WADESBORO, N. C., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 25, 1875.

Selected Boetry.

Be Happy as You can. This life is not all sumshine, Nor is it yet all showers, But storms and calm alternate, As thorns among the flowers; and while we seek the roses, dtill let us, though they would us,

This life has heavy crosses, As well as joy to chars, And griefs and disappointm Yhich you and I must bear;
Yhich you and I must bear;
You' Misfortune's lava
Eats Hope's dearest plan,
Let us with that is left us,
Be happy as a cau.

Be happy as we can.

The sum of our enjoyment. Is made of little things, As oft the broadest rivers

Are formed from smaller springs: By treasuring small waters The rivers reach their span; So we increase our pleasures, Enjoying what we can.

There may be burning deserts

Through which our feet may go, But there are given oases Where pleasant palm trees grow;

Magazine.

and meat influential periodicals of the day

go: ber work and the serial story By T. 8. open in January.

go: or the Cablus by Roselle Rice. We and acticle with pleasure at it will be among the most

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And if we may not follow

The path our hearts would plan,
Let us make all around us As happy as we can.

Perchance we may not climb with Ambition to its goal, Still let us answer "present," Where Duty calls the roll; And whatever our appointment, Be nothing less than man; And, cheerful in submission,

Be happy as we can.

Miscellaneous.

Brasser's son Claudius - The Pun he Made for a Neighbor's Boy-Disturbing the Old Polks-A Good Shot-Smashing Glass and Arousing a Policeman

Mr. Brasser, who lives on Ninth avenue r the People, a series of ad-ter articles on Houses and how to mar and attractive, By Mrs. E. B. as a son about twelve years old nan ed Claudius, and the other evening this boy received permission to allow a neighbor's boy to stay all night with him. The old and the boys were put into a room directly above. When they went up to bed Claume ide and character, will have an dius had the clothes line under his cout, and the neighbor's boy had a mask in his ket. They didn't kneel down and sa their prayers like good boys and then jump into bed and tell bear stories, but as soon as the door was locked the Brasser boy remarked:

"You'll see more fun around here to-night than would lie on a ten-acre lot!"

mpers' Department, wil From a closet they brought out a cast off suit of Brasser's clother, staffed them with whatever came handy, tied the mask Cousekeepers.

Leve. " hard "The Bender." two large and cogravings. One of three is absenter, and an old straw hat on for a head, and while one boy was carefully raising the window the other was tying the clothes line around the "man." The image was lowered down in front of the sitting room la clubs. 3 copies for \$6; er up of club \$12, 10 and window, lifted up and down once or twice, of postage for the year.and old Brasser was beard to leap out of bed with a great jar. He was just beginning to doze when he heard sounds under his window, and his wife suggested that it was a cow in the yard. He got up, pulled the curtain away, as he beheld a man standing there he shouted out:

"Great bottles! but it's a robber!" and

"Theodorius Braser, are you a fool!" screamed the wife as he monopolized all the bed clothes to cover up his head.
"Be quiet, you old jade, you!" he whispered; "perhaps he'll go away?"
"Don't you call me a jade!" she replied,

reaching over and trying to find his hair. "Git up and git the gun and blow his head "Oh you do it!"

"Git up, you old coward," she snapped. I'll never live with you another day if you fin ?" Pup the lamp,

'Mercy on mel git celled the wife "Ne-o! darn your coffin! I want a

the window.
'I'll blow his head off as clean as milk! said Brasser in a loud voice as he got up. He struck the stove three or four times, upset a chair, and reached behind the for

'Now, then, for blood!' he cont he advanced to the window and

The man was thereto a collection of the glass, and he had such a malignant referession of countenance that Brasser jumped back with a cry of alarm.

'Kill him! Snoot him down, you old

poodlehead!' screamed the wife. 'I will—by thunder! I will!' replied Brasser, and he bluzed away, and tore out nearly all the lower sash.

The boys up stairs uttered a yell and a roan, and Brasser jumped for, the window he wasn't, age a lean

he replied, walloping the sheet iron stove with the poker.

'Don't you dare talk that way to me!' shricked the aid woman, recovering from her

finb from limb and secreted the pieces.
Several neighbor's were aroused, an officer came up from the station, and a search of the premises was made. Not so much as a track in the snow was found, and the officer put on an injured look and said to Mr. Brasser:

'A guilty consciouse useds no accuser.'

'That's so!' chorused the indignant neighbors as they deposted

bors as they departed.

As Mr. Brasser hung a quilt before the shattered window he remarked to his wife.

'Now see what an old candurange you made of yorself! 'Dou't fling any insults at me, or I'll choke the attenuated life out of you!' she

And the boys kicked around on the bad chucked each other in the ribe and cried;

'I'd rather be a boy than be President! He Knew What He Wanted,

The Cincinnati Enquirer tells the following: He came into the office of a West End undertaker yesierday with a look of great care on his honest face. His eyes were heavy and slightly blood-shot, telling of nightly vigils and loss of sleep. His heir was unkept and shaggy. The soft-hearted man of coffice looked upon his visition with a great full of nity and thenkful. tor with a gaze full of pity and thankful-ness—pity for his customer's loss and thankfulness for his patronage. He was so young to be burdened with the loss of a

dear one by death. The matheturer of burial cases nodded a silent assent and condoling recognition;
the years man from the country said.
"How p?" Then ensued a painful silence broken at length by the man of grave pusiness

"Can I do anything for you to day, sir!" in hy a tight place." "Wall I reckin' so, stranger !"
Another silence. Once more the under-

taker began by suggesting: Your sister?"
Young man stared a moment, then, as light gradually broke upon his perplexed mind, he smiled a smile more suggestive of sorrow than happiness, and replied:

"No-my wife."
"Sudden?" "No-expected su'thun' of the kind for everal mouths."

"Rather." (Spoken carefully, and ex-

"Don't care a durantion for expenses;

"Jest as you say, stranger." "Silver-headed screws, too, I suppose?" "Y-a-a-s, I s'pose so. An', stranger, just put a bully top to't.'

"Ob, of course; and you'll want a glass

in it, also, I suppose ?"
"Y-a-a-s-Oh certainly-you bet. her up sniptious, you know, old fel None of your dratted one-hoss fixin

me. No, sir'ee." "Just so. Silver handles, of cou "Eh? What's that you say, s ilver han-dles? Oh durn

that be pilin' it on too heft ke? I kin stand der screws; and sich, but ther's no use makin' the hull tarnation trap of silver. The thing has to be moved, and must have handles, but I aim to so stuck up as thet now-not qui ed the man of ob

"Very, well, sequies. "I'H pe hary handles to it,

"Egg-actly-them's les 'll do. But, yer talkin'. Or'nary h say, stranger (reflects wheels wh-wh-cels."

, wheels. anyhow?" But who ever h

"Coffin!" shricke the dejected oking young man. "Coffi I Now, who in the dickens said anything about coffice?"
"Why, don't you want a coffin?"

"Ne-o! darn your coffin! I want a cra "And isn't your wife dead ?"

"Not by a jugful. Dou't you make cra-

No, my friend, I am an undertaker."
"Undertaker of what?" "I make coffins." "Oh, Lord, let me ketch the feller that

ent me here!" And the grief-stricken youth crammed his hat over his eyes, ran his hands deep down in the pockets of his trouserloous, and pounced out on the street searching for

To failure of many prominent Republimembers of Congress to attend the cus for the consideration of the revolupary legislation on Southern affairs, and were present, afford a ray of hope that the President and the carpet-baggers are not o have their own way in this matter-nt

Singular Conduct on the Gullows. At Carson, California, John Murphy ex-piated on the gallows the murder of John McCallum. And this is the way the doors-

'Po leccel po-leccel' now came from the boys up stairs, and while one continued to shout the other draw the man up, tore him limb from limb and accreted the pieces. Murphy entered upon a long protest

against capital punishment, ending. There is another poor unfortunate man sentenced is another poor unfortunate man sentenced diaga counties, which resulted is be hauged in your State day after to-morrow. For God's sake, save his lik-You can do it if you try. It is worse than murder to haug him."

Some purpose was held in one of diaga counties, which resulted is Buren victory. A democrat, not ed, with Mr. Chapman, the then the Inflict polis Sentinel, a Vestate organ, wrote a letter to a fr

Judga Edmonds, he asked for a chew of the result, and he added the tobacco, and repeated a poem of great length in the Scotch dialect, said to have been dictated by the spirit of Robert Burns to Lineie Dolen, spiritualistic lecturer. Murphy walked uneasily to and fro upon the scaffold during the delivery of the speech, and pointing to the motley crowd of men, women, hoodlums, Indians and Chinamen congregated on the hillside to witness the execution, said, "Well, they have come to see me off." Kneeling, he read a prayer from his book, and, rising, said to the Sheriff, "I am ready." He stood up under the fatal noose, and held up his cleached fist as if in defiauce. The

Sheriff approached and pinioned his arms. During the operation Murphy remarked. "I'd like to give those judges a little rub, by-." Seeing a friend in the crowd, he sang out, "Hello, Sweeny!" and then his eye caught that of a reporter, and he said, "You're a reporter?"

"Yes, Murphy," answered the reporter. "NVell, just tell them that you've seen

The Sheriff was then adjusting the fatal These were the last words of John Murroby.

HIVMORAND SARCABR.-It is not everybody who knows where to joke, or who or la le; and whoever is ignorant of these ins had better not joke at all. A man never attempts to be humorous expense of people with whom he is the acquainted. In fact, it is neither laugh. Old Æsop, who was doubtless th git it up kinder nice. I'll treat her handsum, cause me is the first one I ever had."

"Very well, my friend; you'll have it
lined with white satin, I suppose?"

"The possible of the possible of the country of the y and insult. Never banter one e long after you have forgotten it, a not prudent to incur any one's for the sake of uttering a smart pain. A happy home is the single spot of rest which a man has upon this earth for the cultivation of his noblest sansibilities. ever, w politica . vils, is not only legitimate, but ble. It has shamed down more were ever abolished by force of

> FACIS ABOUT THE BIBLE.—A prisoner condemned to oblivery confinement, obtained a copy of the Bible, and by three years careful study obtained the following facts.
>
> The Bible contains 3,586,489 letters 773,602 words, 31,173 verses, 1,189 chapters, 66 books.

The word "and" occurs 46,277 times. The word Lord occurs 1,855 times.

The word Reverend occurs but once shich is the 9th verse of the 11th Psalm. The 21st. verse of the 7th chapter of Ezra contains all the letters in the alpha-

bet except the letter J. The finest chapter to read is the 29th

chapter of the acts of Apostles.

The 19th chapter of 11 Kings and the 37th chapter of Isaiah are alike. The longest verse is the 9th verse of

8th chapter of Esther. The shortest verse is the 35th

the 11th chaper of St. John. The 8th, 15th, 21st and 31st verses the 107th Psalm are alike.

Each verse of the 186th There are no words or than six syllables.

FEED FOWLS & LINE AND OFTEN.is a very causes method of feeding fowls which was eso often adopted, where the grajos, thrown down in great heaps on the ground or floor. It is not only wasterul, but injurious to the fowls, because they get overfed, and it is in an important respect contrary to their habite. For their nature it to scratch. Watch the old hen with a be when she is just let out of the coop. She hardly stirs from the spot, but as soon as she has realized her freedom he independence manifested by some who down go her claws into the soil, and afterward whenever you see her she is at it.

Always feed no more than can be eaten at once, and take care that they may be the invertebrate or the inv spoke a word in the showed indespendence and good sense by opposing the pendence and g

CROW, CHAPMAN, CROW,-The didates for president and vi and Van Buren and Johnson, commer of that year a special some purpose was held in one After reading extracts from the works of dianapolis, in which he advised Chapman to crow, Chapman dhi crow, and as a significant illustration he brought out a picture of a chanticleer. The democrats had few opportunities of crowing afterward in the contract of crowing afterward in the c terward in that year, but subseque rocater was adopted as the em-democratic success, and as such h since remained.

A LONG ISLAND SNAKE STORE -Le and Sam D-, a couple of residents of Long land, who loved rum and hated make es ago went down to the march mow. They hang their scythes and were about examenceing work, when Lewis proposed to Sam that they should take a drink of the quare furnished for the occasion. Sam ngreed, of course, and it was a hot-day and they concluded to rest a while under the shade of a tree, and then take another drink in order to get readily on. The bottle had been passed two or three times, when flom said to Lewis:

"Let's drink the darned stuff up, and

we won't be hankering after it."

It was a bargain, and betwixt the two the balance was soon disposed of. A pause ensued. Lewis rose to his feet, threw his scythe over his shoulder, declaring:

"I'll be darned if Fil mow without

"Darned if I will either," mays Cam, an with that they trudged home without cuting a swath.

HOME.-Home is the one place in all this world where bearts are sure of each guarded and suspicious coldness which the world forces us to wear in self fence, and "Rather." (Spoken carefully, and exsubject of many a jibe on account of his
where we pour out the unreserve communto be?"

world forces us to wear in self—fence, and
where we pour out the unreserve communto settle it?"

"Yes, mum; I put if
the point of the po wardness, and without any dread of ridicule. Let a man travel where he will. home is the place to which "his heart untrammelled foodly turns." He is to double all pleasure there. He is to divide all pain. A happy home is the single spot of

> Show .- The world is crazy There is not one perhaps in a thous who dares fall back on his real, simple for power to get through the wor exact enjoyment as he goes along. There is no end to the aping, the mimicry, the false airs, and the supperficial airs. It requires rare courage, we admit, to live up to one's enlightened convictions in these days. Unless you consent to join in the general cheat, there is no room for you among the great mob of pretenders. If a man desires to live within his means, and is resolute in his purpose not to appear more than he realy is, let him be applauded. There is something fresh and invigorating in such an example, and we should honor and uphold such a plan with all the energy in our power

A SUICIDAN PION .- The statement hen driven to buy by its that a scale mable to escape, will kill itlow from its venomous sting has y been regarded as rather mythical. well attested instance, however, of the uicide of the insect has lately been published by Dr. de Bellesme. The writer states that, having captured a scorpion, he converged the rays of the sun on its back by means of a burning glass. The insect became furiously enraged, and finally raised its sting and struck itself, dving within half a minute afterward.

GENERAL LONGSTREET RETIRES .- ON prominent man has shaken the mud of Louisiana politics off his feet in disgust and gone in search of fresh fields and pastures new. It is General Longs and whilom Confederate commander, and there a Republican, positician in the distraction State. He has bought a farm near Ga ville, Georgia, and there proposes to in peace and quiet the remainder o days, forgetting in a puntry memories of the battle field and ous.—Balt. American:

In January 1874 a Fra ly sealed the opening. On the 17th month the stone was opened at the M of Natural History in Paris. living but not lively. in MEATLY PRINTED

Sale at the Average

There, now; a fellow is safe for a Judge Walsh, of Brooklyn, has de hat a woman has no right to one susband's letters.

A circuit preacher in Missouri pa for rain one night at a farmer's house, the farmer, who had a horse race array for next day, was so mad that he turne the good man out doors.

The young man who resolved to comit suicide because his sweetheart marrian undertaker, owes his life to the secon thought that he might be furnishing h

A facetious fellow, having unwittingly affended a conceited puppy, the latter tolding as "no gentleman." "Are you controlled a sked the droll one." "Yes, ir," bounced the fisp. "Then I am very lad I am not," replied the other.

A disrespectful son asked his father:
"Why is neighbor Smith's liquor store like
a counterfeit dollar?" "I can't tell, my
son." "Because you can't pass it," said the
boy. That boy got a leather medal in the
shape of a numb r ten boot.

"When the cold wind blows, take co of your nose that it doesn't get froze, a wrap up your toes in warm woolen hose. The above, we suppose, was written prose by some one who knows the effects cold snows.

"You know, madam, that you cannuake a purse out of a sow's car."

'Oh, sir, please fan me. I have intim tions of a swoon. Wi en you use that or ous specimen of vulgarity again clothe it refined phraseology! I ou should say it impossible to fabricate a pecuniary receptable from the auricular organ of the gent

Pieces of horse raddish added to vi on pickles improve their flavor and

solve in the mouth is enir! to be un lent remedy for sudden hoarseness or the voice.

A torchlight procession and ethors are reported to be awaiting to val of Audrew Juhnson in Wash

To clean jewelry, rub a l brush is best—first oo a p chalk, then on the jewelry. latter by breathing upon it

Station, Vs., at the age of and ten years, had lived in meons hundred years.