

# THE ROANOKE NEWS

HALL & SLEDGE, PROPRIETORS.

A NEWSPAPER FOR THE PEOPLE.

TERMS—\$2.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.

VOL. XIII.

WELDON, N. C., THURSDAY, MARCH 12, 1885.

NO. 51.

## ADVERTISEMENTS.

**BROWN'S IRON BITTERS**  
THE BEST TONIC.  
This medicine, combining iron with pure vegetable acids, and completely curing Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Weakness, Impure Blood, Malaria, Chills and Fevers, and Nervousness.  
It is an invaluable remedy for Diets of the Military and Navy.  
It is invaluable for the treatment of Women, and all who lack necessary force. It does not irritate the bowels, cause headache or produce constipation—other iron medicines do. It nourishes and purifies the blood, stimulates the appetite, aids the assimilation of food, relieves heartburn and belching, and strengthens the muscles and nerves.  
For Intermittent Fevers, Lassitude, Lack of Energy, &c., it is a royal.  
The genuine has above trade mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. Take no other. Made only by **WILLIAM S. WELLS**, at WELDON, N. C., Dec. 18 84.

**HOSTETTER'S BITTERS**  
THE FITTEST SUBJECTS  
For fever and ague, and remittants, are the debilitated, bilious, and nervous. To such persons, Hostetter's Bitters affords adequate protection by increasing vital stamina and the resistant power of the constitution, and by checking irregularities of the liver, stomach and bowels. Moreover, it eradicates malarial complaints of an obstinate type and stands alone unequalled among our national remedies.  
For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.  
Oct 20 17

**NOTICE.**  
Just received on assignment the following:  
150 Bales of Lard.  
2 do Saw Lumber, Cotton Cloths.  
2 do Flour, Feathers and Feedstuffs.  
1 do Oil, Tins and Canned Goods.  
1 do Salt, and other household articles.  
Also one of two second hand Wagons and one horse.  
For sale cheap. Apply to  
J. T. GORCH, WELDON, N. C.  
Jan 1 1885

**PROFESSIONAL CARDS.**  
W. H. KITCHIN. W. A. DUNN.  
COUNTY ATTORNEY.

**KITCHIN & DUNN,**  
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,  
SCOTLAND NECK, N. C.

**W. H. KITCHIN,**  
Attorney at Law,  
Practice in Halifax and adjoining counties and Federal and Superior courts.  
Feb 11 1885

**BURKE & SMITH,**  
Attorneys at Law,  
Practice in Halifax and adjoining counties and Federal and Superior courts.  
Feb 11 1885

**THOMAS S. HILL,**  
Attorney at Law,  
Practice in Halifax and adjoining counties and Federal and Superior courts.  
Feb 11 1885

**T. W. MASON,**  
Attorney at Law,  
Practice in Halifax and adjoining counties and Federal and Superior courts.  
Feb 11 1885

**WALTER E. DANIEL,**  
Attorney at Law,  
Practice in Halifax and adjoining counties and Federal and Superior courts.  
Feb 11 1885

**W. W. HALL,**  
Attorney at Law,  
Practice in Halifax and adjoining counties and Federal and Superior courts.  
Feb 11 1885

**MULLEN & MOORE,**  
Attorneys at Law,  
Practice in Halifax and adjoining counties and Federal and Superior courts.  
Feb 11 1885

**D. R. J. SHIELDS,**  
Surgeon Dentist,  
Having permanently located in Weldon, can be found at his office in Smith's Block, building at all times except when absent on professional business. Careful attention given to all branches of the profession. Parties called at their homes when desired.  
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July 12 1884

## GOODNIGHT.

Goodnight and pleasant dreams, goodnight!  
My little King of Hearts,  
The little moon shines softly bright,  
The may day departs,  
And sparrows chirp their songs in flight,  
Goodnight and pleasant dreams, goodnight!  
Goodnight, and pleasant dreams, goodnight!  
Oh, best be thy repose,  
My darling, bid those eyes so bright,  
As shadows e'er the rose,  
My little King, my heart's delight—  
Goodnight, and pleasant dreams, goodnight!  
Goodnight, and pleasant dreams, goodnight!  
The twilight songs are o'er,  
The fairy tales have taken flight,  
To lands where joy is young,  
To seek them over seas of light,  
Goodnight, and pleasant dreams, goodnight!  
Goodnight, and pleasant dreams, goodnight!  
Fain would I have the power  
To keep thee ever thus childlike, bright,  
And lovely as a flower.  
To watch, so long, thy face so bright—  
Goodnight, and pleasant dreams, goodnight!  
Goodnight, and pleasant dreams, goodnight!  
The twilight songs are o'er,  
The fairy tales have taken flight,  
To lands where joy is young,  
To seek them over seas of light,  
Goodnight, and pleasant dreams, goodnight!  
Goodnight, and pleasant dreams, goodnight!

## THE MODEL.

Many years ago, in the little town of Dord, in Germany, were two large unpaired, dreary-looking old houses, standing directly opposite each other. One was the home of the aged Hermann Desselhoff and his gentle daughter, Bertha. The neighboring dwelling was occupied by one Jacques Lambert, a painter by profession, an Italian by birth, very retiring in his manner. His only companion was a poor, half-witted lad, Paul Laroni. No one knew anything of his previous history, unless it might be Hermann Desselhoff, and his lovely daughter, for Bertha was his affianced bride.

About this time came news of a great exhibition to be held at the neighboring city of Antwerp, where he produced the first representation of the "Death and Sufferings of our Saviour," to be placed in the cathedral, should receive a prize of great value.

Jacques Lambert determined to win the prize. Closely he applied himself to the task, but as day by day passed, each one bringing nearer the exhibition, he became almost despairing, for as yet he had been able to create on the canvas no countenance he deemed a worthy likeness to our Saviour. Bertha strove to win him from his project. One day, as she stood by his side looking down at Paul, as he sat gazing up into her face with his beautiful eyes, his long golden curls falling on each side of a face of almost womanly sweetness and perfect innocence, she suddenly exclaimed, "Take Paul for a model!"

Quickly Jacques glanced at the face of the unfortunate, and willy nilly exclaimed, "Why did I not think of that myself!" he fell back in his chair, for the moment motionless.

After that he came in every day for a moment to see her, but always had her not to come to him until his picture was finished, for nothing now must disturb him from his work.

He daily grew pale and thin, and his wild, dark eyes burned with a strange fire. All avoided him as much as possible, and one, more bold than the rest, alleged that one night, crouching under the window, led, by curiosity, he heard cries and groans issue from within.

Poor Paul Laroni was missing, too, and Jacques offered a liberal reward to any one who would bring him back. A party headed by Hermann Desselhoff scoured the adjacent forests and even dragged the river, but found no trace, save one of the boy's silk handkerchiefs, which they found near the river bank.

Bertha, in her anxiety for her lover, watched his studio window hour by hour. Finally, one day he omitted his usual visit to her, and fearing that he might be ill she ventured to disobey his command, and entering the house softly, she crept to his studio door. Suddenly a low wail, full of human agony, smote her ear, and then immediately following it she heard a wild laugh and the voice of Jacques exclaiming—

"The very expression! Oh, a few more such and my work is complete!"

Cautiously she lifted herself to her knees and peeped through the key-hole. A moment thus, then, with a piercing shriek, she fell back inextinguishable. Jacques came hastily out, terror impressed on his countenance, and locking the door behind him bore her away to her home and laid her on her couch tenderly he watched over her until she opened her eyes, but never again was she conscious.

On the tenth day she died, and on the same night came the news of Jacques Lambert's triumph. Truly, it was a wonderful picture, and filled all who beheld it with awe and admiration.

It was the "Saviour on the Cross." Blood was streaming from His side, His hands and feet were fearfully lacerated by the cruel nails, and His eyes were turned toward heaven with such a look of profound suffering and agonized weeping that they drew tears from the eyes of all beholders.

One singularity, however, to the inhabitants of Dord, was that the countenance seemed familiar, though at first no one could tell when or where they had seen one like it. Soon a suggestion arose, and was whispered from ear to ear, causing the greatest excitement among the usually quiet villagers.

## A MOB WAS FORMED AND MARCHED TO THE HOUSE OF THE ARTIST.

The doors were burst open, the apartments carefully searched, and what was their horror on breaking open a closet connected with his studio to behold the stiffened corpse of the idiot boy fall therefrom. Fearful to tell, he had literally been crucified. He was found nailed to a rude wooden cross, his countenance wearing the same expression as that of the beautiful picture.

No trace of the artist was to be found. He had fled, and was never heard of more. The indignant populace razed the house to the ground and set fire to the ruins.—*Philadelphia News.*

## GIRLS.

Girls are of few days and full of mischiefs, and whosoever is deceived thereby, is not wise.

When the fair young girl chaweth her gum with greater haste and stampeth her pretty foot, do thou look out.

She coucheth forth in the evening in low neck and short sleeves, but at morning rises she lieth in bed while her mother husheth.

When the slight-bell tinketh, she standeth at the window and yearneth for a beam, and when he cometh she doeth up his purse. He wrappeth the buffalo robe about her and loveth her much and stayeth out beyond his time, and the lively man addeth four gold dollars to his bill.

In the evening he lieth himself away to her father's mansion. He goeth in and sitteth by the fire, and ere he leaveth he poppeth the question, and she jumpeth at the chance.

When the cock croweth he taketh his departure, and when he remembereth the sweetness of his salary he knocketh himself and compareth himself to an ass, you verily.

He getteth his license and goeth forth on the morning of his wedding day, and employeth a Godly man to do the job, and when the sun setteth he findeth himself a married man. Sola!

The robin nesteth again and he clotheth himself in sack-cloth and ashes and runneth swifly unto the gate and knocketh, and telleth the doctor that the wife of his bosom travailed much, and he rusheth back again.

The old woman prophesieth a boy and he jumpeth up and down and cracketh his heels together with joy, the doctor speaketh words of wisdom and cautioneth him not to ratify before the return are all in.

The night wearth wearily out, and the old young man waxeth impatient, but the old lady speaketh words of cheer and prophesieth yet again, and he hideth his time and awaiteth his reward. A cry smitteth his ear and the drum throbeth, and he lieth his lip and knocketh himself again as the old woman poketh her head in the door and bringeth tidings of two more girls.

## A NEW RULE.

Perhaps, boys, you would like to know the day of the week on which you were born, if there are a dozen or so of you in the family, your mother can't remember the day, your father can't care, your older sister is sorry you were born at all and don't want to know your aunt never knew, and your grandmother is dead, and so you must rely on some rule, as follows: Put down the year of your birth less 4, divide by 4 (throwing away remainder, if any), and add to the date, also add the number of days from January 1st. to the date of birth, divide by 7, and if 0 remain, Sunday is your birthday, if 1, Monday, 2, Tuesday, and so on.

EXAMPLE—Suppose you were born March 9, 1875, then 1875 would be—

Divide by 4	1874
Add January,	48
Add February,	31
Add March 9,	28
	9

Divide by 7 72410

344-2 remainder.

This makes Tuesday the day on which you were born.

In computing don't forget to give February 29 days, if your birthday was in leap year, and if the above rule don't work we will furnish a last year's almanac.—*De.*

Oh, whose notion was it that the head of the New York detective force with a detachment of sergeants guarded Mr. Cleveland's progress to Washington? There is a man, woman or child on earth who wishes to do any bodily harm to the President-elect, knowing that if Cleveland could be kept out of the chair, Hendricks would fill it.— *Tribune.*

Well, your party had lifted up a nice, young reformer, who removed Mr. Garfield with the full knowledge that his act would make Chester A. Arthur President. Mr. Hendricks has been twice elected to the Vice Presidency—which is equal to one election to the Presidency—and this goes to show that he is rather popular with the voters of the United States.—*New York World.*

"There is nothing impossible to the determined spirit," says a philosopher. Evidently that philosopher never tried to reach up behind his shoulder to get hold of the end of a broken suspender.

## THE DAY OF JUBILEE.

CLEVELAND AND HENDRICKS IN AUGURATED.

One Hundred Thousand People Witness the Ceremonies.

WASHINGTON, D. C., March 4.

One hundred thousand people witnessed to-day the imposing quadrennial ceremonies of the inauguration of the Chief Magistrate of the United States. The cannon boomed, the city was in holiday attire, and the crowd was well dressed, happy, and contented and accorded a very warm reception to President Grover Cleveland, whose quiet demeanor and kindly, placid countenance won the hearts of all. The scenes of this great drama of our national life were interesting and impressive, and seemed, perhaps, better founded in completeness and accompanied by more enthusiasm than similar events of former years. Democratic and Republican exultation were about equally apparent and the leading incidents of the day were united in a pronounced and complete success.

The National Democratic Committee some weeks since appointed a general committee of Washington gentlemen to make arrangements for the inauguration ceremonies, and many sub-committees were subsequently selected, consisting of five hundred members, who have performed their work well.

The Congressional Committee comprised a Senator and Representative from each State and Territory.

In addition to these the Senate and House each appointed a committee to make arrangements at the Capitol. An appropriation of \$2,500 was voted for expenses there. The inaugural platform was erected in front of the main portico of the Capitol, and is the largest one yet constructed, being level with the middle landing of the portico steps and extending out nearly thirty feet, with semi-circular front and the outer edge protected by a three-foot rail. In the centre is a platform six and one foot high on which the President stood while taking the oath of office and delivering his inaugural. The front, closely boarded, was appropriately festooned and decorated.

This morning Senators Sherman and Ransom proceeded to the Arlington Hotel and escorted Mr. Cleveland to the White House. Senator Hawley performed the same office for Mr. Hendricks, escorted him from Willard's Hotel. At 11 o'clock President Arthur and the President and Vice-President were escorted by the first division of the parade.

At the Capitol the doors of the Senate wing of the Capitol were opened at 10 A. M. to those who were entitled to admission, as follows:

The diplomatic gallery reserved for the families of the Diplomatic Corps.

The families of the President and the President pro tem, of the Senate, the President-elect and the Vice-President-elect, and of the ex-President-elect, occupied seats in the gallery east of the diplomatic gallery.

The doors of the Senate Chamber were opened at 11 o'clock to those entitled to admission, as follows:

The President and the President-elect, who entered the Senate wing by the bronze doors, each accompanied by a member of the Committee of Arrangements. The President proceeded direct to the President's room and the President-elect to the Vice-President's room, where they remained until they entered the Senate chamber. Having been introduced by the Committee of Arrangements, they occupied seats reserved for them in front of the presiding officer. The Committee of Arrangements took seats on their left.

The Vice-President-elect proceeded to the Vice-President's room, where he remained until he entered the Senate Chamber, where the oath of office was administered to him by the President of the Senate pro tempore.

The Diplomatic Corps occupied seats on the right of the Chair.

The Chief Justice, the Associate Justices and the ex-Associates of the Supreme Court took seats on the right of the Chair.

Heads of executive department, the retired generals of the army, the lieutenant general of the army, the admiral of the navy and officers of the army and navy who, by names, have received the thanks of Congress occupied seats on the left of the Chair.

Governors and ex-governors of States, Judges of the Supreme Court of the District, of the Court of Claims, and of the Court of Commissioners of Alabama Claims, the Commissioners of the District, the assistant secretaries of the executive departments, the Assistant Postmaster General, the Solicitor General, the assistant Attorneys General and the Commissioner of Agriculture were given seats east of the main entrance.

Members and members-elect of the House of Representatives entered the Senate chamber by the main entrance at 11:30 and occupied seats on the right of the Chair, next to the Diplomatic Corps.

After the organization of the Senate was completed, those assembled in the Senate chamber proceeded through the rotunda to the platform on the central portico of the Capitol, in the following order:

The Marshals of the District of Columbia and the Marshal of the Supreme Court.

Ex-Presidents and ex-Vice Presidents, The Supreme Court.

The Sergeant at Arms of the Senate. The Committee of Arrangements. The President and the President-elect. The Vice President and the Secretary of the Senate.

The Diplomatic Corps. Heads of departments.

The retired general of the army, the lieutenant-general of the army, the admiral of the navy and the officers of the army who by name, have received the thanks of Congress.

Members of the House of Representatives and members-elect, Governors and ex-governors of the States, officers of the House of Representatives, and others.

On reaching the portico the President and President-elect took the seats reserved for them, the Chief Justice on their right, and the Sergeant-at-Arms of the Senate on their left, and other distinguished guests, above mentioned, occupied the seats assigned to them.

At noon the oath of office was administered to the President-elect by the Chief Justice, and President Cleveland delivered his inaugural address.

The Bible used is a small, mosaic-covered, gilt-edged volume, pretty well worn. It is the Bible which Mr. Cleveland's mother gave him when he left home as a young man, and at his special request the Committee of Arrangements had it in readiness for the ceremony.

At 1 o'clock on the conclusion of the ceremonies, the members of the Senate, preceded by the Sergeant-at-Arms, Vice-President, and the Secretary, returned to the Senate chamber, and the President, accompanied by the Committee of Arrangements, proceeded to the Executive Mansion.

The parade was the grand feature of the day and moved smoothly under the following organization:

Chief Marshal—Major General Henry W. Slocum, of New York; chief of staff, Brigadier General Albert Ordway; United States volunteers, marshal of first division, Brigadier General R. B. Ayres, U. S. army, marshal of second division, Major General John F. Hartrott; National Guard of Pennsylvania, marshal of third division, Major General Fitzhugh Lee, Virginia volunteers militia, marshal of fourth division, Mr. Thomas J. Lattrell, of Washington.

The first division consisted of the regular army, the marine corps, and the District militia, the second of the National Guard of the State of Pennsylvania, which was represented by 184 companies; the third division comprised all the other visiting militia, while the fourth consisted of the civic organizations.

The civic division was organized as follows: T. J. Lattrell, marshal, Maj. E. W. Anderson, chief of staff, and 41 divided into six brigades, as follows: First brigade composed of civic organizations from the Senate of New York, Gen. Horatio King, of Brooklyn, N. Y.; second brigade, composed of organizations from Delaware, New Jersey, Ohio, and Illinois, Mr. Henry Wise Ganett; third brigade composed of clubs from Pennsylvania, Hon. J. H. Hopkins; fourth brigade, composed of clubs from Maryland, Mr. Spencer Watkins; fifth brigade, composed of Virginia and District of Columbia clubs, Mr. Benjamin F. Lloyd; sixth brigade, fire department and cavalry, Mr. W. A. Hutchesin.

The military turned out 12,000 men the civic organizations 11,000, with brass and ornate bands aggregating 950 men furnishing the music.

Gen. Ordway, chief of staff, had telegraph communication with each division during the five-mile parade by adoption of the field telegraph of the signal corps. As there were 24,000 men in line this was found to be the safest and most accessible way of communicating with the divisions to be informed of delays or interruptions to the line.

The first division, composed of the regular troops and District militia, formed West of 17th street and escorted the President-elect to the Arlington Hotel to the Capitol, where he took the oath of office and delivered his inaugural address while the troops passed on to the North side of Capitol and halted in readiness for the line of march down that side of the Capitol when the ceremonies were completed. The remaining three divisions did not take part in escorting the President to the Capitol, but proceeded direct to the New Jersey, Maryland and Delaware avenues, east of the Capitol, where they awaited the termination of the ceremonies. The line then formed and the parade actually began. The route of the procession was via the north side of the Capitol to Pennsylvania avenue, to Washington Circle, to K street, to Connecticut circle, to Rhode Island, to Massachusetts avenue, to 14th street, where the parade was dismissed. Before the head of the line reached the avenue opposite

the Executive Mansion the President left the line and proceeded to the stand in front of the White House, where he reviewed the parade.

The line was five miles long and there were military organizations in it from 23 states and the District besides numerous other organizations from every part of the country.

All along the line of march the sidewalks were thronged with enthusiastic people while every available window was filled with sight-seers. Every little park on the route was covered with tiers upon tiers of wooden seats, and filled with spectators. Public and private buildings were handsomely decorated with bunting, flags and shields, the War Department, housing nearly a thousand stand of national orders for the occasion. Various trades and civic organizations in the parade bore hundreds of brilliant banners and emblems and among the features was a handsomely decorated liberty car drawn by the members of the East Washington Cleveland and Hendricks Club, surmounted by the Goddess of Liberty. Two large bells chimed out glad tones as the throngs made the air resound with loud cheers, and every moment or two the booming of cannon drowned the din of the multitude.

Ornamental arches were constructed over the entrance gates to the White House grounds, but, in deference to the wishes of President Cleveland, no triumphal arches were erected over the streets as in former years.

The gay scene was also further enhanced by decorating lamp posts by means of designs painted on canvas backed by wood, the canvas about three by three feet, representing coat-of-arms of the several States, United States shields, Army and Navy designs, science, art, &c.

The pyrotechnic display was brilliant in the extreme, upwards of twenty-carloads of material being used. The day fireworks produced novel effects, and consisted of bombshells fired from fifty mortars, and which exploded high in the air and represented animals of all kinds—elephants, deer, oxen, monkeys, tortoise, fishes, dragons, birds and butterflies, human figures, men in boats, comic houses, balloons, umbrellas, prismatic snowflakes, colored ball, flags of all nations, storm clouds with lightning, and various colored clouds, flowers, mosaic effects, and in fact, almost every conceivable design. Five balloons were sent up and discharged in mid air.

Benjamin F. Taylor, the printer-post, says: Perhaps there is no department or enterprise whose details are less understood by intelligent people, than the "art preservative," the achievement of time.

Every day, their life long, people are accustomed to read the newspapers and find fault with its statements, its government, its looks, to plume themselves upon the discovery of some roughish acrobatic type that gets into a frolic and stands on its head, or some waste letter or two in it but of the process by which the newspaper is made, or the myriad of mills and the thousands of pieces necessary to its composition, they know little and generally think less. They imagine they discompose of a white index when they speak of the fair winter carpet, woven for thought to walk on, from rags that flattered on the back of the beggar on yesterday.

But there is something more wonderful still. When we look at the hundred and fifty-two little boxes, somewhat shaded by the touch of ink fingers, that compose the printer's "case," needless except the click of the type as, one by one they take their places in the growing line—we think we have found a marvel of art.

We think how many fancies in fragments there are in these little boxes; how many atoms of poetry and eloquence the printer can make here and there, if he only had a little chart to work by, how many facts in a small "handful," how much truth in chaos.

Now he picks up the scattered elements until he holds in his hand a stanza of "Gray's Elegy," or a sonnet on "Grimes' All Buttoned up Before." Now he sets "Pappy Missing," and now "Paradise Lost." He arranges a bride in "Small Caps," and a sonnet in Nonpareil; he announces the languishing "live" in one sentence—transposes the word and deplores the days that are few and "evil," in the next.

A poor jigg ticks its way slowly into the printer's hand, like a clock just running down, and a strain of eloquence marches into line letter by letter. We fancy we can tell the difference by hearing by the ear, but perhaps not.

The types that told of a wedding yesterday announce a bridal to-morrow—perhaps the same letters.

They are the elements to make a word of. Those types are a word with something in it as beautiful as spring, as rich as summer, and as imperishable as autumn flowers frost cannot with—fruit shall shatter for all time.

As roller skating was not in vogue in the Garden of Eden, we are still puzzled to account for the fall of Adam.

## EATING HIS OWN FLESH.

A CANADIAN SEIZED WITH HYDROPHOBIA WHILE AT PRAYER—BITTEN FIVE YEARS AGO.

BELLEVILLE, Ont., Feb. 28.—Stephen Clark, living near Concession, was attacked with hydrophobia this week, and became so violent that he had to be taken to the Pictou jail. He was seized with convulsions while engaged in family prayers, and before neighbors arrived was raving like a madman, tearing and eating his own flesh until he presented a hideous appearance. When he became rational he stated that he was bitten by a mad dog while travelling with a circus in Carthage in July, 1880.

During the first four hours his fits were accompanied by barking, growling and imitation of heavy panting. During the intervals the barking of a dog would immediately excite another fit. After being strapped to a bed by seven muscular men he got loose and cut his face badly in attempting to shave. He also pulled off a piece of flesh hanging from a wound on his hand and chewed it, being apparently pleased with the taste of his own blood.

The physicians think the case one of hydrophobia in origin, which at first was quite under control.

Lincoln's Anecdote.

Mr. Lincoln was terribly bored by men who fancied that they had some patent plan for conquering the rebels. Among them was a west-ra former, who was patiently listened to, and who, when he had concluded, asked the opinion of the president upon his plan. "Well," said Mr. Lincoln, "I'll answer by telling you a story. You have heard of Mr. Banks, of Chicago? He was an immense loafer in his day, in fact, never did anything in his life. One day he got crazy over a great rise in the price of wheat upon which many wheat speculators gained large fortunes. Blank started off one morning to one of the most successful of the wheat speculators, and with much enthusiasm laid before him a 'plan' by which he, the said Blank, was certain of becoming independently rich. When he had finished, he asked the opinion of his hearer upon his plan of operations. The reply came as follows: "My advice is that you stick to your business! "But," asked Blank, "what is my business?" "I don't know, I'm sure, what it is," says the merchant, "but whatever it is I advise you to stick to it!" And now," said Mr. Lincoln, "I mean nothing offensive, for I know you mean well, but I think you had better stick to your business, and leave the war to those who have the responsibility of managing it.—*Ben. Perley Poore.*

DRIVEN MAD.

[Drazer (Ch.) Special Despatch.] Mrs. William Westall, a lady well known in this city, was today adjudged insane. The cause of her insanity was a peculiar circumstance. She is the wife of an engineer on the South Park Railroad. About ten days ago, during the absence of the husband with his train, a gypsy fortune-teller called upon Mrs. Westall, and after repeated entreaties was permitted to tell the lady's fortune. Among the points told by the fortune-teller was one to warn Mrs. Westall of the danger her husband was in. She said that unless Mr. Westall was immediately taken from duty on the road he would be killed in an accident that afternoon. The gypsy related so many things which Mrs. Westall knew to be true that she believed the story about her husband's impending peril. She made an attempt to reach her husband by telegraph, but failed, and during the night and the next day she became raving mad and was not recovered. The gypsy cannot be found and her motive can only be guessed at.

His Unmarried Daughter.

You have daughters, have you not, sir? said minister to an old gentleman with whom he had formed a casual acquaintance as a fellow passenger.

The old gentleman assented to an answer, but the question had strangely affected him.

I beg your pardon, said the minister, gently, if I have thoughtlessly awakened in your mind recollections of a painful nature. The world is full of sorrow, sir, and perhaps my question recalls to your memory a fair, beautiful girl, whose blossoming young life had withered in its bloom. Am I not right?

No, not exactly, replied the old gentleman, sadly. I have five unmarried daughters, mister, and the youngest of the lot is 28 years old.

A table of interest—the dinner table.

Abel has turned up smuggling diamonds. They will be raising Cain next.

A physician says: "If a child does not thrive on fresh milk, boil it." He doesn't state how long the child should be boiled. We should think there would be danger of letting it boil too long.

A car load of wicker seats, at Richmond wholesale price, for sale by T. L. EMERY

## ADVERTISEMENTS.

### AYER'S PILLS.

A large proportion of the disease which cause human suffering result from derangement of the stomach, bowels, and liver. Ayer's Pills are especially designed to cure the diseases caused by their derangement, including Constipation, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Headache, Dizziness, and a host of other ailments, for all of which they are a safe, sure, prompt, and pleasant remedy. The statistics sent of these Pills by eminent physicians in regular practice, show conclusively the estimation in which they are held by the medical profession.