

WORLD GAZETTE

Democracy Our Banner—Truth Our Standard.

VOL. III.

CARTHAGE, MOORE COUNTY, N. C., THURSDAY, JANUARY 1, 1885.

NO. 17.

RIDE.

To the men at work in the field Ruth came running and crying...

While they saddle the black, While they bridle the gray, "Hurry!"

Seven miles off is the town (Ride) The roadways, winding and brown...

Now he is rising the hill; Heavily to his feet, Driven by desperate will;

At last he is over the brow; The village below him is lying; Legs and the hands are a-flying;

The doctor's fast-trotting mare Is fleet, and her load is light; But the village people stare...

It does! It does! It does! The wheel still stands in the hall. And gleams and glitters with pride...

It is done! It is done! It is done! The wheel still stands in the hall. And gleams and glitters with pride...

It is done! It is done! It is done! The wheel still stands in the hall. And gleams and glitters with pride...

It is done! It is done! It is done! The wheel still stands in the hall. And gleams and glitters with pride...

It is done! It is done! It is done! The wheel still stands in the hall. And gleams and glitters with pride...

It is done! It is done! It is done! The wheel still stands in the hall. And gleams and glitters with pride...

It is done! It is done! It is done! The wheel still stands in the hall. And gleams and glitters with pride...

It is done! It is done! It is done! The wheel still stands in the hall. And gleams and glitters with pride...

It is done! It is done! It is done! The wheel still stands in the hall. And gleams and glitters with pride...

teller in our school days, and that isn't far enough away for your tongue to have forgotten its cunning...

"I recognized it at once," said Bell, "having met it many times before, most ably in the old very rich, which, if my memory serves me aright, runs somewhat in this way:

"When Eve first wooed with love so kind Her Adam called her woman; But when she brought him grief and woe...

"You are to go on and go on quickly," answered her sprightly friend, "for I haven't had my supper yet and I shall soon be awfully hungry."

"Which suggestion of an Elizabethan poet," said Bell, "as each of my lady's vagaries seem to last for several days...

"Well, she is not ugly, rather pretty, in fact, and somewhat clever; so we in her from what conversation we have had with her, which is very little, for it is one of her whims to have her husband always at her side...

"Oh! yes, I was coming to him. He is a splendid-looking fellow (though Kant is a good deal taller, you know), to finding resemblance to animals in human beings...

"With extreme indulgence. I see him looking at her peculiarities of dress, sometimes, with the kind of smile with which a fond parent regards the trick of a spoiled child."

"Spoiled child, indeed!" here joined in a sharp-voiced, thin-tipped elderly dame, who had evidently been holding her tongue with great difficulty...

"I have no patience with him. Why don't he make her take off these faded duds (Maud hasn't told you about half of them) and dress like a Christian?"

"I would, might, quack, if I were he. But as he don't I should think that companion of hers—Mrs. Gregg—who seems to be a sensible person here, might prevail upon her not to make a show of herself."

"Perhaps she is the sort of a person who can't be prevailed upon," said Bell. "I guess you are right," acquiesced Mistress Maud, with emphasis.

"She has a very determined look at times about her mouth, though it is a small and smiling one. And her big, dark gray eyes meet your gaze almost defiantly."

"Defiantly! Impudently I call it," resumed the sharp-voiced lady; "and I'm sorry for her husband, I am, for altogether I've no doubt he has a pretty hard time of it. I'm sure I were a man I shouldn't want my wife teazing 'round after me every step I took, especially if I had a wife like Madam Whims, eternally devising ways and means, in spite of her pretended devotion, of attraction."

"That is false!" said a voice from the drawing-room window, and the next moment Mrs. Gregg, a tall, pale woman clad in black robes, stepped out upon the porch.

bruised hands and arms, the scarf was tied about the swollen cheek and the yards of illusion wrapped around her slender throat to night hide the marks of cruel fingers. "Madam Whims!"

"There isn't any story to tell, Bell, my dear," replied the youthful, bright-eyed matron thus singled out. "The case is simply this: A lady is stopping here—she came about three weeks ago—whose name is Mrs. Eleanor Halpin, but whom our circle with common consent have dubbed Madam Whims, because, my dear, she really is the whimsiest of whimmen. P'ny intended—hope you all see it."

"I recognized it at once," said Bell, "having met it many times before, most ably in the old very rich, which, if my memory serves me aright, runs somewhat in this way:

"When Eve first wooed with love so kind Her Adam called her woman; But when she brought him grief and woe...

"You are to go on and go on quickly," answered her sprightly friend, "for I haven't had my supper yet and I shall soon be awfully hungry."

"Which suggestion of an Elizabethan poet," said Bell, "as each of my lady's vagaries seem to last for several days...

"Well, she is not ugly, rather pretty, in fact, and somewhat clever; so we in her from what conversation we have had with her, which is very little, for it is one of her whims to have her husband always at her side...

"Oh! yes, I was coming to him. He is a splendid-looking fellow (though Kant is a good deal taller, you know), to finding resemblance to animals in human beings...

"With extreme indulgence. I see him looking at her peculiarities of dress, sometimes, with the kind of smile with which a fond parent regards the trick of a spoiled child."

"Spoiled child, indeed!" here joined in a sharp-voiced, thin-tipped elderly dame, who had evidently been holding her tongue with great difficulty...

"I have no patience with him. Why don't he make her take off these faded duds (Maud hasn't told you about half of them) and dress like a Christian?"

"I would, might, quack, if I were he. But as he don't I should think that companion of hers—Mrs. Gregg—who seems to be a sensible person here, might prevail upon her not to make a show of herself."

"Perhaps she is the sort of a person who can't be prevailed upon," said Bell. "I guess you are right," acquiesced Mistress Maud, with emphasis.

"She has a very determined look at times about her mouth, though it is a small and smiling one. And her big, dark gray eyes meet your gaze almost defiantly."

"Defiantly! Impudently I call it," resumed the sharp-voiced lady; "and I'm sorry for her husband, I am, for altogether I've no doubt he has a pretty hard time of it. I'm sure I were a man I shouldn't want my wife teazing 'round after me every step I took, especially if I had a wife like Madam Whims, eternally devising ways and means, in spite of her pretended devotion, of attraction."

TIMELY TOPICS

An interesting feature of the world's exposition at New Orleans will be a united encampment of veterans of the war, embracing the soldiers of the Union and Confederate armies.

Four hundred and fifteen new one dollar United States notes, from actual test, are equivalent in weight to one pound avoirdupois, and the number of notes should be the same of any denomination.

The municipal authorities of St. Louis have recently been investigating the sanitary condition of women employed in the mercantile and manufacturing establishments of that city.

Terrapin was introduced into England by Wormley, the deceased Washington caterer, while steward to Reverdy Johnson when the latter was minister to England.

There are twenty-four gaming-houses and gambling clubs in Paris, and between \$30,000,000 and \$35,000,000 are computed to have been lost there during the last five years.

At La Canada, in Los Angeles county, Cal., what is known as "corn grass," a wild kind of pampas, is very abundant.

Howdon, a dirty, desolate, unsavory village on the river Tyne, is setting at defiance all the theories of sanitation.

The Boston Journal is authority for the following: "The waste of money in the printing of congressional documents and speeches is notorious."

Mr. Copeland, of Brookland, has nearly completed the machinery which is being placed under the Union Fish company's wharf, Provincetown.

A quaint little machine was recently put in operation at large post-offices in England. It is intended to be labor-saving.

Senator Don Matias Romero, the Mexican minister, has transmitted to the secretary of state, at Washington, a decree issued by the State of Yucatan, Mexico.

In Paragua, at Guaza Cua, it is related that a woman going to bathe in the lake laid her child down under a neighboring tree and walked down to the water.

A Tough Snake Story. In Paragua, at Guaza Cua, it is related that a woman going to bathe in the lake laid her child down under a neighboring tree and walked down to the water.

The following very remarkable happening is related by the Philadelphia

Press: Twenty-six years ago Samuel G. Simpson, who was then employed in Dubois's jewelry factory, was cutting a piece of gold from a breast-pin...

FOR FEMINE READERS.

All the people in Ceylon, from the babes 'feeling their feet' to old men and women, their steps tottering on the brink of the grave, wear gold and silver ornaments.

Importance was formerly attached to the colors which the bride wore on her wedding day. Thus, in an old book entitled "Fifteen Comforts of Marriage," a bride and her bridesmaids are represented conversing together respecting the colors to be used for the decoration of the bridal dress.

There is a scramble for the possession of the Congo country between France and Germany, both of which governments seem to ignore the fact that the United States government has any interest or authority in the matter.

Misson further informs us that if the bridegroom's stocking, thrown by one of the bridesmaids, tell upon his head, it was regarded as an omen that she herself would soon be married.

Some throw too high, and some too low, There's none could hit the mark.

Our wedding is over very properly, though with little ceremony, and nothing of ancient fashion but the bridesmaids. The endowing purse, I believe, has been left off since broad pieces were called in and melted down."

It has been pointed out, however, that a survival of the usage is preserved in Cumberland. The bridegroom provides himself with gold and crown pieces, and when the service reaches the point of "with all my worldly goods I thee endow," he takes the money, hands the clergyman his fee, and pours the rest into a handkerchief which the bride-maid holds for him.

In Scotland, the bride-maid is popularly known as the "best maid," and one of her principal duties was to convey the bride's presents on the wedding to her future home.

Very beautiful are the white felt hats brought out for little children. The fur-lined circular remains in favor, but it is not a fashionable cloak.

Persian lamb, Astrakhan, and gray krummer are all popular cheap furs. In lieu of sealskin jackets short mantles of sealskin will be worn this season.

Among new lining furs comes a long, crinkled, white fleecy fur called Chinese. The Chinese dragon, very fierce and scaly and very bright in coloring, is painted on some of the new par buttons.

A new sort of ribbon is made to imitate a network of twine lace thrown on a satin ground and outlined with gold thread.

New French envelopes have square flaps, with the monogram on a seal. Some open diagonally and have the seal set in the corner.

One of the prettiest devices for beautifying wedding gowns is the use of satin panels, embroidered with orange blossoms and their leaves in the natural size.

New York fashion says that the veil, whether of plain or dotted net, shall fall almost to the lips this winter, but shall not cover any part of the bonnet except the velvet binding.

THE CHRISTMAS STOCKING.

"Dear Santa Claus," wrote little Will in letters truly shocking. "I've been a good boy so please fill my stocking up this stocking."

Importance was formerly attached to the colors which the bride wore on her wedding day. Thus, in an old book entitled "Fifteen Comforts of Marriage," a bride and her bridesmaids are represented conversing together respecting the colors to be used for the decoration of the bridal dress.

There is a scramble for the possession of the Congo country between France and Germany, both of which governments seem to ignore the fact that the United States government has any interest or authority in the matter.

Misson further informs us that if the bridegroom's stocking, thrown by one of the bridesmaids, tell upon his head, it was regarded as an omen that she herself would soon be married.

Some throw too high, and some too low, There's none could hit the mark.

Our wedding is over very properly, though with little ceremony, and nothing of ancient fashion but the bridesmaids. The endowing purse, I believe, has been left off since broad pieces were called in and melted down."

It has been pointed out, however, that a survival of the usage is preserved in Cumberland. The bridegroom provides himself with gold and crown pieces, and when the service reaches the point of "with all my worldly goods I thee endow," he takes the money, hands the clergyman his fee, and pours the rest into a handkerchief which the bride-maid holds for him.

In Scotland, the bride-maid is popularly known as the "best maid," and one of her principal duties was to convey the bride's presents on the wedding to her future home.

Very beautiful are the white felt hats brought out for little children. The fur-lined circular remains in favor, but it is not a fashionable cloak.

Persian lamb, Astrakhan, and gray krummer are all popular cheap furs. In lieu of sealskin jackets short mantles of sealskin will be worn this season.

Among new lining furs comes a long, crinkled, white fleecy fur called Chinese. The Chinese dragon, very fierce and scaly and very bright in coloring, is painted on some of the new par buttons.

A new sort of ribbon is made to imitate a network of twine lace thrown on a satin ground and outlined with gold thread.

New French envelopes have square flaps, with the monogram on a seal. Some open diagonally and have the seal set in the corner.

One of the prettiest devices for beautifying wedding gowns is the use of satin panels, embroidered with orange blossoms and their leaves in the natural size.

New York fashion says that the veil, whether of plain or dotted net, shall fall almost to the lips this winter, but shall not cover any part of the bonnet except the velvet binding.

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS

A crying evil—The baby next door. A house of contention—The jaw-bone.

When is a farmer a tailor? When he sows a corn-patch. The popular dentist is in everybody's mouth.—Sittings.

Oscar Wilde has invented a new style of hat. Flat, probably, so as to fit his head perfectly.—Huckley.

"This is my engagement ring," said the dancing queen, as she surveyed the saw-dust circle under the circus tent.

The young man who would score the idea of being a farmer, is the very one who is apt to be an expert in sowing wild oats.—Pretzel's Weekly.

Now that the stylish woman feels cold, shall she run round in her haste and straightway ramish she in haste to get a seal-skin saque.

The average size of the American family is 5.04. The decimal probably represents the duds, but the statisticians have got it rather large.—Boston Transcript.

Oh! soft is the glance of a maiden's eye. What heart can its witching power withstand! Her voice is the strain of a melody, And light is the touch of her soft white hand!

But the maiden remains not a maid for aye— And the matron's voice can raise a din, And her hand is heavy, so Benedict says, And when it wields a broom, she is a queen.

The New York Post states that bees do not begin to gather honey until they are sixteen days old. Now we know the origin of the flowery phrase, "sweet sixteen."—Boston Courier.

Sings the winter-cold drear, "Christ-tune" is here; Sighs the leafless trees ere, Christmas is here; O'er the gloomy night mere— Christmas is here; And recalls the mad career— Christmas is here; Of the young, so wild and free— Christmas is here; Who said to his girl, "My dear, Christmas is here, And I'm nearly broke, I fear— Christmas is here."

Water. The muscles of the body, says the Youth's Companion, are about three-fourths water; the cartilage, three-fifths; the brain and nerves and blood, each four-fifths. The lymph is nearly all water (ninety-seven hundredths). Even the bones are one-tenth water.

Of the body, as a whole, sixty-eight parts out of one hundred are water. Moreover, water, not only constitutes the larger part of all the secretions, but it holds in solution all the various elements out of which the body is renewed, and is a flowing stream to receive again and carry away the waste which is as constantly thrown off at every point.

Further, without it the chemical changes in constant progress in every tissue would be impossible. Now the water of the body is more fixed than are its solids. Like the latter, having done its work once, it enters into the great waste current, and is thrown from the body through the skin, the kidneys and the lungs, at an average of ten pounds a day.

Keeping these facts in view, the reader will see why water is so much more essential to life than food—a man being able to live several times as long without the latter as without the former. The following facts, condensed from a brief withholding of this fluid:

In 1877 forty American troopers in pursuit of Indians lost their way, and for three days failed to find water. The second day, some fell from their horses exhausted. The third day, the most lathsome fluid would have been had with delight. The salivary and mucous fluids had utterly failed, and the men were unable to swallow their bread. All were affected with vertigo, dimness of vision and deafness. Many were delirious. Their breathing became difficult, and they had a sense of suffocation. Their fingers and palms were shriveled and pale. Their minds became affected, so that they grew suspicious of each other. On the fourth night they were unable to sleep. When the next day, water was reached and drank, for a while it was vomited up as fast as it was swallowed, and the thirst remained insatiable until the remotest tissues of the body had obtained a supply.