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Oct-4 17



## JONATHAN AND HIS CONTINENT.

BY MAX O'RELL AND JACK ALLYN.

Translated by Mme. Paul Blonet. Copyrighted by Cassell & Co., New York. We Publish the Following Extracts from this Book by Special Arrangement through the American Press Association.

Paul Blonet (Max O'Rell) is a remarkably elever Frenchman, who has devoted his tal-cuts mostly to satirizing the Anglo-Saxon race. He has become widely known as the author of "John Rull and His Island," "John Bull, Ja.," Etc. This book is his latest production, the material for it being gathered during his recent visit to America.

Hotels are one of the strongest attractions n America to Americans, especially the

notel, because it is impossible that we should in other words, we go to the hotel, because we cannot help it. When we leave our good bed and table, and set out to see the world a little, we say to ourselves: "The worst of it is that we shall have to live in hotels perhaps for a month or two; but, after all, it canno be helped, we must put up with hotels since we have made up our minds to see Switzer-land, or Scotland, or Italy." Our object in traveling is to see new countries, make pleas-ant excursions, climb mountains, etc., and to

onvenience, as a sad necessity.

In Europe, the hotel is a means to an end. In America, it is the end.

People travel hundreds, nay thousands of niles for the pleasure of putting up at certain hotels. Listen to their conversation and you will-find that it mainly turns, not upon the fine views they have discovered, or the ex-cursions and walks they have enjoyed, but upon the respective merits of the various hotels they have put up at. Hotels are for beauties of nature are for us.

In February, 1888, I went to see the Americans take their pleasure in Florida. During the months of January, February and March flocks of society people from the towns in the north go to Florida where the sun is warm and the orange trees are in full beauty of fruit and flower. Jacksonville and St. Augustine are in winter what Saratoga, Newport and Long Branch are in summer, the rendezvous of all who have any preten

to a place in the fashionable world.

But what do they do at Jacksonville and St. Augustine, all these Americans in search of a "good time?" You think perhaps that, in the morning, they set out in great numbers to make long excursions into the country or on the water; that picnics, riding parties and

Not so. They get up, breakfast, and make for the balconies or plazzas of the hotels, there to rock themselves two or three hours in rocking chairs until lunch' time; after this walt for dinner. Dinner over, they go to the drawing room, where there are more rocking instance! For miles around stretches a villa

dotted orange grove.
And the table d'hote! In France we look well at the bill and study it; we discuss the dishes, arranging them discreetly and artistically in the mind before making their acquaintance more fully on the palata. We are gournets. In America the question seems to be not, "Which of these dishes will go well together?" but, "How many of them can I manage?" It is so much a day; the moderate exters pay for the glut-

fast in silk attire, and decked in diamonds. And what a breakfast! First an orange and a banans to freshen the mouth and whet the

"How little you eat, you French people!" said an American to me one day, as I was or-dering my breakfast of cafe au lait and bread

"You are mistaken," I said, "only we do not care for our dinner at 8 o'clock in the

icans like it. A little, quiet, well kept hotel, where, the cookery being done for twenty or thirty persons instead of a thousand, the beef thirty persons instead of a thousand, the beef has not the same taste as mutton; a hotel where you are known and called by your name, where you are not simply No. 578 like a convict; this kind of pitching place does not attract the American. He must have something large, enormous, immense. He is inclined to judge everything by its size,

Jacksonville and St. Augustine boast a score of hotels, each capable of accommodating from six hundred to a thousand guests. These hotels are full from the beginning of January to the end of March.

"I have almost always accepted with reserve

January to the end of March.

"I have almost always accepted with reserve the American superlatives, followed by the traditional "in the world;" but it may safely be said that the Ponce de Leon hotel, at St. Augustine, is not only the largest and handsomest hotel in America, but in the whole world. Standing in the pretiest part of the picturesque little town, this Moorish palace, with its walls of onyx, its vast, artistically furnished saloons, its orange walks, fountains, cloisters and towers, is a revelation, it some from the "Arabian Nighta."

Here the Americans coogregate in march of

scens from the "Arabian Nighta."

Here the Americans congregate in search of a "good time," as they call it. The charges range from ten to twenty-five dollars a day for each person, exclusive of wines and extras. The American who goes to the Ponce de Leon with his wife and daughters, therefore, spends from one to two hundred dollars a day. For this sum, he and his family are fod, played to by a very ordinary band, and supplied with an immense choice of rocking chairs. On his return to Now York, he declares to his friends that he has had a "lovely time." The American never admits that be time." The American never admits that be has been borod, in American specially. The anadiest incidents of the trip are events and adventures, and he never fails to have his

Immense; like everything that is American."
The temperature of Florida in winter is rangly lower than 64 degs., and ranges from that to 75; but the climate is moist and enervating, the country a vast marsh, so flat that by standing on a chair one could see to the extremities of it with the aid of a good field

his fortune. Every one would go and see it.

It is not everybody who can afford the
luxury of the Ponce de Leon hotel, but it is
everybody who likes to be seen there in the

to the north that you have been at the Ponce de Leon. This is how it can be managed. You go to some other hotel near the Por In the evening, dressed in all your diamonds you glide into the court yard of the great caravansary. Another step takes you to the immense rotunda where the concert is going on. You stroll through the saloons and corridors, and, taking a seat where you can be seen of the multitude, you listen to the music. About 10 or 11 o'clock you beat a retreat and return to your own hotel. Wishing to se my mind at rest on this matter, I went one evening, about half past 9, to the Casa Monica and Florida house. There, in the rooms where the musicians engaged by the proprie-tors play every evening, were at the most a

American hotels, especially the bills.

I caught the following bit of conversation at the St. Augustine station as I was leave

wife in the train for Jacksonville

"My dear fellow, I have been here a fort-night; the Ponce de Leon is-magnificent, but the bill is awfully stiff."

"Never mind, old man," rejoined the other, "you will take it off your wife's next dress

noney."

With few exceptions, the waiters in all the great hotels are negroes. You are served slowly, but with intelligence and politeness. No "duchesses" in the great cities of the north or the fashionable resorts of the south. Those good negroes have such cheerful open faces! They seem so giad to be alive, and they look so good natured that it does

one good to see them. When they look at one another they laugh. When you look at drawing room, where there are more rocking heard more black than himself he is declared and in the chairs, and chat or listen to an orchestral lighted, he calls him "darky" and looks on an economy. They buy their dress for a year, and the money they save by this plan not rows of white teeth constantly on view, framed in thick retrouse lips; the swaying manner of walking, with turned out toes and head thrown back; the musical voice, sweet but sonorous, and so pleasing compared to the horrible twang of the lower class people in the north, all make up a picturesque whole. You forget the color and fall to ad-

miring them.

And how amusing they are!

At the Everett botel, Jacksonville, I one day went to the wrong table."

"You've come to do wrong table, ash," said the attendant darky. Then, indicating the negro who served at the next table, he added: Dat's de gentleman dat waits on you, sah."

I immediately recognized my "gentlemen," nd changed my seat. The fact is that all the negross are alike at a glance. It requires as much perspicacity to tell one from another as it does to distinguish one French gendarme from another French gendarme.

I never met with such memories as some of

those darkles have. As I have said, the hotels of Florida are by As I have said, the hotels of Florida are be-sieged during the winter months. At dinner time, you may see from six hundred to a thou-sand people at table. The black head waiter knows each of the guests. The second time they enter the dining room, he conducts them to their places without making a mistake in one instance. If you stop but a day, you may return a month after, and not only will he recollect your face, but he will be able to tell you which little table you sat st, and

which place at that table was yours.

At the door of the dining room a young negro of 16 or 16 takes your hat and puts it on a hat rack. I have seen hundreds thus in his care at a time. You leave the dining his care at a time. You leave the dining room and, without a moment's hesitation, he singles out your hat and hands it to you. It is wooderful when one thinks of it. I give you the problem to solve. Several hundred men, most of whom you have not seen more than once or twice before, pass into a room, handing you their chimney pots or wide awakes to take care of. They come out of the room in no sort of order, and you have to give each the hat that belongs to him. I have tried hard and often, but never succeeded in finding out how it is done.

Another negro in the hall goes and gets your key when he sees you return from a walk. No need to tell him the number of your room—he knows it. He may happe seen you but once before, but that is all sufficient

only duty is to keep the bedrooms thiy. You

must not ask any service of them beyond that. If you desire anything brought to your bedroom, you ring, and a negro comes to answer the bell and receive your order.

I remember having one day insuited one of these women—certainly unintentionally, but the crime was none the less abominable for

I was drawing to go out to dinner, and wanted some hot water to shave with. Havng rung three times and received no answer, I grew impatient and opened the door, in the bops of seeing some servant who would be obliging enough to fotch me the water in question. A chambermaid was passing my

"What do you say?" was the reply, accom-panied by a frown and a look of contempt.
"Would you be so good as to got me some not water!" I timidly repeated.
"What do you think I am! Haven't you a

cell in your room? said the harpy.

And she passed along indignant.

I withdrew into my room in fear and trem-

ng, and for a few minutes was half afraid of receiving a request to quit the hotel im-

I shaved with cold water that day.

CHAPTER XL

If you go to a changer, he will give you five rancs in French money, or four shillings in are not long in discovering that you get for your dollar but the worth of a shilling in English money, or a franc in French.

The flat that lets for 4,000 francs in Paris

and the house that is rented at £200, or 4,000 shillings in London, would be charged \$4,000

The simplest kind of dress, one for which a Parisian of modest tastes pays 100 francs, would cost an American lady at least \$100. A visiting dress costing 500 france in Paris that would be charged 50 francs is worth \$50. The rest to match.

Here is a dressmaker's bill which fell under my eyes in New York:

is but one out of the three or four bills for the year. I am convinced that an American in, who pretends to the least elegance. must spend, if she be a good manager, from \$6,000 to \$8,000 a year. Add to this the fact that she loads herself with diamonds and precious stones. But these, of course, have not to be renewed every three months.

A great number of Americans come to Europe to pass three months of every year. only pays their traveling expenses, but them a nice little surplus in cash.

A hotel bedroom on the fourth floor, for which you would pay five france a day, is \$5 America. A'cab which costs you one france and a haif in France, or one shilling and sixpence in England, costs you a dollar and a haif in New York. The proportion is always kept.
The dollar has not more value than this in

the lesser towns of the United States. The oumibus, for instance, which takes you to the station from your botel for sixpence (or half a shilling) in England, and for half a franc in France, costs you half a dollar in America. Copper money exists in America, but if you were to offer a cent to a beggar he would fling it at you in disgust. When the barofooted urchins in the south beg their formula is: "Spare us a nickel," or "Chuck us a nickel, guv'nor." The nickel is worth five cents. The only use of the cent that I could

discover was to buy the evening paper.

The only things cheap in the States are native cysters, and English or French books that have been translated into American.

If expenses are enormous in the United States I must hasten to add that it is chiefly States I must hasten to add that it is chiefly the foreign visitor who suffers in purse. The American can afford to pay high prices, be-cause his receipts are far larger than they would be in Europe. Situations bringing in three or four hundred dollars, as in France in England, are unknown in America. Bank cierks and shop assistants command salaries of a thousand to fifteen hundred dollars a year. A railway car conductor gets \$50 a

fees, compared with those earned in Europe, are also in the proportion of the dollar to the skilling or frame. A newspaper article for which would be paid in France from 100 to which would be paid in France from 100 to 250 france and no French paper, except The Figure, pays so much for articles is paid for in America from \$100 to \$250. A doctor is paid from \$5 to \$100 v wint. I am, of course, not speaking of specialists and fashionable doctors; their charges are fabulous. I know harristers who make over \$100,000 a year.

Every one is well paid in the United States, extept the vice president.

If I have spoken of the high cost of living, it is so state a fact and not to make a complaint. I want to America as a lecturer, not as a tourist. Jonathan paid me well, and when cabby asked me for a dollar and a half to take me to a lecture hall, I said, like M.

to take me to a lecture hall, I said, like M. Joseph Prudhomme: "It is expensive, but I can afford it," and I paid without grumbling

"Well, sir, and what do you think of

cathedra, I will sum up the impressions jut-ted down in this little volume, and reply to

ted down in this little volume, and reply to the traditional question of the Americana. When one thinks of what the Americana have done to arbundered years of judependent life, it looks as if nothing ought to be impos-sible to them in the future, considering line inerhaustible resources at their disposition. American has been deathing its popularities every toward line pure. If implication county toward line pours are to be introduced to

to America what barbartsm is to civilization. While the Hohensollerus, the Hapsburgs and the Firebrandenburgs review their troops; while her standing armies are costing Europe more than \$1,000,000,000 a year, in time of peace; whilst the European debt is more than \$25,000,000,000, the American treasury at Washington, in spite of corruption, which it is well known does exist, has a surplus of \$60,000,000. Whilst European governments cudged their wits to devise means for meeting the expenses of absolute monarchies, the Washington government is at a loss to know what to do with the money it has in hand. Whilst the European telegrams in the daily papers give accounts of grams in the daily papers give accounts of reviews, mobilizations and military maneu-vers, of speeches in which the people ag-reminded that their duty is to serve their emperor first and their country afterwards, of blasphemous prayers in which God is asked to bless soldiers, swords and gunpowder, the American telegrams announce the price of core and cattle and the quotations

on the American stock exchange.

Happy country that can got into a state of ebullition over a presidential election, or the doings of John L. Bullivan, while Europe in trembling asks herself, with the return of each new spring, whether two or three mill-ions of her sons will not be called upon to cut each other's throats for the great glory of three emperors in search of excitement!

America is not only a great nation, geo-

graphically speaking.

The Americans are a great people, bolding in their hands their own destiny, learning day by day, with the help of their liberty, to govern themselves more and more wisely, and able, thanks to the profound security in

which they live, to consecrate all their talents and all their energy to the arts of peace. The well read, well bred American is the most delightful of men; good society in America is the wittlest, most genial and most hospitable I have met with. But the more I travel and the more I look

at other nations, the more confirmed I am in my opinion that the French are the happiest people on earth.

The American is certainly on the road to the possession of all that can contribute to the well being and success of a nation, but he leads to real happiness. His domestic joya are more shadowy than real. To live in a

whirl is not to live well. Jonathan himself sometimes has his recrets at finding himself drawn into such a frantic to hang back. If it were given to man to live twice on this planet, I should understand his living his first term a l'Americaine, so as to be able to enjoy quietly, in his second existence, the fruits of his toil in the first. Secng that only one sojourn here is permitted us, I think the French are right in their study

to make it a long and happy one. If the French could arrive at a steady form of government, and live in security, they would be the most enviably happy peo-

that they are given to bragging. May not men who have done marvels be permitted a certain amount of self glorification!

It is said, too, that their eccentricity to be compelled to run straight in leash! If they occasionally vote like children, they will learn with ago. It is by voting that people learn to vote.

la there any country in Europe in which morals are better regulated, work better paid, or education wider spread! Is there a country where you can find such natural country where you can find such natural riches, and such energy to turn them to ac-count; so many people with a consciousness of their own intellectual and moral force; so many schools, where the child of the million-airs and the child of the poor man study side by side; so many libraries, where the boy in regs may read the history of his country, and be fired by the exploits of its heroes! Can you name a country with so many learned societies, so many newspapers, so many charitable institutions, or so much

widespread comfort!

M. Renan, wishing to turn himself into a prophet of ill omen, one day predicted that, become a second America.

May nothing worse befall her! THE END.

The Alpha and Omega. There are 200 letters in the Tartarie alpha bet and twelve in that used in the Sandwich

Confirm our statement when we say that Acker's English Remedy is in every way superior to any and all other preparations for the Throst and Laugs. In Whooping Cough and Croup it is magic and relives at once. We offer you a sample free. Remember, this Remedy is sold on a positive guar-antee by Ed. R. Harden, druggist.

## The Kauss Grasshopper.

An exchange soys that when a Kan-An exchange says that when a Kan-sas editor makes an affidavit that he saw a grasshopper light down on the back of a robin and lift him two feet high in an effort to carry him off, it is simply one solitary instance of the richness of the soil of the State. Next year they are going to tame the grass-hoppes and learn him to bout rats.

If you use ice in your dairy, don't forget that if you are to get the best results you must use the los within five minutes of the time the mik comes from the cow. Don't forget, either, that the cold of the ice should no be applied until the milk is strained and set. To cool the milk and start the process of espandios, and thou same. process of separation, and then strain, ps to throw away both fee and crown.

Every mother is constanted against

Once, upon a great festival, the town council of Lagos went to the parish church to hear mass. And all the members of the council were dressed in seemly state in black coats and tight black tronsers and flowing cleaks, and each wore a wide brimmed hat of black felt, over which a feather gallantly curied. For their comfort a leather covered beach was placed before the chancel rail. And when they came to sit, each man, in the order of came to sit, each man, in the order of his dignity, sat down upon the bench and placed beside him his lat. But when six of the twelve councilors were seated the bench was full. Then a whispered conference was held, and it was decided that the bench must be stretched. So six of them took hold of one and and the other six took hold. of one end and the other six took hole of the other end, and they pulled hard. Then they came to sit again. And now the first councilor put his hat beneath the bench, and the second did likewise, and so did they all. And they all in comfort set down—by which they knew that they had sufficiently stretched the bench.

Being thus seated the first councilor.

ciently stretched the bonch.

Being thus scated the first councilor crossed his right leg over his left leg, and so did the second councilor, and so did they all. But when came the time in the mass when all must rise not one of the councilors could tell certainly which two of the twenty-four legs were his, for all were clad in tight black trousers and all were crossed. And each man looked at the many legs among which were his many legs among which were his own, and sorrowfully wondered if he ever should know his own legs among so many and so be able to rise and walk. And while they thus pondered it fell out that the first councilor was bitten by a flea flercely in his rearward parts. And the first councilor slapped at the flea, and that he might slap the better uncrossed his legs. Then the second councilor knew which were his legs, and so did the third, and so did they all. And so they all uncrossed their legs, and with great thankfulness arose.—Scribner's Magazine,

Verbatim.

Doubtless many people who indulge in warmth of language would be greatly surprised if they could see a verbatim report of their conversation. In "Uncle Bam's Medal of Honor," the following story is told of Cole Harney, who, in 1839, was stationed at Key Biscayne:

The lighthouse had been burned, and the keeper's family massacred by the Indians, the year before, and Harney one day bethought himself that the lighthouse should be rebuilt.

"Mr. Saunders," he said to a young officer, "that lighthouse ought to be rebuilt. Whose duty is it, among those fellows in Washington?"

"The sceretary of the treasury has charge of all the lighthouses, I believe, said Saunders.

said Saunders.

"Well, write a letter to the secretary, confound him, and tell him the lighthouse ought to be rebuilt. Tell him it ought to have been rebuilt long ago. Tell the idiot that if he will give me the authority, I will rebuild it my-

"But there is no stone here."
"Tell the feel to send to Boston for the stone. Have you finished? Read it.
Saunders read precisely what his superior had dictated. Not a single syllable had been omitted. As Horace Greeley used to say, the letter furnished "mighty interesting reading." but

ed "mighty interesting reading," but, and to relate, its author did not seem altogether pleased with it.-Youth's This Snake Drank Whisky. A correspondent near Hamilton, Marion county, sends the following: "Mr. Owen Hatch, who keeps a small grocery store in this neighborhood, can youch for the truth of this. Mr. can vouch for the truth of this. Mr. Hatch sells liquor as well as family groceries. Keeping only a small stock of liquor on hand he keeps most of it in jugs. One day last week a two gallou jug of corn liquor was left standing on the floor beltind the counter. Mr. Hatch stepped behind the counter and was surprised to see a large black snake coiled around the jug with its head inside. He watched it for a moment and soon discovered that the

snake colled around the jug with its head inside. He watched it for a moment and soon discovered that the snake was drinking liquor. It was not disturbed, and after several minutes it slowly uncoiled itself from the jug and attempted to crawl away, but was too drunk, and stretched itself out on the floor where it remained apparently asleep until next day. Mr. Hatch examined the jug and found that the snake lad drank more than a quart of liquor. Two days later the same snake returned, and when it crawled under the counter Mr. Hatch watched it. By coiling itself around the jug and giving its nock a twist around the stopper it was able to remove the cork, and again thrust its head inside and began to drink fiquor. It was allowed to drink its fill again, after which it was killed. – Birmingham (Ala.) Age.

A Dog Samaritan.

My St. Bernard, named Isla, had a friend in a dog that lived at a cafe. He met the cafe dog in his walks and took him with him, but for more than a year his friendship never went so far as to invite the cafe dog, which was a pointer, into the house. One day, to my surprise, he came from his walk, bringing the pointer, whose name was Antonio, in with him, pushed his ness on to my breakfast table and made me understand that he wished me to feed his friend. On inquiry I found that the pointer was starving, having been a day or two before besten and kicked out of the cafe for breaking some flower pots. It is certain that Isla must have known of his distress, for from that moment he made Antonio at home in his own house.—

Outdoor in Pall Mall Gazette.

An old fellow in a Wisconsin tow who has been running a private ban for tome years was executly requeste to publish some sort of a statement. She posted the following on the doo of his bank: "Notice—This ere has not \$50,000 behind her. Simden controlled to a runnel cost."

LIGHT AND EHADOW.

No sounds of laughter, with their echoes.
The smallght air in surges of delight;
but there are means to show that her
breaking.
As if the transfent folly to requite.

At the first dawn of the creation

The evening and the morning made t So thro' the world, in every rank and at The light and shadow hold alternate:

ing.
Their shadows come not, for no night is there—Mrs. William King in Atlanta Constitution

A Bath of State.

The queen of Madaguscar has faken her yearly bath. This annual cleaning up was observed with great pomp. The French papers report that the queen was clothed all in scarlet and scated upon a red velvet throne; a corner of the room was railed off with red curtains and behind this was rolled a great bath tub set on wheels. A solemn procession filed through, bearing the water for the bath, materials for the fire to heat it, made directly under the bath tub itself, the towels, soap, perfume and various toilet appurtenances. As soon as the water was sufficiently heated the fire was put out, prayers As soon as the water was summenty heated the fire was put out, prayers were said and a hymn sung imploring that the queen suffer no harm from her daring act, and then, as she disappeared behind the curtain, a salvo of artillery was fired and the drums beat to appear to the excited multitudes artillery was fired and the drums beat to announce to the excited multitudes outside that the important part of the ceremony was taking place. At the end of a brief fifteen minutes the queen reappeared, somewhat paler in hue, but gorgeously arrayed and wearing all the crown jewels. In her hand she carried an ox horn, tipped and bound with silver, full of water taken from the bath just previous to her entrance to it. Bearing this and accompanied by the prime minister, she marched to the palace portal, where she dipped a branch into the water and sprinkled the spectators as they pass along, which gave them the satisfaction of feeling that they have in a measure shared in the dangers which the queen as the head of the nation had boldly confronted.—New York Telegram.

Many years ago when the red men roamed over the forest of Georgia there was in the piny woods above Tazewell a silver mine. The location of this mine was known only to the Indians. They worked it for some time and brought the silver to Buena Vista to sell to a man who was in the mercantile business, but whose name Vista to sell to a man who was in the mercantile business, but whose name has been forgotten. After a time they ceased to bring it, and the merchant, upon inquiry, learned that the water had inundated the mine in such a way as to prevent furtise work. He furnished them with pumps of some kind, when they again brought him silver. After the Indians left this country for the west the merchant offered \$1,000 to any one who would discover the mine. After many fruitless attempts the search was given up by all exceptions man, who discovered the location of the mine several years afterward by the dirt work and the old pleces of pump. The gentleman, from some cause or other, was unable to purchase the property at the time, and it is owned by an estate, the heirs of which have moved away and left the property uncared for, nor do they know anything of there having been silver found on the place. The location is known to a few persons. It also corroborates everything that has been said about it.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Chenp, hand made cigarettes form a delicious smoke, particularly if while you are enjoying them you let your mind dwell in a pleasant reverie on their origin. To one who knows, this daily luxury of thacabman and waiter is redolent with associations, for whence have been gathered the materials? There is a three volume novel in every eigarette. What a splendid exercise in magination it is to figure in one's mind who the smokers were who contributed each a cigar end, or the emptyings of a pipe for the gamin to dry and first till it was ready to be a cigarette again. Youth, beauty, fashion, old ago, vice and virtue may all have smoked the tobacco in its earlier form. It must be highly pleasing to construct a group of shadowy smokers for acquaintainces.—Loudon Globe. How to Enjoy a Cigarette

Brown-Well, Jones have you succeeded in capturing Miss Smith's land, yet? Jones-Not exactly her hand, but I got the next thing to it.

Brown-Ahl
Jones-Yes, I got the mitten -Detroit Free Press.

What they call a "tantrum" or team is not a rare speciacle in eastern Maine. A Cambridge man raised all his hay last stammer with an or have a spring tooth rake. He drove the ox himself while the old lady followed along behind, pulling a rejume that to the brakes to work the magnitude.

Pull fod and prosperous pe