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TWO GENTLEMEN OF HAWAII.

By SEWARD W. HOPKINS.

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CHAPTER VII.

CONTINUED.

"I shall order Commander Wilton to send me a company of marines at once," said our representative. "The rights and bodies of Americans must be protected."

The order was sent. Mr. Dole and I mounted our horses and rode away. "Go on to the house, and tell my folks I shall remain down here a while," said Mr. Dole. "There is much to be seen to. I shall return tonight."

I left him and continued my way. Suddenly a soldier ran out and seized my horse.

"I arrest you by order of the queen," he said.

"For what?"

"By order of the queen."

"But on what charge?"

"Shut up your mouth. By order of the queen."

I could do nothing but submit.

My horse was confiscated, and I was hustled to the guard-room of the prison.

My uncle and Mr. Seacamp were there. Soldiers stood about. Captain Jobs was there. And, seated on a bench, stolidly smoking, was Arthur Gordon. I had not expected relief from Gordon when he learned of the arrests. What could he do against the orders of the queen? But he did not recognize me in any way. What could that mean? There was a grim look in his face, his lips were pressed tightly together and his brow was beetling. But he did not look at me.

"Another prisoner?" asked Captain Jobs, with a malicious grin, when I was taken in.

"Disloyalty and using language threatening to the queen," said the soldier who arrested me.

"It's a lie, I answered. 'I have hardly spoken a word since I came to town.'

"It's no use, Tom," said my uncle. "They have things their own way. Baiter lespiquee!"

"They can do nothing worse than kill us," said Seacamp; "and they will have to hurry about that, or I don't know Stevens."

"The queen won't see the American minister. He has ordered the marines from the Boston ashore to protect Americans."

"Good. Let the old eagle scream."

"Shut up!" said Jobs, slapping Seacamp in the face.

"No violence there, Captain Jobs!" said Gordon quietly. "If you are satisfied with your examination of the prisoners, let them be taken below at once."

This was strange from Gordon. It hardly seemed like Gordon's voice, it was so strained.

We were separated and taken to cells in the prison.

As I passed out Gordon leaned over and whispered:

"Keep a stiff upper lip, old man. This won't last many hours."

It is needless to say that to three people at least that night was a sleepless one. And more than that, it was a sleepless night to half the people of Honolulu.

My cell was decidedly uncomfortable. My feelings were more so. I was hot and impatient for revenge.

The hours of the night dragged wearily along. During the early hours the guard who paced before my cell was ugly and inclined to taunt me, but I paid him no heed.

At midnight there was a change of guards. A new face appeared. The new soldier was a man I did not know. But when all was quiet he looked furtively in at me and whispered:

"Want to smoke?"

"I would like to, but suppose I would be shot for it," I replied.

"Nix. Here's a good one," Gordon sent it. And he handed me a handful of cigars and some matches. "Smoke away. The Order of the Ivy is around you."

"What is the Order of the Ivy?"

"Never mind. You're safe with it. Go ahead and smoke, I must be getting along."

The Order of the Ivy? I had heard of it at the meetings of the American League. Gordon's name had been coupled with it. But he had kept his secret well. I did not know what it meant.

I smoked and pondered. There was no doubt that the crisis had come. But who would win? Would the shameful course of the queen be upheld, or would right prevail? Would the country assert itself and take the reins of government into its own hands, or would the army put down any attempt to overthrow the crown? I had seen nothing to warrant the belief that the army was disloyal to the rottenness of the throne. But then there was the Order of the Ivy. What was it?

CHAPTER VIII.

In the solitude of our cells, my uncle Tom, Mr. Seacamp and I knew nothing of the stirring scenes that were being enacted around us on the morning following our arrest. But I learned enough from Gordon and others to enable me to give a fairly correct idea of what really occurred.

At daylight, a company of United States marines went ashore and took their position near the American Legation. I presume there was an under-

standing also between Minister Stevens and Commander Wilton that the United States vessels in the harbor should be held in readiness to respond in case American interests needed further protection.

There was great excitement in Honolulu and some rioting in the streets. Timorous Americans with their wives and children, not knowing what outrages might be attempted by the adherents of the corrupt throne, hastened to place themselves under the protection of their flag.

Mr. Stevens was thoroughly in earnest.

"I do not care what comes or goes," he said, to those about him. "I shall protect all Americans who claim my protection. If the people of Hawaii are dissatisfied with the existing government let them change it. With that I have nothing to do. But let one American be harmed, and I will fight."

Mr. Stevens also made strenuous efforts to secure our release, but could not do so without a battle. He was reluctant to resort to this extreme measure, and waited. While he waited, events shaped themselves.

The queen, supported by a portion of her cabinet, stood on the palace porch and read a proclamation to the effect that the new constitution should go into operation at once. The chief officer of her army, Marshal Wilson, stood by her side, complacent in his confidence that he held the power to enforce obedience to his sovereign's commands.

Crowds surged back and forth before the palace, Royalist meeting Liberal, and fists being freely used to emphasize opinions.

Shouts of derision rose from hundreds of throats, to be met with cheers of the Royalists for the queen.

At last, when the excitement was at fever-heat, the American League marched in a body to the palace, headed by Dole.

The appearance of this body increased the excitement.

Stones were thrown by the enraged Royalists, some with telling effect.

But the American League meant business. The future prosperity of Hawaii was in their hands, and they were about to assert themselves.

Eye-witnesses state that the scene was wildly stirring.

On the palace steps was a group of nobles around the queen. Officers of the army stood with drawn swords, awaiting the command to charge upon the crowd and compel submission to the outrageous constitution.

Marshal Wilson stood smiling blandly at his array of a thousand soldiers drawn up on the parade ground near the palace. With these at his back he was supreme.

Sandford Dole, undaunted by this show of force, actuated by motives that, no matter how misconstrued, will always stand out brilliantly patriotic and strong for the right, stepped onto the palace porch and proclaimed a revolution.

Now the scene was terrific.

The queen, always of an ungovernable temper, broke out in fierce invectives and shrieked her rage.

She called upon Marshal Wilson to arrest the entire American League and put them to death.

And Marshal Wilson, still confident of his supremacy, gave sundry orders to his officers, gave sundry orders to the army.

But now something happened that was totally unlooked-for by the adherents of the queen.

A tall figure, in the uniform of a captain, strode across the field toward the American League. He walked with the tread of a man who could not be defeated. His face was grim with determination. It was Gordon.

He passed quickly before the army, with a banner thrown over his shoulder and a trumpet in his hand. Upon the banner was the device of an ivy-leaf and a vine entwined about the American flag. It was the insignia of the Order of the Ivy.

Gordon raised his trumpet to his lips and blew a bugle-blast that sounded round about the palace. And file after file of the army, Americans, Mexicans, Germans, accompanied by the subordinate officers, went over and formed ranks behind Gordon.

Gordon stepped to the side of Dole, and in a loud voice, said:

"Sir, as commander of the Order of the Ivy, I offer you the support of your soldiers."

ing what my fate would, and surprise that the American minister had failed to secure our release.

The key was turned in the lock. The door opened.

A guard stood there, and by his side was Gordon.

"Come out, old fellow. You are free as air," he said, grasping my hand.

"What! Has the queen relented?"

"Queen? There is no queen. We are now under the glorious old stars and stripes!"

"Good heavens! What are you talking about? Is the queen dead?"

"No, very much alive, but not a queen. We have had a little revolution, and the American League, with Dole at the head, is in possession of the palace. Now can you grasp the situation?"

I was almost stunned by the suddenness of the news. I had foreseen this very thing, but I had expected bloodshed and battle and a long period of unrest. Here was a rule of iron overthrown in a day.

I accompanied Gordon to release Uncle Tom and Mr. Seacamp.

"Thank God!" was my uncle's only response when he was informed of the condition of things.

But Jolroy Seacamp could not contain himself. He flung his hat in the air and danced with joy.

"Hoory!" he shouted. "Didn't I tell you? Didn't I say it had to come? The eagle has screamed, and praise the Lord for it! Now the gem of the footstool will have no flaw. On with progress! The waves of prosperity will roll upon our shores! Plant the flag—the only flag—high on the staff of the palace and let its brilliant folds proclaim to the world that we are part of its greatest nation!"

Jolroy went off to celebrate the event.

"Come to the Nuanuan House, and we will pull a cork to the new era," he said.

"Not now, but later," replied Gordon.

Uncle Tom went at once to see Mr. Dole at the palace, and I hurried to Mr. Dole's house to inform his family of his safety and to rejoice with them over the American ascendancy.

For three days there were unrest and rioting in Honolulu, but no lives were lost.

The new order of things was proclaimed in Hawaii and the other islands, and accepted with joy by a majority of the people.

Bonfires were burned at night in celebration, and an era of prosperity was opened.

An election was held, a provisional government was established, with Sandford Dole, president, Thomas Warrington, my uncle, secretary of state, and other prominent Americans filling the other places in the cabinet.

Mr. Stevens, as representative of the United States, at once recognized the new Government, as did the German consul. But the English minister refused to treat and held out for the queen. As he was related to the royal house, this course was not surprising.

Dispatches were prepared and sent to the Hawaiian minister at Washington, announcing the revolution, and advising him to make sundry communications to the United States Government, among them being the desire on the part of Hawaii to be annexed.

This was against the advice of my uncle and a goodly portion of the American League. But it seemed the will of a majority, and had to go.

I took from three to four weeks to exchange advices between Honolulu and Washington, and all we could do now was to wait.

CHAPTER IX.

The days dragged slowly along.

The expense was anything but pleasant. With a raging ex-queen on his hands, the provisional government was in an uncomfortable position, unable to pay the heads of it how they would be treated by the United States Government.

Finally dispatches came commending Minister Stevens, and promising an immediate study of the question of annexation.

Under this reassuring stimulus business revived, a calm content pervaded all parts of the country. We felt secure, and, knowing that our position was the right one, we saw no reason to look for any further trouble.

Gordon was placed at the head of the army, and at once threw himself into the effort to strengthen his forces and perfect the discipline of his little troop.

He did not, however, for a moment relax his vigilance in the search for Winifred. We continued the hunt during all the days following the revolution. Together we made trips to different islands that were inhabited, making searching inquiries among the people, but had learned nothing.

Gordon's headquarters in the Government building became also the headquarters of an organized force that was constantly in action, looking for traces of my lost sister. President Dole interested himself in the hunt. Jolroy Seacamp was ever on the alert. Gordon detailed men from his command, and sent them to the different islands. Reports from these different scouting parties were constantly coming in, but they were all in the same vein—no news—nothing but false clues.

(To be continued.)

A Costly Bridal Veil.

It required 500 hands to make the bridal veil of the Princess Margaret, of Prussia. It was composed of 500 different pieces, all the work being done with the needle. The several pieces, each of which required ten days for completion, were joined by the most skillful lacemakers in a pattern which appeared to be all the work of the same pair of hands.

MACHINISTS STRIKE.

A Large Number of Them Quit Work on Monday.

CAUSES LEADING TO THE TROUBLE.

Demand a Nine Hour Day With the Same Pay They Are Now Getting For Ten Hours.

Washington, D. C. Special.—Approximately 30,000 machinists throughout the country struck Monday for a nine-hour day, a scale of rates equal to the ten-hour-per-day scale, and for other demands. This is the rough estimate of President O'Connell, of the National Association of Machinists, based on telegraphic advices that have reached him from the machinists' headquarters in the various cities. The strike there has not extended to the allied trades save in one or two instances, as at Scranton, Pa., where men in a part of the allied trades are out. No machinists engaged in government work are affected. This is due to the fact that on such work an eight-hour day scale already prevails.

Railroad machinists as a rule are not involved in this strike, though the men on covered roads are out. The Central Vermont shop, machinists at St. Albans, numbering probably 200, have struck. The Lehigh Valley Railroad machinists at Buffalo, Sayre, Wilkesbarre and Elmira are out, aggregating about 600, all told. The Delaware, Lackawanna & Western men at Elmira, Genesee, Wilkesbarre and intermediate points are out. The Great Northern men at St. Paul, Minn., and the Santa Fe men also are out. The strike order, however, does not apply to the railroads generally. The situation in the afternoon was summarized by President O'Connell in the following statement to the Associated Press:

"We are demanding a nine-hour day universally throughout the trade, with an increase of wages sufficient to overcome the loss of the hour in time, regulation of the apprenticeship system and the number that shall be employed in accordance with the number of journeymen machinists employed; agreements as to arbitration of all disputes that may arise in the future; certain cases where only a few men are represented by a committee; and agreements that there shall be absolutely no discrimination against machinists because of their membership in the union. From the present indications and the statements issued from headquarters at the various points the odds are on the side of the strikers. In certain cases where only a few hundred were expected to be involved the indications are that the number will be increased 50 per cent. The number of firms signing indicates that in localities where the arrangements are being made the strike will not last over a few days. In other localities, where a larger number of men are involved, I look forward to an adjustment being reached within the present week."

Following is a statement of the number of men out at important points: Hartford, Conn., 1,000; Ansonia and Derby, Conn., 500; Hamilton, N. Y., 1,000; Buffalo, 1,200; Scranton, 1,200; Cincinnati, completely tied up and 100 men out; Oronoville, Ind., 200; Palestine, Tex., 200; York, Pa., 200; East Orange, N. J., 300; Oswego, N. Y., 200; Norfolk, Va., all shops out, 100. Word from other large cities is tardy in reaching here.

Mr. O'Connell said that up to 5 o'clock reports show that 301 firms employing approximately 30,000 men had signed the agreement for a nine-hour day of work satisfactory arrangements with the local organizations.

ALL OUT AT PETERSBURG. Petersburg, Va. Special.—All the machinists of the city are on a strike, their employers having refused to accede to the demand for reduced hours and increased wages.

ATLANTA MEN GO OUT. Atlanta, Special.—About 100 machinists and apprentices went on strike Monday morning, their employers refusing to grant the demands of the International Order of Machinists.

Norfolk Special.—All machine shops in Norfolk and Berkeley, including those of the Norfolk and Southern Railroad in the latter place, are idle, except three small establishments in Norfolk. These three have not the demands of the International Association of Machinists. It is stated that the local shop owners are willing to grant a nine-hour day, but are unwilling to accept the demand as to apprentices.

NO STRIKE AT NEWPORT NEWS. Newport News, Va. Special.—All the machinists employed at the shipyard continued at work Monday and from present indications there will be no strike. No demands have been made. It is understood, and a conference with General Superintendent Post is said to have resulted satisfactorily to both sides.

To Be Court Martialed. Washington, D. C. Special.—Lieutenant Richard H. Townley, a retired officer of the Navy, will be court-martialed for alleged participation in the commissary frauds at Manila. Rear Admiral Kempff, in temporary command of the Asiatic Station, reported to the Navy Department that he had detached Townley from command of the naval school and would send him to the gunboat Manila under suspension to await further action. Prompt action was taken by the department, upon the receipt of Rear Admiral Kempff's report, cable orders being issued for Townley's trial by special court martial to be convened as speedily as possible.

Car Strike Settled. Albany, N. Y. Special.—The great railway strike lasting twelve days, requiring the presence of three thousand members of the National Guard in the city, costing the lives of two prominent merchants and entailing an expense to the county of Albany of over \$39,000, is amicably settled, and if the agreements are kept, there will be no trouble for three years at least.

A CALL FOR VOLUNTEER TEACHERS

Superintendent Toon Asks That the Terms Be Lengthened.

General T. F. Toon, State Superintendent of public instruction yesterday issued the following circular letter to county superintendents throughout the State, to-wit:

I send you "A Call for Volunteer Teachers." Please urge this matter and secure as many volunteer teachers as you can for work in your county, or for other counties, as possible. Please report their names, post office, and whether they will teach in your own or prefer to be assigned to other sections.

We have agreed work before us, and the great needs of our children make urgent demands upon all of our people. When an enemy threatens our country, brave men readily offer their services, not thinking of the small pay soldiers receive, but our country has never failed to show due appreciation of the sacrifices of patriotic men at the battle is over and the victory gained.

Ignorance is a great menace to our material and civil prosperity, and I verily believe that the noble women and men that help in this hour of need will be liberally rewarded in some way in the future. The plan it seems to me, is to place these teachers in the rural districts where schools are most needed. Surely the people will be glad to furnish these volunteer teachers their time and service for nothing.

Please let me hear from you promptly what you can do, or may have done in this matter.

Yours truly,

T. F. TOON.

Letters are being received by people in various parts of the State, men and ladies, offering their services under the provisions of the call for volunteer teachers.

The Salem Commencement.

Winston-Salem, Special.—The ninety-ninth commencement exercises of Salem Female College opened Saturday night with a grand concert, which was attended by a large, appreciative audience, many patrons and friends from a distance being in attendance.

The program consisted of music and elocution and the rendition of each selection was in keeping with the high reputation for high class music and work in every department. The series of concerts to be given during commencement week may really be termed a musical festival. This year just closed has been a successful one for the college, the register showing over 250 pupils. At 11 o'clock Sunday Rev. Dr. Cecil, pastor of the First Presbyterian church, Richmond, Va. delivered the baccalaureate sermon in the Old Home Methodist church. The graduating class this year is composed of 25 young ladies, who represent several Northern and Southern States.

Ocean View Hotel Burned. Wilmington, Special.—Fire broke out Saturday night at 8 o'clock in the Ocean View Hotel, which is situated on the extreme southern end of Wrightsville Beach. The hotel was owned by the Ocean View Company, of which S. A. Schloss is president and principal owner. Loss \$7,000; insured for \$5,000. Both houses valued at \$50 were also destroyed, but are covered by insurance. The S. A. S. hotel was also destroyed, but partially covered by insurance. A special train left the city with hook and ladder apparatus and arrived in time to check the flames. The Seashore Hotel and all other buildings are safe. The Ocean View Hotel will be rebuilt at once. The origin of the fire is unknown.

Both Arms Broken. Winston-Salem, Special.—George Hauser, a young man, in attempting to jump on a Norfolk and Western freight train Saturday afternoon fell between two box cars, and was dragged some distance. Both arms were broken, and may have to be amputated. It is feared there are internal injuries, which may prove fatal.

IS MUCH IMPROVED. Mrs. McKinley Was Able to Sit Up on Sunday.

PRISILEY ATTEND LAUNCHING. The Battle Ship Ohio Plunges into the Sea Amid Scenes of Unbounded Enthusiasm.

San Francisco, Special.—Mrs. McKinley's condition was so far improved Sunday evening that she was able to sit up a short time. This welcome news was given out shortly after 5 o'clock. General Shafter called on President McKinley and while they were talking word came down stairs that Mrs. McKinley was sitting up. The President at once asked to be excused and hurried to the sick room. The anxiety caused by last night's bulletin stating that Mrs. McKinley's temperature was higher, was dispelled at 10 o'clock Sunday morning, when Secretary Cortelyou announced that she had passed a comfortable night and that the slight fever noted last night had subsided.

San Francisco, Cal., Special.—Fortunately Mrs. McKinley's condition Saturday permitted President McKinley to attend the launching of the battleship Ohio from the yards of the Union Iron Works. To witness the launching of this ship, named in honor of his native State was the real object of the President's long trip across the continent, and was the event which has attracted to the Pacific coast the Governors of three States, the Ohio Congressional delegation, several United States Senators and many other notable and distinguished people. Dramatic and picturesque as was the sight of 14,000 tons of steel sliding into the full breasted tide of San Francisco Bay, it was not so splendid and magnificent as the great naval pageant which accompanied, nor as profoundly impressive as the greeting extended to the President by the 4,000 employees of the shipyard.

When the President left the sick room of his wife in the morning every arrangement had been made to notify him in an instant of any change for the worse in her condition. The physicians assured him that there was no indication of a set-back, but at his request telegraphic connections were made at the wharf and at the shipyard, and save for the time he was on the water, he was not a minute away from direct connection with the Scott residence. He was driven to the wharf in a closed carriage, escorted by a squad of mounted police. The Cabinet quest telegraphic connections were already aboard the transport tug Slocum, which was to convey the party to the Union Iron Works, two miles up the bay when he arrived.

The President's flag, an eagle and shield, a blue field was flying from the main mast and the Union Jack was at the bow as he stepped smilingly upon the gangway in the accompaniment of "cheers of the thousands" who blackened the neighboring pier heads. Then began the sailing over the shining waters of the bay. It proved to be a triumphant journey, the like of which has not been witnessed in this country since Admiral Dewey, upon his return from the Philippines, sailed up the Hudson.

Every craft in the harbor was decked out in gayest attire and the city in its background was a perfect mound of waving flags. Every wharf on the sea front swarmed with people. Up near the ship yards, the grim warships of the Pacific squadron were at anchor. Near Great Island lay the transport Sheridan, traveling from her long journey across the Pacific. She had still had aboard the Forty-second and Forty-sixth United States Volunteer Infantry, which she had brought home.

Car Strike Settled. Albany, N. Y. Special.—The great railway strike lasting twelve days, requiring the presence of three thousand members of the National Guard in the city, costing the lives of two prominent merchants and entailing an expense to the county of Albany of over \$39,000, is amicably settled, and if the agreements are kept, there will be no trouble for three years at least.

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Old Egg Jokes. But Worth a Smile. At a small gathering the other night somebody started the egg joke a-rolling.

"Did you ever hear the story of the hard-boiled egg?" he solemnly inquired of some one across the table.

"No," was the innocent answer.

"It's hard to beat," said the joker with much gravity.

"You can't help smiling at these things, and after the laugh died down somebody sprung this:

"Did anybody hear about the egg in the coffee?"

"No," said an obliging somebody.

"What's so funny about it?" replied the funny man blandly.

Of course there was another laugh, and then a brief silence. It looked as if the egg jokes had been exhausted.

But presently a little woman at one end of the table inquired in a high soprano voice if anybody present had heard the story of the three eggs.

The guests shook their heads, and one man said "No."

"The little woman smiled.

"Two had," she said.—A. J. ARGUS.

"Never contract a friendship with a man who is not better than thyself," said Confucius. This is manifestly a rule that was not designed to work both ways.

Greensboro Female College,

NORTH CAROLINA,

Devoted to the Education of Young Women.

LARGE FACULTY OF 12 SPECIALTISTS.

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