The Carolina Watchman.

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SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR

Unfailing Specific for Liver Disease.

SYMPTOMS: Bitter or bad taste in mouth; tongue coated white or covered with a brown fur; pain in the back, sides, or joints—often mistaken for Rheumatism; **sour stomach; loss of appetite**; sometimes nausea and waterbrash, or indigestion; flatulency and acid eructations; bowels alternately costive and lax; **headache**; loss of memory, with a painful sensation of having failed to do something which ought to have been done; **debility**; low spirits; a thick, yellow appearance of the skin and eyes; a dry cough; fever; restlessness; the urine is scanty and high colored, and, if allowed to stand, deposits a sediment.

SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR

(PURELY VEGETABLE)

Is generally used in the South to arouse the Torpid Liver to a healthy action.

It acts with extraordinary efficacy on the

LIVER, KIDNEYS, AND BOWELS.

AN EFFECTUAL SPECIFIC FOR

Malaria, Bowel Complaints, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Constipation, Biliousness, Kidney Affections, Jaundice, Mental Depression, Colic.

Endorsed by the use of 7 Millions of Bottles, as

THE BEST FAMILY MEDICINE

for Children, for Adults, and for the Aged.

ONLY GENUINE

has our Z Stamp in red on front of Wrapper.

J. H. Zeilin & Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

ELY'S CREAM BALM CATARRH

Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation. Heals the Sores. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.

ELY'S CREAM BALM CURES COLD IN HEAD, CATARRH, ROSE-COLD, HAY-FEVER, DEAFNESS, HEADACHE. PRICE 50 CENTS. ELY BRO'S, OWEGO, N.Y. U.S.A. EASY TO USE.

TRY THE CURE. HAY-FEVER

CATARRH

is a disease of the mucous membrane, generally originating in the nasal passages and maintaining its stronghold in the head. From this point it sends forth a poisonous virus into the stomach and through the digestive organs, corrupting the blood and producing other troublesome and dangerous symptoms.

A particle is applied into each nostril, and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at druggists; by mail registered, 60 cents. ELY BROS., 56 Warren Street, New York. 13:1y.

B. B. B.

Almost everybody wants a "Spring Tonic." Here is a simple testimonial, which shows how B. B. B. is regarded. It will knock your malaria out and restore your appetite:

Splendid for a Spring Tonic.

ARLINGTON, GA., June 30, 1888.

I suffered with malarial blood poison more or less all the time, and the only medicine that done me any good is B. B. B. It is undoubtedly the best blood medicine made, and for this malarial country should be used by every one in the spring of the year, and is good in summer, fall and winter as a tonic and blood purifier.

Gives Better Satisfaction.

CADIZ, KY., July 6, 1887.

Please send me one box Blood Balm Catarrh Snuff by return mail, as one of my customers is taking B. B. B. for catarrh and wants a box of the snuff. B. B. B. gives better satisfaction than any I ever sold. I have sold 10 dozen in the past 10 weeks, and it gives good satisfaction. If I don't remit all right for snuff write me.

Yours, W. H. BRANDON.

It Removed the Pimples.

ROUND MOUNTAIN, TENN., March 29, 1887.

A lady friend of mine has for several years been troubled with bumps and pimples on her face and neck; for which she used various cosmetics in order to remove them and beautify and improve her complexion; but these local applications were only temporary and left her skin in a worse condition.

I recommend an internal preparation—known as Botanic Blood Balm—which I have been using and selling about two years; she used three bottles and nearly all pimples have disappeared, her skin is soft and smooth, and her general health much improved. She expresses herself much gratified, and can recommend it to all who are thus affected.

MRS. S. M. WILSON.

A BOOK OF WONDERS, FREE.

All who desire full information about the cause and cure of Blood Poisons, Scrofula and Scrofulous Swellings, Ulcers, Sores, Rheumatism, Kidney Complaints, Catarrh, etc., can secure by mail, free, a copy of our 32-page Illustrated Book of Wonders, filled with the most wonderful and startling proof ever beforeknown. Address,

BLOOD BALM CO., Atlanta, Ga

WE ARE RECEIVING OUR

Fall and Winter Stock,

Consisting of choice selections in black, blue and brown worsted suits, also a full line of cassimere suits for men, youths, boys and children.

Fall Overcoats a specialty. Give us a call. At Wells' old stand.

Respectfully,

I. BLUMENTHAL & BRO.

KERR CRAIGE. L. H. CLEMENT

CRAIGE & CLEMENT,

Attorneys At Law

SALISBURY, N. C.

Feb. 3rd, 1881.

DR. J. C. McCUBBINS,

Surgeon Dentist,

Salisbury, - - - N. C.

Office in Cole building, second floor, next to Dr. Campbell's. Opposite D. A. Atwell's hardware store, Main street, 9:1y.

Liars.

We are growing too polite to call things by their right names. We have softened 'grog shops, into 'sample rooms,' and those whom our blunt Saxon ancestors called "liars," we now designate as "persons who are given to exaggeration." And the doom of those people which is thus stated in our good old honest Bible, "All liars shall have their part in the lake which burneth with fire and brimstone," we euphemistically paraphrase into "All those who are conspicuously inexact shall go to a place of very torrid temperature."

To charge a man with being a liar, is to offer him the last possible indignity, because it lays at his door the most despicable of crimes, a crime which involves total demoralization. There was a time when it resulted in a duel, and if a duel ought to be fought, it is upon such a charge. A man that is a liar deserves to be shot, if any man does. To make the charge is to attempt to do the man the greatest injury possible.

It is the most despicable of crimes because a liar is a coward, a knave and a fool. He is a coward because he does not dare to face the results of facts of his own creating. He is a knave because he attempts to gain ends by false pretence. He is a fool because he does not see that, if all men were liars, society would be hurled into a hell of anarchy.

There is no defence for it. It is not witty, nor wise, nor beautiful, nor profitable. Any blockhead can lie. A lie is moral deformity. It has no counterpart in any reality. All nature and all the fixed facts of the universe conspire to fling a lie up to the surface and fling it out, as the bodily system makes a universal effort to eject poison. In the long run, the truth will come to be known and a liar exposed. In the long run, therefore, the lie is unprofitable.

And yet liars abound, with all history in demonstration of the folly of falsehood.

There are the business liars, the buying liars and the selling liar. The buyer unduly depreciating the goods and the seller unduly extolling, are in this class." "It is naught, it is naught saith the buyer; but when he has gone his way, then he boasteth." Even in this day many a man boasts when he has lied another out of his property. The seller attempts to lie the buyer out of his money. Both regard it as very witty. Some parents rejoice when their boys display this kind of smartness. Some employers encourage their salesmen in this "sharp practice." In such cases the employed will some time be too sharp for his employer, and vice versa. They are two dogs hunting in couples, that tear each other when they cannot catch the prey. An employer ought to instruct his salesmen if he detects him deceiving a customer he will discharge him on the spot. Business may come in slowly, but confidence once secured, fortune follows; but business built on lies falls down in a day, when the want of honesty in the tradesman is discovered. Lying does not pay.

There are polite liars whom we call "diplomats," whose paws are soft as velvet, but armed with claws like steel. They gain nothing by direct force of truth. Their whole brains are given to the study of circumvention. As soon as a man who is more smooth and more patient comes along their time to ruin comes

There are liars of gossip, men and women, the only salt of whose discourse is falsehood, who "scatter firebrands, arrows and death, and say, 'Are we not in sport?'"

There are the begging liars who live by their wits, such as they have, who are framing narratives of misfortunes, who are attempting to deceive the charitable, who are dead beats." Such men and women make a point of going to clergymen at the dinner hour or just after his night sermon. The poor clegymen has barely enough to live on. His only time of rest is while he is eating. These imposters know that the man cannot hear a tale of hunger and go back with comfort to his meal without giving some relief. He has been preaching the gospel of charity and he cannot go home and sleep if he does not relieve an applicant who "does not know where to sleep to-night." They know that the clergymen cannot take time to investigate the case.

The worst of the class is the long-faced liar, the "pious" deceiver who "asks a blessing, on the lie he is about to tell, and then "return thanks at its success. Alas, for the success! It always comes back on the hypocrite in a curse. God will avenge Himself if any man attempts to make Him a party to falsehood.

Truth is clear. It is easy. It requires no study. It does not have to be watched. The falsehood has no real and permanent power in it. The simplest soul can conquer life to himself by truth, but it is not in the wit of man to bring beauty and good up out of the reeking corruption of lies.—*Rev. Dr. Deems.*

"Well, my little man, aren't you barefooted rather early this season?" said a benevolent gentleman to a youngster this morning. "Guess not, Wuz born barefooted."

Methods of Courting.

Among the ancient Assyrians all marriageable young girls were assembled at one place, and the public crier put them up for sale one after another says a writer in the Epoch. The money which was received for those who were handsome, and consequently sold well, was bestowed as a wedding portion on those who were plain. When the most beautiful had been disposed of the more ordinary looking ones were offered for a certain sum, and allotted to those willing to take them.

In ancient Greece the lover was seldom favored with an opportunity of telling his passion to his mistress and he used to publish it by inscribing her name on the walls, on the bark of the trees in the public walks and upon the leaves of books. He would decorate the door of her house with garlands, and make libations of wine before it, in the manner that was practiced in the Temple of Cupid.

According to Dr. Hayes, courtship among the Esquimaux has not much tenderness about it. The match is made by the parents of the couple. The lover must go out and capture a Polar bear as an evidence of his courage and strength. That accomplished, he sneaks behind the door of his sweetheart's house, and when she comes out he pounces upon her and tries to carry her to his dog-sledge. She screams, bites, kicks and breaks away from him. He gives chase, whereupon all the old women of the settlement rush out and beat her with frozen strips of sealskin. She falls down exhausted, the lover lashes her to his sledge, whips up his dogs, dashed swiftly over the frozen snow, and the wedding is consummated.

The Australian lover is still more lacking in tenderness, if the statement made by Myers Deley is true. The lover makes up his mind as to which woman shall be his bride, and then hides in the bushes in the vicinity of her dwelling. As soon as she comes near the spot where he is concealed, he knocks her down with a club, and carries her off before she comes to. If he does not get her to his hut before she recovers, there is likely to be a lively fight in the bush, for the Australian damsel is a vigorous one, and may have reasons of her own for objecting to his attentions. The lover may then be obliged to club her again, and as that is considered to be somewhat of a reflection on the ardor with which his earlier effort was made, he is apt to put as much soul and muscle into his first love pat as he can summon.

In some parts of Asia the question of a man's title to a bride must be settled by a fierce fight between the friends of the contracting parties. If If his forces are victorious his sweetheart becomes his trophy. If her friends are victorious he must pay such price as the victors demand. All over that country some ceremony of violence or exhibition of physical power must precede a wedding. Some native tribes insist upon a foot race between the bride and bridegroom, to decide the question of marriage, and others require a long chase on horseback. In some sections of Asia the lover must carry off his bride on his back. If he reaches his hut with her there can be no protest against the marriage; failing in that, he must pay her parents for her in cattle. The willing bride makes no outcry; the unwilling bride arouses the village, the residents of which try to rescue her.

In the Isthmus of Darien either sex can do the courting, while in the Ukraine the girl generally attends to it. When she falls in love with a man she goes to his house and declares her passion. If he declines to accept her she remains there, and his case becomes rather distressing. To turn her out would provoke her kindred to avenge the insult. The young fellow has no resort left him but to run away from home until the damsel is otherwise disposed of.

A curious custom prevails in Oud Bierland, Holland. October is the auspicious month, and on the first Sunday (known as review day) the lads and lasses, attired in their best, promenade the village separately, stare each other out of countenance, and then retire to make up their minds on the second Sunday, which is called decision day. The young men go up and pay their compliments to the fair ones of their choice, to learn if they are regarded with favor. On the third Sunday, or day of purchase, the swain is expected to snatch the pocket-handkerchief of his adored one, and if she submits to it with good grace he understands that his chances of winning her are flattering. The captured pledge is restored to the fair owner on the fourth Sunday, the "Sunday of taking possession," and it rarely happens that the damsel refuses the lover for whom she has indicated a preference. On the Sunday following the suitor, according to custom, calls at the house of his inamorata, where he is asked to tea. If a piece of the crust of a gingerbread loaf is handed to him, there is nothing left for him but to retire. If on the other hand the parents offer the young man a piece of the crumb, he is allowed to come again and he is admitted into the family.

John Wanamaker, the great boodler, is an immense philanthropist. He employs women to work for him and pays them 25 cents each for fifteen hours' hard labor. John is "frying the fat" with a vengeance.—*Wilmington Star.*

Lt. Gov. Holt.

Hon. Thomas M. Holt, of Alamance, our new Lieutenant Governor, is a citizen whom the people of the State have long delighted to honor. He is a representative of what is most progressive in manufacturers, in agriculture and otherwise among us. He is an earnest, patriotic son of the State—successful as a farmer, successful as an officer of the State. He has hewn his own way to more than one high place in the public life of the State and has ever maintained the positions gained with credit to himself and practical advantage to North Carolina. He has proven the possession of ability not only in the management of his private affairs but of the affairs of the State. He is one of our most reliable conservatives, solidly progressing men of to-day.

Col. Holt was, before the war, a magistrate and a member of the special court under our old county court system. He was twice elected by the people of Alamance county Commissioner and served as chairman. In the fall of 1876 he was elected to the State Senate from Alamance and Guilford, and in 1882 and in 1884 and 1886 he was elected to the House. In January, 1885, he was elected Speaker of the House and presided with ability. Twelve years he was President of the North Carolina Railroad Company and he has long been an influential member of the State Board of Agriculture. Eight years he was President of the North Carolina State Agricultural Society and rendered conspicuous public service in that position.

The following further sketch of his life we find quoted from the "New South" in "Dowd's Sketches of Prominent Living North Carolinians:"

"Col. Thomas M. Holt, of Haw River, is the second son of Edwin M. and Emily Holt, of Alamance county, N. C. He was born 15th of July, 1831; was prepared for college at Caldwell Institute, Hillsboro, and matriculation at the University of North Carolina in 1849; but so strongly was he imbued with the spirit of his father, and being more fond of his factory than of college fame, he left Chapel Hill in 1851, when half advanced in the junior class, and at once addressed his time and talents to the manufacture of cotton yarns and fabrices in his father's employ until 1860, when, in a brick building 36x64, with only about 528 spindles (now a wing to that immense factory known thoughout the Southern and Eastern States as the Granite Mills), he commenced business on his own account.

"These mills are owned and managed by Col. Holt, and have recently been reconstructed and furnished with new machinery. They are situated on Haw River, near Haw River station, on the north side of the North Carolina Railroad, in Alamance county. They are the largest and best equipped mills in North Carolina, and rank with any in the Southern States. They contain 8,524 spindles and 434 looms, and give constant employment to 425 men, women and children, who occupy 100 or more well constructed dwellings, situated on the premises; besides these dwellings there is a five-story flour mill; a large storehouse, filled with general merchandise, from which the operatives and neighbors get their supplies, a beautiful and conveniently arranged office; sundry stores and warehouses, and last but not least, an attractive and comfortable Chapel, in which Col. Holt and family and the operatives worship, and whose pulpit is filled at Col. Holt's expense.

"Standing on the railroad bridge which spans the Haw river, and looking on the north side, are seen the cotton factory, flour mills, dwellings and other buildings mentioned above, and it has the appearance of a large, thrifty and beautiful village; larger, indeed, than some of our so-called towns.

"On the opposite side of the bridge, on an eminence, his princely mansion is located. It is perhaps the largest, most elegantly finished and furnished country dwelling in North Carolina. The grounds cover twelve acres, are most highly improved and embellished, presenting the appearance of Central Park, New York, in miniature. A more desirable house cannot be found. He is the owner of that famous plantation known as 'Linwood,' at Linwood's station, on the North Carolina Railroad, a few miles from Lexington. It is here he raises such vast quantities of wheat, clover, hay and choice cattle and sheep," and here that he makes those experiments that tend so materially to the progress of agriculture in the State.

Col. Holt is a citizen who has proven equal to every demand made upon him in the various positions of honor and trust to which he has been called. He is thoroughly earnest in his devotion to the State's interest. Our word for it he will make one of the most creditable and efficient officers of his rank the State has ever had.—*News-Observer.*

We Tell You Plainly

that Simmon's Liver Regulator will rid you of Dyspepsia, Headache, Constipation and Billiousness. It will break up chills and fever and prevent their return, and is a complete antidote for all malarial poison—yet entirely free from quinine or calomel. Try it, and you will be astonished at the good results of the genuine Simmons Liver Regulator, prepared by J. H. Zeilin & Co.

Stanly at Bonalya.

BRUSSELS, Jan. 16.—Last night's post brought from the Belgian Governments's representative at Zanzibar a letter from Henry M. Stanly, written on Aug. 17 last, to Sheik Hamed-ben-Mashomed (Tippo Tib), whom it found at Stanley Falls on the Upper Congo, on Aug. 18. Tippo Tib immediately sent the letter by message to Zanzibar, where it has been ever since. Bonyala, from which place Stanley dates his letter, is an entrenched camp on the Aruwhimi, seventy miles north of Stanley Falls, which the explorer uses for his base of supplies.

The announcement of the arrival of the letter at Zanzibar, with an outline of its contents, was published on Dec. 21, and its publication now adds little to the information already received concerning Stanley's fate. The date of the reported capture of Stanley and Emin by Osman Digna was Oct. 10th, long subsequent to the date of the letter. The letters which are said to place the safety of Stanley beyond dispute are yet to be published. A number of other letters which the messenger conveyed to Stanley Falls still remain there, but it is expected that they will arrive in Europe in two or three months.

Stanley's letter to Tippo Tib is as follows:

"BOMA OF BONALYA MURETIA, August 17th.

"*To. Sheik Hamed-ben-Mohomed, from his good friend Henry M. Stanley.*

"Many salaame to you. I hope that you are in as good health as I am, and that you have remained in good health since I left the Congo. I have much to say to you, but hope I shall see you face to face before many days. I reached here this morning with 130 Wangwana, 3 soldiers, and 66 natives belonging to Emin Pasha. It is now eighty-two days since I left Emin Pasha on the Nyanza. I only lost three men all the way. Two were drowned and the other decamped.

"I found the white men who were looking for Emin Pasha quite well. The other white man, Casita, is also well. Emin Pasha has ivory in abundance, thousands of cattle and sheep, goats and fowls, and food of all kinds. I found him a very good and kind man. He gave all our white and black men numbers of things. His liberality could not be excelled. His soldiers blessed our black men for their kindness in coming so far to show them the way. Many of them were ready to follow me out of the country, but I asked them to stay quiet a few months that I might return and fetch the other men and goods left at Yambunga. They prayed to God that he would give me strength to finish my work. May their prayer be heard.

"And, now, my friend, what are you going to do? We have gone the road twice over. We know where it is bad and where it is good, where there is plenty of food and where there is none, where all the camps are, and where we shall sleep and rest. I am waiting to hear your words. If you go with me, it is well; I leave it to you.

"I will stay here ten days, and will then proceed slowly. I will move hence to Big Island, two hours' march from here above this place. There is plenty of food for the men. Whatever you have to say to me my ears will be open with a good heart—as it has always been towards you. Therefore, if you come, come quickly, for on the eleventh morning from this I shall move on. All my white men are well, but I left them behind, except my servant William, who is with me. HENRY M. STANLEY.

LONDON, Jan. 16.—Concerning Stanley's letter to Tippo Tib, Sir Francis de Winton says it merely confirms the explorer's previous dispatches and furnishes little additional information. He expects that further reports from Stanley will shortly be forthcoming. A great deal of speculation is rife as to why the letter to Tippo Tid was forwarded to Brussels and the other dispatches from Stanley withheld, but as yet no theory has been arrived at that will serve to explain the circumstances.

A Girl's Advice to Girls.

Don't let us be tempted to buy bargains. How often we have wasted smaller or larger amounts by the temptation of seeing such an article for "only thirty-nine cents", or another for "twenty-three cents," ribbon marked down or "lace just given away!" If the article is needed, buy it, but don't purchase to lay by, just because it is so cheap." Good materials pay. It is better to go without for a little while until we can get something worth making up. Pay for what you get. A dress or coat bought on the installment plan, or one for which a debt is incurred, is a very expensive or troublesome garment. It is worn out before it is paid for, and then another is needed, and so the debt goes on. Let our dress be suitable for the occasion and for ourselves, and let us remember that a true, bright woman is never thought of for her clothes—that is, if they are neat, but rather for herself. A gingham or plain woolen dress can make a girl look as charmingly as silk, and for ordinary life would be much more suitable.—*Christian Advocate.*

Inauguration of Fowle.

RALEIGH, Jan. 17.—Daniel G. Fowle was inaugurated as Governor of North Carolina in this city to-day. The inaugural address was delivered at Stronach's Warehouse, and the Governor was sworn in by Chief Justice Smith.

After the reception at the capital of the Legislature, and before reaching the warehouse, the military were reviewed by the Governor and his staff in front of the Yarborough Hotel.

The proceedings at the warehouse were opened with prayer by Rev. John S. Watkins. The house was handsomely decorated and presented a splendid appearance.

Gov. Scales introduced the Governor-elect in a few well-timed remarks.

THE INAUGURAL ADDRESS

was delivered in Gov. Fowle's usual happy style and was received with every demonstration of indorsement. It was a plain straightforward statement of the policy that would characterize the administration of his high office.

The Governor places himself on record in no unmistakable terms against the payment of the so-called "Special Tax Bonds" and in other matters of State policy he is equally clear. Taken altogether it was a masterly, able and candid address.

Nothing occurred to mar the occasion. It was indeed a happy gathering of the people to show their high regard for the chief magistrate of the glorious old commonwealth.

THE PROCESSION

was the most imposing of the kind ever seen in this city. It formed on Fayetteville street at 11:15 o'clock in front of Governor Fowle's residence.

The procession was under the command of Col. Cameron and Staff.

TAKING THE OATH OF OFFICE.

At 10 a. m., the Senate, in a body repaired to the House and occupied the seats that were assigned them. The president of the Senate occupied a seat to the left of the Speaker and presided over the joint assembly.

Mr. Carter, chairman of the House branch of the committee of arrangements, presented in order to Associate Justice Merrimon, of the Supreme Court, the officers elect as follows: Attorney-General Davidson; Superintendent of Public Instruction Finger; Treasurer Baine and Secretary of State Saunders. Auditor Roberts presented Auditor-elect Sanderlin, Lieut.-Gov. Steadman presented Lieut.-Gov.-elect Holt.

At the conclusion of the administering of the oath of office, the assembly returned to its hall, and the ex-Governors, U. S. Senators, State officers, Justices and Superior Court Judges reported to the executive office.

Governor-elect Fowle arrived soon after in a carriage, accompanied by the Committee of Arrangements.

Each house of the Lsgislature was notified of the readiness of the officers to proceed to the place of inauguration. Each House, preceded by its officers, immediately went to the scene of the inauguration. Upon his arrival the joint assembly was called to order. The new Governor then delivered his inaugural address.—*Charlotte Chronicle.*

A correspondent of the New York Evening Post gives a graphic account of the way in which money was spent by both parties to carry New Hampshire at the last Presidential election. He describes Senator Chandler hastening from Washington to the rescue of the imperilled State, and how, when he saw the manner in which things were going, he hastened back to Massachusetts, where he obtained such large sums from the manufacturers' that "he returned laden with fat." The Democrats also, he says, were well supplied with money, and the contest depended on the longest purse. "In one of the large villages in the northern part of the State the price of votes was openly run up in the town hall to $225 apiece. In another of the back towns the vote for Representatives was a tie on the first ballot, and on the second ballot the price of votes was bid up to $95 each. In Manchester the overseers in the mills stood on the streets, money in hand, and bought votes openly." He adds: "The worst of it was that the money was given by men who knew perfectly well the uses to which it was to be put. They were the large Republican manufacturers' and merchants of the Northern States. They were the prominent members of our churches, and they have done more to demoralize our politics than Tweed ever did in New York." *Charlotte News.*

The greatest private detective agency in existance is controlled by the "Pinkerton boys," as they are known—William A. and Robert A. They have 5,000 men and have arsenals at Chicago and New York stocked with rifles and munitions sufficient for half a dozen regiments. Their business has doubled in the last ten years until their respective incomes are estimated at from $150,000 to $200,000 a year.

"Does Religion Pay?" is the subject of one of T. De Witt Talmage's late sermons. He receives a salary of $12,000 per annum, accumulates as much more from lectures and book royalties, has an assistant pastor, and preaches about one-third of the year.

About twelve thousand bushels of rice were produced in Lenoir county this season. Three thousand bushels were sold in Kinston. LaGrange bought about nine thousand bushels. The grade this year is not good.—*Kinston Free Press.*

A Safe Investment.

Is one which is guaranteed to bring you satisfactory results, or in case of failure a return of the purchase price. In this safe plan you can buy from our advertised druggist a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. It is guaranteed to bring relief in every case, when used for any affection of Throat, Lung or Chest, such as Consumption, Inflammation of Lungs, Bronchitis, Asthma, Whooping Cough, Croup, etc., etc. It is pleasant and agreeable to taste, perfectly safe, and can always be depended upon. Trial bottles free at Kluttz & Co., drug store.

MISCELLANEOUS.

—A reward of $1,000 is offered for the discovery of a process whereby canned corn can be prevented from swelling.

—One of the queerest hauls was made by a Cincinnati thief, and comprised a canalboat with its contents, mules, harness, towline, etc. Finding the ownership of his property slightly troublesome, however, the thief sold the boat for $65, traded the mules for a horse and $20 "boot" and then skipped out.

—It is not often that seasickness proves fatal; and yet that it may do so under aggravated circumstances, can easily be imagined. Such an instance recently occurred on the steamer 'Dunara Castle,' on the trip from the Tiree to the Clyde. The patient was a girl, aged eight years, in whom the seasickness terminated in a convulsion, which proved fatal.

—An old writer says: "A long chin declareth a man to be peaceable yet a babbler. They that have little chins are much to be avoided and taken heed of, for they are full of impiety and wickedness, and are spies like unto serpents. If the end of the chin be round it is the sign of nice manners; but the chin of a real man is square.

—It is said that in the southern part of Russia the peasants use a coin of such small value that it would take 250,000 of them to buy an American dollar, and these coins are so scarce that a man who has a hundred is looked upon as rich, and one who has a thousand is considered very wealthy. It is strange to think a person wealthy who owns two-fifths of a cent, and comfortably well off on one-twenty-fifth of a cent.

—Among the crowd of visitor sat the White House the other day was an Englishman, young, good-looking and well-dressed. "And this is the famous White House?" he inquired of one of the ushers. "Yes, sir," was the reply. 'Ah!" responded the Briton, gazing around the handsome corridor, "I'm very glad I came. To come to this country and not see the White House would be like going to England and not seeing London, you know."

—Julius Thompson, colored, near Waco, Tex., to all appearances died, was shrouded, coffined, and about to be buried, when a mule team ran away with a wagon load of mourners, and the folks who went to see the accident returned to find the corpse, too, at the window looking on with a lively interest. Of course the funeral was postponed indefinitely, it seems, as the subject is reported as now able to pick one hundred pounds of cotton every day.

—Miss Chrysalis (to her brother Percy, after the ball)—"Your friend D'Edge paid me a compliment tonight." Percy—"Quite flattering to you, sis, for he seldom takes such a trouble on himself. What was it?" "He said my cheeks were like a *Marshal Niel* rose." "Did, eh?" "Yes." "Did you ever see one?" "No; but they must be pretty." "Yes—the color *is* pretty in a rose." "What color are they?" "Pale yellow." "The mean brute."—*Drakes' Magazine.*

—Poet—"John, congratulate me! I have received a big price for my poem, 'Amelia's Tresses.'" Friend—"I am very glad to hear it, but where did you find a market? I thought it had been declined by about every paper or magazine of consequence in the country." P.—"So it was, but I changed it somewhat, and it is now in them all." F.—"Indeed? What potent alteration has brought this about." P—"O, I changed the last couplet so as to puff Blank's Hair Restorative, and it has 'caught on' immensely."—*Boston Budget.*

—At a seaside hop the other evening the band master introduced a new figure into a quadrille, which was danced by girls only. Those who took the part usually danced by men were distinguished by wearing Tam O' Shanter caps with two feathers in front. All the dancers at a given signal stood still, and shading their eyes with their hands seemed to gaze anxiously into the distance, while the orchestra shouted: "Sister Anne, Sister Anne, do you see a man?" The big trombone answered sadly: "Boom-boom-bah!" and the dance went on.

—A writer in the *Popular Science Monthly*, who has been investigating the causes of the rapid growth of the opium habit in the United States, says that physicians are chiefly responsible for it. He states that he has examined thousands upon thousands of prescriptions on file at apothecaries' stores, and has found that opium in some form is prescribed for nearly every ill that flesh is heir to. He says that for all nervous diseases opium effects immediate relief, "and the doctors, knowing this, and wishing to stand well with their patients, prescribe it more and more. The result is to convert their patients into opium slaves. The doctors are to blame for so large a consumption of opium, and they are the men who need reforming."

—While a shepherd was crossing a prairie near Perderales Creek, northwest of San Antonio, not long since, he felt a sharp substance pierce the sole of his heavy shoe and stab his foot. Thinking that it was an unusually strong thorn he stooped down to remove it, and found that the body of the instrument was buried in the ground. Digging down for some inches he unearthed a stiletto or dagger. The blade was fourteen inches in length, with an exceedingly sharp point and edge. It was buried in a perpendicular position, point upward; the handle was four inches long, making the entire weapon measure eighteen inches. It was all handle and blade, molded of one piece of exceedingly fine tempered steel. The handle and four inches of the blade were heavily inlaid with pure gold.