearly run the car off the track!' Tramp-"Dat's home-made sponge

cake I struck at dat farm-house. wanted ter soften it a bit."-Judge.

BOSTON STYLE. Arabella-"During your visit to Boston did you encounter Cupid's darts?" Bertha-"Boston cupids do not use

Arabella-"What then, do they use?" Bertha-"Bean shooters."-Puck.

CRUSHED BY A MENDICANT. Well-dressed Party-"No, I've got nothing for you. Ain't you ashamed to be begging?'

Beggar-"You are the one to be ashamed-dressed up like a gentleman and never a nickel in your clothes."-Texas Siftings.

MOVED IN A SENSIBLE CIRCLE. Customer (who has just had his whiskers dyed)-"Yes, that's a good job. It's a rich, glossy black. I should think

you would use it on that gray beard of Barber-"I have a position in society

to maintain. Next!"- Chicago News.

OFFENDED THEM. Ryman-"Poor old Squeers, the hairdresser down the street, has lost the patronage of most of his lady customers."

Ryman-"Well, he put out a sign, 'Hain dyed while you wait.' "-Munsey's

"When were you in business, my poor man?" asked the lady of the house of Bootless Bob, the tramp. "Yes, madam, but I was too honest.

HARD LUCK.

THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE. | and she sicked the dog on me."-New York Recorder.

HER TEST.

Atate Silan

Mr. Bleecker-"My adorable one! will you be mine?' Miss Emerson-"Do you pronounce the 'c' in ceramics hard or soft?'

Mr. Bleecker-"Soft." Miss Emerson-"Then I cannot wed you. Our natures are incompatible. We should be unhappy."-Judge.

PAPA COULD PAY FOR THEM. She (during the conversation about art

in dress)-"I have had no experience with American dressmakers. Papa always buys my gowns in Paris." He-"How delightful! May I be allowed to express a wish?"

She-"Why, certainly. What is it?" He-"That he will always do so."-Cloak Review.

HE WAS A JOKER.

School Commissioner-"I want to give you an order for an appropriate picture to be hung in our new Hall of Elocu-

Great Artist-"What shall it be! An allegorical work? A figure? Commissioner-"Yes, that's it. Suppose you paint us a figure of Speech!"-Kate Field's Washington.

A LITERAL INTERPRETATION.

Mrs. Sanso-"My dear, though you complain about me upsetting things while housecleaning, I see by this paper that out West the men and not the woman, attend to that work." Sanso-"Indeed?"

Mrs. Sanso-"Yes. It tells of how Blizzard Bill entered the house and cleaned it out."-New York Herald. CHOSE THE LESSER EVIL

Miss Kate-"I hope you won't think

me inquisitive, but everybody is wondering why you married Mr. Brown." Mrs. Brown--"Well, my dear, I don't mind telling you. He was forever calling on me, and he became so tiresome that I concluded to marry him. You can't imagine what a change it has made in him. I now have my evenings quite

at my own disposal." -- Boston Transcript. NOT PRESSED FOR TIME.

The train made a stopping at the twenty-ninth crossing, and then the mild. looking passenger turned, and blindly inquired of the conductor what was the

matter with the train. The Conductor (surlily)-"If you don't

like the way this train runs, you can get off and walk." The Bland Passenger (more affably

than ever)-"Oh, never mind; I'm in no special hurry .- Kate Field's Washington.

SHE PUT HER FOOT IN IT. The wife of a country minister sat the front porch mending clothes. A neighbor stepped in for a friendly chat. steamships, believing that a single pro-A basket half full of buttons was on the | peller whirled by a mighty triple expanfloor of the porch. The visitor said:

husband had last winter on a suit.' "Indeed!" said the ministers's wife, calmly. "I'm surprised to hear it, as these buttons were found in the contaibution box."-Dry Goods Chronicle.

HE RAISED THE BID. men. The machine is stated to be The room was crowded and the collection of furniture, art and bric-a-brac being usually choice the bidding had been very spirited. During an interval of the sale, a man with a pale and agitated countenance pushed his way to the autioneer's side and engaged him in a whispered conversation.

Presently he stood aside, and the autioneer rapped attention with his little

"Ladies and gentlemen," he said, in a loud voice, "I have to inform you that a gentleman present has lost his dollars. He offers fifty dollars for its return."

Instantly a small man in the background sprang upon a chair, and cried, excitedly, "I'll give one hun dred!"-Youth's Companion.

Legend of Clebach's Fountain.

Clebach's fountain was a holy well in,

Roscommon, Ireland. The legend is that St. Patrick met here the two daughters of King Leoghaire, Fedelm and Ethna, as they came from the royal palace of Roth Cruachan to bathe in the fountain. The maidens wondered at the appearance of the venerable stranger surrounded by his as to who he was and whence he came and what king he served. When Patrick told them of the lofty mission he bore, the grace of God touched the hearts of the maidens, so that they believed and were baptized in the waters of the lountain, which St. Patrick had blessed for the purpose. Immediately on coming out of the water they prayed that they might be united with God, Patrick's King, and be with him forever. Almost immediately the blush of health left their cheeks and they calmly sank to sleep in death. Their bodies were laid side by side at Clebach's fountain, which became one of the holy wells of Ireland, famous for the miracles it wrought among the people. - St. Louis Republic.

Ingredients of Brazil's Population.

The pure whites of Brazil comprise about thirty-five per cent. of the total Cornwallis - "Did he make a bad population; twenty-five per cent. or so are Africans, and about thirty-five per cent. mulattoes, while the remainder are aboriginal Indians. In the northern provinces the Indians are most numerous, and in Rio de Janeiro, Bahia, Pernambuco and Minas the Africans are to be found in great numbers. The greater part of the Europeans in Brazil (who live in the seaport towns and the adjacent provinces) are those from the Latin I asked a woman who weighed 300 races, chiefly the Portuguese and Spanish. pounds to try some of my anti-fat remedy | - Detroit Free Press,

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL

Electric welding is spreading. Gas can be changed into liquid form. Pails and tubs saturated with glycerine

vill not shrink. Galveston, Texas, has twenty miles of electrical railway.

The street cars of Springfield, Ill., are supplied with electric heaters.

Copper tubes now manufactured by means of electrical deposition.

Since 1880 over 700 applications for patents for electrical accumulators have been made in England alone. A good water-proof cement can be

made, it is said, from equal parts of red and white lead worked into stiff paste with boiling linseed oil. The creosoted wood floors of a building recently burned in New York were

the only portion of the structure not destroyed. They were only charred. To obviate the waste of steam in steam nammers an improvement has been intro-

duced in fitting the hammers with two pistons of different diameters, compounding them in fact. Mica, which stands unique among minerals as an insulating substance, is

destined to become one of Connecticut's leading products. Three new mines have recently been discoverd in that A new embroidery machine for use in in making linen handkerchiefs can turn

out finer work than any work done by hand. The north of Ireland must adopt the new methods if it wishes to retain its present leadership. A late innovation is an electric railway

express service established in a Western town, by means of which, for a small charge, all the packages bound outward for the suburbs are gathered up at the depot and then delivered along

The production of electrically welded

steel chains will soon become at impor-

tant industry in this country. The steel chain will be one-third lighter than the present iron chain, with as great a tensile strength, and can be produced at considerable less cost. At the coming Frankfort electrical exhibiticn a large balloon will be sent up.

The power sending up and maintaining it will be electricity, which will be obtained from a large dynamo on the ground. A telephone will connect the passengers with those on terra firma. Cream of tartar is the tartaric acid of

grapes, and may be used in water with sugar as a substitute for grape juice. It is the substitution of mineral acid for those of fruits and vegetables that is so injurious to health; for instance, sulpheric acid in vinegar for the natural The North German Lloyd Steamship Company's managers have concluded to

stick to the single screw for all their new

sion engine is more effective than twin "You seem to be well supplied with screws operated by two engines whose combined power does not exceed that of buttons, Mrs. Goodwin. My gracious! if there arn't two of the same buttons my | the single-screw ship. A saw has been designed for cutting iron, mild steel or other metals of fairly large sections. The inventor of this appliance claims that it is a cold iron saw at once simple, powerful and effective. It is always in readiness for work, and can

> each cutting occupying six minutes on an average, without changing the saw.

be manipulated by inexperienced work-

capable of making 400 cuts through bars

of Bessemer steel four inches in diameter,

Hats and Heads. It has been noticed by Henry Heath, who sends hats all over the world from Calcutta to Peru, that different nationalities possess heads of distinctive sizes and shapes. For instance, Germans have very round heads, a peculiarity shared by our own royal family. The average pocketbook, containg three hundred | English head is what hatters call a good shape-that is, rather long. The Scotch, one is not surprised to learn, are very long-headed. Canadians are distinguished by exceptionally large heads, South Americans by very small ones. Australians, again, have rather small heads. The subject is an interesting one and worth pursuing further if space allowed. The heads of individuals also vary a good deal from time to time, shrinking during illness or mental worry, and generally the southern slope of Cruachan, near becoming smaller with advancing years. As to shape, there is such a thing as fashion, but it only affects mashers; men stick to much the same shape year after year .- Pall Mall Gazette.

Swimming to Church.

A girl named Nyangandi, who live! near the Ogowe River, West Africa, one Saturday came in her canoe with two bunches of plantains to sell to the missionary. When she was going away Mrs. Batchelor, the missionary's wife, said to her: "Now, you must not forget that to-morrow will be the Sabbath day, and you have already promised to come every time." "Yes," said the girl, "I will surely come if I am alive." And so she did, but no one knew how she got there, until, at the close of the service, she told the girls that in the night her canoe had been stolen, and none of her friends would lend her one; but she had promised to come to church, and so she felt she must. She swam all the way. The current was swift, the water deep, and the river fully a third of a mile wide; but by swimming diagonally she succeeded in crossing the river .- New York

Russia's Kohl-Suppe.

Kohl-suppe to the Russians is what the pot-au-feu is to the French. A large cabbage is cut into quarters and put in a stewpan, with a pound each of fish (usually sturgeon), beef and mutton, an ounce of salt, and is covered with cold water. This is allowed to cook for about four or five hours until the meat, and fish can be shredded, when it is skimmed, seasoned with salt and pepper, and sent to table in a deep tureen .- New York Journal.