常然渴望这个时间的常识法,可以此 THE CENTRAL 7 "LIVE AND LET LIVE." E. F. YOUNG, Manager. G. K. GRANTHAM, Local Editor. DUNN, HARNETF CO., N. C., THURSDAY, MAY 28, 1891. NUMBER 14.

## VOLUME I.

# The Central Times.

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ADVERTISING RATES:

One Column, One Year, . \$75.00 + 40.00 20.00 - - 10.00 One Inch.

22-Contract advertisements taken at proportionately low rates.

Local notices, 10 cents a line.

mor Entered at the Pastaffice in Dunn, N. C. is second-class mille

Official Directory.

LILLINGTON, N. C. COURT HOUSE.

## COUNTY OFFICERS.

- ST. GLAN MCAETAN. Cleek Superior Court - G. E. PRINCE. 15 dist can Dreds H. T. SPEARS. Toppole A. L. Byrn. W. F. MARSH, Ed. SMITH-N.A. SMITH, W.F. SWANN J. M. HODGES.

TOWN OFFICERS, DUNN, N. C.

Waynes J. F. PHILLIPS: Chief of Police-N. T. CREEL. Terra Clerk- M. L. WADE.

(J.A. TAYLOR, M. F. GAINEY Indistioners: J. H. BALLANCE, E. LEE, E.F. YOUNG.

THE PLOWMAN. When the tired plowman his plow-stock lenves In the growing corn, as the sun goes down,

And the sky is ds rich as a gleanet's sheaves In flowers of crimson and purple and brown I will wait in the rare and wendfous eves

And watch, as the loom of the sunset weaves Its fabric of gold over country and town. 50 And I think of the springs that have come and gone

Since we saw the shuttle across the blue That wrought in colors of dusk and dawn,

When the musk of the sleeping roses flew On the breath of the southwind over the lawn. And the evening shadows were longer

drawn And the sun was low, and the stars were

fow. And youth was fair in the lives we led, Its memories linger in this latter spring, And live in the flowers, the books we read, The kiss she gave me in the grapevine

swing, In words and works, to be filled and fed On the wasted honey and wasted bread, And sung in the songs she used to sing.

Though the lily and rose have lost their leave In the ashes of summers of long ago, They come, through the race and wondrous her,"

In the crop of love we used to sow, As rich as the garlands the sunset weaves When the tired plowman his labor leaves In the fragrant corp, and the sun is low, -M.A. Candler, in Atlanta Constitution

# MY MAGAZINE FUND. BY E. G. RICE.

dress at a very, low cost; for my

from Wellesley College, some years ago, I was troubled with the perplexing problem of how to get a very nice gradu. up my writing and try again.

consequence if you never were. Now, it world of readers as to limit our scope to THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE. you'll never divulge my secret, I'll tell you the circle reached by any one periodical. that I am writing a story myself, and am In our imaginations we now had each doing just what I've advised you to do, earned fifty dollars more; and as the profor my story is named "A Night with ceeds seemed to accumulate so well we Gamblers," and I've located it on the decided to write all that we could find Mississippi River 'steamer. It's a thrilltime for.

ing tale, and I've got to a place where It made a serious inroad in my pocket one man is just going to stab another." money to obtain the needed stamps to "Do read it to me!" I begged; but send the articles away and also to pro-Madge would not unless I would agree vide for their being returned; and Madge to write one with her; -and so this was

suggested that we save this last expense, the way my first attempt to write for the as it was evidently uncalled for. Then press came about. graduation time came; and we had to I took her advice. Thot only wrote a fleave each other and the place we loved

love story, but I placed the lovers on a so much. yacht and set them afloat in Georgian | We debated whether to write to all

Bay-probably because I knew less of the various editors about our articles. that sheet of water than of most others. and notify them of our change of ad-"That's all right," said Madge cheer- dress, but finally decided to leave word fully. "Send it to some inland news- with the postmaster at Wellesley and

paper. The editor himself won't know await results. I had been sorely tempted to any more about it than you do. If he run in debt for some graduating extravasends you fifty dollars-which I think | gances, being sure I could pay for them would be a fair price-for your story, out of my "magazine fund," as I now you won't care whether the yacht sils called my expected fifty dollar payments, bow on or stern first, and if you do hap- but had bravely resisted the temptation, pen to get it wrong, folks will think the as it was contrary to all my home trainboat has got some new kind of a rig on ing, by thinking how happy I would be later to repay my father for some of his

So I got a fresh block of paper, wrote generous outlay on my pleasure. my title, "Love in Georgian Bay," and When I got back to Maine I took our began my story. By night I had two village pestmaster into my confidence pages written, and couldn't seem to think enough to persuade him to retain any of anything to say next. Madge, too, letters addressed to George Warner, for still had her gambler "standing with up- delivery to myself alone.

lifted hand ready to plunge his dagger," One after another, in the course of but some way she couldn't seem to end the next six months, those various rethe situation as she wished. jected manuscripts found their way back Day after day we wrestled with these to Warner's Falls, and time after time imaginary men. The girl of my tale my "magazine fund" diminished corre-

was all ready and willing--I had no spondingly. Daily I was more and more trouble with her; but I wanted my hero thankful that I had not left any debts to to suffer some severe heart experiences, be met from that prospective income. Four months before I was graduated and I found it no easy task to pull him A formal printed blank, stating with

into and out of his various difficulties. I courtesy that my article was not availwrote and wrote, and then would tear able, accompanied each or ; but the one of the Canadian boy, to which the edltor Madge, too, had her trials. So me added in a foot-note the words, "If days she shot her gambler and then she written with more care this would probwould revive him and stab him, and once ably be accepted somewhere. Try your than was absolutely necessary for my, she poisoned him, but his style of death local paper." never seemed-to satisfy her. "It must Madge wrote me that all of her pro-"I do wish I could think of some way not seem -melodramatic," she said; "it ductions had been used in due time to to earn the money for my dress," I said must be a tale indicating great reserved light her grate figes, but she was convinced that editors were time-servers and power.' Each day we asked each other with our could not recognize genius unless a big first waking breath: name were signed toan article. "Will he propose to-day?" and "Will I now feit very humble, but re-wrote he be dead by night?" the story suggested and sent it to our county paper with many misgivings. The Finally a day came when we each resolved to end the suspense before night, editor wrote me a kind note saying that he could not afford to pay for contribu. springing to her idea in her usual enthu- writing blocks and wandered off to a tions, but he would be glad to publish quiet place under the Wellesley trees, any good short articles sent him on those "But I've no talent for writing." I agreeing to make some sort of an ending terms, and I soon had the inexpressible before we went back; but the gambler pleasure of seeing my story in print, and was still alive, and the willing maid was of sending a copy of the paper to still trying to lure on the reluctant lover, Madge, who unselfishly satisfied my longwhen the sound of distant thunder came | ing with her ready and effusive, though

Kitty-"They have both agreed to by sisters to him."-Puck.

STORIES THAT ARE TOLD BY THE FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS. Teacher-"Dicky Ricketts, can you

cell psalter?" A Deceptive Glow-Two Uses of the Dicky (beaming)-"Yes, sir. P-s-a-l-Halter-An Authority on Blue-A t-e-r.

Candid Confession, Etc.

I fancied I saw by the light of her eyes, As together we sat in the gloom, The love that should live till the firmament And effulgently lustre its tomb.

But eyelight's not gaslight, deceptive its

glow. I never shall trust it again. For the "Yes" I detected turned out to be

And I've taken to glasses since then. -New York Herald,

A NEW WAY OF PUTTING IT. Ethel-"Why are you always kicking because I have other admirers?"

George-"Oh, if you want to make a syndicate of yourself I don't object."-New York Sun.

WOMAN'S HAPPY MANNER.

after a discussion -- "What is the difference between us, anyhow?" Miss Y .- pleasantly -- "A difference of

A PASTURE ECHO.

Chicago next week." Texas Cow-"Be sure and bring me

back a faithful report of how those city cows are dressed."-Buffalo Express.

FIXING THE BLAME.

"Don't blame me," he cried, widly, "if you die a spinster."

sweetly, "but I am sure some day your future wife will."-New. York Herald.

Dicky hangs his head and a little chub at the foot of the class holds up his hand and shouts. "More salt, sir! Salter'n 'twas first off."-Puck.

Teacher-"Good. What is the mean-

SALTER WITH A P.

## A CRUEL CRITICISM.

ing of the word, Dicky?"

As Austin man started in the livery able business last week, and the first thing he did was to have a sign painted representing himself holding a mule by the bridle.

"Is that a good likeness of mei" he asked of an admiring friend. "Yes, it is a perfect picture of you;

but who is that fellow holding you by the bridle?"- Texas Siftings.

Mr. Gotrox-"What are you doing out there in the chill night air? Come

many things in the house that I have

Anybody can admire the moon."-Chicago Tribune.

IT DID NOT FOLLOW.

The tramp looked at the breakfast the woman in the kitchen had promised him on certain conditions, then looked at the woodpile in the back yard, and was silent.

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

Excellent wool has been made from the fibre of the fir tree by means of electricity.

In Europe steel-tired wheels for rail- > road cars are used more generally than in the United Staics.

The great majority of cases of deafness are hereditary and due to the too close consanguinity of the parents.

The maximum power of an electromagnet is proportional to the least sectional area of the entire magnetic circuits.

With an electro-magnet mechanical actions are produced at a distance under control by the agency of electric cur-

The magneto-motive force counts the product of the number of spirats and the number of amperes of current multiplied by 1257.

A comparatively small dynamo may be arranged to light a greater number of lamps by the use of an accumulator than can be obtained from the machine direct.

Professor Elihu Thompson wears a unique watch chain, the links of which are welded by electricity. In part of the chain links of gold and platinum

Asphalt paint is rapidly coming into favor for ironwork. Its oils are not volatile, as is the case of the various coal-tar products, and it is this permanent character of the material that is the secret of its. value.

The works of watches are now plated with palladium, which is a whiter, lighter and more fusible metal than platiaum. About one-seventeenth of a grain of palladium will, by electrical deposition, coat the works of an ordinary

Miss Oldemaide-to Miss Youngone into the house." moon, papa."

INGRATITUDE.

Gladys-"I was just admiring the

Mr. Gotrox-"What business have alternate. Other links are made of secyou admiring the moon when there are so tions of these metals.

bought expressly for you to admire't

him a story of a self-sacrificing son who

her neck, "I wish I, was big now-a big

"And why, "Herbert?" she asked

ready for some diand boyish offering on

"Because, if I was, and nurse attempted

NOT TO BE BLUFFED.

You won't get a cent from me. If your

company can't keep its property out of

insured."-Munsey's Weekly.

quences. You should have your engines

TOO SUGGESTIVE.

irate customer as he emerged from the

fellow is nearly through his dinner and

ÆSTHETIC, BUT RESIGNED.

"I have nothing in the shape of old

clothes to give you," said the West Side

lady, "except this necktie."

"You've got a fellow in there that

Railroad official (breaking the news

"Mamma," and his arms went round

gave his life for his mother.

the altar of maternal love.

time, mostly."- Washington Star. Texas Steer-"I am going down to

"No. Mr. Budd." she answered

"You will find the saw in the shed," she suggested. ONE OF THE UNFORTUNATES.S "Madam," he replied, pulling up his Brotherton-"Marriage is a failure," coat collar, with an air of offended dig-Benedict (in surprise)-"Why, "I nity and backing off, "I have not said didn't know you had ever been mar- "anything, but it does not follow that I ried!". Brotherton-"I haven't-I failed."ried !" A deter FILIAL LOYALTY. Puck. West Law His mother had just been reading to

man."

## ALLIANCE.

The County Alliance meets on the 2nd Ir lay in January, April, July and October t fillington, N. C F. S. HOLT, Pres't. WM, SEXTON, Sec'y

## CHURCH DIRECTORY.

#### DUNN CIRCUIT.

Methodist Episcopal-REV. J. D. PEQRAM "astor. Charges-Dunn, 2nd Sunday night and ith Sunday and night. Sunday School every Sumlay at 3 o'clock. Prayge Meeting every Wednesday night. Black's Chapel, 1st undaymorning. Avera's School House, 2nd Sunday morning. Elevation, 3rd Sunday marating. Benson, 3rd Sunday afternoon.

Mess mary Beptist Church, Carthage, N. C. EEV. W. F. WATSON, PASTOR.-Services and Sunday morning and night. Sunday school every Sunday morning at 91 o'cleck. Prever meeting every Thursday night,

Probleming REA. G. A. HOUGH, PASTORS ervices every 1st Sund: y morning and nightunder School every fundary merning at 94

Disciples REV. J. R. TINGLE, PASTOR.-Services every and Sunday morning and night. Prayer meeting every Thursday night.

PASTOR. Services every 3rd Sunday. Sunlay School every Sunday morning.

### LODGE DIRECTORY.

LICKNOW LODGE NO. 115, 1. O. O. F .-Regular meeting every Tuesday night. F. P. Man N. G., I. W. Taylor, V. G., G. K. Generation, Secretary,

PALMYSA LODGE No. 147, A. F. and A. M. cular meeting, 341 Saturday morning and day night before 1st Studay. I. W. wire, W. M., F. P. Jenes, S. W., J. L. fire J. W., R. A. Johnson, Treasurer, S. W. Parker, Secretary, W. A. Johnson and Il Fidge Lee, Stewarts; R. J. Norris, Tyler,

It is said, laments Mansey's Weekly, that the snake charming industry is on the decline. It no longer affords an opening to girls who feel within them the promptings of a lofty ambition to carn two hundred dollars a week and their traveling expenses by dexterously toying with lethargic pythons, comatose bons, and cute, little spotted garter suakes. The public is wearying of an exhibition which, it has discovered, does not require a superhuman amount of bravery. It wants to see something really remarkable, entirely new, and absolutely unprecedented-such as, for instance, a female mouse tamér.

To those persons who believe in the doctrine of retribution, muses the Phila-7 delphia Record, the death from hydrophobia in the city of Mexico of Colonel Miguel Lopez, the betraver of the Emperor Maximilian, will furnish a text. Lopez was Maxilian's trusted friend, and the godfather of his child. For a bribe of \$30,000 he gave the password to the troops of Juarez, so that they could enter the city of Queretaro; and the capture and execution of Maximilian followed. The wife and children of Lopez left him; he was hissed on the streets; even beggars refused his charity and cursed him, and for twenty-five years he lived shunned and despised, dying at last in a paroxysm of madness. Poor Carlotta and the misguided Maximilian have been amply avenged. The difficulty of obtaining a sufficient number of recruits of the requisite size has obliged both the French and the Italian Governments to reduce the minimun of their former standard by half an inch. A similar reduction became necessary in 1796, and again after the Napoleonic wars, that devoured the tallest men of France at the rate of 35,000 a year. The incessant wars of the Roman Republic were, however, not followed by any analogous results, observes the New York Voice, and the luxury and intemperance of the Empire thid more to hasten the progress of physical degeneration than the slaughter of a thousand battles. In France absinthe alone has, in that respect, probably done more mischief than gunpowder.

father, a village merchant in Maine, could ill afferd to spend more money regular expenses.

one day to my inseparable friend, Madge Bennett.

"Why don't you write stories for the papers?" she asked, impulsively.

'What papers?" said I with surprise. "Why, any papers-all papers-magazines, quarterlies, literary syndicatesanything or anybody," she answered, and in the recreation hour we took our

stastic way. protested.

"Yes, dear, you must have," she urged, effusively. "You don't know how often I've stood enraptured to hear you go on telling some yarn that I knew" (kissing me fervently) "hadn't a word west warned us to return to a shelter. of truth in it. Oh, I know you could be Sunday School 2:30 o'clock every Sunday, a great novelist. Think of being pointed out by strangers on the street as the cele- storm into our tales. For Will Bapilat Ray, R. A. JOHNSON, brated Millicent Warner, of Warner's Falls! What rapture!"

> about?" said I, ignoring her little reflection on my veracity at times. "Write a love story. Everybody likes his fiendish companions and cast overthem," she answered.

> "But I've never had a love affair, and I never can have," I added, mournfully, "for there isn't a man in my town that taker, anyhow," she said, "if I drown I'd look at for a lover, and you know him instead of stabbing him; so, on the I've got to stay at home while the other | whole, I think it's the better way.' girls take their turn away at school. I know it's predestinated that I shall be ing on an ebbing tide (I didn't know an old maid, but I don't like the out- then that there was no tide in Georgian

> look," said I, telling a literal truth for Bay), when dark clouds began to roll once at least. 'Tisn't of the least consequence.' Madge said, encouragingly. "People hills. They hastily rowed to the shore, never need to know about the subjects tied their yacht to a tree, and began they write about. Why, all the books about the management of children are

written by old maids; and do you suppose that the people who write about Lord This and Lady That ever saw a real lord, even with an opera-glass?"

ity. 'Why, of course not," she rattled on; "half the stories of travel and adventure been outside of Coney Island. Indeed, the less you really know about a subject the better off you are, you see, because you're not hampered by facts and your said. "Now, shall you sign your name

imagination can have full scope." "I'm afraid I couldn't succeed that way," I said, musingly.

"In iced you could," she still asserted. "Last year my cousin, Joe Schuyler, who always has lived in New York and was just graduated at Columbia-not took charge of the agricultural depart. name. ment of a city paper while the regular editor went to Europe for three months, and he got along finely. He just hunted over the rural exchanges and re-wrote their articles, using a little different

to our ears and a dark cloud rising in the | truly genuine, sympathy and praise. Then I sent my first story, "Love in It gave us both a new idea, however, Georgian Bay," and another entitled, and we each resolved to work a thunder "The Bride of Castle Chalheur," but the

editor returned them both with a note The result was better than our hopes. saying that they were not adapted to his The gambler was made to rush on deck paper, and suggesting that I send him "But what could I write a story just as a flash of lightning struck the several brief letters about college-girl life smoke stack of his steamer, and he was at Wellesley; and he added; "Write knocked senseless and then robbed by simply about things you know about." I re-read all my silly, stilted stories, board, where "he sunk to rise no more." and, recognizing their utter trashiness, Madge laid her tale aside with a sigh. put them into the kitchen fire. I could

"It will save sending for an undernot help letting a tear fall as I thought of the "magazine fund" with which I could never surprise my father's emptied purse. Some time afterward, however, As for my couple, they are idly drift-I wrote Madge a long and true tale. The unexpected man had come to pass, even in our town that I had scorned, and the subject of my true tale was up, and the muttering thunder began to "Love in Warner's Falls."-Frank reverberate among the darkly wooded Leslie's Illustrated.

### How Caviare is Made.

The Allegemeine Sport Zeitung, in an climbing a rugged precipice, while the article on caviare, saya: " This delicacy maid clung in terror to the soul-tossed has only become generally known in the lover. It was too suggestive. He begged to defend her through all life's pathway, last sixty or eighty years, but during and in well-feigned surprise she mur- that time it has acquired a distinguished mured her assent just as the first drops place in the estimation of every gourmet. "I don't know," said I with simplic. of the bursting storm fell and they Every one is aware that caviare is the reached a shelter. "It was a happy omen salted roe of the sturgeon, a fish which is of future days," were my closing words. caught in great numbers off the south "My maiden is ready to don her soli- coast of Russia. The large grained caviare made up by men who have never taire diamond ring," I declared tri- are, made from the roe of the largest

umphantly to Madge, and we kissed each species of that fish, is considered the other ecstatically. best. "I knew you could do it, Milly," she ... Some of the sturgeons weigh as much

as 3,000 pounds, measure from eighteen to twenty-seven feet in length and yield to it?"

"No, indeed," I replied; "I've de- a roe weighing 800 pounds. The fish cided to use a man's name, for I think should be caught some months before it would be more in accordance with my spawning time, while the roe is hard and style of composition. I shall be known light gray in color. As it gets softer and darker it becomes less and less suitas George Warner." Madge said she did not shink from able for preparing caviare; and when it even a country college, like Harvard- the public gaze. She would use her own is quite ripe, it is completely useless for the purpose. The process is a simple

We copied our stories carefully and one. The roes, cut into large pieces, are sent them each to one of the two best- put into a horse-hair or metal sieve, the known magazines, and then began to coarseness of which is regulated by the watch the daily mail for an answer. coarseness of the roe, which is then While we continually asserted to each rubbed carefully through, so that it falls other that we hadn't the least idea they out as uninjured as possible, while the would be accepted; we each were, in our skin attached to it remains in the sieve. own minds, as continually planning as "The finer sort of caviare is rubbed to how we would spend the fifty dollars into an empty dish; it is then strewn that we duly expected to receive. with dry, finely powdered salt; the whole Having heard from neither story at the mass is then well stirred with a wooden. explicit directions for using a new end of a fortnight, we concluded that fork and immediately put up in little remedy for pip in chickens, and as Joe the stories had been accepted and were wooden barrels, ready for export. The waiting to be published before being paid inferior sorts are rubbed through the private letter sending him a prescription for, and settled back quite composedly in sieve into strong brine, where they are that conviction. Each day I planned a allowed to remain untouched until thoroughly saited through; the brine is new way to spend my money.

BOUND TOGETHER.

Primus-"You and Jackson are al ways together. Some strong bond of union between you, eh?" Secundus-"Yes. He is too obtuse to take a hint, and I am too gentlemanly

to insult him."-Judge.

TWO USES OF THE HALTER.

Tenderfoot (who has just purchased a to wash me, I'd give her such a whack

horse)-"Is it the custom here in the in the neck she wouldn't raise her head West to throw in a halter when a man for a week."-Philadelphia Times.

takes a horse?" Old Resident-"Well, it depends on how he takes him."-Life.

gently to wife of New York drummer)-THEY ALL DO THAT. -"Ahem! Madam, be calm. Your Mrs. Brook-"My husband keeps achusband has met with a slight-that is count of every drink he takes." to say, one of the drive-wheels of a pas-Mrs. Banks-"'Are you sure?" senger locomotive struck him on the Mrs. Brook-"Oh, yes; the dear felcheck and -----." low says he never gets one that he Wife-"Well, sir you needn't come doesn't put it down !"-Puck. around here trying to collect damages.

blue? Miss Backbay-"How absurd! We do not become cognizant of ' colors

through sense of touch. I have frequently seen blueness."- Puck. wont wait on me again, I think, said an

IT MUST HAVE BEEN SHE.

dining-room and slapped his check down The Satisfied Girl-"We are never before the hotel clerk. going to quarrel after we are married, "What's the trouble, sir?" asked the Jack and 1." clerk. The Worldly Wise Matron-"Which "I'm not stingy, continued the one has agreed to let the other have his customer. "and don't mind giving tips; own way all the time?" - Munsey's but when a waiter hangs round when a Weekly. 3.28 5 3

whistles 'Do Not Forget Me 'T think it is A HEARTLESS MOTHER-IN-LAW. Mrs. Van Million-"But, Mr. Mariabout time something was done." The offer of a five-cent cigar seemed gold, if you' marry my daughter, how do you and she propose to live without to wonderfully pacify the enraged customer. - Chickgo News. money?"

Jack Marigold-"Do you mean to say that you would allow your son-in-law to starve."-Munsey's Weekly.

AN INTERNATIONAL AFFAIR.

The dilapidated tourist took it in his "There's Prince Spaghetti still bidding adieu to his fiancee. By the way, hand, and inspected it critically. "It doesn't harmonize with the waistisn't their wedding to be a fortnight coat I got at the house across the way." earlier than was announced?"

"Yes. The Board of Immigration decided he must be returned by the vessel that brought him."- Life.

A CANDID, CONFESSION.

He-"Life with me has been a fail-11re." She-"You must have had and wasted

some opportunity." raising whiskers to conceal my youth,

" In a vestibule car recently invented, instead of the folding-doors and the usual iron gates that are so likely to imprison passengers in case of an accident, there are doors that slide into the car, and which leave the platform unobstructed.

The thickness of ordinary gold leaf is about one two-hundred thousandths of an inch. Accordingly, one ounce of gold can be beaten out until it covers 100 square feet. It can be beaten out still thinner, but the process is not commercially practicable.

Neither the submerged chain systemnor the endless rope system of canalboat haulage has proved satisfactory in Germany, so that experiments are now being made in the use of heavy towing cars drawn by locomptives similar to those used in mines.

A most singular relic was exhibited at a meeting at Calcutta of the Asiatic Society of Bengal, consisting of a piece of cable, the subber covering of which had been pierced by a blade of grass. The piercing was so complete, and athe contact with the copper core so perfect, that the efficiency of the cable was destroyed.

A great event in the annals of Indian telegraphy was the completiou recently of the new copper wire between Calcutta and Bombay, along the line of the Bengal-Nagpore railway. The total length of the circuit is nearly 1300 miles, and the Indian Department can now boast that it works the longest aerial circuit in the world.

Vegetation in the Alps recedes from year to year. ' Alpine roses were at one time found at an altitude of 7600 feet; now they are seldom found higher than 6500 feet, and are stunned at that. Various species of small fruit which used to be gathered at 7500 feet above the level now are rarely found beyond two-thirds that height.

Russian scientists are about going to Northern Africa to make a study of the methods employed by the natives in resisting the inroads of quicksands. This inquiry is the result of ineffectual efforts on the part of Russian engineers to counteract the effect of quicksands in trans-Caspian sections, where thcusands of acres of the best arable soil are annually used up.

### Something About Siberia.

Since the building of the trans-Siberian he said, as a shade of ineffable sadness railroad was resolved upon, and Siberia crossed his face, "and probably will not has attracted general notice, the world look well with the pair of unmentionhas become interested in the origin and ables 1 expect to get at the house on the meaning of the word Siberia. V. M. corner; but there are some walks in life Florinsky, in a paper published at the in which it is impracticable for one to ' University of Tomsk, holds that the indulge in the hope of realizing one's word is of Slavic derivation. It occurs ideal, and it is one of the the unvarying for the first time in the writings of the rules of my life to submit with becoming Persian historian, Rashid-Eddina (1247-He-"No; I have spent half my life cheerfulness to the inevitable. I have 1318), as the name of what is now called the honor, madam, to wish you a good western Siberia, for in connection with it the historian speaks about the River Irtysh and the steppes of Kirghese and the Bashkirs. The Russians have known the country since the latter part of the fitteenth century, and official mention of the "Siberian land" is made in documents dated in 1554 and 1556. 'The word is supposed to have originated with a tribe of Huns which was known by the name of Sabirs or Sebirs, and first lived in the Ural Mountains and subsequently settled down in the regions of the Don and the Volga. The city of Sivar, which existed in Bulgaria in the tenth century, was a monument of the wanderings of this tribe. The Sabirs were also mentioned among the Slavonian tribes on the Volga enumerated by Jesph, the King of the Khozars. Now, taking these accounts into consideration, it appears that the Huns were of Slavic origin, and that the name of Sibars was assumed by or applied to that tribe of the Huns which has wandered from the north (Sever) into the southeastern regions. Another schotar, M. Potaniu, in Russkoye Obozrenie, maintains that the origin of the word Sabir is derived from the Mongolian. He shows that a certain mountain named Sybyr, or Sumbyr (perhaps the same as the Mount Sumer of the Indian legends), is variously and repeatedly mentioned in the folk lore of the Mongolians at the extreme southern borders of Siberia. -- Boston Transcript.

AN AUTHORITY ON BLUE. Miss Brownstone-"Do you ever feel danger, it'll have to take the conse-

wording, that was all." "Didn't he make any blunders?" I asked.

"No, not in the paper," she said; "but he did get into a bit of a scrape, for a farmer wrote him asking for some is full of fun, he wrote the farmer a about like this:

Stumpus woodus, regular size. Hatchetus, one application. Shake well before using.

these articles, let us write some more," said Madge; and we did. This is an absolute and instantaneous cure.

So the farmer drove off five miles to This time she took a love story, and the nearest town, to the drug store, had a West Point cadet elope with a was exported from the Caspian sea; since where the clerk assured him he'd been Southern heiress, and then both of them the amount annually exported, and trifled with and that it was all a joke. went to the President to ask pardon, and especially its value (for the price is now That enraged the farmer and he took it he reinstated the cadet in the military much higher than it used to be), have in to the county paper, which happened academy, at the same time allowing him greatly increased. to be published in that town, and the to board at the hotel with his bride, to

editor made the most of poor Joe's joke the envy of the whole corps. and all the county stopped their sub- I told a true story about a Frenchscriptions in consequence. But Joe Canadian boy from Three Rivers who didn't care." "Didn't the city head-editor care?" I his widowed mother, and was crushed in length, has teeth on his tongue, so that asked.

"Dear me!" I don't know. Joe didn't men were to him, and how they sent him as such. Some kinds of trout also have tell me what he said. But, Millicert, do home to die because he longed so to see the same peculiarity. Fishes that swaltry. I know you could write a sweet his mother once more.

ove story, or a vachting adventure." "Why, I never was on a yacht in my them to the two next best magazines of backward, but not forward, in order that life," I remonstrated. "But I assure you, dear, it isn't of any as well become known at once to the have been seized .- Boston Cultivator.

then pressed out and the caviare packed "Since we've teen so successful in tightly in cases. The fresher and more lightly salted caviare is the better. In

1826 caviare to the worth of \$105,000

## **Biggest Fresh Water Fish.**

The biggest of fresh water fishes, the "arapaima," of the Amazon, in South came to our own town to earn money for America, which grows to six feet in a jam of logs, and how kind the rough the latter resembles the file and is used low their prey entire have their teeth so

We wrote these stories rapidly and sent supported on flexible bases as to bend our choice. Madge said we might just their victims shall not escape after they

and the other half dyeing them to conceal my age."-Munsey's Weekly.

HIGHLY UNNATURAL.

Walker-"I had a most unnatural dream last night, Fadman. I dreamt Binks borrowed \$5 of me for a week." Fadman-"Unnatural! Why, that's Binks all over !"

Walker-"Yes, but I went on dreaming, and I dreamt that Binks paid it back to me at the end of the week."-American Grocer.

AND HE GOT AWAY.

Pertman-"The age of miracles is past." Van Leer-"I don't know about that. I encountered a deaf and dumb beggar

to-day and \_\_\_\_" Pertman-"And he spoke. That's old !"

Van Leer-"No,sir; he couldn't speak. That's new."-New York Herald.

AN UNDERCUT.

Clara and Tenie. I don't like those World's Fair, and afterward preserved girls."

them, dear, now that you are engaged one of the most novel and important exto Tom. Jenn-"What has that to do with n v attention of the scientists of the world. liking or disliking them?" -Picayune.

afternoo With a profound bow, and a heavy sigh he rolled up the necktie, thrust it into one of the hind pockets of what had

once been a frock coat, and went sadly away toward the house on the corner .--Chicago Tribune.

## The Earth's Interior.

Professor J. C. White, State Geologist of West Virginia, has become very much interested in watching the progress of an eight-inch well near Wheeling, which has, after one month's boring, reached the phenomenal depth of 4100 feet. The well has passed through both oil and gas, several thick veins of coal, goldbearing quartz, iron and various other minerals. After the well has reached one mile depth the Government has agreed to take hold of it and bore as far as possible. The temperature and magnetic conditions will be observed, and by means of an instrument constructed for the purpose a complete record of the drilling and all discoveries made will be kept. This record will be placed in Jenny (at the window)-"There go the geological survey's exhibit at the at Washington. Professor White and Kitty-"But you must learn to like the Government officers say this will be hibits at the fair, and will attract the