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Three months, - - -TO INVARIABLY IN ADVANCE. TO

VOL. IV.

t nited States Government. Hysses S. Gran , of Illinois, Presi-

DIRECTORY.

Henry Wilso, of Mass., V. President. Hamilton Fish, a(N. Y., See'v of State. secretary of the Treasury,

William W. Belknap, of Iowa, Secre-George M. Robeson, of New Jersey,

secretary of the Navy. Columbus Delano, of Ohio, Secretary | Wm. B. Rodman, Beaufort. "

Correct H. Williams, of Oregon, At-Marshall Jeweil, of Connecticut, Postwar General.

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

afficia Clifford, of Me., Asso. Justice. N ab IL Swayne, of O., somet F. Miller, of Ia., and Davis, of III., en I. Field, of Cal., A. J. am. M. Strong, of Pa., 1 - 1 1. Bradley, of N.J. A and Hand, of N. Y., court mosts first Monday in Decemand Washington.

v. t. Representation in Congress.

s. Merrimon, of Wake. a W. Ransom, of Northampton. HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES. District - Josse J. Yeates.

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

I mited States Courts. because I terms of the U.S. Circuit

med somes Circuit Court-Eastern North Carolina - Held in Ral-Monday in June and last Mon-

deliver, Baltimore, Md. W. Brooks, District Court Judge, | Long the smiling hour will stay-

them District; resid. Elizabeth City. S. Marshal, J. B. Hill; off., Raleigh. N. A. Riddick, Circuit Court Clerk; Come in the sweetest summer day !

LASTERN DISTRICT COURTS. Engabeth City, third Monday in April

Cond. M. B. Culpepper; resi., Eliz. Newton, earth Moneay in April

Clerk Goo, E. Tinker; resi., Newbern. | Or when joy is brightly blooming, Wilmington, first Monday after the | Hope nor fear a long delayarth Monday in April and October. tlerk, 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 H. L. Bond, U. S. Circuit Court Judge,

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

Western District are held at the same tireensboro, first Monday in April

and October. Clerk, John W. Payne; resi., Greens-

States ville, third Monday in April and

Clerk, Henry C. Cowles; resi., States Asheville, first Monday after the fourth

Manday in April and October. Clerk, E. R. Hampton; resi., Ashe-

Virgil S. Lusk, U. S. District Attor-

my: residence, Asheville. Assistant, W. S. Ball, Greensboro.

United States Internal Revenue. J. Young, Collector Fourth District, thee, Raleigh. V. V. Perry, Supervisor Carolinas,

1 ... office, Raleigh. Pharles Perry, Assistant Supervisor,

Mint.

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

Hrtis H. Brogden, of Wayne, Governor in B. Neathery, Private Secretary. I. F. Armneld, of Iredell, Lieutenant "overnor, and President of the Senate. W. H. Howerton, of Rowan, Sec. of State. David A. Jenkins, of Gaston, Treasurer. A. D. Jenkins, Teller.

bonald W. Bain, Chief Clerk. John Reilly, of Cumberland, Auditor. Wm. P. Wetherell, Chief Clerk. 8 D. Pool, of Craven, Supt. of Public

Instruction. John C. Gorman, of Wake, Adj. Gen'ral.

Thus. 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.

Institutions. The University of North Carolina is at Chapel Hill. The Institution for the Deaf and Dumb and the Blind; the In- less fashion. sane Asylum and the State Penitentiary

re at Raleigh. Board of Education.







RALEIGH, N. C., THURSDAY, MARCH 18, 1875.

NO. 39.

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 Superinten-Benjamin H. Br stew, of Kentucky, dent of Public Instruction, Secretary of the Board.

> Supreme Court. Justice. Edwin G. Reade, of Person, Asso. Justice.

W. P. Bynum, Mecklenburg," Thomas Settle, Guilford. Tazewell L. Hargrove, of Granville, Re-

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 Judicial 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. Middle Ward-John C. Palmer, W. C. Stronach, J. C. R. Little. Western Ward -Wm. W. White, John R. O'Neill, J. H. Jones.

Treasurer-John Nichols.

Chief Police-James C. King.

POETRY.

Change.

11. 1 Bond, Carcuit Court Judge; Think not when the morn is lightest, And the rising sun is brightest, Tempest loud

And thunder cloud Deem not, when the winter torrents Swell the misty mountain currents,

That the skies will lower for aye-Stormy showers Bring sweet flowers, And the sun will smile the rain away

So when life is dark and glooming, Smile or sigh,

The hours go by, And soon will flit thy life away! Then fear not thou the darkest hours, Nor spare to pluck the sweetest flowers, Nor trust the feast, nor dread the fray-

Life soon is done, And dies in the dawn of a brighter day

Or lost or won,

My Creed.

Whether the tempests lull or blow, Whether the currents ebb or flow, Circuit and District Courts in the Whether the future smile or no, Whether the harvests blight or grow. Whether the years are swift or slow, In days of joy or days of woe, In fortune high or fortune low, This be my creed for friend or foe-Gather the roses as you go.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Common Errors in Titles.

ining that, because earl's daughters an ordinary shoe one of his shoes only Hon. Mr. Veres. Novelists story book, who "had so many reissued, within the past two years, I. Hargrove, of Granville, Att. Gen. often fall into the most ludicrous children she did not know what to and he has written a series of books W. C. Kerr, Meeklenburg, State Geolo- blunders by writing titles which do." they have not studied; they imag- When the undertaker came to have carried him from his appa- with which the mind can be inspirine very often that, because an measure the dead giant for his cof- rently trivial theme back to mediearl's eldest son is often a viscount, fin it was found that the deceased eval Jewish and finally Sanscrit a viscount's eldest son must neces- was full eight feet long. Surely Masonry, as he believes. Not being sarily be a baron, never having ta- the measure of a man is correctly a Mason, I am only aware that, ken the pains to discover that in no known when he is dead. The cof- either as a poet or a scholar. Pike case can he aspire to a higher title fin will be nearly 81 feet long. than honorable; and they distrib- The body was visited by hun- youd the vestibule of history. He starved by a stingy uncle (his guard-

> We have a vivid recollection of a where he was justly esteemed for undergoing publication in London, street, was asked by his guardian novel, though we forget its name, his amiability, especially by the which is spoken of with expectancy what made the dog so thin. After wherein an earl's daughter, Lady children, who after the first shrink- by his friends.—Letter in New York reflecting, the little fellow replied, Caroline Somebody, married to a ing, generally liked to be taken in Graphic.

ty it should only be borne by the corners of the cloth.

A duke's daughter takes prce- two feet.—Balt. Sun, Feb. 27th. dence far before the wife of a baron. Yet if she marry a baron who is a peer in his own right (not merely a title of courtesy such are as borne Supreme Court of the Disrtict of by peers' eldest sons,) she at once, Columbia, gave me an account of on becoming his wife, loses her own Clerk and Collector-Francis M. Sor- rank, and has no precedence, save heard of Albert Pike as being an that of her husband. We do not Indian, or Texan Ranger, or somethink it necessary to enter into in- thing. He came to our court and tricate questions of exact rank and stood up there like Moses or some precedence, but have merely touch- patriarch. His long gray hair, in are very fond of talking about the and seven feet high, and stout in first one I ever had." proceedings of lords and ladies, proportion, weighing, I should only knew how very clearly a mis- think, three hundred to four hun- have it lined with white satin, I your honor, and trustworthiness; his little hands or feet, whichever take, such as talking of Lady Vere | dred pounds. A look of the fronfor Lady Clara Vere, or of Lady tiersman, the poet, and the lawyer Julia Thompson for Lady Thomp seemed mixed in his face, with a son, testified to the better instruct- type of something heathen and aned among their hearers, that their tique. He had a big bandana handassumed acquaintance with the ar- kerchief in his fist, clenched into a istocracy was utterly imaginary, little ball. Ever and anon he drew they would probably be more care- this across his nose, and then seized ful to know what they were talking it in his fist again. And then he about.—Historical Record.

Remarkable Man. who has been keeping a restaurant ed." at 151 South Chester street, on Fell's

commoner, was represented as al- his arms and elevated so far above ways using coroneted writing paper, the heads of their parents as he and wearing "her coronet" em- could conveniently hold them. following: He came into the office ness, is taking advantage of mis- the brook to-day, talking about broidered on her handkerchief, to Some of the little boys in the neigh- of a West End undertaker yester- takes. For example, change is being their fathers' houses, and boasting which decoration, of course, she borhood knew him only by the day with a look of great care on his made for, and the man gives you how grand they were. Johnny said had no more right than to the im- name of "The Gi'nt." The body honest face. His eyes were heavy back not only all you gave him, but his house had a velvet carpet in the perial diadem of all the Russias. lay in a small room, about twelve and slightly blood-shot, telling of a little more, as well as the article parlor, and lace curtains at the win-It may be said that it does not sig- feet square against the south wall, nightly vigils and loss of sleep. His you have taken. You pocket the dows. Willie said his house had mify what people put into a novel; feet towards the west stretching al- hair was unkept and shaggy. The money, and say, "I am not bound splendid glass chandeliers, that Richmond M. Pearson, of Yadkin, Chief but it does signify, for such writing most across the apartment from side soft-hearted man of coffins looked to do business for him and myself, sparkled like diamonds; and the disseminates false impressions, and to side. Candles were burning at upon his visitor with a gaze full of too. It is his lookout. I am not walls were beautifully painted. I so long as styles and titles exist, it the head and foot, and sides of the pity and thankfulness-pity for his responsible for his blunders." Now thought I would like to tell them is well to bestow them properly. | corpse, which was covered with a customer's loss and thankfulness for I want to know if that is honest? about a house very much more won-

> the Countess Dowager of Brighton. bent. The mother is not a large lence broken at length by the man Should he, however, succeed to his woman, being not above the me- of grave business. uncle, brother, or cousin, that rela- dium size for the sex. She is neartive's widow would have no claim ly her husband's age. Both the old day, sir?" to the title of dowager, but should people are in good health, and seem be addressed as Mary, Countess of vigorous for their years. Including Brighton. It is a very common the giant, they have had born to undertaker began by suggesting: bad bill, do not have a sort of imsaying that a woman may rise in them five sons and three daughters. Your sister?" rank, but can never lose what she | One son only is alive. Some of the has once possessed; but, like many children were undersize. Only one then, as light gradually broke upon character of such an act is? common sayings, this, though the | (a son) attained the size of the fath- | his perplexed mind, he smiled a general rule, is not strictly accu- er, except the giant, who exceeded smile more suggestive of sorrow the growth of the parent by nearly than happiness, and replied:

> > Albert Pike, the Unique. Arthur McArthur, Judge of the

Pike, last Summer. Said he: "I

his illustrations and quotations were | sir'ee." Mr. James Murphy, Jr., a giant, rare and unusual. I was astonish-Albert Pike is a man history has Point, in this city, for a year or two stepped over. There is no man in stranger-silver handles? Oh!durn past, died early yesterday morning the world of so many sides to his it now, won't that be pilin' it on legs. of a bronchial affection or consump- character, and so plain withal. He too hefty like? I kin stand silver tion. Mr. Murphy was born in was born at Newburyport, Mass., screws; and sich, but ther's no use Waterford, Ireland, and was there- the son of a shoemaker. A willful, makin' the hull tarnation trap of fore a full-blooded Irish giant, and poetical spirit took him to Mexico, silver. The thing has to be moved, a large one, standing nearly eight and he returned in a pack-train as a and must have handles, but I ain't feet in his stockings. He was thir- mule-driver from Chihuahua to quite so stuck up as thet now-not ty-three years of age and unmar- | Fort Smith. Settling down in a | quite, stranger." ried. Some months ago, when he printing-office at Little Rock, he bewas in comparatively good health, came an editor, lawyer, and chief of man of obsequies. "I'll put orhe weighed 351 pounds. He had | the Whig party, which he led with | dinary handles to it, then?" weighed more when his health was unflinching consistency through better. He had been in this coun- perpetual minority down to the now yer talkin'. Or'nary handles try twenty-four years, had been civil war, fighting meantime in the 'll do. But, I say, stranger (reflecbrought here by his father and Mexican war, and doing the Govmother, who still live at the house ernment business of the Cherokees. on Chester street. The giant travel- He became rich and celebrated. There are many persons who seem | ed three years with Barnum as one | Quarreling with Jefferson Davis incapable of learning that it is incor- of the great living curiosities of the soon after the rebellion began, he rect, in speaking of an earl's, mar- | world. In his professional career | withdrew from the contest, and at quis', or duke's daughter, to omit he visited every part of this counthe close was poor. He removed to a coffin?" her christian name. They must try, from Maine to California and Washington about 1867, and opened "Coffin!" shrieked the dejected- snipe?" know that she is habitually styled | the extreme South. After termina- | a law-office with Robert Johnson, Lady Clara Vere; yet often they | ting his engagement with Barnum | Ex-Senator, the nephew of Vice persist in calling her Lady Vere, as the giant traveled with a circus, President Johnson. His home is at if she were a peeress or a baronet's where he contracted the bronchial Alexandria, where, with a vivacious wife, instead of a lady in her own disease which finally ended his life. and intelligent daughter, Pike right. Another equally common When in good health he had a spends his time in a large library, blunder is to speak of a baronet's fresh, pleasant face, as all large containing perhaps five thousand wife as Lady Emma Jones; if for men, and particularly all giants, ex- volumes, elegantly rebound—the purposes of identification it is ne- cept those of the story books and collections of a lifetime. His taste cessary to mention her christian nursery tales, was as amiable as he for books extends to their covering, name at all, it should be as Emma was great in stature. He had a and he has a passion for elegant Lady Jones, as nothing but being very youthful expression of coun- printing in common and colored the daughter of a peer higher in tenance, coal black hair, and his ink, all his own volumes on Masonrank than a viscount gives the right hands were so large that one of ry and Hindoo philosophy being to be called Lady Emma Jones, etc. them could cover the largest head produced in this way by his ama-Again, it is impossible to persuade of an ordinary man, just as an or- teur disciples. Fine swords, dueling some people that it is the sons of dinary hand would cover an orange. pistols which he has used on the dukes and marquises only who are | His feet were not so large propor- | field, a collection of elaborate pipes, his hands deep down in the pockcalled lords; they persist in imag- tionately as the hands, but beside which he smokes pretty much all the time, and strange things of virare styled lady, it is impossible that | would seem to be a sufficient habi- | tu, are parts of his surroundings. | out on the street searching for ventheir younger brothers should be tation for "the old woman," of the His poems have been collected and geance.

on Masonry, which, queerly enough, has traced the germs of Masonry beute other titles in a similarly reck- dreds of people yesterday, the giant is a Sanscrit scholar, and has comHe Knew what he Wanted.

The Cincinnati Enquirer tells the The title of dowager is another black pall, with a large white cross his patronage. He was so young to And yet are there not some men derful than those they lived in, begreat stumbling block. In proprie- on the breast and crosses in the be burdened with the less of a dear here who have done it, and know

one by death. mother of the reigning peer or bar- The father of the giant, who is The manufacturer of burial cases I know men, who, I suppose, you onet. Should, therefore, a peer (let sixty-five years of age, probably nodded a silent assent and condol- could not bribe to join a band of is called the mason-spider. His us call him Earl of Brightons) suc- older, is a large man. When at his ing recognition; the young man counterfeiters, and make plates, and ceed his father, his mother, the best he stood over six feet in his from the country said: "How produce bogus money, and circulate widowed countess, should be styled stockings, though he is now a little d'ye?" Then ensued a painful si- it, but who, if they are riding down

"Can I do anything for you to-

"Wall I reckin' so stranger!" Another silence. Once more the

"No-my wife."

cost of it to be?"

"Sudden?" "No-expected su'thun' of the

kind for several months." "When did it happen?"

"'Bout 4 o'clock this morning." " Looks natural ?"

"Rather." (Spoken carefully, and expressive of some doubt.)

ed on a few points on which error ringlets, fell down his back and penses; git it up kinder nice. I'll it might be a matter of amusement; door shuts tightly after him, holds is frequent. If some persons, who shoulders. He stood between six treat her handsum, 'cause she is the but it is a question of manhood. it firmly by placing his claws in two

> suppose?" "Jest as you say, stranger."

"Silver-headed screws, too, I suppose?" "Y-a-a-ss, I s'pose so. An', stranger, just put a bully top to't."

"Oh, of course; and you'll want a glass in it, also, I suppose?" "Y-a-a-s-Oh! certainly-you rolled off law and learning, solemn | bet. Git her up sniptious, you and right on the line of his argu- know, old fellow. None of your you are treated with a big bill of in-the-Pulpit." St. Nicholas for

"Just so. Silver handles, of

course?" "Eh? What's that you say,

"Very well," acquiesced the

"Eggs-actly—them's 'em, mister; tively,) make the wheels glisten

like thunder." "Wh-wh-wheels!" "Yas, wheels. What's ther matter with you, anyhow?"

"But who ever heard of wheels

looking young man. "Coffin! Now. who in the dickens said anything about coffins?" " Why don't you want a coffin?" "Ne-o! darn your coffin! I

want a cradle—a trap to rock my new baby in." "And isn't your wife dead?" "Not by a jugful. Don't you

make cradles for sale?"

"Undertaker of what?" "I make coffins." "Oh, Lord, let me ketch the fel ler that sent me here!"

And the grief-stricken youth

crammed his hat over his eyes, ran

ets of his trouserloons, and pounced Self-respect is the noblest garment with which a man may clothe himself—the most elevating feeling One of Pythagoras' wisest

erence himself .- Samuel Smiles. being well known on Fell's Point, posed some abstruse treatise, now a lank grey hound one day in the lights.

Morals in Business.

Another fault of morals in busiit, and have never made reparation? town at night, and have a bad bill put on them, say, "I cannot afford to have it lie on my hands," and shove it along, having no conscience for a little queen; for it is lined in the matter. How many men are there that, when they get hold of a pulse to get rid of it, without stop- a sort of red clay, almost as hand-Young man stared a moment, ping to consider what the moral

on you is no reason why you should with a little trap-door, which is put it on somebody else. And fastened with a hinge, and shuts of though a man does not make bad itself. The door and inside are lined bills, if he lets one go out of his with the most delicate white silk, hands deliberately, he is a counter- finer than the costlest dress ever feiter in the sight of God. Some worn by a lady. men say, "I was very uncertain about it; some days I thought it those days when I thought it was "About what do you want the not counterfeit, I passed it!" Now, Back of all that money, is your take in a counterfeit bill, do not bids defiance to all intruders. wait to let the devil tempt you twice; burn it. That ends it,-

Snipe on Toast.

A sojourner in a large city, who is at the mercy of restaurants where Death of a Giant-Sketch of a ment, as practical as could be; but dratted one-hoss fixins for me. No fare, and very little food on your March. plate, thus hits it off:

Snipe on toast would be almost too hearty food to feed people on who had been floating on a raft three weeks, feeding on old boot-

Says I to the waiter: "Give me

snipe on toast." By-and-by he came in and put down some toast, and I kept on reading about what a donkey a politician was, and what a ridiculous set every one is who is running for office; and I sat there for an hour.

entered, and says I: "Where in thunder is my meat?" Says he: "They've been on th table more than an hour."

Says I, "I didn't order plain toast, I want a snipe on it." Says he, "There is a snipe on it.

Then I drew close up to the table, and I saw a little black speck on the

Says I, "You'll swear that's Says he, "Yes."

Says I, "You'd make a good linen-buyer, you would." Says he, "It's snipe on toast, any

how." Says I, "How did it get on?" Says he, "That snipe is all right

It's a full-sized one, too." Says I, "I'm glad of it. I'm glad you told me that's a full-sized snipe; "No, my friend, I am an under- for do you know, young man, when I sat out there reading I saw a black speck on that toast, but I took it for a fly, and I'm glad to be informed that it's a snipe-a full-sized snipe. Now you can take that snipe away and bring me a turkey on toast.

> I hain't hankered after snipe since that episode. I could have blown that snipe throug's a putty-blower without hurting the snipe, or the putty-blower, either. Snipe on toast may be game, but it's mean game.

want a full-sized turkey, too."

The divine wrath of Achilles wasn't a circumstance to that of the Utica man, who, after a rapid run maxims, in his golden verses, is that which enjoins the pupil to rev- to the depot to catch the Atlantic express for New York, succeeded in getting on board a coach which was A little boy who was nearly being switched on a side track, and only found his mistake when the ian), with whom he lived, meeting brakeman came in to put out the

Mrs. Partington thinks that the "I suppose he lives with his uncle." er to teach them the scales correctly. there," was the candid reply.

THE ERA.

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A Silk-lined House.

I heard two little boys down by

cause it is builded by a small insect. This house is made by a kind of spider that lives in California, and house is very marvelous for such a little fellow to make all by himself, without any hammer, or saw, or trowel, or axe, or nails, or plaster, or any such things as men use in building; and yet his mansion is fit

throughout with white silk! This spider's house is nearly as large as a hen's egg, and is built of some as the brown stone they are so proud of in New York city. It is Because you have a bad bill put cylindrical in shape. The top opens

Mr. Spider builds his house in some crevice, or bores a cylindrical was counterfeit, and other days I hole in the clay, so that all is conthought it was not; and on one of cealed from view except this tiny trap-door. When he sees any enemy approaching, he runs quickly to if it was a mere question of a dol- his silk-lined house, swings open "Don't care a durnation for ex- lar, of five dollars, or of ten dollars, the little door, goes in, and, as the openings in the white-silk lining of "Very well, my friend; you'll truth, your fidelity, your morality, the door, just large enough to admit and that ought to be a matter above you choose to call them; and here, dollars and cents to you. If you nestled in this luxurious retreat, he

I heard all about this from a gentleman who had been to California, and had brought home one of these silk-lined houses. He was showing it to some children as they were walking near me. I wish you all could have seen it .- From "Jack-

Colorado Springs Letter, January 24, to the Medina (Ohio) Gazette.] Railway Train Capsized by

the Wind Three Times.

I undertook to go down to Puebla. When about five miles out the whole train was capsized except the engine, including coaches, the baggage and mail cars, and the tender. No one was hurt. The conductor got the passengers in the rear coach, and as many as possible on the side next the wind. When Then I rang the gong. The waiter we got down the valley, where the wind had a fair, broadside sweep at us, we again tipped over. The conductor was standing beside me, white as a sheet, and wanted to know what was best to do. I advised him to stop before crossing a bridge which was just ahead, the longest one on the road; if we didn't blow over we would probably jump the track, for the wheels were grinding on the side of the rail, as if we were turning a sharp curve. He pulled the bell-rope, the engineer put on the steam-brakes, and just as we stopped over we went, piling men, women, children, baggage, cushions, and everything together. For a moment there was quite a scrambling and rattling of glass. About all the damage done was the breaking of the windows on the upper side of the cars. The conductor and I walked back to meet the freight train which was following. It took us back to the Springs, where we waited till the wind moderated; then took a coach down and brought the passengers back. Some of them were among those who had been snowed in ten days on the Kansas Pacific road. They thought being blowed off the track was not so mo-

> One day, just as an English officer had arrived at Vienna, the empress, knowing that he had seen a certain princess, much celebrated for her beauty, asked him if it was really true that she was the most beautiful woman he had ever seen? "I thought so yesterday," was the re-

notonous as lying in a snow-drift.

"You'd better look out for your hoss' feet above here, mister," said a ragged boy to a traveler. "Why?" said the traveler, nervously pulling grocers ought to hire a music teach- up. "'Cos, ther's a fork in the road