

W. M. BROWN, Manager.

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INvariably in Advance.

POETRY.

Seventy-Five.

Now the New Year comes apace, With the light of loving grace, With a smile upon his face—

Heart alive! Comes to me and comes to you, With his freight of treasure new, Asking for a welcome true—

Seventy-five, Thrift and joy go hand in hand; Thrift or waste hold all the land; Some must fall and some must stand,

Want or thrive, Just as years have come before, With nothing less and nothing more, Comes he, knocking at our door—

Seventy-five, Yet our human hearts will say, Not the Old Year, the joyful day? Speed the New, the joyful day!

Heart alive! We are glad and strong and free; What can come to us or me? All is good, So, welcome we—

Seventy-five.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Peter Cooper's Locomotive.

The best Steam-Engine Ever run on American Tracks.

Peter Cooper, the venerable millionaire, was found recently sitting at a little desk in his private office at his residence. "I built and ran the first railroad," said he. He was an excellent spirits, and conversed as vivaciously as a man of half his age. "I was in Baltimore at the time. I owned 3,000 acres of land in that city—the same property now owned by the Canton Company. I sold it to them. It cost me \$105,000, but I don't doubt it is valued at \$500,000 to-day. Well, as I was saying, the Baltimore and Ohio railroad was a horse-railroad at that time—this was in 1829—and ran to Elliott's Mills, a distance of thirteen miles from Baltimore. The road didn't pay, and the stockholders were beginning to get frightened. They refused to invest any more money in the road. I was afraid it would stop running. I went to the directors and asked them to hold on awhile until I tried a steam locomotive that I had an idea would do for the road. You see in that short road there were a good many curves—short curves—for it ran through a rough, rocky valley. The opinion had come from England that no engine could be built to turn a curve of less than 900 feet, and some of these curves were only 200 feet.

"Boss Wynn, an engineer on the railroad—Boss Wynn, the man that made so many millions out of the Russians, building locomotives for them. Well, he gave me an invention of his, and I built the locomotive. I was a little thing, and weighed only a ton. Why," and Mr. Cooper laughed at the recollection, "the boiler wasn't as big as a barrel. But I'll let you read what Mr. Lattrobe says about it. He was counselor of the railroad, and I guess he is yet. He rode on the engine with me. Here, read what he says."

While Mr. Cooper was speaking he had risen from his easy chair, and was examining several papers which he took from a desk in the corner, talking all the while. "Ah, here it is," said he, unfolding a large printed sheet and returning the sheet to his bag. "His aged hand trembled as he held out the sheet for the visitor's inspection. A rough wood-cut of a primitive engine and car adorned the top of the sheet; beneath the page was filled with extracts from a lecture delivered by Counselor Lattrobe. The cut represented a vehicle as large as a hand car, resting on four slight wheels, and containing an upright boiler and a small stack, and a person, the only thing else was visible except two upright bars meeting like the strokes of an inverted V in the front of the engine. Mr. Cooper explained that this was the machinery, and the man standing by it was himself. All the people wore low hats except Mr. Cooper, (according to the cut, and he was distinguished by a high and broad-brimmed hat.) He was thirty-nine years of age then, and Mr. Lattrobe was a few years younger. "I had been a Common Councilman at that time," said Mr. Cooper, in parenthesis. "I represented the twelfth ward, when it extended from the Bible House to Kings-bridge.

At Mr. Cooper's suggestion the writer glanced over the printed matter which explained the engine and related its exploits. Mr. Cooper, it seems, invited the directors of the road, with a few others, to accompany him on his trial trip when the engine was completed. The party that accepted the invitation numbered about forty-one. Thirty-six were conveyed in one car—a great carryall wagon on four car-wheels—and four others five rods with Mr. Cooper on the engine. The machinery of the locomotive did not differ from that of the time in which it was built. It was simply a combination of belts and cog-wheels. The draught necessary to keep up steam in the little boiler was supplied by a blower, driven by a drum and cord attached to one of the car-wheels. On the day of the trial trip, in the summer of 1830, Mr. Cooper lighted the fire under the boiler, and when sufficient steam was generated and the company had taken their places in the train he pulled the lever, and the first locomotive engine began its first trip. The ride is described as most ex-

citing. Grades were passed over with ease, curves were turned without slowing up, and with every moment of speed increased. Ten miles an hour at first, then twelve, thirteen, fifteen, and even eighteen miles an hour were made. It is recorded that the enthusiastic passengers with one accord produced their note-books, and demonstrated the possibility of writing even at this speed.

We are not told how long it took to reach Elliott's Mills, but the return trip was made in fifty-seven minutes. "Was the locomotive used upon the road afterwards?" the visitor asked when he had read the description referred to.

"I sold it to a man named Ward," said Mr. Cooper, "and he ran it during the summer, carrying pleasure parties to and fro. The next year three or four locomotives, each one an improvement on the other, were procured, and every year afterwards locomotives were built and used in different parts of the country."

"What was the nature of your apparatus for turning a short curve?" "On the ends of the car axle, outside the wheels, there was a ring in which the axle rested and moved sufficiently in rounding a curve to turn at a good rate of speed. Now the wheels are beneath a car on their own axles, and the car turns on a central belt or pivot, you know."

The Stranger Witness.

A gentleman, followed by a servant in livery, rode into an inn in the west of England one evening, a little after dusk. He told the landlord that he should be detained in that part of the country for a few days, and wished to know if there were any amusements going on in the town to occupy the time, as he was not busy. He was informed by the landlord that it was the great annual assize week, and that he therefore would have plenty to occupy his leisure moments. On the gentleman's making answer that this was fortunate, as he was fond of hearing trials, the host informed him that a very interesting robbery trial was to come off, on the next day. That the evidence was very strong against the prisoner, and the people's opinion was greatly divided, as the man insisted that he was in another part of the kingdom when the robbery was committed.

The gentleman expressed considerable anxiety to witness the trial. Accordingly the next morning the host procured him a good location through his influence with the court officers.

While the evidence proceeded against him, the prisoner's eye remained fixed on the ground; but upon being called upon for his defense he looked up, and seeing the stranger, he faintly asked, at first this was supposed to be a trick to gain time, but being questioned on his recovery, he asserted that that gentleman could save his life if he might put a few questions to him.

The eyes of the whole court were now turned upon the stranger, who seemed somewhat embarrassed, but remembered the prisoner, he was willing to answer any question that might be proposed. The court granted the prisoner's request, and he asked the stranger if he remembered being in Dover on a certain date. To which the gentleman answered that he landed at Dover shortly before, but could not positively affirm that he was there on the exact day. "Don't you remember that a man in a blue jacket and trowsers carried your trunk to the inn?" asked the prisoner.

"I remember that a man did carry my trunk, but I do not remember his dress."

"But," said the prisoner, anxiously, "don't you remember that the man who carried your trunk told you a story about his friend that he thought himself an ill-used man, and that he showed you a scar he had on one side of his forehead?"

During the last part of the speech the stranger's face changed, and he said that he did remember the scar. The prisoner pushed aside his hair, displaying a scar on his forehead, and the witness affirmed positively that it was the very man who carried his trunk. A dissatisfaction ran through the court, for the day on which the witness had met the prisoner at Dover was the very day of the robbery.

The stranger, however, could not be certain of the time, but stated that he sometimes made a memorandum of dates in his pocket book, and turning to his landing corresponded with the prisoner's assertion. This being the only circumstance necessary to prove an alibi, the prisoner was immediately acquitted amid great applause and congratulations.

The above trial occurred in 1832, and within less than a month the gentlemanly witness who came to the inn attended by a servant in livery, the servant who followed him, and the prisoner, were all three brought back to the same jail for robbing the mail. It turned out that the clever defense at the last trial was a skillfully arranged plot of the confederates to release their accomplice.

Coal and Iron in the World.

M. Gruener, a member of the International Jury at the Vienna Exposition, has compared the conditions of these two great industries as existing in 1873 with their state at the time of the French Exhibition in 1857. M. Gruener estimates the entire fuel production of the world at 250,000,000 tons, and he

calls attention to the fact that the mineral combustible annually consumed largely exceeds that of the ores mined. In England, in 1871, the total coal yield was valued (in round numbers, which for convenience' sake we shall use throughout this article) at \$92,000,000, while that of all the other mineral products, including refractory clays, marine salt, phosphorites, etc., did not exceed \$62,000,000. In Germany and France the same excess in favor of coal also appears. Throughout the entire world, during 1872, the author places the value of all the minerals (but fuel) mined, at \$320,000,000; of the fuel, at \$620,000,000, or nearly double.

Referring to the English coal production, the author states that, for the forty years from 1831 to 1871, the ratio of increase has been from 1 to 6. The present rate of production per workman is about 200 tons per annum in England, 220 in Prussia, 150 in France, and 157 in Belgium. It is believed that these figures will never exceed 300 tons in England, and 160 in France and Belgium; so that, estimating by the present English yearly increase in fuel mined, in the year 1910 fully 2,000,000 men will be actively engaged in the industry. This is hardly possible, since the above number of workmen support a population five times greater; and for this aggregate to be maintained by a single industry, there must be a corresponding increase in all other branches of English labor. Hence, from the nature of things, a maximum of coal production must eventually be reached. Regarding the fuel exhaustion of the English mines, the author places their duration at 750 years.

The aggregate production of 250,000,000 tons in 1871 is made up of the various countries in the world contributing as follows: Great Britain, 123,000,000; United States, 40,000,000; Germany, 40,000,000; France, 15,000,000; Austria and Hungary, 20,000,000; Spain, 3,500,000; Russia, 3,500,000; and English colonies, China, Chili, and Japan 5,000,000. It is believed that within thirty years the American production will exceed that of England; and the indefinite increase of the yield, it is thought, will be prevented by the absence of a corresponding increase in the demand, in the same manner as in Great Britain.

After thus dealing with coal, the subject of iron is discussed, and the value of its ores stated to exceed that of all those of other minerals save gold. At a minimum, the annual value is placed at \$70,000,000, or \$2 per ton on the aggregate extraction of 1872. From the 35,000,000 tons then mined 14,000,000 were made into cast-iron, 8,500,000 into homogeneous iron and steel. On comparing these figures with those given for 1855, the iron production is shown to have become still more rapidly developed than that of coal.

In seven years the coal yield increased from 9 to 12, while that of iron increased from 9 to 14. The steel manufacture has tripled in the same period.

King Kalakaua. The people of New York and Boston paid very flattering attentions to the King of Hawaii, during his recent sojourn in these cities. Among other places which he visited in New York was Barnum's Hippodrome, and his visit is thus described by the Herald:

"The manager received his distinguished visitors and conducted them to the royal box, which was tastefully decorated with the United States and Hawaiian colors. There was a full house, and the King was received with much applause. In addition to the usual securities, there was a display of fireworks soon after the party entered, forming the word

'KALAKAUA.'

In letters of blue and red fire. This incident pleased His Majesty. Admiral Dot, a quaint little dwarf, was introduced to the occupants of the royal box, and presented his portrait to the members of the royal party. The first part of the performance, after the King entered, consisted of a horseback race between a number of lady jockeys. This amused and interested His Majesty so much that he handed to the fair victor a white rose, which she bore around the course in triumph. During a temporary intermission in the programme a cry went up from the assembled audience: 'King Kalakaua! King Kalakaua!'

His Majesty, with his usual politeness and good nature, was very willing to recognize this call, and at Mr. Barnum's invitation accompanied him on the course in an open carriage in full view of the thousands assembled, who, with the most enthusiastic cheers and applause, showed their appreciation of the royal visitor's courtesy. During this incident the band played 'Hail to the Chief.' The Indian scene attracted the King's particular attention, and at its close Indian Charley was brought into the box and introduced to His Majesty. As the King is himself an accomplished horseman the races and feats of horsemanship particularly interested him, and he was frequent in his applause and smiles during that part of the performance. Mr. Barnum was very assiduous in his attentions to his royal guest. At the close of the entertainment the party treaded its way among numbers of gauzy ballet girls to the 'property' room. There the young ladies who had specially interested His Majesty were introduced. The scene was very amusing. The royal party made such a speedy entry into the mysterious regions of the properties that many comical sights were pre-

sented. Every one thronged to get a look at the King, and that with an utter disregard of costume. Young men dressed as old women and old women as young men crowded the passages through which His Majesty passed, and in many cases a partial divestment of scenic costume gave rise to many ludicrous effects. The King was extremely pleased with his visit to the Hippodrome."

Abandoned Women.

Yes, kick her down as low as possible. Don't give her a chance to rise and invade respectable society again.

She has been tried and tempted, and she has fallen from the holy state of innocence, and it behooves every virtuous woman to see to it that she is not allowed to breathe the foul malaria of her presence among the pure of her sex.

There is a moral lesson in her ture. There is moral darkness and degradation in her presence. Beware of her as you would one smitten with the plague.

When she passes by, or when her disgraced name is mentioned, wrap your pious garments around you, and let the blush of shame tinge your maiden cheek, and the pocket handkerchief of insulted modesty cover your face.

Men will deem you modest, and do not men adore modesty in a woman, and do they by any act of theirs destroy that quality in female character? Oh, no. Certainly not. We all know that the world of men at large are equally as careful of the young girls with whom they associate as they would be if these same girls were their own grandmothers. To be sure!

Always think of the abandoned woman at her worst. Never for a moment indulge the idea that there may be good life in hers. The days when it was possible "for good to come out of Nazareth" are passed away.

She has fallen—let her be where she has chosen her place. In the mud of the gutter, under the flaring gaslight, in the wintry streets, in the waters of the river—do not trouble your fair hands about her. "She has made her bed, so let her lie; so let her lie."

You can pity the poor heathen in foreign lands, and knit stockings for the gods' less inhabitants of the tropics, and send Bibles and tracts to the South Sea Islanders, and put pennies in the mission box to enlighten the Hindoo as he goes out to cast himself beneath the wheels of Juggernaut, but with these wretched heathen at your very gates you have nothing to do. Your eyes must be blind to the sad fact of their existence, and if perchance they cry out for help—you must not for the gods' sake set in judgment, and your idle eyes have never passed to rest with grave consideration upon the sentence, "For the greatest of all these is charity."—Kate Thorn.

Something about Earthquakes.

Though far away from volcanoes, and in the sober temperate zone, New York has her share of the earthquake sensation by which an earthquake demonstrates the lack of absolute stability even in real estate. That locality can boast of no houses thrown down or cities destroyed by terrestrial tremor, but her history has yet its positive record of several shakes within the period since the acquisition of California. It might be suggested that the earthquake which occurred in 1812, after we conquered our entire Republic of Mexico, and that we did not entirely surrender that when the forces of General Scott left her scorching plains. More likely, however, earthquakes have happened here before the era of the Shaw press and the lightning telegraph. A shock was felt in New York city on the 8th of September, 1845, which, though distinct, did no further damage than to crack a few walls and nauseate some sickly stomachs. Northern New York felt a little quake on the 18th of March, 1853. At Buffalo and some other places a shock was felt October 23, 1857. New England was shaken in quite a lively manner October 22, 1869. On Saturday evening, June 25, 1870, after a mild day, the thermometer rose suddenly. Presently a low rumbling noise was heard, like a heavy distant blast; houses trembled and windows rattled in the eastern part of New York city, below Fourteenth street. People thought a gas house had blown up or some such accident had occurred. It was a genuine earthquake, though in very confined space. Next morning, about seven o'clock, a similar shock was felt in Brooklyn. The whole region from Cleveand to New York, Montreal and Bangor was quite thoroughly shaken October 20, 1870. The tremor seemed to progress from south to north, according to the majority of the reports, though some observers thought it had its motion in the opposite direction. In New York furniture was upset by the shock and solid brick buildings tottered as though they might fall. Long and Staten Islands and New Jersey had a similar experience.

On the 19th of June, 1871, the farmers heard the sound of heavy trains of wagons driven rapidly over cobbly pavement, and their houses

were violently shaken, in some places breaking china and glass ware. Westchester, Long Island, Connecticut and Maine had another shake, with a northward current, July 11, 1872. So late as November 25, Essex county, Massachusetts, had its shake, perhaps the response of mother earth to the late political convulsion.

Sandwich Island Kings.

A reporter had an interview with Mr. Alexander McClure, a former trapeze performer, but now engaged in a dry goods establishment in Allegheny, Pa. Mr. M. has passed several years in the Hawaiian Islands, was for a long time in the Custom House there, and was well acquainted with King Kalakaua long before it was supposed that he would ever reach the throne. During the time that Mr. McClure was in Honolulu, "King Bill," the predecessor of the present monarch, was in power, and the description given of him was in some respects more interesting than his account of King David. In 1870, Mr. McClure went to Honolulu and performed about a month, when he was taken ill with the rheumatism, and when the troupe left for Australia he remained behind, liking the place so well that he concluded to go no further. The climate, he says, is delightful, not varying ten degrees in the entire year. The thermometer stands seventy or eighty degrees Fahrenheit, and the climate is one of the best in the world for people suffering from lung disease.

Speaking of King David, Mr. McClure said: "There was a coffee saloon in Honolulu, and it is customary for business men to go in during the day and play chess and billiards. I got acquainted with Kalakaua there long before he had any idea of being a king. He was a regular native and would not have much to do with the white people, although he had played billiards with him very frequently. He was a thorough Hawaiian in all his ways and customs, and people generally did not seem to take much interest in him. David always contended that he ought to have been king instead of his successor 'Bill.' He is a very good billiard player, well educated, and conversant with both French and English literature, and would compose a poet, and had composed several songs which have been set to music. Just before I left Bill lived about three miles from the city, and was an irrevocable drunkard. He took a great deal of interest in theatrical matters, and would come in nearly every day to the rehearsal, and 'Woodman, Spare that Tree,' was the first thing he would order. One day, when he got ready for the performance, the first thing we discovered was King Bill in stage costume, under the influence and ready to take part. It was difficult to persuade him that he was out of place. The present king, when I left Honolulu, was very regular in his habits, and I never saw him under the influence of liquor but, once, and that was at the firemen's celebration.

Religion and Education.

A peculiar phase of the discussion now raging in England between the Catholics and the Protestants is shown in a recent correspondence published in the London Times. The son of an English gentleman was a student at Oxford. Just before examination he left the English Church and entered the communion of Rome. Upon doing this he sought counsel from Archbishop Manning as to his future course, and was instructed by the Archbishop that it was his duty to leave the university, "the Holy See having expressly condemned the English Universities as dangerous to faith and morals." The father of the young man, surprised at this advice, and naturally anxious that his son should complete his course at Oxford, wrote to the Archbishop to know whether his son really understood the episcopal meaning. The Archbishop's secretary sent the father a copy of the pastoral letter of the bishops, containing the directions of the Holy See as to the English universities showing that the young man had rightly comprehended the meaning of His Grace. The secretary added a few words of commendation from the Archbishop on "the trial" which the father had to bear. "The cause of it cannot be regarded by the Archbishop except as a benediction for the son; nevertheless he cannot but feel sympathy for those who feel otherwise."

This direct avowal on the part of the head of the Catholic Church in England, that it will not permit young men to study in the English universities has produced a deep impression and illustrates the earnestness with which the religious controversy is now being waged.

Not Guilty.

Some years ago an Irishman was knocked down and robbed. He accused a man of having committed the robbery; in due time the case came up for trial. The Irishman being called upon the stand, was cross examined, after having sworn positively to the guilt of the prisoner, by one of our keenest lawyers, and something like the following was the result:

"You say that the prisoner at the bar was the man who assaulted and robbed you?"

"Yes."

"Was it moonlight when the occurrence took place?"

"Not a bit of it."

"Was it starlight?"

"Not a whit; it was so dark that you could not have seen your hand before you."

"Was there any light shining from any house near by?"

"Not a bit of it; there was no moon, no starlight, no light from any house, and so dark that you couldn't see your hand before you, how are you able to swear that the prisoner is the man? Did you see him?"

"Why, your honor, when the spall-pen struck me the fire flew out in my eye so bright that you might have seen to pick up a pin; you could be jabbers!"

The court, jury, counsel and spectators exploded at this quaint idea, and the prisoner was declared not guilty.

Galignani states that the French stamp office has just purchased the secret of the composition of an ink absolutely indelible, and which resists the strength of all known reagents. Owing to that discovery, it will be able to put an end to the numerous frauds which are constantly committed to the prejudice of the treasury, and which consist in restoring to stamped paper its original purity. The annual loss to the revenue on that head is estimated at 600,000 in the department of the Seine alone.

Why Women Cannot Enter Masonic Lodges.

When King Solomon was still a young man he had married his seventh wife. She was a beautiful young Ammonitess, with locks as black as the raven's wing and eyes as bright as the eagle's. It was believed that she was the favored fair one among all the sultanas of the Great King; for his affections were no divided then as they after-

wards became. She knew her power, and used it unsparringly. In addition to her other qualities, she was inquisitive as ever was a woman in our this earth.

One evening King Solomon attended lodge on some grand occasion, and stayed out somewhat late. When he returned home he found the fair Ammonitess in the dumps, and putting just like the dear wives of Masons do sometimes now when their lords stay out too late at the Lodge. She upbraided him with neglecting her, insinuated that he hadn't been to the Lodge as he pretended, and insisted that in future he should give proof that he went there by having herself initiated, so that she might go there and watch him.

"Daughter of Ammon," replied the King, "thou hast behaved thyself as one of the foolish women, in presuming to question thy lord and master. Thou art not so angry with me as thou pretendest to be; for the true reason of this behavior is thy insatiable curiosity, in which thou excellest Eve herself. Know then that I here ordain that neither thou, nor any of thy inquisitive sex after thee, shall ever enter the portals of a Masonic Lodge; but I shall enjoin the Tyler to pierce through with his drawn sword any woman that shall attempt to enter a lodge; even thou, Queen of Israel, though thou be!" And that ordinance of this wisest of monarchs has continued in force till this day.

We hope, now, that we have satisfied the curiosity of our fair readers as fully as did King Solomon that of his Queen.

A Printers' Tournament.

A printers' tournament, being a contest in type-setting, took place in Washington, with the following result. There were eight entries in the first class, the type nonpareil. Time, three hours:

The first prize, a solid gold composing stick, was won by S. N. Bennerman, who set 5,076 ems; second prize, a solid silver composing stick, full newspaper size, won by R. A. McLean, who set 4,998 ems; third prize, Menamin's *Encyclopaedia of Printing*, won by W. W. McCollum, who set 4,720 ems.

Second class—Time one hour and thirty minutes—W. H. Maloney was awarded a silver composing stick, newspaper size, having set 2,278 ems. Frank A. McGill, a German silver composing stick, full size; 2,250 ems. H. W. Hartman, *Harper's Typograph*; 2,187 ems.

Long Primer Class—Time one hour and thirty minutes—J. R. McBride was awarded the first prize, a solid gold composing stick, breast-pin size, having set 2,128 ems. G. J. S. Lunn, *American Encyclopaedia of Printing*; 2,087 ems. H. C. Turleton, a thermometer; 1,988 ems.

How the Sun moved a Bridge.

During the recent building of a bridge in Holland, one of the traverses, four hundred and sixty-five feet long, was misplaced on the supports. It was an inch out of line, and the problem was how to replace it. Experiments proved that the iron work expanded by the action of an inch for every degree of heat received. It was noticed that the night and day temperatures differed by about twenty-five degrees, and it was thought that this might be made to move the bridge.

In the morning one end of the piece was bolted down securely, and the other end left free. In the heat of the sun the iron expanded, and toward night the free end was loosened. The contraction then dragged the whole mass the other way. For two days this experiment was repeated, and the desired place reached.

We find no record that the heat of the sun has ever been employed in this way before; the contraction and expansion of iron bars by fire heat has respectively been used to move heavy weights over short distances. Broken walls and strained roofs and arches have been brought into place by simply heating iron rods till they expanded, then taking the slack by screws and nuts, and allowing contraction by cold to pull the wall or roof into place.

A Dangerous Experiment.

In the steamship Queen, which left New York recently, there was one of the passengers the noted Paul Boynton, pearl diver, life saver and man fish in general. He leaves on a dangerous experiment, which is none other than to make a sea voyage in a life-saving suit. It is his intention to drop overboard not less than two hundred miles from land, either after leaving New York or before reaching Liverpool, when he will be left to the mercy of the waves until he shall meet with a passing vessel. Mr. Boynton is confident that he will come out all right in the matter and prove the value of the dress. This is a rubber suit of armor of peculiar pattern, containing compartments, which, when inflated, it is claimed, are able to float a man of any weight in safety. The one taken by Boynton will weigh fifteen pounds, and he carried with him, in a rubber bag, two dozen signal lights, two pounds of cheese, six pounds of crackers, one piece of Bologna sausage, one axe and one bowie-knife for sharks, signal flags, rockets, an extra suit of clothes and a large double-bladed paddle with which to propel himself. Mr. Boynton is of fine physique, and weighed yesterday about one hundred and eighty pounds. On the Jersey coast he claims to have saved seventy-one lives.

Jon Work executed at short notice and in a style unsurpassed by any similar establishment in the State.

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

One square, one time, \$ 1 00; Two times, 1 50; Three times, 2 00.

Contract advertisements taken at proportionately low rates.

Worthy Words.

"Be just—because equity sustains the human race."

"Be good—because goodness enchains all hearts."

"Be indulgent—because, feeble thyself, thou shouldst bear with the feebleness of others."

"Be kind—because kindness secures affection."

"Be grateful—because gratitude is the food that nourishes liberality."

"Be modest—because pride is offensive to thy fellow beings."

"Pardon injuries—because vengeance perpetuates hate."

"Render good for evil—because in this way you will rise superior to the evil doer, and make him your friend."

"Be forbearing, temperate and chaste—because voluptuousness, intemperance, and sensuality are destructive of your existence, and will render it miserable."

"Be a citizen—because thy country is necessary for thy security, and happiness, and well-being."

"Defend thy country with thy life—because it is she who secures thee in thy property, and in the possession of those goods near to thy heart; but never forget that humanity has rights; if thy country wrong thee, if she refuse thee happiness, and suffer thee to be oppressed, leave her in silence, but never trouble her. Support adversity with resignation."

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In the morning one end of the piece was bolted down securely, and the other end left free. In the heat of the sun the iron expanded, and toward night the free end was loosened. The contraction then dragged the whole mass the other way. For two days this experiment was repeated, and the desired place reached.

A Dangerous Experiment.

In the steamship Queen, which left New York recently, there was one of the passengers the noted Paul Boynton, pearl diver, life saver and man fish in general. He leaves on a dangerous experiment, which is none other than to make a sea voyage in a life-saving suit. It is his intention to drop overboard not less than two hundred miles from land, either after leaving New York or before reaching Liverpool, when he