TERMS---\$1.50 a Year, in Advance

VOLUME XIX.

eve on the increase?"

tioner, and said:

A Talk with an Oculist.

A New York Mail and Express re-

porter watched for five minutes the

human tide that swirls through Park

row opposite the Postoffice, and counted

seventy-eight persons with eye-glasses

astride their noses. Then he went to an

oculist and said: "Are diseases of the

The oculist adjusted his own glasses,

looked critically at those of his ques-

people continue to wear eye-glasses, be-

cause they think it adds to their per-

sonal appearance. You have no idea

how many there are who do this, and

only one who sees cases every day, as I

do, can form any estimate of the number

of glasses that are disposed of in this

"Young people study and read by dim

lamp or gas light, and of course the eye

becomes somewhat weakened. Then

the parents rush off to get a pair of

spectacles, and oftentimes patronize men

no matter how well it may suit the case,

just to get the money. This careless-

ness is dangerous and sometimes fatal to

the organs of sight, which are entirely

too sensitive to be trifled with. The

greatest enemy to the eyes of young

men is the cigarette. Recently a dis-

case has appeared among smokers which

is dangerous, and after careful investi-

gation the best authorities, who for a

appears and disappears at intervals. If

excessively they may expect to be afflict-

ed by this troublesome disease; and it is

A Natural Washtub.

In the Yellowstone country a large ho-

tel is erected upon a great geyser ter-

receptacle for all the house drainage;

Chinese laundryman attached to one of

the hotels gets through his labors by

throwing the clothes into a bubbling,

frothy pool, and fishing them out when

they have been tossed about enough.

Eggs are often bolled in the island goy

sers, and bacon is fried in the Hawaiian

lava streams. In the Rotorua area of

New Zealand the banks of the lake are

so perforated with springs that every

native hut has its own natural boiler,

which is used as a kitchen. The Kuirua

spring is strongly alkaline, and, on ac-

count of its saponaceous qualities, is

utilized as a general washtub. In Ice-

land to cook food in the geysers is a

regular portion of the tourist program.

Tea is infused with water from the Great

Geyser, and trout are boiled in the Blesi,

be cooked to a turn.

"hit the pipe."

hand and said:

the crops?"

"Ah, fine rain this!"

"Do the crops lots of good."

"It will, eh? What crops?"

"Well, I dunno."

dig up a few stumps."

beautiful, Good-bye."

or hot-water pond. They require to be

mmersed for about twenty minutes to

Monkeys Copying Human Vices.

Dr. Jammes, in a memoir sent to the

Academie des Sciences of France, states

that monkeys, unlike other animals, un-

less it is the human animal, readily ac-

quire the habit of taking morphia.

When monkeys live with opium smokers,

as they do in the eastern countries,

where the habit is more prevalent than

elsewhere, and become accustomed to

the medicated atmosphere, they acquire

a taste for the pipe. One particular

monkey, it is said, would wait for his

master to lay down his pipe and would

then take it up and smoke what re-

mained. If not allowed to do so for

several days it would fall into a state of

depre sio and inactivity which would

disappear as soon as it was allowed to

A citizen of Detroit, who probably in-

tends to run on the next county ticket

met a farmer ron Romulus on Michi-

gan avenue vesterday and held out his

"Well, er---you know --- won't it help

"It may soften up the dirt so I can

"Exactly---exactly---that's what

meant. Beautiful rain for softening,

Bat and Snake.

Charles E. Jackson of Halifax, Fla.

has a pet snake that catches rats. Jack-

son heard a racket in a cupboard, and

opening the door, found the snake had

captured a rat and was trying to swal-

low it nose first. The rat was alive and

strenuously protested against going into

such a hole, using his feet to catch hold

of the floor or other surroundings. The

snake, wiser than the rat, raised him a

foot or two in the air, and in that posi-

tion continued the swallowing process,

dropping down to the floor to rest oc-

casionally, until the rat was swallowed.

Wanted to Chop It.

Just What He Meant.

not relieved by spectacles."

Bear It In Mind.

By only wishing and intending.

Or you'll rue, in deep vexation,

Bold beginner, mark his folly!

Rash or craven coward wholly,

He began, but could not finish.

Treasure spent and labor lost.

Soon his zeal and means diminish;

BILLY'S RELAPSE.

Two little girls stood at the foot of the

They were dressed exactly alike in white

dresses, with blue sashes tied around

papa. Train after train stopped at the

station and a steady stream of home-

ward-bound feet came pattering down

the stairs. A big, portly man, who had

stopped at the station to light a cigar,

looked at the children-for they were

"Are you waiting for somebody, little

"Yes, sir," replied the eldest eagerly.

'Me an' Beulah is waiting for papa. He

always comes at 6 o'clock. We come to

peach an' two Jackson balls, ain't he,

Hattie?" interrupted the smallest child

her blue eyes opening and her lips part-

ing with pleasureable anticipation.

"Maybe he falled off the big bridge,

the little lips to tremble. The big man

"Oh, no, I guess not. He'll be along

very soon." Then he took from his

pocket a handful of loose change, gave

the children each a cent, lifted them

successively to a level with his bearded

chin, and kissed them. Then he re-

sumed his eigar and his homeward way.

The clock in a jewelry store near by

ticked off fifteen more weary minutes.

but the familiar face came not. A bare-

headed woman ran quickly around the

"Well, never mind. Perhaps he'll

With many lingering looks at the rail-

way station the children were led away up

the street. The teapot was simmered

on the oil stove and the supper table

was waiting when they arrived at the

flat. Hunger made the children forget

was placed in the high chair and Mrs.

Rogers proceeded to cut the home-made

"I want peaches first," said Beulah

"No, no, my child. Bread and milk

smiled and said:

said she cautiously.

peach," replied Beulah.

come on the horse cars."

meet him every night, and _____"

very winsome -and said:

-[James Yeames,

ELIZABETH CITY, N. C., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1887.

NUMBER 18.

Europe's annual expenditure for armies and fleets is \$3,867,500,000. The national debts incurred by war aggregate \$24,113,057,655, on which \$1.000, 000,000, is annually paid out for interest.

The annual wood consumption of the United States for building and other purposes is something over two thousand millions of cubic feet. We still have a large area of forest land, but with a wasteful and improvident management hew long can this last?

It is reckoned that it costs sixty dollars to keep each of the one hundred thousand families of Minnesota warmed and fed during a single winter-nearly the value of one-third of her wheat crop in 1886. Fuel is comparatively abundant and cheap at the South.

The London Musical Standard pub lishes the names of people of note in the musical world who died last year. There are included 250 names and many nationalities are represented. The average age attained was high---61 years. There were four suicides, all singers. One cantatrice was assassinated and another was "hissed to death."

The recent long drought in England caused great embarrassment to the umbrella trade, as sales nearly ceased. One manufacturer who was sued for a debt of £5 declared that nothing but the drought prevented payment of the debt, and the Court granted him a month's respite, in the hope that rain might come and umbrellas be salable.

There are two church bells at Messilla, Mexico, that are valuable. They were cast in 1775, and it is said that just before the casting was made at least \$1000 worth of gold and silver jewelry was dropped into the molten mass of metal by the devout, who thought thus to propitiate their patron saints. The bells are to be melted and the precious metals re-

According to the latest newspaper directory there are 15,420 newspapers now published in the United States and Canada, of which 11,614 are weeklies. In New York State there are 1,591 newspapers. The total single issue of all publications is estimated at 30,165,250, from which it would seem that almost every person in the United States of an age to read peruses pretty regularly one or more newspapers.

Who are the people that leave money on deposit, and fa I to call forit? A little information on this point comes from Connecticut, which has eighty-four savings banks at present, not over twenty of the number coming under the law requiring reports concerning unknown depositors. The amount of deposits which have remained without claimants for twenty years is known to be over \$75,-000. Of this, \$21,000 is held by the Society for Savings in Hartford, \$17,000 by the New London Savings Bank, \$12,-500 by the Norwich Savings Bank, \$7,-000 by the Bridgeport Savings Bank, \$4,000 by the Middletown, and not far from \$4,000 by the Norwalk Savings

The report of the appointment division in the Post Office department contains the following figures for the past fiscal year: Number of offices established, 3.048; number discontinued, 1,500; appointments on resignations and commissions expired, 5,863; appointments on removals and suspensions, 2,584; appointments on changes of names and sites, 482; appointments on deaths of postmasters, 589. The total number of appointments of postmasters of all grades during the year was 13,079. The total number of appointments for the years 1885 and 1886 was 22,747 and 9,547 respectively, making a total for the three years of 46,373. The total number of post offices of all grades in operation on July 1, 1887, was 55, 157.

Attention is being called to the enormous loss of stock that has taken place on the ranches of Montana and Wyoming during the past winter, owing to lack of food and to exposure. The cattle are required to provide for themselves on the bleak plains of these territories and where the ranch is overstocked and the pastures bare many animals must necessarily perish. "This," says the New York Epoch, "is a matter which sooner or later will require legislation of some kind, for to permit cattle to starve and freeze to death is surely the worst kind of cruelty. It may also be a question whether any of that region is suitable for stock in winter, with the exception of a narrow strip under the shadow of the Rocky Mountains and

The reclamation from the desert of portions of northern Africa by means of a: tesian wells, seems to be going on prosperously. The first well has constantly increased its flow, and now irrigates an area of 1500 acres, on which are growing many thousand palm trees, besides garden crops for the support of the population which has flocked to the place. and a second well has been driven about two miles from the first, which already delivers nearly twice as much water as the first. If the flow from the second can be distributed as successfully as that from the first, the two wells, neither of which is 300 feet deep, will bring into cultivation an area of more than seven square miles, forming an oasis of considerable importance, and it seems now probable that the French government may take measures for restoring their ancient fertility to tracts which were once renowned for their fruitfulness.

quick fall of certain boot heels upon the fell into the hands of wicked bunco men, "Well beginn" may be "half-done;"
But beginning is not ending;
Great successes ne'er are won flickered down the long street like a torch-"Start" is good, but "stay" is better, light procession; the trucks had long "Start" alone ne'er won a race; since ceased their rumble over the cob-"Start and stick" is sure prize-getter, blestones, Eight, 9, 10 o'clock came "Staying powers" takes foremost place and the bell was not rung. The air was Broad and deep lay the foundation, But be sure you count the cost; shawl around her shoulders and fell

asleep from utter weariness. At about 5.30 o'clock a man of 30 years had stopped at a candy stand at the corner of Ann street and Park row and bought five round pieces of candy called Jackson balls. At a stand near the big bridge four big blushing peaches were placed in a paper bag and handed to him. While standing in front of the Coroners' office waiting for a truck to pass by, a very solid hand came down stairs leading to the elevated railway upon his shoulder and a hearty voice sastation at Canal street at 6 o'clock P. M.

luted him with: "Hello, Billy, old boy! How in thunder are you? Haven't seen you in a their waists. They were waiting for dog's age. Where do you keep yourself nowadays? Married, eh! and got two little children! Well, well, how paternal you do look! Let's go and have a drink. You ain't a Prohibitionist, I hope?"

"No, but-" "Oh, never mind the buts. A glass

of sherry won't hurt you." old friend, Tom Barker, who had been "He's going to bring me a gra' big | yellow wine. Now, it happened that | and the familiar footstep and her heart Billy had been a very dissipated fellow started beating a wild tattoo. She ran the five years of his wedded life not a drop of liquor had passed his lips. That one glass of wine fired his pulses with way before. The golden head began to droop and the old intoxicating glow. The wistful faces of his children and the horrible suspense of his wife were forgotten in the magic spell. The two men drank deep, drank oft. They visited all their oldtime resorts, and became very effusive and | before. But I wouldn't cultivate their affectionate in a maudlin way. At 3 o'clock they were in a Harlem saloon, treating all hands and shouting in such a disorderly way that the saloon keeper was obliged to put them out upon the sidewalk. Then they got on a Third avenue elevated train and rode to the Battery. Here the conductor lugged both the men out on the platform while "Hasn't your father come yet, girls?" they sang a duet in very inarticulate tones about how they marched through | the enemy .- [New York Sun. "No'm, he ain't. En I hain't got my Georgia, while the conductor expressed his belief that neither of them had been outside the Fourth ward in his life. Daybreak found them on Twenty-third street in a very sorry plight. Tom stood with his feet wide apart and leaning

> of him with his forefinger raised, "Le's play S'n'ny sc'l, Tom. Y'll be se'l, I'll be t'ch'r. Ar' y' on t' me, ol likely he will pass away at the turn of

the absent father for the time. Beulah | fel'?" Tom blinked spasmodically and swayed from side to side like a hen on a wife. clothes line in a windy day. His hat fell off and rolled into the gutter. Tom held up his right hand.

The next morning Tom and Billy

were brought before Judge Duffy, who

delivered a little lecture on the evils of

intemperance, advised Billy to go home

and pressed.

clothes Billy chewed cloves and other

"Will the children be at the station?"

"Certainly they will; but I can easily

"T'ch'r, kin I g' out?"

comes first, and peaches last," said the "Wha' for?" "Hat fell out w'nd'r."

"I don't like bread and milk; it's "Ye'il both av yez go afore th' Jedge nasty," said the child, drumming imin th' mornin' av yez don't move on,' patiently on her plate with a spoon. said a burly policeman, who struck both "I shall have to put my little girl to men some smart blows across the back bed without her supper if she does not with his club and pushed them toward Broadway. At 7 o'clock they were Beulah sulked awhile. Then evidently sleeping off the effects of the spree in a

making up her mind to get through a Bowery lodging house. disagreeable job quickly, she stopped When Billy awoke at 6 o'clock that chewing on her thumb and began shovevening with a headache that threatened elling the bread and milk so rapidly into to crack his skull and a throat which seemed to be lined with lime, he was her mouth that she began to choke. Mrs. Rogers slapped her on the back beovercome with remorse. He knew that his children would be waiting for him at tween the shoulders and a piece of crust flew out of the child's mouth half way the foot of the stairs. In fancy he could across the room. The absence of the see Beulah's wistful blue eyes scanning every face as it passed by. He would father was forgotten in the excitement have started immediately, filled as he of the moment. Beulah was snatched was with contrition, but Tom persuaded from her chair in a twinkling and pressed him to have one more parting drink. to her mother's breast. When the dan-This drink was supplemented with anger was over and the clouds were clearother. Then Tom suggested that Billy ing away Beulah stammered out between should try a shandygaff. To put a her staccato sobs: whiskey sour and a shandygaff into juxtaposition usually is disastrous as was

"Ma-ma-I-I-I - want m-m-y Beulah was ladled out a larger share | proved in this case. Tom's fertile brain of the peaches than she was entitled to, suggested other liquid mixtures, and the but before she had eaten half the fruit spree continued all day, and ended in her head began to droop, like a violet at | both men being locked up in the Tombs. sunset. Hattie undressed herself and put on her nightgown, of which achievement she was very proud, while Beulah lay in sorrow's haven and was rocked into dreamland, while Mrs. Rogers sang a to his wife and children, and discharged liftle song, keeping time with the swing them. Billy felt the disgrace of his arof the rocking chair, to the effect that rest very keenly, but Tom cheered him Mr. Rogers was shaking a dreamland with the remark that no one had recogtree. Even while she sang Mrs. Rogers nized him. Billy wanted to start for wondered drearily whether her husband | home immediately, but Tom per suaded was not engaged in some more important | him to go to a hotel, from whence his business. Perhaps he had been run over clothes were sent out to by the cars, perhaps he had been sun- cleaned struck. But then, she thought, why hat was neatly blocked, and his should I worry? He has been de- face shaved. While waiting for his tained at the store, most likely,

and will be home in a little while. aromatic spices all day for prudential Despite her attempt at cheerfulness Mrs. Rogers trembled as she tucked the At 5 o'clock Billy came out of the hotel looking much the same as usual. His blankets around her children, and a tearnerves were a trifle shaky, and dark cirdrop fell upon Beulah's rounded cheek, cles environed his eyes. He and Tom which made the child stir uneasily. The went to the candy stand at the corner teapot was pouring out a steaming proof Ann street, where Billy bought five test against being left so long on the more Jackson balls. He also purchased stove when Mrs. Rogers returned to the ten peaches each one of which was larkitchen, so she took the pot off the stove. ger, rosier, and more luscious than the After the dirty dishes had been washed ones he had bought two days previous. Mrs. Rogers set the table for two, cut up some more peaches, and began her vigil it the window waiting for her husband. said Tom. She had often told him, jokingly, that she could hear his footsteps two blocks satisfy them. The thing that bothers away and he had made alaughing denial, me is. What can I tell my wife!"

But tonight it seemed to her that the

pavement would have been recognized and that after enticing you to their half a mile away, so acute was her hear- den they drugged you with a glass of ing. The night wore on; the gaslights ginger ale. She has confidence in you, hasn't she?" "Implicit."

"Well, it wont do for you to destroy that confidence by working the honesty racket. Of course you don't mean to do getting chilly. Mrs. Rogers wrapped a so again, etc., and Yankee Doodle; no sensible man does. The end justifies the means, my boy."

Billy hesitated about taking Tom's advice, and while he hesitated the train stopped at Canal street and the two men stepped upon the platform. Tom ran to the head of the stairs. Looking down he saw two little figures, hand in hand, looking upward.

"Billy," said he, "if you will take me to a convenient woodpile and hammer me with an oak tree you will do me a great favor." Here Tom used his handkerchief very freely and muttered something about "that cussed catarrh." The two men shook hands, and Billy ran down the stairs. He had taken but two steps downward when Boulah saw him and cried out, while she danced up and down with delight:

"Is ye got my peaches, papa?" Yes, papa had the peaches and the Jackson balls, too. Such a time as there was, to be sure! Such bulging And, yielding to the persuasion of his cheeks and merry gurgles of laughter And such an utterly crushed and shameover on the Pacific slope for the past | faced man never walked up Canal street five years, Billy went into the saloon and before carrying two children in his plighted his friendship in a glass of arms. Billy's wife heard the laughter before his marriage. He had gone on down and opened the door. She saw sprees for a week at a time, but during how Billy trembled; she marked the dark circles around his eyes and his averted head. She had seen him that

> "Billy," said she, reproachfully. "Well Kitty," stammered Billy, "the

"Yes, yes, Billy, I know all about it. You have been out with the bunco men acquaintance if I were you, Billy." This was said with such an appealing

look, such a moist eve, and such an evident appreciation of the whole situation that Billy was struck all of a heap. His wife's conduct in never asking for a bill of particulars nor nagging him with reproaches burned such a big hole

in his conscience that he thinks he is well fortified against future assaults of

From Father's Well. "Is there no hope?"

"There is none!" The doctor laid down the heavy hand whose rapid, flickering pulse he was counting, and turned toward the weepagainst a lamppost. Billy stood in front ing family of the sick man.

"He may last till morning, but more

"He does not know me." sobbed the

"He is not conscious," answered the doctor, gravely. "His mind wanders."

"Will he suffer much?" "No; he is very happy. He is talking in his sleep. Do not disturb him," said the doctor as he left the patient, whose life he was powerless to save.

The dying man, who was so poor at this moment that he could not purchase one hour of time, was rich in the worldly possessions he was about to

He had houses and lands, and bank stock. He had rich viands to tempt his failing appetite. It was his pleasure to drink of many different wines at his grand dinners. Yet his restless spirit craved one luxury-a simple, homely thing-that all his wealth could not

He is speaking and they bend eagerly o hear. He is asking for a drink. His wife presses a goblet to his lips filled with a sweet and cooling draught.

Then his loving child pours out a glass of favorite wine and tenderly begs him "No! no! not that!"

He speaks wildly, and they bend lov and try to distinguish his broken and "Bring-me -the-gourd!"

"What does he mean?" asks his wife in despair. "It-is-hanging-just-inside-the

"Papa, dear, what is it?" asks his sweet-faced child. "I - want - a - drink - of - fresh-

water-from-father's-well." That was all. He closed his weary eves to open them in his heavenly home where, when life's little dream is over, we shall all one day slake our thirst from our Father's well .- Detroit Free

Turning Death Into Life. Death Valley is to be turned into an ostrich ranch. A Mexican has fourteen well-grown chicks that he hatched out there in his little ranch near the boraxworks from eggs brought from the neighborhood of Los Angeles. The eggs were buried in the hot sand, and of nights the ground was covered with blankets to retain the heat it absorbed during the day. The ranch is about 220 feet below the level of the sea .- [Virginia (Nev.) Enterprise.

Fearful Responsibility. Old lady-Conductor, I hope there ain't going to be a collision. Conductor-I guess not.

Old laly-I want you to be very keerful, I've got two dozen eggs in this "Ob, fake up a yarn about how you basket, Texas Siftings,

A RICH REDSKIN.

An Indian Who is Building a Railroad Out West.

The Wonderful Career of An Inventive Aboriginal.

A recent letter from Newton. Mo., to

the Kansas City Journal says: Had any one predicted a quarter of a century ago that an American Indian would build railroad he would have been considered a fit object for a lunatic asylum. But to-day the people of Newton County, Mo., a county adjoining the Indian Territory have witnessed a scene such as man never before beheld. Splitlog, a half Cayuga and half Wyandotte Indian, born in an Indian village in Canada, today at Neosho drove the first spike for the Kansas City, Fort Smith and Southern Railway. This division of the Kansas City, Fort Smith and Southern railway was chartered the 8th of last March under the laws of the State of Missouri, with a capital of \$3,000,000, and now there are about 35

miles graded and ready for the iron. Mr. Splitlog has furnished the "sin ews of war" out of his own ample fortune, and is backed by heavy capitalists to complete the road, and before the 1st running from Joplin, in Jasper County, Herald. to the town of Splitlog, in McDonald County, a distance of about thirty-five miles, and Matthias Splitlog, the millionaire Indian, who is probably the richest man of his race, will henceforth be | youd control; and no real good can be | the small, paper-covered tobacco sticks. known all over the country as the only accomplished by the severe tasks of It is now known as the 'cigarette eye,' Indian railroad man (at least the first) in warping and continual shifting of ice- and can be cured only by a long treat-

the United States or in the whole world. | anchors, which only exhaust the crew | ment. Its symptoms are dimness and a on the main line of this new road was a take a thorough advantage of a favoramatter of more than ordinary interest to | ble situation should one occur. Parry, the people of Neosho. At 3.15 there however, under these circumstances, did were about one thousand people assembled at the point where the main line crosses the 'Frisco track, After music by the Indian band from the Territory, and selections by the Neosho band, Mr. Charles W. Smith, Auditor of the construction company, held the spike in position, and in four bold strokes Mr. for, when the ice is fairly acting against Splitlog drove the spike home into a carefully selected whiteoak tie. Cheer after cheer was given for the road, Matthias Splitlog, Neosho and the enterprise, after which many came to the track to look at the spike. Mr. Splitlog wielded the sledge with a familiarity and precision which indicated that he had used his sledge with good effect when he built his steamboat on the De-

Mr. Splitlog was born in the year weighed in all its aspects.- [Swiss 1813, and while a boy was apprenticed Cross. to a carpenter and millwright, and, although his wages were only \$7 per month, young Splitlog thought he was getting rich. He imbibed a love for machinery and inventions which has made his life a useful and eventful one. In the year 1842 young Splitlog joined the Wyandottes, who were the last of the Indian tribes then in Ohio. In 1843 Splitlog came west with some of the tribe, and found, after his arrival at Westport landing (now Kansas City), that he only had 50 cents in his pocket. He induced an old Indian to go his security for the price of an axe. With this axe he cut cordwood for the stcamboats at 25 cents per cord, and, after paying for the axe, which cost \$2, he soon saved enough to buy a pony.

About the year 1864 he married Eliza Barnett, a grandniece of Harry Jacques, the old Indian who went his security for the price of the axe. Her father was head chief of the Wyandottes when he died in 1838. Her mother was a part Wyandotte and part Seneca Indian. They have a family of five childrenfour sons and one daughter. Splitlog was never idle, and in most of his undertakings he was successful. At an early day he built a mill near Wyandotte, which was first run by horse-power and afterwards by steam, Spitlog's mill was a success and was long an old landmark near Wyandotte. He began to speculate in real estate, and, although he can neither read nor write, he has been one of the most successful speculators in the neighborhood of Kansas City. and is to-day worth over \$1,000,000. Many interesting incidents could be written in connection with his useful

A Chinese Anæsthetic

A curious anæsthetic used by the Chinese has recently been made known by Dr. U. Lambuth in his third annual report of the Soochow Hospital. It is obtained by placing a frog in a jar of flour and irritating it by prodding it. Under these circumstances it exudes in a liquid, which forms a paste with a portion of the flour. This paste, dissolved in water, was found to possess well-marked anæsthetic properties. After the finger had been immersed in the liquid for a few minutes it could be pricked with a needle without any pain being felt, and numbness of the lips and tongue was produced by applying the liquid to them. -[Boston Journal.

A Youthful Financier. A young financier, aged 4, who was given 5 cents for every mouse caught in a small trap, finally asked leave to spend | drink it."-[Siftings. the proceeds. The nurse was told to go wherever he led her, to see what he proposed buying. He passed all the toy and candy shops, but paused before a hardware store, and pointing to the

window exclaimed triumphantly: "I buy more mouse trap, Fanny!"-

Bashful Bridegrooms. A justice of the peace in Saratoga coun-

ty recently joined a pair who were so embarrassed that they hardly knew what they were doing. The man wore a white straw hat which he whirled on his finger before the ceremony began. When told to stand up he jumped before the justice with the greatest alacrity. For a few moments he did not know what to do with the hat, but finally found his way out of the difficulty by putting it between his knees. This was too much for the bride. With the handle of hr parasol she caught the hat, pulled it from its position and then, abashed at her audacity, dropped hat and parasol to the floor.

The same justice tells a story of other couple who came to be married. The man was dreadfully puzzled, and without realizing the act pulled a cigar from his pocket and began twirling it around. When that portion of the ceremony was reached where bride and groom join hands, he happened to have the cigar in his right hand. What to do with the cigar he apparently did not know. The justice paused a minute and then again directed the pair to join hands. By this time the poor fellow's embarrassment was painful. He gave one agonized look at the justice of the peace and stuck the eigar in his mouth. Before the ceremony could be concluded the justice had to take the cigar from of next January he will have the cars between the man's lips .-- [Rochester]

Caught in the Ice.

A ship once fairly beset, and strongly | long time were at loss to understand held during a gale, is completely be- the peculiar malady, have traced it to The occasion of driving the first spike and render them more or less unable to film-like gathering over the eye, which not hesitate to employ his crews to their utmost at the hawsers and sails, plainly acknowledging that "the exertions made by heaving at hawsers, or otherwise, are of little more service than the occupation they furnished to the men's minds under such circumstances of difficulty; the ship, ten times the strength and ingenuity could in reality avail nothing." But the greater majority of ice navigators are now decidedly of the opinion that it is best to yield to fate, and reserve the men's strength for palpable efforts. Still, in these besetments, the mind of the commander must be ever active; for new events follow each other so rapidly, that a favorable chance for rescue is passed before it can be fairly

Balloons in High Altitudes.

The recent attempt made by some French gronauts to reach a great height above the earth has not been productive of any particular scientific results. The balloon in which the ascent was made reached an altitude of over 20,000 feet without the occupants of the car experiencing any ill effects, except a tendency to faintness on the part of one of them. When about 12 years ago a similar attempt was made, and the height of 25,000 feet was reached, it was with fatal results to three out of the four eronauts. The success of the present experiment is explained by the allegation that the difficulties due to the rarefaction of the atmosphere only begin at au altitude of 23,000 or 24,000 feet. This view seems supported by the fact that in the Himalayas and the Andes heights of about 20,000 feet have been on several occasions reached without any inconvenience. In such cases, however, the ascent has always been gradual. The ill effects experienced in balloons are possibly due to the suddenness of the change. - [London Spectator.

How Peas are Canned.

The canning of green peas, which is now a busy industry in Delaware, is an interesting process. The peas are shelled by hand and then fed into the hopper of a separator, which divides them into three grades; then they are put into copper kettles, where they are steamed just enough to wrinkle the outer skin and intensify if possible the vivid green of the pea. They are then filled into cans, which are placed on an iron tray and dipped in a trough or tub of boiling water, which runs into the cans filling them to the brim. This water contains whatever of a preservative nature is put into the cans to preserve the vegetable. The cans are then wiped, sealed and packed in iron cages, each cage holding 248 cans. These cages are put into air tight steam kettles where the cans are subjected to hot steam under immense pressure for about fifteen or twenty minutes. The peas are then ready for market .- [Chicago

The Least Intoxicating. Col. Yerger and several of his friends were talking about the intoxicating qualities of the various liquors.

"In my opinion, genuine champagne is less intoxicating than any other liquor," remarked Hostetter McGinnis. "How do you make that out?" "Because so few people can afford to

of interest."-[Epoch,

Customer (to waiter, who has just filled his order): Did you say this was knives?" Principle and Interest. "If you haven't read that book you a chop?

Waiter: Yes, sir. Anything the promised to," said a lady severely to her son, "you show great lack of principle," matter with it, sir? Customer: Nothing much. But say, "Oh, no, mamma," was the calm reply. "Not lack of principle; only lack

again please bring the axe. -[Life.

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Steicism.

'Tis all the same, As I look back from this long distant year, If on one day the wintry winds blew drear, Or perfumed breezes brought a lightsome

'Tis all the same

So, when I trace the errors I have made, And reckon the good parts that I have I smile as into mist they merge and fade-

'Tis all the same. And when I count what I have gained and

"I think not, When I say that, I And find that I have paid too great a cost don't mean that our business is falling For baubles that have in my way been tossed, off. On the contrary, it is increasing 'Tis all the same, every year and will continue to do so as

So now, though I may darkling glances meet, Or bask in Fortune's smiles and favors sweet, When I have coursed far down life's current 'Tis all the same.

Tis all the same,

When this brief hour has passed away, If cloud or sunshine lined the winding way; And yet, proud heart, 'tis hard, so hard to

"Tis all the same."

HUMOROUS.

There are more falls than hops in who will sell them any kind of glass, beer.

The average watchmaker always has lots of time on his hands. A stable government should be one

that is ruled by horse sense. It would seem natural for a carpenter to walk with a lumbering gait.

A baker may have his shop in the west, but his work is always rising in the

In the matter of speed there is a great similarity between a flash of lightning and a bit of unfounded gossip.

It is said that 262 pairs of twins were born in Chicago last year. This may account for the squalls on Lake Michigan. "What is this man charged with?" asked the judge. "With whiskey, your young men continue to smoke cigarettes honor," replied the sententious police-

> There are 78,000,000 acres of corn planted in this country and about that number of corn achers on the feet of its

"Sliding on a wheel" is the way a little three-year-old girl expressed it race, and a dormant water-crater is the when she saw a man riding a bicycle for and in the same romantic region the

One of the things we can't find out--who it was that discovered that depriving a fowl of its covering was the way to dress it.

"Then you don't like hash?" said the landlady sternly. "I don't object to hash," explained the boarder. "It's rehash I kick at."

"Does dress make the man?" asks an inquisitive correspondent. Perhaps not, but it usually makes the man mad when he gets the bill for it.

Fond wife-Would you believe that Mrs. Eccles next door, speaks seven languages? Fond husband-Certainly I would, she's got tongue enough to speak A New England man has just had a

patent granted to him for "an electric switch." It is expected that all the boys of the country will rise up in vehement The present King of Spain is not yet

20 months old, and his court are taking

advantage of the fact to pull his nose

while they can. It won't be safe by-One youngster-We have a nice canopy top to cover our carriage. Other youngster-That's nuthin'. We have a

chattel mortgage on ours that more than covers it, pa says. "Is your life insured?" asked the Judge. "No," replied the Major; "but I don't think I need any insurance. I

may be poor now, but I shall get the The bravest are not always the tenderest, as the poets sing. There is the game rooster, for instance; he will fight a bird of double his weight, but he cuts

up tough in a pot-pie. "We all have our burdens to bear," said the minister. "There are many trials in this life." "Yes, I suppose there are," replied the poor lawyer, ruefully; "but I don't seem to have much luck at

getting mixed up in 'em." It is recorded of a young fop who visited one of the Rothschilds, that he was so proud of his malachite sleevebuttons that he insisted upon exhibiting them to his host. The latter looked at them and said: "Yes it is a pretty stone. I have always liked it. I have a mantel

piece made of it in the next room!". There was a young belle of Ky. Who said to her lover, "Yes, dy. Too long we have tarried, We'll shortly be married," So the youth was uncommonly ly.

What They Thought.

Mr. Fiddle and Mr. Faddle have met at the Widow Giltedge's. Mr. Fiddle (aside) - I wish that con-

ceited ass, Faddle, would go. Mr. Faddle (aside)-That stupid idiot, Fiddle, never knows when he is in the

Widow Giltedge (aside)-I shall beincommonly glad when both these foolish fellows remember that they have engagements. - [Town Topics.

A Small Boy's Good Advice. "Say," said the editor's smart little son, as he entered a store, "do you keep

"Oh, yes," replied the storekeeper, "we've kept them for years." "Well," returned the boy, starting for the door, "just advertise, and then

when you are coming 'round this way you wouldn't keep them so long."-| [Printer's Review.

subject to the Chinook winds."