ADVERTISEMENTS.

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in every respect, Ayar's Hair Vigor never falls to restore the youthful freshness and color to faded and gray hair. It also prevents the hair from falling, aradicates dandruff, and stimulates weak hair to a vigorous growth.

Five years ago, my hair, which was guite gray, commenced falling, and, in soits of cutting, and various proparations faithfully applied became thinner every day. I was finally persuaded to try Ayer's Hair Vigor. Two bottles of this remedy not only stopped the hair from falling, but also restored its original color, and stimulated a new growth.

EHF. Danns, Machins, Mc.

Ayer's Hair Vigor, ENUTIONS OF THE BEIN, whether in the form of Pimples or Bolls, indicate inpurities in the blood, and should suggest the use of Ayer's Sarasparilla.

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WEEKLY DISPATCH I

RICHMOND, VA., THE GREAT FAMILY WEEKLY. Right Large Pages, 64 Columns, Only 81.00 Per Xpar.

The Weekly Dispatch is filled with new from all parts of the world. Our telegraphic service covers every country.

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The true song of the mocking bird Far in the woodland lone is heard. No mimic strain sherein has pars. The tones come singing from his heart. Another note he brings such day. Where roses o'er the lattice away: The song in which the world has paralls not the true song of his heart.

Wasp to Probe published.

In dulest, palpitative tone
He since and dreams himself alone;
Buch music in the cadence flee,
'Tis like a voice from paradise;
I, softly stealing through the wood
Capture the song, a sweet prelude;
It thrills the dustry solitude;
Dream of a nest and downy broad.

Through all the song a be witching power
There floats as fragrance from a flower
A spell, as though a haunting tone
Had drifted from a joy long floas.
Dear bird, your secort who would tell
One blat of your sweet madrigal!
Enough one listening our had part
And heard the singing of a heart.

—Laura F. Hinsda

A WOMAN'S BRAVERY

When the ship Sunderland left New York, bound for Montevideo, she had in part a "shanghied" crew; that is, men who had been made drunk and brought on board, without their knowledge or consent, just before salling. Seamen were exares in New York at that time, so the alligning is great had recorded to that the shipping agent had resorted to that method to furnish the vessel her comple-

mest of men.

While she was being towed through the Narrows the officers went forward and roused up the drunken, half stupefied men in the fercustle. The latter were a villainous looking set of men, and, fiel men in the forecastie. The latter were a villainous looking set of men, and, to the surprise of the mates, only a few were found to be sagmen, the rest being toughs or longshoremen. They lurched about the deck quarreling and threatening violence if the ship was not put back.

Capt. White had been deceived by the shipping agent, and, going forward, ascertained that none of the crew had families or any responsible occupation. He told them they would have to make the best of the situation, as he must proceed on his voyage. It was the result of their own folly that they were on board.

At this they gefused point blank to work the ship. However, none of them dared look into the muzzle of the captain's revolver, so the boatswain and second mate, with many kicks and blows, at last forced them to make sail, and three or four sailors going aloft to loose the canvas, while the new hands on deck did the haaling.

did the hauling.

The first day at sea is always a trying one for both officers and men. A ship just leaving port is in about the condition of a newly rented house on the first day. The mates do not know what to expect from the crow, nor do the men know whether their officers intend to treat them with respect or to bully them. Conse-quently each class watches the other with distrust.

The time has come when the terrible agony of this critical period in woman's life can be avoided. A distinguished physician, who avoided a distinguished physician who were almost useless.

Toward night the wind increased to a gale, and the frightened landsmen were driven into the rigging to roof topsails. They had to be followed aloft, and shown which to do with the reef points. The position of a man upon the topsailyard, try-sing to reef a heavy sail whipping in the wind, is not secure, even if he is an old sailor. The longshoremen found they wanted both hands to hang on with. The wanted both hands to hang on with. The mates managed to make them gather in the sail during a steady spell, but when the ship gave a lee huch, and the yard canted up at a right angle, their feet alipped along the foot rope, and letting go the sail, they all grabbed for the jack-stev.

After a great deal of exertion, the offiners mefel the fore and main topsails,
with but little help from the sensite mean
The mizzen topsail blew away before it
could be secured.

The ship was heavily loaded, and
labored badly in the brisk sea, which
soon followed the coming of the gale.
The captain preferred to drive her with
single reefed topsail, for he know that it
he started his halliards the sails would
slat to pieces before his clumsy crew
could smother them. Each heavy gust
pressed the ice rail down into the water,
and the spray flew over the bows in a
continuous shower.

The discontent among the men grew
more violent as darkness increased, and
they began to feel the agonies of seasickness augmented by wet clothes and the

raw autumnal wind.

They quickly made up their minds to mutiny, and while crouched in the lee of the deck house to escape the spray arranged for concerted action at the first concertuality.

During the previous homeward voyage this bird had learned to repeat some of the most common orders. Until the new crew learned to distinguish the cofficers voices from the imitation, they were frequently sent aloft to loose sail, or called aft to the braces, by the mischievous bird, much to the annoyance of the mates and the anger of the men. Finally, just as the master had made up his mind to have the parrot kept below decks, it disappeared. The mate never discovered how; but, of course, he believed the men had killed and thrown it overboard.

The man whom the captain wounded recovered slowly from the wound, having for some time a high fever. He was taken aft and cared for with great kindness by the captain and his wife, despite the fact that he had been in the mutiny. When he returned to his bunk in the forecastle, he had been completely won by the treatment he had received from the man he had sought to kill. He therefore exerted his influence in the interests of peace; but the breach between the men and officers had been constantly widening during his illness, and was now too great to be closed by ordinary measures.

The master was well aware of the in-subordination among the crew, and began to consider the wisdom of abandoning his gentle measures and putting the ring-leaders in irons. He enjoined upon his officers extra watchfulness and firmness, but distinctly forbade any bullying or

nizing.
This was just before the ship crossed

the line.
One evening the ship was struck by a "white squall"—one of those marine tornadoes which cause the loss of many

tornadoes which cause the loss of many fine ships.

The night had that surpassing beauty which makes the tropics so delightful. Sky and sea were nearly the same shade of clear, soft blue, separated by a white, filmy haze hiding the horizon. The stars of the southern hemisphere shone everhead with a brilliancy seldom seen in northern latitudes. The crests of the waves gleamed with phosphorescent light against the dark background of the sca. Rising in quick succession, they made running leaps up the smooth side of the ship, falling back again with a musical murmur, down over the copper sheathing.

murmur, down over the copper sheathing.

The breeze was only fresh enough to gently incline the deck of the ship, and the officer of the watch leaned against the taffrail, looking at the swelling canvas towering above him in three snowy pyramids crossed at intervals by the black yards which stuck out from the taut weather leeches of the sails, like spines in the dorsal fin of a fish; or, dropping his eyes, he watched the jellyfish floating by, glowing with phosphorescent light—red, blue, green and yellow—in such numbers that he amused himself by fancying the marmaids were having a dance by the light of Chinese lanterns.

Presently a little rattle of the canvas recalled him from his thoughts, and raising his head with a warning. "No highes!" to the helmsman, he noticed the white haze on the weather horizon was alowly spreading upward.

alowly spreading upward.

The low stars grew gradually paler, then vanished; and the bottom of the haze, instead of merging gradually into the deep blue of the sea, had changed to a distinct white line, which needed but little watching to show it was rapidly

The practiced eye of the officer took in the situation at a glance, and running to the break of the quarter deck, he shouted, "Clew up the royals," "Haul down the staysuils and jibtopsails," "Call the watch below."

"Clew up the royals," "Haul down the staysails and jibtopsails," "Call the watch below."

The men sprang to the clew lines and down hauls. The tops of the three pyramids of sail faded away, giving a few indignant slaps, and the staysails ran down with a hourse rattle of the iron hanks. Hoteles the sear could be hauled snugly home, the squall struck the ship with a force that made her reel, throwing her almost upon her beam ends, and half burying her amid the swirling foam.

"Let go everything!" yelled the master, as he scrambled up from his cabin, and rushed to the wheel to put the ship before the wind.

Away went sheets and halliards. The canvas bellied and collapsed, caught full again, and jerked away from the yards in streaming tatters with a roar like a broadside of heavy guns. The helm was useless; for the ship was pressed down upon the water and held motionless, except for a quiver like that seen in a frightened horse, caused by the springing and bending of her pliant spars. Her lee yard arms were buried in the water, and the crew, finding it impossible to stay upon the almost perpendicular deck, had crawled over the weather bulwarks to the outside of the ship, where they clung to the cabin air ports, and, smashing it in with his boot, called to his wife:

"We are knocked down, Mary! Reach up your hands. You are small enough to be pulled through the window."

"Never mind me, John. Look to your ship!" she answered.

"But if the sea gets up, we shall founder."

ship!" she answered.

"But if the sea gets up, we shall founder."

"Look to your ship, John! I can come when I get the log book and chronometer. Look to your ship!"

He turned, and motioning the crew to follow, crawled forward to the forecastle. By working half under water, they succeeded in letting go the lee anchor, and the chain, having no stopper but a spun yarn lashing, ran out to the litter end, and hung from the bows straight up and down in the water, 120 fathous long.

"Chips" obeyed the summons; and, when he entered the cabin, was astorished to find the captain's wife jammed by a heavy chest against a splintered lee hulkhead, and half covered with broken crockery from the shelves of the stoward's locker.

crockery from the shelves of the steward's locker.

When the ship went over she had jumped from her bed to run on deck, but the chest broke away from its lashings on the weather side, and aliding across the floor, knocked her down, and half through the thin pine paneling, holding her there, bruised, bleeding, and unable to move.

She know that if her husband left the deck to come to her rescue, the few moments in which he might right the ship would be lost. When he called through the broken port, she said nothing of her situation, feeling sure that if advised of it, his first thoughts, would be for her. She purposely misled him by her feigned solicitude for the safety of the log book, and, forgetting her own danger, admon-

solicitude for the safety of the log book, and, forgetting her own danger, admonished him to look to his ship.

If the vessel had gone down, she would have been drowned like a helpless animal in a trap; but she ran the risk, in order that the crew on deck might not be diverted from their efforts to save the ship. With this end in view, she made no out-cry when the heaving of the ship moved the chest back and forth, grinding her

spainst the sharp splinters.

She had fainted from pain when the captain found her. Part of the bulkhead had to be cut away to release her, without further laceration from the ragged

When the carpenter went forward, he told what he had seen in the cabin; and the man who had been at the wheel related the conversation that had passed between the captain and his wife through the window.

the window.

The crew were impressed. Sailors unavoidably see so much that is unlovely in women, that they are especially quick to recognize true womanhood, and are outspoken admirers of that high moral courage which often nerves delicate ladies, in times of great danger, to a heroism seldom equaled by the sterner sex.

After breakfast, the next Sunday morning, Mrs. White appeared on deck for the first time since the squall. She

for the first time since the squall. She was seated in an easy chair on the quarterdeck, her arm in a sling, and a bandage round her forehead. The officers were suddenly startled by seeing the crew come aft in a body; and, remembering their former experience, immediately assumed a defensive attitude.

One of the men reassured them by advancing as spokesman, and saying, with much rude eloquence, that they wished to thank Mrs. White for her brave and unselfish action, both in defending her husband and for indirectly saving the ship when struck by the squall, as they

husband and for indirectly saving the ship when struck by the squall, as they knew well that, had she been released first, the ship could not have been released afterward. They had been so determined that a show of force by the officers would not have sufficed to make them work the vessel to Montavideo; but the courage and kindness of the weakest member of the ship's company had done more than all the powder and ball in the arm chest could have accomplished; namely, induced them to give up their intention to mutiny again, and run the ship ashore near Pernambuco.

They all felt that she should be credited with the prevention of mutiny and blood-

with the prevention of mutiny and blood-shed, the safety of the ship and the lives of the officers. Presenting that records

of the officers. Presenting their respects to Mrs. White, they assured her and the officers that they would be peaceable and subordinate for the rest of the voyage.

The man who had been wounded during the mutiny brought aft a hammock which he had made of cod line for Mrs. White, and when he had slung it in the shade of a sail, she was placed in it, well pleased at the influence a good woman could have over sixteen lawless and degreently men.

desperate men.

After the Sunderland reached port, the incidents of the vorage were made the subject of much comment by the press, and the captain's wife received every mark of respect and admiration from the masters of the vessels then lying in the harbor of Montevideo.—James J. Watt in The Argonaut.

"Every Sunday afternoon," said a down town lady, "I have a sermon preached to me, and though it lacks the tediousness of a summer sermon, it exasperates me as much and I extract quite preached to me, and though it lacks the tediousness of a summer sermon, it exasperates me as much and I extract quite as much good as when I sit for an hour and listen to a person as human as I am recount the failings of the audience. Let me explain it to you. I resido immediately opposite a cemetery, and from my window I can see the gate, which is left unlocked on Sunday, so that lot holders can enter and look after the homes of their dead. The gate is very rusty and exceedingly difficult to push open. Along comes a strong man, pushes the gate and, finding it does not give, he increases his efforts and finally opens it after considerable labor. Then, after entering, in an excess of rage, he fiercely shuts it, and I see how slily it is to get angry at trifles. A woman comes along, and, after a great deal of trouble, she succeeds in opening it, but thoughtfessly closes it tightly, and I am made aware of how much trouble she could have saved others by a little thoughtfulness. Cases such as the first brings its moral by amusing me and the second by exasperating me."—Philadelphia Call.

Bismarck's Boldmes.

Bismarck is one of the boldest and most outspoken men. Not long ago, he declared that nothing could be done with a Russian of the lower class except by being rough with him, and he related an incident which once happened to him is St. Petersburg. Rismarck was walking one day along the street in the Russian capital, when a peasant radely pushed up against him. The prince at once knocked the peasant down. The man go up from the ground, took off his cap, bowed low and humbly, and made the nost abject apologies. "That is the way to deal with Russians." said Bismarck, in telling the story.—Argenaut.

Leagust Rivers in the World.

The eight longest rivers in the world.

HOW COMETS, ARE FOUND.

A Work Which Requires Much Pationes and Persystance-The Instruments.

Professor E. E. Barnard, the astronomer of the Vanderbilt University, was asked the other day how comets are found.

found.

"Besides a knowledge of astronomy and a telescope," was his reply, "the comet seeker must have a large stock of patience and perseverance."

"But will you not tall me how you have?"

Then, pleasantly, as Mr. Barnard always does things, he showed his instruments of observation, the while talking of his work in a most entertaining way. But before making an effort to repeat the substance of "how a comet is sought," the reporter would say a word about the "tools" with which the astronomer

works.

In the low, solidly built, spherical roofed observatory are three telescopes. Each of these is on foundations of stone, set upon the solid rock far down in the ground. One is immiovable, except in a single direction. It is hung between two massive posts of stone and metal, so as to sweep a narrow strip of sky from north to south. This is used for watching the stars cross the meridian and regulate the time. Another, and larger one, which is used for comet seeking, is hung upon a pivot, so as to turn in any and all possible directions, and that by the slightest possible movement. Attached to this are various ingenious devices for controlling and regulating its movements. The dome of the low tower in which this instrument is placed is movable, and is turned in any direction by means of very simple and easily managed mechanism.

One of the most intelligent and useful of the many instruments in the observators in the observators of the terms of the terms of the control of the many instruments in the observators of the terms of

easily managed mechanism.

One of the most intelligent and useful of the many instruments in the observatory is the chronograph. This is an ingenious little machine, run by clockwork, and which, by means of electric connections, the observer can note the exact time, to the hundreth part of a second, that a star crosses the meridian. The working of this cannot well be described. In the same room are the different clocks by which the various times are kept for the regulations of the tower clock. While these instruments are being shown and their uses explained, the astronomer gave the information about comet seeking, which the reporter gives below. The reader would be much more pleased with the story just as it was told by Mr. Barnard, if he could get it that way—which he cannot.

Comet seeking requires more patience and perseverance than the average reader would be aware of. No one can tell whether a comet is anywhere visible in the sky, so the patient searcher begins to examine the heavens in hopes that he may discover one of these wanderers as it steals in from the depths of space on its pilgrimage to the sun. There is a strong intuition that the region near the

it steals in from the depths of space on its pilgrimage to the sun. There is a strong intuition that the region near the sun will more likely yield a comet, so that the comet searcher pays special attention mornings and evenings to that region. This is natural, because comets being non-luminous masses of gas, they are very faint, or only become visible when they have approached comparatively near the sun.

They should therefore be more likely to be found when so placed, yet this rule is not infallible, inasmuch as in the past few years quite as many if not more

is not infallible, inasmuch as in the past few years quite as many if not more enting their respects equally all over the heavens. But these are all faint and require close searching and diligence on the part of the comet

when it is known that any one part of the sky that can be examined at any moment by the searcher's telescope can readily be blotted out by the end of the little finger held at arms' length, and the vastness of the heavens that is spread out for him to examine, and the knowledge that the old saying, "hunting for a season of the season with the chances of finding one of these faint wandering masses of fog is taken into account, one is prepared to realize the forforn hope with which the comet seeker begins his inbors and easily explains why so many undertake it and give it up without having recorded one comet. The more the comet seeker prepares himself with the knowledge of the vast chances against his success the more certain he is to succeed.—New York Graphic.

Experts state that the best modern stere guns cost \$97,000, and it costs \$900 to about one of them only once.

The Greeks, with few exceptions, no family (or sire) names. The Ro had three names: 1. A proper to (presonnes), the distinction of the vidual, like our taptismal or Chrinama. 2. The name of the class (not Tullius, the clan, and Cleero, the family. In Germany and the Teutonio nations family or surnames (or, as it should be spelled, "sirnames"—i.e., sire or father's name) were little need before the Fourteenth century. Every one had a baptismal name only. The most ancient method was to add the father's name to their own, as John-son, William-son, Davidson, etc. The Arabians still follow this custom—e. s., Hali's son, Yoar is called custom—e. g., Hali's son, Yoar is called Ebu Hali (Hali's son) and Yoar's son

custom—e. g., Hali's son, Yoar is called Ebu Hali (Hali's son) and Yoar's son would be Ebu Yoar.

The surnames given in England about the time of William the Conquerer were selected, like the agnomen of the Romans, from some peculiar circumstance relating to the individual. Thus the earl of Anjou obtained the surname of Plantagenet from the well known story, and his descendants were called Plantagenets. Fits (from the old French fils, meaning "son"), Mac (Scottish), Ap (Welsh), O' (Irish), Ez (Spanish) and Ben were all prefixes meaning in those several languages "son." But Fits meant illegitimate son. The German sohn, Swedish son, Dutch son are the same. German von, Dutch son are the same. German von, Dutch van, French de mean "of" or "from," referring to the residence or descent. On the establishment of the feudal system new names were introduced, derived either from occupation, as Smith, Turner, Carpenter, Fuller, etc., from place of mativity, as French, Welsh, etc., or from personal complexion or other psculiarity, as White, Brown, Black, Long, Short, Sweet, Smart, Coy, Martin, Wren, etc.,—Baltimore American.

Why is writing such a poorly paid profession?

When it is performed as service, that
is to say, when writers are paid a fixed
amount for a regular task, or when they
are retained, as lawyers are, to advocate
special interests, their salaries are not below the average salaries paid in other departments of business. In either of these
cases they sell a portion of their time or
independence to their employer, performing his work within stated liours, or accontinuor or a private secretary would do.
Of this kind is a large part of journalistic work, which gives reasonably well
paid employment to thousands of men
and women, who are every day held as
responsible for the tasks performed by
them as pressuren or compositors are for
theirs.

theirs.

A very important consideration in determining all regular compensation is the degree to which the employer exercises authority over the one employed. The servant who comes nearest to substituting his master's will in place of his own is, all other things being equal, the one

in the track of that ray. From near the river shore came the sound of a boat load of negroes, singing in their dialect as they rowed, and in a strange minor key, a name chant, startingly like the songs of crews on the Kile. So startling was it that my Arab servant, Achmet, who was with me, exclaimed: "It is Arabic they are singing;" and involuntarily began the familiar chant of the Nile, "Ya Alleb we M'hayemed." and in such per-

A Time When Flogging Was a Common Punishment for United Stations.
Flogging through the fleet was common in 1800 and before, and even since. This was part of a sentence passed by a court martial. The launch or long boat of a ship to which the offender belonged was pulled alongside of each ship in the fleet and the prisoner received a dozen lastes from one of her officers and crew. Notwithstanding the presence of a surgeon to report the shility of a prisoner to endure punishment, many have died under the lash. A single lash has been known to kill a man, whereas others have endured air dozen and lived. Old offenders who have been frequently under the lash, and who have had nerve enough to repress their sighs, say that they suffer more than those who cry out under every lash. A hardened drunkard said that in resisting his feelings be had deranged his vision to such an extent that he had ever afterward seen the skeleton of a dead man near him, grinning sometimes in his face. But he feared neither man nor flend; he probably died insane. A young man of education and rather delicate build, who was frequently flogged for drunkenness, said that when under the lash he felt as if liquid iron were poured down the marrow of his backbone. Yet he would get drunk every time he had a chance.

In the Gloucester, when shaking out a reef of the maintopsail, a point became foul, in consequence of which the sait was torn. A man named Morris Kurphy was beld responsible, and the captain wore a terrible outh that he would flog him within an inch of his life. Though Murphy was one of the strongest men in

"The trouble with you and your ailment," and a prominent physicia his patient, "is that you don't know to breathe." The patient looked at doctor as if he failed to grasp his m ertion, and that is about once a year wanch men as you. Many people die en year because they are too hary to breat it. Take a walk every day and breathe all you are worth, deep, strong and abspectates to the minute. You do need medicine. Go away and breathe."

Philadelphia Call.

"Back Breat," at a Fire.

"Maybe you don't know what a 'back draft' is," continued the old fireman. "I have seen a few of them, and if you get up on a close floor where the water in playing on a hot fire you'll see all you want of one. I never neen it explained, but my theory is that it's the gasen and the hot air and the steam, and when it gets to a certain pitch all goes off at once, just as you see the fire pop out when you lift off the top of a base burner stove, cely they ain't no smell of gas about a 'back draft' that I ever knew. But when it comes it lifts you right off your feet like a feather. Some firemen my they can tell when it's coming in time to get out, but I never could. The first you see is the smoke twisted around in a roll. Then you want to fall on your fare and cling to your hose, because it's right onto you like a tornade. I've seen one of them 'back drafts' lift the roof right off a building."—New York Tribune.