

DIRECTORY.

United States Government. Ulysses S. Grant, of Illinois, President. Henry Wilson, of Mass., V. President. Hamilton Fish, of N. Y., Sec'y of State.

Supreme Court of the U. S. Morrison R. Waite, of Ohio, Chief Justice. Nathan Clifford, of Me., Asso. Justice.

N. C. Representation in Congress. SENATE. A. S. Merrimon, of Wake. Mat. W. Ransom, of Northampton.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES. 1st District—Jesse J. Yeates. 2d " J. A. Hyman.

United States Courts. The stated terms of the U. S. Circuit and District Courts are as follows:

United States Circuit Court—Eastern District North Carolina—Held in Raleigh first Monday in June and last Monday in November.

Eastern District Courts. Elizabeth City, third Monday in April and October.

Western District Courts. Newbern, fourth Monday in April and October.

United States Internal Revenue. I. J. Young, Collector Fourth District, office, Raleigh.

Government of North Carolina. EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT. Curtis H. Brogden, of Wayne, Governor.

GOVERNOR'S COUNCIL. The Secretary of State, Treasurer, Auditor and Supl. of Public Instruction.

Institutions. The University of North Carolina is at Chapel Hill. The Institution for the Deaf and Dumb and the Blind; the Insane Asylum and the State Penitentiary are at Raleigh.

Board of Education. The Governor, Lieutenant Governor,

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

Supreme Court. Richmond M. Pearson, of Yadkin, Chief Justice. Edwin G. Reade, of Person, Asso. Justice.

Superior Courts. Samuel W. Watts, Judge Sixth Judicial District; residence, Franklinton.

Wake County Government. Commissioners—Solomon J. Allen, Chairman; Wm. Jinks, A. G. Jones, Wm. D. Turner, J. Robert Nowell.

City Government. Mayor—John C. Gorman. Commissioners—Eastern Ward—H. M. Miller, D. L. Royster, Stewart Ellison.

POETRY.

Come to Me.

Come to me! Come to me in thy brightness and sweetness, Come to me in thy spirit's completeness, Come on the wings of love's magical fleetness, My heart longs for thee.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A Druidical Wedding.

The following description of a marriage in the Druidical days is given in "Saintain's Myths of the Rhine." At a place where two roads meet the cracking of a whip is heard; hogs, sheep and small oxen are driven aside to make way for a kind of procession, consisting of grave and solemn men and women.

prepare the resinous torch and the lamp. You attend to the cow and even to the horse if your husband requires it.

How Wirt Found a Wife. A recent well-written sketch of the loves of the great lawyers contains this touching incident in the life of William Wirt, at one time Attorney General of the United States.

Useful Knowledge. A man walks three miles in an hour; a horse trots seven; steamboats run eighteen; sailing vessels, ten; slow rivers flow four; rapid rivers, seven; moderate wind blows seven; a rifle ball, one thousand; sound, seven hundred and forty-three; light, one hundred and ninety thousand; electricity, two hundred and eighty thousand.

A Lick-Skillet Doctor. "Well, what about him? Yes, we gave him a drink, but let me go back and tell how it came about."

Bret Harte's Personal Appearance. A lady correspondent in Washington sketches Bret Harte in these lines: "Strolling through the lobby at Willard's recently, just after the breakfast hour, I saw leaning against the clerk's desk a trim, well, old young man. His hat was off, and amid the locks of curling black hair that lay heavily massed over a square and high forehead, threads of gray showed themselves.

He Smoked Four Tons of Tobacco and Died. Mr. Kaleas, who was known among his acquaintances by the name of the king of smokers, has just died near Rotterdam.

Buncombe County, North Carolina. My fishing consisted principally in sitting on a safe rock near the shore reading some newspaper items about the mountain country.

Extravagance. There are 10,000 New York ladies whose costumes, when in full dress, cost at least \$1,000 each.

War is a game which, were subjects wise, kings would not play at. It costs three thousand millions of dollars a year to support the armies of Europe.

"I am weary, now—my poor tired brain needs rest," said Old MacStinger to a pretty, young school teacher who was boarding in the family; "will you take me to your room, my dear, where there is a fire, and read Milton's Paradise Lost to me while I seek repose?"

"I'll rest your poor tired brain with this rolling-pla if you don't get out of this—your miserable old deceitful hypocrite!" remarked Mrs. MacStinger, emerging from the pantry very unexpectedly.

THREE GOOD REASONS.—"I would marry you, Binks," said a lady to an importunate lover, "were it not for three reasons."

A gentleman drove a sorrowful-looking horse into town, recently, and, stopping in front of Bank block, he requested a small boy to hold him a moment.

"Go away! Leave me with my dead! Let me fling myself on his coffin and die there!" That was in Nebraska six months ago, and now the widow has won another trusting soul, and No. 1's portrait is in the attic, face to the wall.

"Now, John, suppose there's a load of hay on one side of a river and a jackass on the other—how can the jackass get to the hay without getting wet?" "I give it up."

In reply to a young writer who wished to know "which magazine will give me the highest position quickest?" a contemporary advises "a powder magazine, if you contribute a fiery article."

If there is anything that will reconcile a man to married life, it is the knowledge that steals over him like a dream as he bursts a button off his trousers that there is one at home who can repair the damage.

After waiting four years, a Michigan lover finally popped the question and the girl answered: "Of course I'll have you! Why, you idiot, we would have been married three years ago!"

Laying the corner stone for a wing to his manor was the only foundation for the new "story" that Diarael was about to take a wife, and as he has since begun a second wing it is presumed that he purposes big-amy.

If you want to stop with a New Bedford landlord a whole week for nothing just to him as you enter his house, that you never saw a man who looked so much like Daniel Webster.

A young man, searching for his father's pig, accosted an Irishman as follows: "Have you seen a stray pig about here?" To which Pat responded, "Faith, and how could I tell a stray pig from any other?"

A silly fellow whose ears were unusually large, once simperingly asked a witty lady, "Will I not make a fine angel?" "Well, no," she replied, pointing to his ears, "I think your wings are too high."

"A man's nature should be strong as adamant. He should never give way to tears." That is what somebody says in a recent novel. But the author forgot to add that man never feels onions.

Mrs. Partington wonders why the captain of a ship can't keep a memorandum of the weight of his anchor, without going to the trouble of weighing it every time he leaves port.