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RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION: Three months, - - -OF INVARIABLY IN ADVANCE. TOR

#### DIRECTORY.

### United States Government. Thysses S. Grant, of Illinois, Presi-

dent. Henry Wilson, of Mass., V. President. Hamilton Fish, of N. Y., Sec'y of State. Benjamin H. Bristow, of Kentucky, Secretary of the Treasury.

William W. Belknap, of Iowa, Secretary of War.

George M. Robeson, of New Jersey, Secretary of the Navy. Columbus Delano, of Ohio, Secretary

the Interior.

George H. Williams, of Oregon, Atorney General.

Marshall Jewell, of Connecticut, Postmaster General.

#### Supreme Court of the U. S. Corrison R. Waite, of Ohio, Chief

Justice. Nathan Clifford, of Me., Asso, Justice. Nigh H. Swayne, of O., Sumuel F. Miller, of Ia., people Davis, of Ill., support J. Field, of Cal., William M. Strong, of Pa., J. seph P. Bradley, of N.J. Ward Hunt, of N. Y .. Court meets first Monday in Decem-

### per, at Washington. v. C. Representation in Congress.

SENATE. S. Merrimon, of Wake. Val. W. Ransom, of Northampton. HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES. District- Jesse J. Yeates.

J. A. Hyman. A. M. Waddell. Joseph J. Davis. A. M. Scales. Thomas S. Ashe. W. M. Robbins. Robert B. Vance.

#### United States Courts. The stated terms of the U. S. Circuit

and District Courts are as follows: United States Circuit Court-Eastern Ustrick North Carolina-Held in Raleigh first Monday in June and last Monday in November.

H. L. Bond, Circuit Court Judge; residence, Baltimore, Md.

Geo. W. Brooks, District Court Judge, Eastern District; resid. Elizabeth City. 1. S. Marshal, J. B. Hill; off., Raleigh. N. J. Riddick, Circuit Court Clerk; other, Raleigh,

TASLERY DISTRICT COURTS. E. zabeta City, third Monday in April

Cack, M. B. Culpepper; resi., Eliz.

Newbern, murth Monday in April ind October. Cerk, Geo. E. Tinker; resi., Newbern.

Wilmington, first Monday after the ourth Monday in April and October. Clerk, Wm. Larkins; resi., Wilming-

Marshal, J. B. Hill, office, Raleigh. District Attorney, Richard C. Badger; sidence, Raleigh.

Assistant, W. H. Young, Oxford. S. CIRCUIT COURT-WESTERN DIST

Baltimore, Md. Robert P. Dick, U. S. District Judge, Western District; resi., Greensboro. Robert M. Douglas, U. S. Marshal

thee, Greensboro. Circuit and District Courts in the

Greensboro, first Monday in April and October. Clerk, John W. Payne; reci., Greens-

Statesville, third Monday in April and

Glerk, Henry C. Cowles; resi., States-

Asheville, first Monday after the fourth Monday in April and October.

Clerk, E. R. Hampton; resi., Ashe-Virgil S. Lusk, U. S. District Attor-

ney; residence, Asheville. Assistant, W. S. Ball, Greensboro.

Inited States Internal Revenue. J. Young, Collector Fourth District, flice, Raleigh.

P. W. Perry, Supervisor Carolinas, de, office, Raleigh. Charles Perry, Assistant Supervisor, Raleigh.

### Mint. Branch Mint of the U. S. at Charlotte Government of North Carolina.

EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT. artis H. Brogden, of Wayne, Governor, ohn B. Neathery, Private Secretary. R. F. Armfield, of Iredell, Lieutenant hovernor, and President of the Senate. W.II. Howerton, of Rowan, Sec. of State. lavid A. Jenkins, of Gaston, Treasurer. D. Jenkins, Teller.

broadd W. Bain, Chief Clerk. olin Reilly, of Cumberland, Auditor.

Wm. P. Wetherell, Chief Clerk. D. Pool, of Craven, Supt. of Public Instruction.

olin C. Gorman, of Wake, Adj. Gen'ral. L. Hargrove, of Granville, Att. Gen. C. Kerr, Mecklenburg, State Geolo-

Thos. R. Purnell, of Forsythe, Libra'n. Henry M. Miller, of Wake, Keeper of the Capitol.

GOVERNOR'S COUNCIL The Secretary of State, Treasurer,

Auditor and Supt. of Public Instruct'n. | they knew Institutions. The University of North Carolina is

Chapel Hill. The Institution for the Mand Dumb and the Blind; the Incourse," said another. Asylum and the State Penitentiary remarked a third.







# VOL. IV.

# RALEIGH, N. C., THURSDAY, MARCH 11, 1875.

NO. 38.

#### DIRECTORY.

Secretary of State, Treasurer, Auditor, Superintendent of Public Instruction and Attorney General constitute the State Board of Education. The Governor is President, and the Superintendent of Public Instruction, Secretary of the Board.

Supreme Court. Richmond M. Pearson, of Yadkin, Chief

Justice. Edwin G. Reade, of Person, Asso. Justice. Wm. B. Rodman, Beaufort, " W. P. Bynum, Mecklenburg," Thomas Settle, Guilford, Tazewell L. Hargrove, of Granville, Re-

porter. W. H. Bagley, of Wake, Clerk. D. A. Wicker, of Wake, Marshal. Meets in Raleigh on the first Monday

in January and June. Superior Courts. Samuel W. Watts, Judge Sixth Judi-

cial District; residence, Franklinton. J. C. L. Harris, Solicitor, Raleigh.

Wake County Government. Commissioners-Solomon J. Allen, Chairman; Wm. Jinks, A. G. Jones, Wm. D. Turner, J. Robert Nowell. Sheriff--S. M. Dunn.

Superior Court Clerk-Jno. N. Bunting. Treasurer-David Lewis. Register of Deeds-W. W. White. Coroner-James M. Jones. Surveyor-N. J. Whitaker.

### City Government.

Mayor-John C. Gorman. Commissioners-Eastern Ward-H. M. Miller, D. L. Royster, Stewart Ellison. own way. You know how willful principled fool, that his friends cape the danger-when we do fall laces, which she continually raised him again." Middle Ward-John C. Palmer, W. C. she was, John; and he bewitched ought to be indicted for allowing to over the precipice, when the tumb- gracefully to her lips. Of course all Stronach, J. C. R. Little. Western Ward her, I believe. He is very rich, and roam at large over the country," ling building crushes us—what the ladies of the court followed her heart. He gave the pilgrim shel--Wm. W. White, John R. O'Neill, J. he owns a villa in Switzerland, and uttered the first, in a tone of the then? That is death! That is the example, and handkerchiefs have ter for the night and was ever af-H. Jones.

Treasurer-John Nichols. Clerk and Collector-Francis M. Sor-

Chief Police-James C. King.

# POETRY.

Little Things. Great events, we often find, On little things depend; And very small beginnings

What volumes may be written With little drops of ink! How small a leak, unnoticed, A mighty ship will sink!

Have oft a mighty end.

A tiny insect's labor Makes the coral strand, And mighty seas are girdled With grains of golden sand.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

A WIDOWED BRIDE.

BY AMY RANDOLPH.

A mellow, spring twilight, with the crocuses lifting their tiny spears H. L. Bond, U. S. Circuit Court Judge, of gold along the garden walks, and early violets beginning to spangle the ground with blue, on the south side of running brooks. Such a twilight as touches a thousand chords of memory, and involuntarily dis-Western District are held at the same | poses one to sadness. Nor did John Marchleigh, leaning back in the express train with folded arms, and eyes fixed dreamily on the amber glory of the sunset, escape its influ-

But he roused himself with an

"I must not let myself drift into melancholy to-night of all nights in the year," he said to himself, as he glanced at his watch. "I must remember that I am going to be mar-

gaged for three years. For three years! How long it had seemed when first he plighted his troth to pretty Isabel Ives. How short it seemed now, to look back upon. He had steadily worked his way upwards from almost the lowest position, well-to-do and comfortably you would help to amuse me!" salaried, and now he was on his way

to be married. As he sprang from the train at the little way-station, the usual idlers, who haunt such a place, looked at | their private parlor. each other with nudges, winks, and meaning glances.

"They all know that I am coming home to be married," he thought, coloring, and a little annoyed. "Village gossip travels fast in a place like this."

Yes. They knew that, and they knew more. John Marchleigh would hardly have whistled as buoyantly as he did, crossing the great rye all. I am-don't faint, my love-I meadow, where a meandering path, am the eldest son of a Mormon close to the old stone wall, made a prophet. I have bought a ticket to "short-cut" of well-nigh a quarter Salt Lake City. We shall start this of a mile, had he known all that

"I wonder how he'll take it?" said one.

"He'll be raving furious, of "But that won't mend matters,"

of the party. "He might ha' know- sure you'll like it, and if you don't

red brick house, its north wall overits porch shadowed with the droop. cry, I shall just clear out until the ing boughs of a pear tree, pronounced by popular tradition to be a hundred years old. As Marchleigh stepped on the steps, a slight, pretty girl of seventeen ran out at the door.

" John!" She colored and trembled, and

laid her hand on her heart. "Yes, it is I, Edith. Did I startle

you so much ?" laid his hand on her shoulder in the affectionate way that became her future brother-in-law. "Didn't you get our telegram, John?"

"Telegram? No! Has anything thrill. happened?"

His face paled as he stood there in the uncertain twilight. Edith Ives began to sob and wring her hands. "Oh, John! John! how cruel,

Bell is married!" he ejaculated, clasping both hands him!" over his eyes, "am I dreaming?"

"She was married last night. She has gone to Niagara. We all opposed it, but she would have her enough to have him? A crazy, una yacht, and a Newport cottage, and | deepest contempt. he's heir to a title, I believe, and—"

me his name as yet." white and ghastly, like a corpse. And a derisive laugh followed the opinion. The possibility of this ling was prevalent in English high Dear John, we are all so sorry for words.

sion of hysterical sobs and tears.

"don't speak to me now, please. be possible; it could not. Leave me here a little by myself. I will come in presently. Married! and the landlord entered. Bell married!"

girl, but up to this last lightning- sible for all the expenses that you swift episode in her life she had not have incurred as-" been a bad girl. She had loved John Marchleigh truly and tender- serted bride, springing to her feet. ly; she had intended to remain conname and rank had dazzled her and prise was reality or acting, "so the changed the current of her whole agent says, but-" nature. She had married in hastewas she destined to follow out the excitedly. "I am quite alone. Icourse of the venerable proverb, and

"repent at leisure?" bridal toilette, all faint grays and ed him. pearl colors, with a broad circlet of gold on her wedding-finger, and or- he. ange buds in the trimming of the dainty French hat which had so excited the envy of the village girls! Mrs. Captain Evelyn! She had gained the goal of her ambition-

She scarcely dared own the truth to herself; but, although they had it is all for the best. The day after not yet been married three days, your wedding a gentleman came on she was beginning to be afraid of from the West to warn us against John Marchleigh had been en- her husband. He was moody, this-this young man. He told us gloomy; subject to alternate fits of he was partially insane, and ought ence in the world, on political indeep dejection and boisterous spirits. not to be at large—that he was not He had berated her severely once or | responsible—that, instead of being twice, when he found her sitting wealthy, he was deeply in debt alone and quiet.

"I hate sulky people," said Captain Evelyn. "I like people to be sition in Messrs. Howell & Starke's in spirits. I need amusing, and I great importing warehouse, to a po- supposed when I married you that

> Not very encouraging this, to a bride! "Sitting all by yourself, Bell?" he cried, gayly, as he came into

"Yes," she answered, looking up with a smile. "Where have you

been, Carston ?" "Taking a walk on Goat Island. Thinking how best to break the

news to you." "What news?" she asked, with wondering eyes.

"The news that I am not what I seem. I am not Carston Evelyn at afternoon. I have five other wives, but they are all peaceable, well-disposed women. They will not quarrel with you."

Isabella started to her feet, pale

and trembling. commented the philosopher They're very nice people. I'm quite \$15,000.

why all you have to do is to come The old Ives homestead was a back to your own people again. It's quite an everyday thing there, I asgrown with glossy sheets of ivy, and sure you. Now, if you're going to

woman's tears!"

and burst into tears. "No-yes-it isn't that!" as he of voices on the piazza below was compresses it and arrests the flow handkerchief in the course of the wafted up to her ears, as one hears of the blood more or less. If the piece, she never could summon voices in a dream, meaningless arrest is partial, the sleep is disturb- courage to call it by its true name, sounds at first, until a name, was ed, and there are unpleasant dreams. but referred to it as a light tissue.

"Carston Evelyn!"

how heartless you must think us all! there are letters in the alphabet. send on the stagnating blood, and to-day French elegantes would carry you here otherwise than guests?

" Married?"

"Yes, married!" "What woman would be fool danger.

"He? Whom?" hoarsely inter- for anything," was the careless re- "That they were as well as ever so much so that the price of a single rupted John Marchleigh. "You sponse. "But as I knew his "con- they were the day before;" and handkerchief of the trousseau of the forget that you have not even told fidence games" of old, I've thought often it is added, and "ate heartier Duchess of Edinburgh would make it best to drop a word in the land- than common!" This last, as a fre- the fortune of a necessitous family. "Evelyn-Captain Carston Eve- lord's ear. There'll be a rattling of quent cause of death to those who lyn, of the British army. But come dry bones presently, see if there have gone to bed to wake no more, Gambling Women in England. in, John, don't stand there, looking isn't. Carston Evelyn, indeed!" the writer gives merely as a private

The voices receded. Apparently man from a late and hearty meal. know, perhaps, that Charles James And again Edith burst into a pas- the speakers walked away, and Bell This we do know with certainty, Fox lost his millions at play, while sat like one stunned, while alter- and waking up in the night with other distinguished personages were "Stop," said John, always with nate flushes of cold and heat thrilled painful diarrhea, or cholera, or bil- equally as heavy losers. The wothe husky lump in his throat- through her. Surely it could not lous colic, ending in death in a men were as infatuated as the men,

Just here came a tap at the door, "The gentleman has gone," he Isabella Ives was an ambitious said. "I suppose you are respon-

"Gone! Where?" cried the de- can starve on it; while a persever-"He took a ticket to Chicago," stant to him; but somehow the glit- said the landlord, evidently unde- day's comfort. ter and glamour of Captain Evelyn's | cided whether Mrs. Evelyn's sur-

"I have no money," cried Bell,

And she began to cry. The landlord was a kindly-na-A bride at Niagara Falls, with the | tured man, and the sight of the tears full beauty and freshness of her on Bell's pretty cheeks fairly melt-

"Telegraph to your friends," said

And Bell took his advice. Her father and Edith came on to Niagara after her. Alas, poor,

broken-hearted little bride! "My dear," said Mr. Ives, "it and was she any the happier for it? seems a great misfortune that your husband has left you, but perhaps wherever people could be found to trust him. We shall, of course, take immediate steps for a divorce, and in the meantime forget him, if you

"If I can!" sobbed Bell. "Oh. papa, I never loved him. I only married him because I thought I should be rich and influential. Pa-

pa, I am rightly punished." No divorce was necessary. News reached them the next day that poor Carston Evelyn, as he chose to call himself, was killed by the express train, in attempting to spring on when it was in motion, and so Bell Ives's married life became a mere

dream of the past. "Perhaps John will marry me, after all, now that I am free," she thought. For, foolish and false as she had been, she still loved John Marchleigh.

ceived a lesson he was not likely to forget. He never married the fair forsaken. And to all appearances she is likely to remain a widow to the end of her days.

### Position in Sleeping.

It is better to go to sleep on the

truth is enough to deter any rational | society. Our readers generally | ing. short time, is probably traceable to and some of them actually kept the late large meal. The truly wise faro tables. Three of them, Ladies will take the safe side. For persons to eat three times a day, it is Mount Edgecombe, were particuamply sufficient to make the last meal of cold bread and butter, and "Faro's Daughters." Lord Kena cup of some warm drink. No one ance soon begets a vigorous appetite for breakfast, so promising of a

The Great Woman Writer. [From a discriminating review in the

New York Sun.] It cannot be denied that George Eliot uses ideality. But, as intimated above, she employs it as some part of a complete apparatus for making an exact imitation of what is real. She pursues this object with grand steadiness and freshness of nerve, an ever-present discrimination, a perfectly clear conception of what she wants to do, an almost unfailing judgment of modes and materials of illustration. She brings to her task a very wide range of apparently exact knowledge. You are convinced that she could deliver instructive lectures on the intricacies of real estate law, on medical science and its history, on statesmanship, on theology and its influtrigues and the tricks of demagogues, on any of the exact sciences, on the syntax of the Latin and Greek languages, not disdaining even to tell you how carpentry work is made, farms drained and tilled, cattle and the dairy cared for, quarries and mines worked, weaving done; how different men smoke their pipes differently, and the indications of character therein displayed; how topers like their toddy mixed; how men and wo- moralize. It's a drowsy subject. time without asking for it. men of all classes talk and act; how comfortable or uncomfortable it is ing. to be shaved by a barber. You are sure that her character is manysided; that is to say, her humanity | mer into cold water. is large, full and complete; that she is very catholic, very charitable, that you think particularly fine, very tender-hearted; that she is draw your pen through it. A pet kind to speechless animals and all child is always the worst in the helpless things.

THE CLERGYMAN'S PANTALOONS. really have an idea, and then re--North Adams has a tailor long cord it in the shortest possible known for his keen, pungent wit, terms. We want thoughts in their But John Marchleigh had re-Not long since, a well-known cler- quintessence. gyman called at his shop with a 7. When your article is completpair of pantaloons and asked him if ed, strike out nine-tenths of the adthey could be repaired. The knight jectives. of the shears unrolled them, held

Rise of the Handkerchief.

Until the reign of the Empress right side, for then the stomach is Josephine, a handkerchief was very much in the position of a bot- thought in France so shocking an ed much money in adorning and tle turned upside down, and the object that a lady would never have beautifying his dwelling, but he contents of it are aided in passing dared to use it before any one. The gave very little to the poor. A shower is over. Anything but a out by gravitation. If one goes to word was even carefully avoided in weary pilgrim came to the castle sleep on the left side, the operation refined conversation. An actor who and asked for a night's lodging. He went out, muttering between of emptying the stomach of its con- would have used a handkerchief on his closed lips what sounded very tents is more like drawing water the stage, even in the most tearful like an oath, and banging the door from a well. After going to sleep, moments of the play, would have behind him. While poor Bell, over- let the body take its own position. been unmercifully hissed; and it whelmed with fright and terror, let If you sleep on your back, especi- was only in the beginning of the her head fall on the window-sill, ally soon after a hearty meal, the present century that a celebrated part." weight of the digestive organs and actress, Mlle. Duchesnois, dared to As she thus abandoned herself to of the food resting on the great vein appear with a handkerchief in her the agony of her distress, the sound of the body, near the backbone, hand. Having to speak of this pronounced that made her start and If the meal has been recent and A few years later, a translation of heavy, the arrest is more decided, one of Shakspeare's plays, by Alfred and the various sensations, such as de Vigny, having been acted, the "Calls himself Captain Carston falling over a precipice, or the pur- word handkerchief was used, for Evelyn!" retorted the second speak- suit of a wild beast, or other im- the first time on the stage, amid pending dangers, and the desperate cries of indignation from a great "O, he's got as many names as effort to get rid of it, arouse us, and part of the house. I doubt if even And what adds to the point of the we wake in fright, or trembling, or handkerchiefs if the wife of Napo- The castle, then, is truly an inn. "Bell married! Good heavens!" joke is that he's got a bride with in a perspiration, or feeling exhaust- leon I. had not given the signal for Why, then, spend so much money ed, according to the degree of stag- adopting them. The Empress Jo- adorning a dwelling which you will nation and the length and strength sephine, although really lovely, had occupy but a short time? Be charitof the efforts made to escape the ugly teeth. To conceal them she able, for he that hath pity upon the But when we are unable to es- handkerchiefs, adorned with costly which he hath given he will pay death of those of whom it is said, rapidly become an important and terward more charitable unto the "Some women are fools enough when found lifeless in the morning: costly part of the feminine toilet; poor.

> Seventy or eighty years ago gamb-Buckinghamshire, Archer and lary notorious, and were nicknamed | seat. yon said of them: "They think ence for seniors. they are too great for the law. I wish they could be punished. If yourself, especially parents. any prosecutions of this nature are fairly brought before me, and the expression of gratitude. parties are justly convicted, whatever be their rank or station in the own story. country, though they should be the first ladies in the land, they should others. certainly exhibit themselves in the pillory." When this plain-spoken judge actually came to try several aristocratic dames for keeping gaming tables, he merely punished them by fines. Galloay, the caricaturist, was less sparing, for he depicted one lady as undergoing a public whipping, and represented others as in company. standing in the pillory. In Miss Edgeworth's novel of "Belinda," the black-leg mania among the fair sex is graphically portrayed. Playing at cards for moderate stakes is still much more prevalent in England than in this country, but lady gamesters are much more rare than they formerly were. Yet we read that a titled lady, name not given, has recently lost \$500,000 at ecarte, which will compel her husband to sell a large portion of his real estate, and economize on the continent for some years to come.

Newspaper By-Laws. 1. Be brief. This is the age o

telegraphs and stenography. 2. Be pointed. Don't write al around a subject without hitting it. news, for behold it is his business 3. State facts, but don't stop to Let the reader do his own dream-

4. Eschew preface. Plunge at once into your subject, like a swim-

5. If you have written a sentence family.

them up in a most artistic manner, Uncle 'Zekiel, who lately traveled carefully examined them, and re- from Pawtucket, R. I., to Spring-As an instance of the depreciation | plied, "Yes, yes! the knees are the field, Mass., and back, on his re-"Now don't be frightened, don't," of property in the oil regions, it is best part of them." The reverend turn, declared that, if the world's than in the daytime. A photographsaid her husband, persuasively, said that wells that once brought gentleman saw the joke, smiled as big t'other way as 'tis that way, "Women is all alike and always "It's a very nice place out there. \$250,000 can now be purchased for blandly, and gracefully bowed him then it's a tarnation whopper, and hung by his door, and doesn't apno mistake.

# THE ERA

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY. (SEE RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION ON THIS PAGE.)

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

RATES OF ADVERTISING: One square, one time,

" three times, -\* Contract advertisements taken at proportionately low rates.

# The Pilgrim and the Knight.

In a noble castle there once resided a very rich knight. He expend-The knight haughtily refused him, and said:

"This castle is not an inn." The pilgrim replied, "Permit me to ask two questions, and I will de-

"Upon this condition speak," replied the knight; "I will readily answer you." The pilgrim then said to him:

'Who dwelt in this before you?" " My father," replied the knight. "And who will dwell here after you?" still asked the pilgrim. The knight said, "With God's

will, my son." "Well," said the pilgrim, "If each dwells but a short time in the castle, and in time must depart and make way for another, what are was in the habit of carrying small poor lendeth to the Lord, and that

The knight took these words to

Twenty Impolite Things. Loud and boisterous laughing. 2. Reading when others are talk-

3. Reading aloud in company without being asked. 4. Talking when others are read-

5. Spitting about the house, smoking or chewing. Cutting finger nails in company. 7. Leaving church before worship

8. Whispering or laughing in the house of God.

9. Gazing rudely at strangers. 10. Leaving a stranger without a

11. A want of respect and rever-12. Correcting older persons than

13. Receiving a present without an

14. Making yourself hero of your 15. Laughing at the mistake of

16. Joking others in company. 17. Commencing talking before others have finished speaking. 18. Answering questions that have

been put to others. 19. Commencing to eat as soon as you get to the table; and \*

20. Not listening to what is saying

A Quaker Printer's Proverbs. Never send an article for publication without giving the editor thy name, for thy name oftentimes secures publication to worthless ar-

of a printing office; for he that answereth the rap sneereth in his sleeve and loseth time. Never do thou loaf about, nor knock down the type, or the boys

Thou shouldst not rap at the door

will love thee as they do the shade trees-when thou leavest. Thou shouldst never read the copy on the printer's case or the sharp and hooked container thereof, or he may knock thee down.

to give it to thee at the appointed It is not right that thou shouldst ask him who is the author of an ar-

Never inquire of the editor for

ticle, for it is his duty to keep such things unto himself. When thou dost enter his office, take heed unto thyself that thou dost not look at what concern thee not, for that is not meet in the sight

of good breeding. Neither examine thou the proof-6. Condense. Make sure that you sheet, for it is not ready to meet thine eye, thou mayest understand. Prefer thine own town paper to

> mediately. Pay for it in advance, and it shall be well for thee and thine.

any other, and subscribe for it im-

Somebody has found out a new way of taking pictures, by which they can be taken better in the night er has missed several frames that prove of the plan.