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JNO. B. HUSSEY, Editor & Proprietor.
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The Superior Courts—Times for Holding Courts Under the New Arrangement.

FIRST DISTRICT—JUDGE SHEPHERD.

Currituck—September 7, one week.
Camden—September 14, one week.
Pasquotank—September 21, one week.
Perquimans—September 28, one week.
Chowan—October 5, one week
Gates—October 12, one week.
Hertford—October 19, one week; December 21, one week.
Washington—October 26, one week; December 14, one week.
Tyrrell—November 2, one week
Dare—November 9, one week.
Hyde—November 16, one week.
Pamlico—November 23, one week.
Beaufort November 30, two weeks.

SECOND DISTRICT—JUDGE PHILLIPS.

Warren—September 21, two weeks.
Northampton—October 5, two weeks.
Edgecombe—October 19, two weeks.
Bertie—November 2, two weeks.
Halifax—November 16, two weeks.
Craven—November 30, two weeks

THIRD DISTRICT—JUDGE ———.

Franklin—August 17, one week; November 16, one week.
Martin—September 7, two weeks, December 7, two weeks, for civil causes and jail cases only.
Pitt—September 21, two weeks.
Greene—October 5, two weeks.
Vance—October 19, two weeks.
Wilson—November 2, two weeks.
Nash—November 23, two weeks.

FOURTH DISTRICT—FALL TERM.

The fall courts of the fourth district, composed of Wake, Harnett, Johnston and Wayne, will be held as follows under the new act:

Wake—July 13, to hold two weeks; criminal causes only. August 31, to hold two weeks; civil causes only. September 28, two weeks; criminal October 26, three weeks; civil causes only.
Wayne—July 27, two weeks; civil and criminal September 14, two weeks; civil causes only. October 19, one week; civil causes only.
Harnett—August 10, one week; civil and criminal.
Johnston—August 17, two weeks, civil and criminal.

FIFTH DISTRICT—JUDGE GILMER.

Orange—August 10, one week; November 9, one week.
Caswell—August 17, one week; November 16, one week.
Person—August 24, one week; November 23, one week.
Guilford—August 31, two weeks; December 14, two weeks.
Granville—September 14, two weeks; November 30, two weeks.
Alamance—September, 28, one week.
Chatham—October 5, two weeks.
Durham—October 19, two weeks.

SIXTH DISTRICT—JUDGE MCKOY.

Jones—August 17, one week; November 2, one week.
Lenoir—August 24, two weeks; November 16, two weeks.
Duplin—September 7, one week, November 30, two weeks.
Pender—September 14, one week.
New Hanover—October 5, two weeks; for civil causes.
Carteret—October 26, one week.
Onslow—November 9, one week.

SEVENTH DISTRICT JUDGE MCRAE.

Cumberland—July 27, one week; November 9, one week; for criminal causes only. November 16, two weeks; for civil causes.
Columbus—August 3, one week.
Moore—August 17, two weeks; December 7, two weeks.
Robeson—August 31, two weeks; October 12, two weeks.
Anson—September 14, one week, for criminal causes; November 30, one week, for civil causes.
Brunswick—September 21, one week.
Richmond—September 28, two weeks; December 21, one week.
Bladen—October 26, two weeks.

EIGHTH DISTRICT—JUDGE ———.

Iredell—August 10, two weeks; November 9, two weeks.
Rowan—August 24, two weeks; November 23, two weeks.
Davidson—September 7, two weeks; December 7, one week.
Randolph—September 21, two weeks.
Montgomery—October 5, two weeks.
Stanly—November 19, two weeks.
Cabarrus—November 2, one week; for criminal cases and non jury civil cases.

NINTH DISTRICT—JUDGE GRAVES.

Rockingham—July 27, two weeks; November 9, one week.
Stokes—August 10, two weeks; November 16, one week.
Surry—August 24, two weeks; November 23, one week.
Alleghany—September 7, one week.
Wilkes—September 14, two weeks.
Yadkin—September 28, two weeks.
Davie—October 12, two weeks.
Forsyth—October 26, two weeks.

TENTH DISTRICT—JUDGE AVERY.

Henderson—July 20, three weeks
Burke—August 10, two weeks.
Ashe—August 24, one week.
Watauga—August 31, one week.
Caldwell—September 7, one week.
Mitchell—September 14, two weeks.
Yancey—September 28, two weeks.
McDowell—October 12, two weeks.

ELEVENTH DIST.—JUDGE SHIPP.

Alexander—July 27, one week.
Catawba—August 3, one week.
Cleveland—August 10, two weeks; October 26, one week.
Mecklenburg—August 31, three weeks; civil causes only
Union—September 21, two weeks
Lincoln—October 5, one week.
Gaston—October 12, two weeks.
Rutherford—November 2, two weeks.
Polk—November 16, one week.

TWELFTH DISTRICT—JUDGE GUDGER.

Madison—August 3, two weeks; November 23, two weeks, for civil causes.
Buncombe—August 17, three weeks, December 7, two weeks.
Transylvania—September 7, one week.
Haywood—September 14, two weeks.
Jackson—September 28, one week.
Macon—October 5, one week.
Clay—October 12, one week.
Cherokee—October 19, two weeks
Graham—November 2, one week.
Swain—November 9, two weeks.

Office-Seekers Defended

[Washington Star.]

"There is no disgrace in having the desire to hold a public office," observed a veteran man of affairs the other day to a *Star* reporter. "You would suppose from what you sometimes read and hear that it was really an unworthy object of a man's ambition. To some ears the term office seeker is a reproach. There is a good deal of talk about the office seeking the man and not the man the office. Perhaps one office in ten thousand is filled in that way, but I don't imagine that the proportion is any greater. The meaning intended to be conveyed would imply that the President made the selection without any suggestion from others, and this would require a very extensive personal acquaintance on the part of the Executive. It is necessary, when an office is to filled be that the President should be informed as to the persons who would like the place, as well as their fitness to discharge the duties, and then he can make an intelligent selection. With the possible exception of what are known as personal appointments, no appointments are made unless an application is presented in one term or another by the person appointed. It is a very common thing to hear men say after they have received an appointment that it was a perfect surprise to them, and that they knew nothing about it until the appointment was made. That is all bosh, you know. It sounds well, but there is not a word of truth in it. If the President should say that he never heard of these gentlemen until their names were presented to him as candidates that would undoubtedly be a perfectly truthful statement."

"Of course," continued the gentleman as he became interested in the subject, "all this is explained by the different methods employed by men when they become office seekers. It is rather a curious study to notice the diversity of means to obtain a common end. Some men go after an office in the style which is commonly known as 'hunting with a brass band.' They get up petitions, they organize delegations, they obtain personal notices in the newspapers, and they secure endorsements from political organizations. They make a mighty fuss and flutter in the community Others don't make as much noise, but pursue the same methods in a more or less modified form. Still they are openly known as candidates for the place and are not backward in presenting their claims to friends and acquaintances. There are other men whose names are never heard in connection with the office, and however long the list of applicants in the newspapers may be their names are not found among them. Their method is by the underground system of wires, and by patient burrowing around they finally discover a concealed way to the White House leading directly to the President's ear. While the delegation are marching in and out of the front door of the White House these unknown office seekers are manipulating their little wires and really getting near to the President's attention than the front door visitors. When the appointment is made and the proprietor of one of these underground telegraph lines is the fortunate man; no one is more surprised than himself at this unexpected action of the President."

"In our system of politics," resumed the speaker, who had evidently struck a hobby, "it is perfectly proper, and indeed it is a right of every citizen, if he wants an office, to announce his name to the President, and then to adopt the proper measures to show to the President who he is and how he is regarded by his friends and neighbors In the case of men where a knowledge of this sort would be rather detrimental to their interests than otherwise, the President is informed simply who desires his appointment, or, in other words, what is his backing. The latter consideration is frequently the all powerful one in politics when the selfish system of give and take is in full operation. The amusing feature in the scramble for office, however, is seen in the cases where men imagine that they are entitled to an office, and they happen to be the only ones holding that opinion They then go to work as they would in the pursuit of any thing else they desire, and the various expedients resorted to are as diverse as the people themselves. There is a good deal of human nature in office seeking, but it is a perfectly legitimate object of ambition, and one that should be encouraged rather than otherwise."

—The Legislature of Massachusetts refused to permit a woman preacher of Nantucket to perform the marriage ceremony.

A Favored People.

We are a favored and ought to be duly grateful to Divine Providence and the Continental Congress for the many advantages we enjoy.

Look across the Atlantic, and what do we see? France fighting with China; England getting slaughtered in the Soudan; Turkey battling with the Albanian insurgents; Egypt at war with the Mahdi; Russians and Afghans facing each other with arms in their hands; Great Britain and Russia ready to fly at each other's throats; France under the shadow of Communism; Ireland sullen and angry; and everywhere the terrors of Nihilism and Dynamite threatening nations with destruction, from the palace to the hovel.

Turning our eyes to this side of the ocean, what spectacles do they behold? Barrios bullying his neighbors; Mexico massing troops against Barrios; a revolt in Columbia, and Chili and Peru still with unsettled troubles

Yet here we are in the United States laughing and growing fat, crazy for roller skating, settling our strikes by conceding better pay for labor, looking confidently for business revival, reforming our Government, discarding some of our follies, and dreading nothing but cholera and taxation. We are even prepared to defy these enemies—the one by cleanliness and sanitary skill and the other by honest reduction of our expenses.

The only fighting we hear of among our own people are the battles for the spoils, and, like all battles, they are described as terrible and destructive only through the vivid imagination of war correspondents. Actually, they are very harmless skirmishes, fought in good temper and without fatal results. Only slight wounds are received and the wound find consolation and comfort in the easy going ambulances of Civil Service Reform.

We recently cast a vote in a great Presidential battle which was a magnificent symbol of the strength and endurance of our republican government. Ten millions of freemen decided in a day, intelligently and peacefully, the political destinies of the nation for four years to come—ten millions of freemen so evenly divided in their opinions and wishes that only a small plurality of the popular vote was found on the side of the winning candidate. Yet the Government was peacefully and cheerfully transferred. In what other country could so grand a spectacle be witnessed?

Yes, we are a favored people, and that citizen is an idiot who is not prepared to exclaim with sincerity, "Thank God, I am an American!"

A Year's Changes.

Last year at this time James D. Fish was one of the most enviable men in Wall street. In addition to the Presidency of a bank whose shares were quoted at 160, he had a fortune estimated at $2,000,000, and his interest in the firm of Grant & Ward was valued at $5[illegible],000 a year. What a change we now witness in his condition. Then, too, look at General Grant. A year ago he was estimated at $250,000. He owned an elegant house, filled with the presents he had received in token of his services, and though his health was delicate he was still one of the vital features in society. Now he lies on a bed of agony, and would be an object of charity were it not for the recent act of Congress in his behalf. As for Ferdinand Ward, a year ago he was the admiration of Wall street. It was certainly astonishing to see so young a man mastering the secrets of wealth. He had the philosopher's store or something just as good Though so recently a clerk, he had risen to the management of the richest business in Wall street, and big dealing in "army contracts" had opened a new specialty of the most golden character. At present, however, he is in Ludlow Street jail on a charge of swindling. The "Grant boys"—as they were termed—were considered favored sons of fortune, for though they had no business ability they were "in" with Ward, and he would make them millionaires. These favored "boys," however, are now really destitute, and will be glad of any little job that will keep the wolf from the door. What a year of change to this once favored clique.

—The value of wood used annually in cooperage in the United States is $33 714.770.

How to Get to Sleep.

[Home Journal.]

It is generally true that public speakers are more afflicted with insomnia than most people. A New York newspaper man lately asked Mr. John B Gough, usually one of the most excitable of nervous sleepers, how, after one of his lecturers he managed to obtain sleep. He replied: "On returning to my room I begin reading some interesting book, and in this manner fill my mind with other thoughts, and then I can sleep." Public speakers find it very difficult to stop thinking after they have stopped preaching. Old Lyman Beecher, father of the Brooklyn orator, had a load of sand in his cellar, and after evening prayer he shoveled it from one side to the other, and by this exercise toned down the fever of the brain, often finishing by playing the violin, which was one of his accomplishments Bodily exercise is certainly very efficacious under such circumstances. Persistent insomnia is one of the first signs of insanity, and hence should at once call for treatment. As men advance in life naps in the daytime become very useful. I know one brain worker who takes two or three, and also sleeps well at night.

"Murder will Out."

[Lynchburg Virginian.]

Mr. R. N. Flippin, of Amelia county, who arrived in the city yesterday on a visit to his brother, officer George Flippin, furnishes us the following strange but true story, which adds to the many proofs that "murder will out":

Some time in the year 1861 the people in the neighborhood of Rice's depot, in Prince Edward county, were startled by the

MYSTERIOUS DISAPPEARANCE

of Mr. E. F. Ellington, a quiet, inoffensive wheelwright. Some one had sent to his house early that morning ordering a coffin for a child who had died the previous night, and it was the last his wife and children saw of him when he started to his mill, where he had a workshop. Several hours later the parties who went after the coffin found his hat floating on the mill-pond, but no trace of him. The alarm was at once given, and all the neighbors joined in the search. The mill dam was broken and the water let out, and every place where it was thought that he could be found was searched without success.

After a week of hopeless search the people began to think that it was probable that he had been murdered by a notorious old negro who lived in the neighborhood and arrested him, but failing to get any evidence against him, and the report reaching them that Mr. Ellington had been seen alive several weeks after his disappearance, the suspected party was released, and no further effort was made to unravel the mystery.

FINDING OF THE REMAINS.

About three years after Mr. Ellington's mysterious disappearance, some parties who were hunting in the neighborhood pursued a hare into a gulley, and while there found the skeleton of a man concealed under a ledge. The wife of the missing man viewed the remains and was enabled by the buttons on the remnant of the coat and the wooden bottoms of the shoes to identify her husband, and thus after three years it was discovered that he had been murdered—but by whom?

At the same time Mr. Ellington disappeared a negro named Crawford Jeter, owned by that gentleman, left the neighborhood. At the time of his disappearance there was but little thought that Mr Ellington was murdered, but later, when the remains were found concealed in the gulley, the neighbors remembered that the negro had once declared that he would "get even with his master" for treating him roughly when he ran away from home several months previous to that time, and suspicion at once pointed to him as the murderer, but no trace was to be had of his whereabouts.

ARREST OF THE MURDERER.

Ten days ago, in a little village in Texas, a gentleman, while standing near a group of negroes, heard one of them—who was under the influence of liquor—tell the others he was going back to Virginia, where he had killed his master during the war. The gentleman drew nearer, and heard the negro say that his master's name was Ellington, and confessed that he had not only murdered his master, but had it not been for the pitiful expression on Mrs. Ellington's face when he returned to the house he would have killed her and the two children

The gentleman procured a policeman and had the negro arrested and confined in jail, where he confessed his crime as above stated—giving his name as Crawford Jeter.

The officers of Prince Edward county are in correspondence with the officers of the Texas village, and will bring the murderer to Virginia and to justice in a short time.

The Richest Women.

It seems that the richest women in New York are Mrs. John Jacob Astor, worth $8,000,000; Mrs. Josephine Ayer, worth $4,000,000; Mrs. William Astor, worth $6,000,000; Mrs. Isaac Bell, Jr., worth $2,000,000; Mrs. Linda Blatchford, worth 2,000,000; Mrs James Brown, worth $4,000,000; Mrs. Franklin Delano, worth $2,500,000; Mrs. William E. Dodge, Sr., $4,000,000 Mrs. Coleman Drayton, who has an income of $100,000 a year; Mrs. Robert Goelet, $3,000,000; Miss Sarah Hitchcock, $12,000,000; Mrs Mason Jones, $6,000,000; Mrs. Bradley Martin has $1,000 a day; Mrs. John Minturn, $2,000,000; Mrs. Charles Morgan, $3,000,000; Mrs. E. W. Morgan has a life income of several millions; Mrs. Marshall O. Roberts, $10,000,000; Mrs Archibald Rogers, $3,000,000; Mrs. Edwin H. Stevens, $20,000,000; Mrs. Paran Stevens, $6,000,000; Mrs. A. T Stewart, $30,000,000; Mrs. Moses Taylor, who has a life interest in an immense fortune; Miss Catherine Wolfe has an annual income of nearly $500,000; Mrs. Abram S. Hewitt is worth $2,000 000; Mrs. Jesse Hoyt, $6,000,000; Mrs. George Merritt, $2,000,000; Mrs. Frederic Neilson has $80,000 a year; Mrs. George Osgood, $2,500,000; Mrs. Percy R. Pyne has an income of $535,000 a year; Mrs. Henry Remsen has a fortune of $3,000,000; Mrs. C. Vanderbilt $1,500,000, and Mrs. George Quintard $5,000,000. These are lucky women, although there are many more whose incomes range from $30,000 to $75,000 a year.

—Hotels on the Continent of Europe compel the estate of such persons as chance to die in them to pay for the refurnishing of the apartment in which the person died.

—German inventive talent is improving, one Saxon genius making forty inventions during the past three years, seven teenths of which have proved practicable.

Topographical Errors.

[New York Times.]

The typographical errors found in newspapers, magazines, and books form an inexhaustible subject of discord. In nearly every issue of a newspaper something "crops up" to harrow the soul of the editor and to particularly vex the temper of the article in which the error occurs. The reporter who takes a pride in the beauty of his penmanship is usually extremely sensitive with regard to "bulls," and he frequently suffers the humiliation of a perverted sentence in his compositions. The compositors and proof reader seem to conspire to render his work ridiculous. It is a melancholy fact that an author who writes most plainly suffers more at the hands of the compositor and "intelligent proof reader" than a careless writer. The reason for this is that with plain manuscript no care is necessary to read it, and those who handle it are apt to become careless, while with "Choctaw" or "Greek," as bad manuscript is called in the composing room, much time is spent in deciphering it, and it nearly always comes out all right.

A few specimens of what can be done in the way of twisting and turning sentences, and of the misconception of what the author really wrote, would perhaps prove interesting. A religious newspaper a short time ago, referring to the Rev. Dr. Noah Hunt Schenck's death, quoted, concerning a different type of ministry from the lamented Episcopalian divine, Tennyson's lines: "White handed, snowy-banded priests." The types made it "White headed, snowy bearded priests" A daily paper, giving an account of a Masonic lodge of sorrow, spoke of "the mourners behind the coffee and the beer," instead of the coffin and the bier," and gravely stated that "5,000 speculators were present," meaning, of course, "spectators." In an obituary of the celebrated Capt. Rynders, a newspaper said "he married his surviving widow in 1857." Another paper inquires: "How about his other widows?"

"At the funeral of Ouney Gevey how," a Memphis paper says, "the two wives of the deceased and their partisans engaged in numerous fights for the place of mourning next the hearse." Mr. Geoghegan's fame seems not to have reached Tennessee. A newspaper made a vain effort the other day to paragraph the "opium joints." 'Opinion joints," however, struck, the "typo" and proof reader as a handsomer expression, and so it was allowed to stand. A Massachusetts paper recently contained this item: "The historic South church at Worcester celebrated its one hundred and sixty ninth anniversary last night with a supper, followed by remarks by the present and past pastors." It was fortunate to have some of the past pastors present, but to assume that the gentleman who preached there 169 years ago took supper with them is too ghostly for belief. A Chicago newspaper not long ago informed its readers that the ministers of that city spent the hour of the usual meeting in listening to "mortality reports from the churches." Of course "monthly" reports was intended.

A religious newspaper has this grievance against a secular contemporary: "One of the daily papers mentioned the other day that at the Monday meeting of Reformed Pastors a paper was read entitled 'Ecce Jesus.' As no such paper had been read inquiry was made as to the source of the report, and it was ascertained that the amateur reporter had been told that it was an exegesis. As he had never before heard the word, but had heard of Ecce Cœlum, Ecce Deus, &c., he really mistook exegesis for Ecce Jesus, and so published it." Many funny things have appeared in type, some of which the argus eyed proof reader discovered and corrected, but, unfortunately, many more were allowed to be printed. It is not uncommon to see the word Mac uff appear in type as "Mike Duff," "Drunkards" Convention for Dunkards, and "Faro's" Hall Tara's Hall. A correspondent, no doubt, though he carefully wrote "Last Sleep of Argyll," but between the compositor and the proof reader and the substitution of an *o* for an *a* in the first word and an *h* for an *l* in the second, the reader quite lost the beauty of the author's reference. A *b* for an *m* in speaking of the good old hymn, "Nearer, my God, to Thee," brought punishment on the proof-reader, who temporarily lost the lynx like qualities of his eye. "Pyrotechnic school" for polytechnic; house of "coons" for commons, "curious trick" for crimson trunk, "*Coroners' Journal* for *Courier Journal*, "Jabus Carson" for Julius Cæsar. "Gen. Theodore Sem" for general theological seminary, "athletic Dutch policeman" for Atlantic dock policeman, "O'Hawa" for Ottawa, caught a hot "liver" for liner, are specimens of the different ways in which worthy authors have had their penmanship misconstrued.

In an article in which the author supposed he was making as lucid an explanation of the comet as was possible, he wrote: "The nucleus of a comet bears to its nebulous and expansive tail," but the printer thus improved it: "The nucleus of a cornet bears to its nebulous and expressive tune."

A Matter of Taste.

[Pittsburg Chronicle Telegraph.]

"Will you have the Newports, the square toes, the flat soles, or the Wankenphast?"

"No Wankenphast for me, if you please; I've been walkin' and fastin' all winter. I'll take the other kind for summer."

—The skating rink fever has reached the Sandwich Islands.

A Lecture by Miss Cleveland.

[Evangelist, Jan. 23, 1883.]

The great address of the commencement (at Elmira Female College) was that before the alumni, by Miss Elizabeth Cleveland, sister of Governor Cleveland. This was so good that we give your readers a full abstract. She some what resembles Anna Dickenson in looks but her delivery was very effective. Her subject was "Altruistic Faith," and for her illustration of this she took Chedidja, the wife of Mohammed, who was rich, a widow, and much older than he when she married him. When asked why he did not in later years put her away and take a younger wife, he replied that he loved her best because she believed in him when all men despised him. This was the fervent effectual faith of one soul in another. It was her faith that wrought out Mohammed. There is faith in God, in self and in humanity. The first produces the others. Give this full growth and the others will have full sweep. Our creed should be enlarged to add to "I believe in God, the Father," I believe in myself, or in you. This threefold faith should be taught.

Faith in others is faith in humanity, first in the abstract and second in the concrete. The first is that general altitude of mind which is hopeful and expectant of humanity. It looks to a goal of final good. It is not pessimistic. It believes that life is worth living infinitely, and infinitely worth saving. But it must not stop with the abstract. Life is laid out in definite dooryards. A whole milky way of generalities may not give a rushlight to any human being. It must touch humanity in the individual if for good. It must look into almshouse and asylums and prisons and darkness of the cities' night.

The faith which believes in another does not require negatively, first, that its professor be a female, yet it is oftener found in a woman than in a man. Men believe in themselves and are occupied with themselves. Second, this is not inseparable from the bonds of matrimony. But she would have a woman moderately married. She need not be a button hole bouquet to a man, nor be dead in love with him. They may have faith in each other. Third, it is not hero worship, it will serve, but not worship. It believes that he can be and do one thing. That was illustrated by Mrs. Carlyle. Chedidja believed in Mohammed. Affirmatively, this faith is that faculty of mind by which one discriminates what I am good for and best for. It sees that this and no other, is your way. It discerns the ordinary and extraordinary in you. It divines you; it appreciates you, whence this faith? It is the gift of God. Chedidja is a Theodora. Miss Cleveland did not believe in self made men.

There is at least one Chedidja in every life. Your own faith will at times need the support of another. This will be when all men dispise you and you dispise yourself. You will have much hunger and thirst, and will crave health and wealth and affection, but your keenest craving will be for recognition, to do something, to be somebody, to accomplish something, to do a good piece of work, to do your best. It may be at housekeeping or dressmaking, or in literature or in art. It is in you and it ought to come out. You all have human testimony to this. Some one will say to you: "Go on and you will conquer." You may listen to and obey that voice. She dispised self sufficingness. You can get along alone, but you have no right to get along; you were born to show not how little, but how much you can do. We want more life and fuller, and need all the help we can get. Men would fail but for Chedidjas. She would make a new classification for mankind, and divide them into boosters and boosted. The boosters are the most important and do the most good. It may be well to boost a man, but better to boost a woman. Be Chedidjas and do the thing next to you and by your faith assist others. Altruistic faith is most reasonable.

This abstract will give but a faint idea of the thoughtful and practical character of the address.

Snap Shots.

A Pennsylvania barber is said to lose his power of speech for weeks together. Is this an advertising scheme to boom Pennsylvania?

"It costs about $5 for a marriage and only $2 for a divorce." This makes a complete cost of a Chicago marriage come inside of $8.

A Georgia negro recently died from the effects of a cat bite. He should have taken catnip for an antidote. *Similia similibus curantur.*

"Bacchus on Trial" is the head line in a Chicago paper. The temperance people seem to be carrying the war into Africa, so to speak.

A volume of songs has recently been written in shorthand. It would be a good thing for the country to have them sung in short hand too.

"Why do pugilists marry?" asks an exchange. It would be much more interesting, in the light of recent developments, to know why pugilists' wives marry.

A Cincinnati dentist paid his wife $5 to join a church and $10 more to be baptised. He is now suing for a divorce. This opens up a new field for the confidence women.

Two watch pockets and a hip pocket are all that fashionable tailors authorize for the coming season. If times are as hard next year as the past there will be no necessity of having any watch pockets at all.

A Hero of the Lever.

[Louisville Evening Times.]

"I suppose I must have the imaginary nine lives of a cat," remarked Engineer William J. Hammet to a reporter of the *Times*. Mr. Hammett recently sued the Louisville and Nashville railway company for damages sustained in an accident, and, after seven days deliberation, the jury was unable to agree and was discharged "I have been killed twice and still I live. My body is covered with bruises and scalds from head to foot. To tell the truth, there is hardly a sound spot as large as a silver dollar upon the whole surface of my flesh"

A reporter had called upon Mr. Hammett at his residence in the rear of a grocery at the corner of Preston and Caldwell streets. The person to be interviewed looked thin and dejected. He was the hero of nearly a dozen fatal accidents and two miraculous escapes. Flashing blue eyes were the only features that gave animation to his face. Mr. Hammet enjoys the distinction of making the fastest time on record on the Louisvilla and Nashville road.

"The first time I ever ran an engine was in January, 1867, on the Memphis division of the Louisville and Nashville road. Mr. James Guthrie was president at that time. My first accident was in 1877. I was then running on the main stem and was coming from Nashville to Louisville, with a large number of passenger cars attached. Among others there were 150 school girls on board. We were approaching Dudley's Switch, twenty five miles this side of Nashville, when I noticed that the cross ties just ahead of us had been removed. I did not have time to stop the engine. In an instant I recognized that there was but one thing to do, and that was to jump the track. I told my fireman to jump out, as there was only room for one of us in the cab at such a moment, and it meant certain death to me or him if he remained He had barely reached the ground when the engine left the track and a stream of boiling water came gushing upon me from the boiler. After that I remembered nothing for several days. When I recovered I was told that the boiler had exploded and that I had been hit on the head by a piece of flying cylinder; also a spike had pierced my hand."

As proof of this Mr. Hammett exhibited a terrible scar on his right hand. The thoughtful engineer afterwards received $384 from the passengers for saving the train."

"The time I made my fastest run," continued Mr. Hammet, his blue eyes lighting up, "and the fastest in the record of the road was in 1870, when I brought Victor Newcomb, Dr. E. D. Standiford and Colonel Fred de Funiak from Nashville to Louisville. I was oiling the engine when Colonel de Funiak told me the party was due in Louisville at a certain hour and asked me if I didn't think I could get there. He added that the way was clear and that if my engine was any account to turn her loose.

"This was as good as I wanted. I ran sixty miles the first hour and after that they made me go slower until we reached the city."

This was a memorable ride. Afterwards Mr. Newcomb said of Dr. Standiford that the latter became so badly frightened while the train was speeding along at lightning motion that he got down on his knees and prayed. The violent motion of the train, as it rounded a sharp curve, threw Mr. de Funiak from his seat and inflicted a deep scar, which he will carry through life.

"My last run," resumed Mr. Hammet, "was on the night of November 15, 1883. The night was dark as pitch. We had reached Brooks' station, and were running at the rate of forty miles an hour, when I saw a train of freight cars on the track just ahead. It was too late to stop the train, and she dashed on; then a deafening smash, and I was thrown through my window and killed for the time. The next day when I recovered I was told that my fireman had been killed with others in the wreck."

Oleomargarine.

[New York World.]

For eight months the people of New York have been eating butter. Before that time, or, to be more definite, previous to the 1st of last June, the majority of the residents of this city and State spread oleomargarine on their bread. Then the stringent law forbidding the manufacture or sale of butterine or any form of oleomargarine was passed, and since then very little bogus butter has been sold in this State The penalty—fine and imprisonment is so great and the watchfulness of the oleomargarine antagonists so keen that throughout the entire State there is only one establishment where the "mad" butter is sold at wholesale, and this establishment is exceedingly careful in its selection of customers, and will only sell to old dealers who are well known to them. The farmers keep a special agent here all the time to search out and punish offenders against the law.

Before the law went into effect dealers in butter declared loudly that the result of driving oleomargarine from the home market would be to so increase the price of butter as to make it practically beyond the reach of the poor man's purse. But the effect has, singularly enough, been just the reverse. Good butter was never so cheap as it has been since the exit of oleomargarine and as it is to day. Just as much of the bogus stuff is manufactured throughout the country as ever before, but none of it finds its way into New York. It goes to Philadelphia, New Jersey, and Connecticut, and all the little towns in the States surrounding this are chocked up with the artificial product. From Massachusetts to Colorado there is hardly a city or village where the quantity of oleomargarine sold does not approximate closely the sale of butter. And so New York gains at the expense of her sister States. Illinois dairymen manufacture great quantities of first class butter and ship it to this city where it is sold for from 27 to 35 cents, while they buy and eat a first-class quality of oleomargaride for 15 cents a pound. The prohibitory law has sent more butter to this market than ever came before, and the result is that the poor resident of the metropolis is luxuriating on the best butter at 35 cents a pound, while his brother in surrounding cities is forced to buy oleomargarine.

Some idea of the extent of the traffic in oleomargarine can be formed when it is remembered that one house in this city, not a manufacturer, sold over 50,000 pounds of the product per day, or enough to feed one fourth the population of the city. And this from one establishment alone.

All Sorts.

—Surf bathing has commenced in San Diego, Cal.

—There are nineteen metals that are worth above $1,000 a pound.

—Sanford, Fla., persons have begun the manufacture of orange wine.

—When traveling, the Prince of Wales, it is said, never carries a purse.

—A Manitoba farmer who tills 13,000 acres of land, communicates with his employees by use of the telephone.

—There is said to be more crime in Rome and vicinity than in any other region of the globe having the same population.

—It is understood that, for several causes, a comparatively small number of Americans will go to Europe the coming summer.

—The will of an over sensitive musician in Wisconsin contained the request that the village brass band should not play at his funeral.

—A woman quack has just been tried in Paris for prescribing as a remedy for rheumatism a decoction of chopped puppies and red worms stewed for three days and three nights.

—Lawn tennis is said to have brought in, like roller skating, a new and peculiar disease. It is a rupture of a muscle in the arm. The ailment has already been dignified by a name.

—Baltimore is to have an electric railway between Huntingdon Avenue and the Union Passenger Station. The electric conductor will be a third rail, and the speed ten miles per hour.

—The Mersey tunnel, recently completed, has a much greater importance than the connection between Liverpool and Birkenhead, in that it forms a direct all rail line between Scotland and North Wales.

—Western lumbermen are poking fun at Tom Nast's picture in *Harper's* where a single span of horses are represented as drawing a sled loaded with fifteen large logs—a quite impossible and improbable feat.

—Smyrna, Del., has a public school building costing $16,000, which was so poorly planned and constructed that during this cold weather the schools have to be closed, because it was found impossible to keep the building warm.

—A plan has been devised and is pronounced practicable for connecting Paris and London by pneumatic tubes, through which telegrams and parcels up to eleven pounds in weight may be transmitted. The time of transmission is guaranteed not to exceed one hour.

—A recent traveller says that should the immunity from phylloxera which Algeria has hitherto enjoyed continue it would not be surprising if in ten years there were from 370,000 to 500,000 acres of vineyard in the country with an annual production of 150,000,000 175,000,000 gallons.

Strawberries are beginning to come North from Florida and Southern Georgia in considerable quantities. During February one dealer shipped 2566 quarts, the price realized at first hands averaging seventy five cents per quart. The season has opened early and promises to be better than in any previous year.

A Story About Mlle. Bernhardt.

[Harper's Bazaar.]

Many have wondered how Madame Sarah Bernhardth can spend $5 a day on cosmetics and rouge. But she does not find the task difficult. She uses the best cosmetics and paints, which are expensive. She uses each day also several eaux de toilette, two or three pints of rose water, a pot of cold cream, perhaps several boxes of whiting, carmine pomatum, powder for the nails, pencils for the eyebrows and lashes.

The Idiot.

[Chicago News.]

"He tried to kiss me and I just told him to behave," said an irate young lady after a sleigh ride last night.

"Well, did he kiss you?" asked her friend.

"No, the idiot, he behaved.

Grammar, Patriotism and History.

[From David Dudley Field's Address.]

The Constitution and our forefathers said "the United States are," and whoever says "the United States is," forgets grammar, patriotism and history.