

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

AS.E. BOYD, ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Greenaboro, N. C. Ill be as Graham on Monday of each week attend to professional business. [Bep 16]

ID TODIRING DIDIO ORNEY AT LAW

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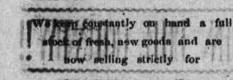
R.G. W. WHITSETT.

MSBORO, -- N. C Il also visis Alamance. Calls in ountry attended. Address me at





additer a los a tou all a ditter bank COME AND SEE US



ren ware learning shelr verses one day. Iy boy stopped is his busiest play. He too, manuma—teach me what to say. now Bobbie did learn 'children obey f say R quick, mainma – I mean my R slow anding quite still, with his face all agiow so, I can my Is, now Bobble does know— asider the lilles, how they grow? " fraid He put His kind hand on every one's randpa does when I'm going to bed."

nbed up, and sat himself down on my ow, Bobble's a big boy! Bobble is th set volce was grave, as he said revery little children to come unto me."

Then papa came home, the boys called, "Bo

Dome quick, and tell papa the verses you know !" Descriptute he stopped, then began sweet and low. "Consider the ... little children... how they

grow P -Virginia Daro,

THAT'S BILL'S GRAVE.

The train on the Santa Fe road, due an hour later at Peublo, stopped at a way station long enough for a solitary passenger to get on. The person in question was a man past middle age, of medium stature, firmly and compactly built, who would have attracted a second look, however, but for the fact that his face was badly disfigured by a curious scar on his right cheek, in shape ex-actly resembling a Greek croa. The newcomer found a seat beside me, threw up the sash and became ab-orbed in the scenery along the road, his interest increasing as the train presently swept along a pretty valley, suddenly he turned half way round, fouched my arm, and, pointing

nessently swept along a pretty valley. Suddanly he turned half way round, touched my arm, and, pointing through the open window, said very abruptly: "Say, stranger, do you see that pile o'rocks yonder on the slope! Well, that's Bill's grave." The man's actions and speech star-ded me a trifle, but I looked out and saw, as he had said, ap jie of rocks on the green slope of the hill. "Yes," continued the man, "that's Bill's grave. Twenty-five years ago I put them stuns thar myself. Poor Bill to pure gold cl'ar through, an' I rock'n I orter know, for I know'd Bill from the ground up." Having delivered this short speech the man lapsed into silence, with a far way, dreamy look, as if recalling events long past. But his words had aroused my curiosity, and, at the risk of interrupting the stranger's reverse, i finally ventured to ask: "Who was Bill, sir, whose grave is yonder?" My companion gave a sudden start, then, recovering himself, he answered: "Didn't know Bill, eh! Of course not, seein' he was dead before ye was born-dead twenty-five years come une. Bill was my pard, sir, Bill was. A man to bie to every time. Say, dou't ye think ye'd love a chap what u'd be willin' ter die for ye? Be willin', and would, an' did, toot I reck'n." "Do you mean to say your chum died for you'l' lasked, now thorough ly interested, for there was tremen-dous feeling and carnestness in the stranger's manner.

when I heard the crack o' a rille an' a built grazed the tip o' my car, drawin' a drop o' blood. "I reck'n I jumped nigh a rod high, for it was a pooty clost call to climb the stairs, and then I looked to see whar the infernal thing come from. I seed a wisp o' smoke hangin' over a clump o' bushes nigh the hill top that told me all I cared to know, an' grab-bin' up my guu I made for home, un-der the shelter of' the creek bank, at a 2:40 gait, fearin' a second shot trom the lnjuns.

2:40 gait, fearin' a second shot trom the Injuns. "Nigh our hut I met Yumez, gun in hand, who said he had heard the shot-an' started out to belp me if needed. It struck me as bein' cur'ous he could have heard the report over a mile away, behind the hill an' the wind blowin' half a gale in t'other di-rection, but o' course there wan't noth-in' to be said. n' to be said.

rection, but o' course there wan't noth-in' to be said. "'Bill was inside workin' on the traps, an' when I told him what had happened he was quite oneasy, and we discussed the sitivation as to what should be done. Meantime Yumes had hung his gun on the pege and gone for a bucket o' water. "Wondes if Yumes seed any he-jun signs when he was out,' said 'Bill. "'Wondes' if Yumes seed any he-jun signs when he was out,' said 'Bill. "'Wondes' if Yumes seed any he-jun signs when he was out,' said 'Bill. "'Why,' see I, 'was he out whilst I was gone? Thought he was hyar with you.' "'He went out with his gun soon after ye did,' said Bill. 'T'll ask him.' And Bill left the hut. "That give me another suspicion, to l'arn that Yumes had left she but shortly after I did. What fort An' why did he pretend he'd heard the ri-fe shot an' come out after wards to see what it meant? I got up an' went to the pegs an' examined the Mexican's rille. I didn't like the result, for the gan wasn't loaded at all 'Things had an ugly look. While I was puttin' the gun back the Mexican returned, an seem' what I was doin' he loaded an ugly look. While I was puttin' the gun back the Mexican returned, an seem' what I was doin 'he loaded guilty as a thief an' then I know'd the rascal had fired that bullet at me his-self. "'I wos on the pint o' denouncin'

wos on the p'int o' denouncin 41

"I wos on the p'int o' denouncin' the villain to oncest an' I scarcely on-derstood why I didn't. It was a drefful mistake not to do it, fer mebbe if I had, matters would hev been diffrent, an' the awful thing what happened might never have come to pass. I have allus been sorry I didn't shoot the traitor on the spot. But I reasoned that bein' warned I could easily sarcumvent his diviltry. But he was worse than I give him credit for. "I decided not to tell Bill about it, but when the next mornin' we diskivered

"I decided not to tell Bill about it, but when the next mornin' we diskivered some o' our best traps gone an' the "Mexican had vamoosed also, I up an' told pardner all about it; an' I think if Bill had been a swearin' man the air 'ud a smelt o' brimstone sartin, for the old fellow was billin' mad cl'ar through. We skirmished round all day, an' not an Injun sign could we see, which satisfied us that it was all the work o' that thieving Mexican. We should miss the traps o' course, but so far as actooal value was con-cerned, the scamp's share o' the pelts made that good, an' we was glad to be shut o' him. But we didn't onderstand what a reg'lar coyote the feller was,

what a reg'lar coyote the feller was, for a snake was a fool compared with

one o' the Injuns give the most on-arthly isreech as I ever heard, an' I know il thar was some sort of skrim-midge goin' on above. "The nort minute some heavy ob-fect struck me on the feet, and was jest glidin' past when without know-in' educity what I was doin' I grab-bed it with both hands ao' held it fast. "What d'ye think it was' Hang me, if it wasn't the Mexican hisself! In foolio' about the end o' the lariat be had slipped an' tumbled over the edge o' the rook, an' I had ketched the vil-lain, an' was holdin' him by the leg, and thar we two was, I hitchied to the lasso an' holdin' on to the ransal by the leg, an' both swingin' head down-wards. "Yell! You bet he did. I never

the leg, an' both swingin' head down-wards. "Yell! You bet he did. I never heard sech skreechin' as that skunk set up. A pack o' hungry coyotes wasn't a patchin' to it. What hap-pened, did ye ask? Wall, see here, my friend, what under them circum-stances 'ud bo likely to happen? "Pears sort as if my fingers all to oncest got a kind o' cramp in 'em, an' was powerful weak, though sech a thing never happened afore or sence, an' they doesn't look like women's fingers, do they?" and the speaker held up be-fore me a pair of muscular hands, which he opened and shut in a way that suggested a grip of iron. Then he went on:

that suggested a grip of iron. Then he went on: "As I was sayin', the cramps some-how got into my fingers at that eyden-tical moment, an' somehow or other-I never knowed exactly how it did happen-the Mexican slipped out o' my grasp, an' fetched up head first on the rocks a hundred an' fifty below whar nothing ever teched him again 'cept the buzzards' that picked his bones clean afore next sun up. "Next thing I know'd I was bein' hauled up, hand over haud, as slick as any sailor could have done it, an' when I reached the top, Bill and mé, dear old The, stopped just long enough to have a brotherly hug or two, an' then we got under kiver an' looked round for the Injuns, but blow me, thar wasn't a single varmint to be seen in any direction, 'cept the dead perp that Bill had plugged through the head as he came tearin' up to the rescue.

rescue. "'Ye see, pard,' began Bill, 'I found Injun sign a bit up the valley, an' I thought I'd better come back, seein' as how ye wasn't feelin' well, an'

"Bill stopped suddenly an' grew very pale, an' then I seed he was bleedin' bad, an' then Is seed he was bleedin' bad, an' then he slid down on the grass will a sort o' gasp, an seein' how it was, I began to loosen his shift to get at the wound, but he stopped me and said: "Never mind, pard. One o' them red niggars stuck his knife into my side jest as I began haulin' ye up, an' o' course I couldn't defend myself without lettin' go the lariat, which 'ud seud ye down to jine Mexican, an' then the varmint took to his legs, an -never mind, pard, it's all up with old Bill. I can hardly see ye now, for I'm gettin' blind as a bat. Take everything for yer own. Thar's a cache o' mine behind the big pine tree.

AMIABLE BARBARIANS. tes Told About the Fa

From the cast down to the humblest mujik the Russians are more or less barbarians from the point of view of the refined west, but certainly most amiable barbarians so far as foreign-ers are concerned. Their hospitality grows no limits; no trouble is too great when it is a question of obliging a foreign visitor; but, charming as they are, you are constantly being re-minded of the wildness of their real underlying nature by the strange con-trasts of delicasy and brutality, of civ-ilization and barbariam, which their daily life offers. To hear the Rus-tions talk about the unwritten con-temporary history of their social and national life is like listening to the stories of "Arabian Nights." The true marrative of Skobelell's career and death, and the true narrative of the ircumstances of the assassination of the late car, are far more thrilling and extraordinary than print has over told. From the car down to the humbles

and extraordinary than print has over told. As an example of the strange con-trasts of real Russia we will cite two anecdotes that were related to us by a distinguished official, whose intention was certainly not to throw dust in our cycs, or even to astonish us beyond measure. The conversation happened to turn on Loris Melikoff, the famous chief of the dreaded "third section." The emperor, we are told by our in-formant, had given Losis Melikoff un-bounded power to act against the Ni-hilists, and had virtually created him vice emperor, as Melikoff himself used to say. Now, Melikoff himself used to say. Now, Melikoff himself used to say in the habit of frequently visiting Count Tolstoi, the novelist, and one day he went out to Tolstoi's country house. Before the visitor had an-nounced himself. Tolstoi recognized him, and said: "You are Loris Melikoff, chief of the third section. Do you come to see me officially or as a private mant If you come officially here are my keys; search; open everything. You are free."

are free." "I come not officially," replied Meli-

"Very good," answered Tolstoi; and calling two mujiks, he said to them: "Throw this man out of the house!"

"Throw this man out of the house!" "Throw this man out of the house!" The mujiks obeyed Tolstoi to the letter, and Loris Melikoff had to ac-cept this treatment, for in his way Tolstoi is a mightier man than even "our father the czar." In the cycs of the Russin people he is an exceptional being, being more than a saint, and almost a savior. The mention of Loris Melikoff brought up another anecdote. Some twelve years ago the emperor sent for Melikoff and announced to him that the plague was raging in two villages of the empire, and ordered him to do whatover was needful with a view to stopping its ravages, at the same time giving him unlimited powers. Thereupon Loris Melikoff went first of all to the minister of finance, inform-ed him that perhaps he should require a great deal of money in order to car-ry out the emperor's command, and demanded a credit of 50,000,000 rubles.

On a Bacer's Back. Billy Hayward is the oldest jockey on the turf. His experiences would fill a book. "How does it feel to ride at a record pace?" repeated he to a guestion asked him. "Well, if you

question asked him. "Well, if you know how to ride it is very exhila-rating. But if you don't know how it is anything but pleasant, as that boy thinks now. If you ride with your head down, that is to say, bent slight-ly so that the wind does not beat right in your face you can breathe easily ly so that the wind does not beat right in your face, you can breathe easily, but you held your mouth wide open and let the air beat right in your face, then you will have great difficulty in breathing, and if the race is a long one you will become exhausted by the end of the ride.

one you will become exhausted by the end of the ride. "A mile race on a good horse is run in about one minute and forty seconds -that is the record made in a race. It has been run in 1.39], but that was on a prepared track. A mile in 1:40 is at the rate of thirty-six miles an hour. Ordinary trains usually travel at about twenty-five or thirty miles an hour, so you see a race horse trav-els at express speed. If you want to see how it feels to go through the air at race horse speed, just hang your bead out of a milroad carriage win-dow, turning your face toward the way the train is traveling. At the same time imagine that you are sit-ting in a saddle and have to hold on to your horse and guide him on to vic-tory if possible, keeping him from be-ing run down or interfered with. It is no easy task to ride a horse in a race. The jockey must have all his wita about him. Ho does not have much time to think how it feels. Boys are well tried before they are allowed to ride in races. They first learn not to fear the horse, give him his feed and clean his bridle and saddle. Then perhaps they will lead them about at exercise, and after a while will ride a quiet horse at his work, but only slow work at that. This may last for years before they have a mount in a race.

quiet horse at his work, but only slow work at that. This may last for years before they have a mount in a race. The trainers will watch the boys care-fully, and if one shows an aptitude for riding he will be given every ad-vantage to improve. Jockeys are born, not made. "A good jockey in a race pays very little attention to the grand Stand, ex-cept perhaps as he canters by on his way to the starting post. At the post hernst endeavor to get away well in front when the flag fails. Very likely there will be a number of breakaways and then the jockey must keep his horse from running out and so losing his strength. When they are off he has to watch a hundred and one things. The leading horse must not be allowed to get too far in front and your own horse's strength must be re-served for a final desperate struggle. When riding a neck and neck race down the home stretch I forget every-thing except that I must strain every "nerve to pass the other horse; no thought is given then to the plaudits of the grand stand."--Chicago Inter Ocean.

Elder Blow Ten. In a country district school, a pupil, reading aloud from a story of warfare in the cast, came to the sentence: "After their victory, the soldiery

The following are particulars of adventure Mr. H. Abbott, of ind and racing fame, met with some r It was in the rains, and we

ago: It was in the rains, and we were an it mandahi told us that there was a huge altigator under the bridge of the river. Sending for a gun and a couple of bullets, we went up to the bridge, and ure enough, about twenty yards off, there was an enormous "ghurid," some twenty feet long, with his has just visible above the water. A well directed shot caught him between the eyes, and the brute, mortally wound-ed, plunged into deep water, rothed over, find was carried by the tide down toward the bungalow, which was a quarter of a mile off. Running to the vat house, Abbott seized a long rops lying there, and rapidly made alige knot in it, and, declaring that has inscissed off his boots, and just as he was—he hold. He got well into the rops to hold. He got well into the rops to hold. He got well into the middle of the stream and was quietly within two feet of the swimmer the aligator plunged straight up out of the water snout foremost, as allign-to do the the stream and was quietly within two feet of the swimmer the aligator plunged straight up out of the water snout foremost, as allign-to Abbott flung both arms right around the snout, and a regular rough and a mout, and a regular rough and a shout flung both arms right around the snout, and a regular be body ap-penently the brute's whole body ap-penently the brute's whole body ap-

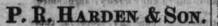
Tresently the brute's whole body is peared. Abbott calmly mounted his evidently trying the while to dis gage the slip knot, which had p light round his own arm, and to sho it over the brute's head. Then the light over the brute's head. Then the light own the bank, when, just we were opposite the bungalow. ligator started swimming and we lived down the bank, when, just we were opposite the bungalow, pulled dead up, brought his tail out the water, and with a fearful si sweep capsized Abbott, snapping him as he fell. Then came anoth fight such as I never wish again see, the pair eventually disappear beneath the water. We hauled aw at the rope, thinking it was still tached to Abbott, when unexpected we saw him come up a few yar from the bank, evidently almost senseless. A Rajpoot peon jumped and dragged his master up the slop He was bleeding awfully and was grewsome sight-shirt in ribbon arms and chest torn all over, bo hands badly maimed, and the rig foot completely crushed. He came at once, and only said: "The rops asfe over his nose;" and so it we sure enough; for the natives to who I had thrown the rops were busily e gaged in holding the defunct saurio on shore.

on shore. I never saw a man in such a me and, to add to the horror, down to edge of the river, just as we had de ged up her half killed husband, ru ed his young wife, wringing her han and naturally half out of her v with terror. While she was stand over him and the servants were with terror. While she was standing over him, and the servants were car-rying him to the house, he started singing. "Home they brought her warrior dead." A nice time of it we had out in a jungle, with no appli-ances to the the severed arteries, and with a patient who would insist in trying to get out of bed to see how the skinning of the alligator was getting on. We tried to hire knham, but the whole country was under water, and they refused to budge from home; so we put him into a shampony and took him in to the doctor at Mozufferpore, taking from 10 on Tuesday till 7 the next morning to do the twenty miles. -Civil and Military Gasette.



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Land Sale 1

I will sell is the highest bidder for carb, at TUESDAY, OCTOBER 19TH, 1889.

heims Theoridae of counts, a transit of land in enhant township, mounts around of Graham in the public round, and adjusting the Iside John W. Whitself and others. This trace of Louil befores to the estate of our G. Albricht, decensed, and countains in more A particular fiber discrete, the bai-ness gray in mountain fiber suitable for a statement in Course installes for a good marthe all face, perincia. C. F. ALBRIGHT, Er's, Rept. 28, 1951-148.

dous feeling and earnestness in stranger's manner. The man turned round, looked me squarely in the face, and in a solemn voice said:

voice said: "Stränger, he did." "Would you mind telling me some-thing about your friend?" I asked. "I never git tired, sir, of talking about Bill," was 'the prompt reply. "Stopped hyar yesterday jest to see that grave. Put up one or two o' the stones as hed rolled down. It's all right now. "When I fust met Bill he was guide for chaps a crossin' the plains, Santa

right now.
"When I fust met Bill he was guide for chaps a-crossin' the plains, Santa for charps a-crossin' the plains, Santa for chaps a-crossin' the plains, Santa for chaps a-crossin' the plains, Santa Fe way, for thar wan't no railroads them daya. A good guide 'n a trusty. Cur'ous though 'bout some things, fie'd never use curs words, nor drink, but Lord how be'd smoke, all day long 'n balf the night, too; good natured, but the solemest chap I ever struck. Stranger, I never know'd Bill ter laugh, never, not oncest. Told me his heart was broke, 'n' he couldn't augh. What did he meant Lor, man, I dunno, for he never said much about hisself. I asked him his name 'n he said it was 'Bill.' I ask'd him whar he was from 'n he said from 'No whar.' I spec thar was a woman in the case—thar mostly is, I notice. But Bill was built like a clam 'n kept his mouth shut."
"Wall, Bill an' me got ter be great chums an' Juas built like a clam 'n kept his mouth shut."
"Bimeby, a year later, havin' got a bit crazy on the subject o' silver mining, I struck this same region we are now passin' through but we had no lock at all in findin' silver, though I feit I hed struck it rich one fine day, when two hunters walked into our camp, one of 'em bein' my old friend Bill."

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him in genuine diviltry. "Things went on smoothly enuff for about three weeks an' we were quite forgettin' the Mexican, when one day Bill went off to visit a creek

sev'ral miles distant whar we had been thinkin' of setting a few traps, leavin' me at home, for I had been quite seedy several days with chills, which I never had afore or sence. "Wall, after Bill left I got a royal big big skin an' toted it on the gross

"Wall, after Bill left I got a royal big b'ar skin an' toted it on the grass in front of the lut, an', spreadu' it out, 1 lay down, the hot rays o' the sun foelin' very grateful to my chilled limbs, an' bimeby I went off sound asleen

"After a while I woke up with a start, feelin' half smothered, an' found myself on the bare ground with the myself on the bare ground with the big b'ar skin on top entirely coverin' me up. I also heard voices an' felt that I was being held down by several pairs o' hands. I struggled as well as I could to throw off the b'ar skin, but found that I was really helpless, my feet bein' canght in the noose o' a stout lasso

stout lasso.

cache o' mine behind the big pine tree. Ye'll find it by the ashes whar the fire was built. Take it all and don't

Te il find it by the asnes whar the fire was built. Take it all and don't forget old Bill.' "I never seen a man flick out so quick. The Injun's knife had gone in deep." The speaker was silent and looked out of the car window again, and I know that I am not mistaken when I say that his eyes were suspicionsly moist for a few minutes. I had no heart to break the silence, and so left him to his thoughts; but presently he resumed and said: "Poor Bill i if he had only left me to take my chances he'd not lost his life. He saved mine, but he lost his life. He saved mine, but he lost his sirchest furs, an' if I've got today one o' the best cattle ranches in the state, it's all owin' to the start the old fellow o' the best cattle ranches in the state, it's all owin' to the start the old fellow

it's all owin' to the start the old fellow gave me. "Poor Bill'1 I buried him back there on the hilly slope, not far from where he died, an' piled up the rocks for a tombstone, twenty-live years ago come June, an' that was Bill's grave that ye saw, stranger." "Paeblo!" shouted the brakeman. "Change cars for Canyon City." The man who had told me the story "clanged," and I saw him no more.-Capt Carleton in Detroit Free Press.

<text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text> Plastered Wines. The American commercial agent at Linoges in a report on the result of the sanitary investigation as to the effect of plastered wines—that is, where doed havy, that the practice is very ancient, and one about the evil authorities have differed. The Prench Academy of Medicine has held special meetings and discussed the subject at great length. The advantages claimed for the practice are that fermentation in increased very much, that it is very apid and complete, that the wine very find material the been plaster-ed, and that the color is richer and where, that distered wines inder and very, that distered wines have occ-sioned functional troubles—as for in-stance, in the department of Aveyron, where, the doctors report, those who from an ungenchable infirst, an in-stance of subplate of line on the bits rate of potashin ordinary wine produces an acid subplate of potash; and in wing wined with gypsum, sub-phane con a subplate of potash; and in wing wined with gypsum, sub-phane acid is a parentitive and the action of subplate of potash; and in wing wined with gypsum, sub-phane acid is a parentitive and the acid is a neutric M. Marry, who was appointed by the Academy of Medicine to report on the practice combined, act as a purgative and comptines as a caustic. M. Marty, who was appointed by the Academy of Medicine to report on the practice of plastering, examines all the argu-ments adduced in favor of the process, and, on his recommendation, the acad-emy conducates the custom as being detrimental to benith. --Once a Week.

ry out the emperor's command, and demanded a credit of 50,000,000 rubles. The minister of finance made a long face, but was unable to refuse. Loris Multikoff then posted to the villaggs in question, and having observed the sit-uation, telegraphed for twenty fire engines to be sent from the neigh-boring towns, had the pumps charged with petroleum, and ordered the fire-men to approach the villages by night, inundate the cottages with petroleum, set, them on fire, and save nobody. The order was executed; the cottages and their few hundred inhabitants-men, women, children and cattle-were burned to ashes, and these two villages disappeared from the map of fusua and from the registers of the empire. The measure was radical, but it stamped out the plague effectu-ally. Loris Melikoff therefore reported to the emperor that his commands had been executed, and then called on the minister of finance to tell him that out of the credit of 50,000,000 rohly 200 mbles to buy petroleum, and that consequently his excellency the minister could dispose of the balance. In both these stories, which we have reason to believe to be literally che grandiose, of ostentation and of barbaric reckleameas which are char-acteristic of the Russian temperament. -Theo. Child in Harper's Magazine. smanded a credit of 50,000,000 rubles

Theo. Child in Harpor's Magazina. The Harmenigraph. An invention hails from New Or leans for which very remarkable pow-ers are claimed. This device embodies mochanism by means of which music, as it is played on the piano or similar instrument, may be indicated on paper so that it may be repro-duced as desired, thus enabling one improvising music to have the music written as it is played in such a man-ner that it may be read and translated into the characters ordinarily em-ployed in writing music. The inven-tion is said to consist in the combina-ton in the harmonigraph of the mark-ers and connecting rods arrauged for or other similar instrument, and by which the movement on the key may be transmitted on the marker. In the combination is also embodied a tone marker and a measure marker. Some of the flacet ideas of the impromptor player on the piano appear to be the most evanescent. What composer, while abandoning himself to the flow of happy extemporization, has not inder for some means of catching the examistic mailed or the superb or chestral effect, and recording it befores its form and beauty have become im-paired and lost 1 fl the harmonigraph or the that it is truly a wonderful in-vention, and one which will be re-ceived with gratitude by the whole can do this, it is truly a wonderful in-vention, and one which will be re-ceived with gratitude by the whole musical world.—New York Telegram.

Me Was Right. American Playwright-Yes, ma-dame, I am a writer. I make the fame of many men. French Modiate-Ees it so, mousicuri Zen we are collaborateurs. For I

n me are collaborateurs. For I ake ze fame of leading lady.-

began to loot the enemy." Turning to a stout boy at the foot of the class the teacher asked: "William, what does L double o, t

"It means a kind of medicine, sir," "It means a kind of medicine, sir," said William. "It means what?"

"Something you have to drink when you're sick." "What are you talking about, Wil-

liam ""
"About elder blow tea, sir."

"Yes; about the word loot." "I didn't say auything about 'loot,"

air.

"Why, William, you spelled it just

now." "No, sir; I didn't spell it, sir." "What! don't you contradict me! Now tell me once more, what were you talking about?" "About elder blow tea, sir; but I didn't spell nothin'." By this time the school was in a tit-ter, and Amanda Smith put up her hand. ""Tain't I double o t he's traing to

"Tain't l. double o, t he's trying to say, sir, but al-der blow tea; and that's a kind of tea his mother makes for sick folks!"

"Spell it!" and the puzzled teacher. "All right, sir !" exclaimed William, promptly; "e-l el, du-r der, b-lo blow, t-double-e, tea !"-Youth's Com-

Salt in China.

Bait in China. The salt marshes on the east coast of the Kiang Su province in China cover an area of 700 square miles and in-the evaporation is carried on in the spring and fall, and is accompliable by heating the water in flat pans. Two grades are produced—a brownish white, and a dark brown, the latter not permit it to be soft. The law does not permit it to be soft or consamed in the province where it is produced there are several other provinces in the province where it is produced there close segulation and super-vision of the government, whose offi-cials derive large revenues and per-visites from H. The salt trade is in one way and and another. – Good house way and and another. – Good

Nature Plays at Dou

Nature Playe at Doubleses. Said the Autocrat of the Breakfast Table, years ago: "If you would be happy in Berkshire, you must carry mountains on your brain; and if you would enjoy Nahant, you must have an ocean in your soul. Nature playe at dominoes with you; you must match her piece, or she will never give it up to you."

Subbits to Help Cure Diseased Minds. Dr. Whiteombe, of the Birmingham hunatic asylum, has turned a number of wild rabbits loose on to the fields adjoining the institution. It is thought that the inmates will be amused by seeing the rabbits ruu about, and to divert the minds of the patients is one of the great objects of the institution. --Pa¹¹ Mail Gasetta.

нехт тотпін 10 до цв сист. у ника. -Civil and Military Gasotte.
Аля В. Stephens' Кілдема.
Та ба у тетпінда она об the remark vorite dog, reminda one of the remark which he made to his servanis on his eparture for the governor's mansion: "I a dog passes here open the galf and give him a bone instead of theory ing a rock at him." The many sheet and give him a bone instead of theory ing a rock at him." The many sheet and give him a bone instead of theory ing a rock at him." The many sheet and give him a bone instead of theory ing a rock at him." The many sheet and give him a bone instead of theory ing a rock at him." The many sheet and give him a bone instead of theory ing a rock at him. " The many sheet and give him a bone instead of theory ing a rock at him." The many sheet and give him is carriago he was driven be made his last campaign for eor-system still standa, much the worse for wear. In this carriago he was driven by faithful Harry, and pulled by the noted 'fles bitten grays," and in a be wear in the Eighth district. His open in the Eighth district. His open arriage is in goed repair, in the ownership of Mrs. Sanford, and will yet do valuable service. As in a been here for fifty years. In a wear to any question he mays. "He mane is Mr. Col. Lewis Hawkins, I w solled du by old marster: The alway based here for fifty years. In a wear to any question he mays." "He and is Mr. Col. Lewis Hawkins, I w solled du by old marster: The alway based here this information - Lotus."

Limitations of Medianics. The man who recognizes fully the limitations of medicines is the anfest and most practical adviser. The time is fast approaching when hygienic and preventive medicine crust supersedes in great degree the methods of the old healing art. Less credit given to drugs results in a great reliance on measures that render them unneces-sary. And thus a knowledge of limi-tation becomes an increase of power. sury. tation The tin road mi becomes an increase of pow ime has come when a vigila minded (but strictly scientific cism should be the aim of electricism should be the aim physician of any school, who make the most of the ma-growth of the medical sciences day. Docibity, not dogramatism, spirit of true science, and it is a ground in the medical profess New York Medical Journal.

The Wert Was Dess. Biddy-Mr. Smith called to-night when you were out. Miss Clars-Oh, it is zoo had I I think he would have proposed. Bidy-He did, miss. Ha'll marry me next weah. -Epoch.