W. M. BROWN, Manager.

OFFICE over the North Carolina Book store, corner of Fayetteville and Morgan streets, first door south of the State RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION:

Three months, INVARIABLY IN ADVANCE. TO

DIRECTORY.

United States Government. Ulysses S. Grant, of Illinois, Presi-

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

of the Interior. George H. Williams, of Oregon, Atcorney General.

Marshall Jewell, of Connecticut, Postmaster General.

Supreme Court of the U. S. Morrison R. Waite.

Justice. Nathan Clifford, of Me .. Noah H. Swayne, of O .. Samuel F. Miller, of Ia., David Davis, of Ill., Stephen J. Field, of Cal., William M. Strong, of Pa., Joseph P. Bradley, of N.J. Ward Hunt, of N. Y., Court meets first Monday in December, at Washington.

N. C. Representation in Congress. SENATE.

A. S. Merrimon, of Wake. Mat. W. Ransom, of Northampton. HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

1st 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 District North Carolina-Held in Raleigh first Monday in June and last Mon-

day in November. H. L. Bond, Circuit Court Judge residence, Baltimore, Md. Geo. W. Brooks, District Court Judge, Eastern District; resid. Elizabeth City.

U. S. Marshal, J. B. Hill; off., Raleigh. N. J. Riddick, Circuit Court Clerk; office, Raleigh. EASTERN DISTRICT COURTS.

Elizabeth City, third Monday in April and October. Clerk, M. B. Culpepper; resi., Eliz.

Newbern, fourth Monday in April

Clerk, Geo. E. Tinker; resi., Newbern. Wilmington, first Monday after the fourth Monday in April and October. Clerk, Wm. Larkins; resi., Wilming-

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

Assistant, W. H. Young, Oxford. U. S. CIRCUIT COURT-WESTERN DIST H. L. Bond, U. S. Circuit Court Judge, Baltimore, Md.

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

Circuit and District Courts in the Greensboro, first Monday in April and October.

Clerk, John W. Payne; re i., Greens-Statesville, third Monday in April and

Clerk, 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 Attorney; residence, Asheville. Assistant, W. S. Ball, Greensboro.

United States Internal Revenue. I. J. Young, Collector Fourth District, office, Raleigh. P. W. Perry, Supervisor Carolinas,

&c., 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. John B. Neathery, Private Secretary.

R. F. Armfield, of Iredell, Lieutenant Governor, and President of the Senate. W.H. Howerton, of Rowan, Sec. of State. David A. Jenkins, of Gaston Treasurer. A. D. Jenkins, Teller. Donald W. Bain, Chief Clerk.

John Reilly, of Cumberland, Auditor. Wm. P. Wetherell, Chief Clerk. S. D. Pool, of Craven, Supt. of Public

Instruction. John C. Gorman, of Wake, Adj. Gen'ral. T. L. Hargrove, of Granville, Att. Gen. W. 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.

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.







A Lick-Skillet Doctor.

we gave him a drink, but let me go

"About twenty years ago John

It was about 100 miles, and we had

"We moved along two days very

well, but found the draft on our keg

was very heavy, by reason of friends

pints of whiskey into a very heavy,

"We found no one who we

We there saw a doctor playing

"A roaring log heap and a good

ing, which was readily granted.

He was not drunk, nor was he so-

"After some preliminary remarks,

he skirmished around to the subject

of whiskey. Old Uncle John Weath-

erly-the doctor that had put up

gave me the wink, and asked me

why I had not offered the stranger

a drink. I got the bottle out and

he hesitated a moment, lest he

might, when he had tasted its con-

tents, knock some one down with

it. In order to make appearances

regular, I took a horn of it-so call

ed-first. I closed my mouth a

tight as a corset string of an actress

and turned it up; and my God

that fluid burned the outside of my

lips, it was so strong. I handed it

to the doctor, who deliberately ele-

vated the old bottle at arm's length,

that own'd the hand that raised the

"He instantly begun to expector

"Gentlemen, (spits,) have you a

pipe? (spits) My God! (spits)

"My God! Indian turnip; I'm

We heard his horse's feet clatter-

ing over the frozen ground, and the

further he went the faster he trav-

eled, until the sound died away in

"We presumed that he never

would pay a nocturnal visit to a

ruined at last," (spit.)

-Calvert (Texas) Central.

the distance.

and said:

the four-horse-power prescription-

ber, but about "half-seas-over."

back and tell how it came about."

"Well, what about him? Yes.

VOL. IV.

RALEIGH, N. C., THURSDAY, APRIL 1, 1875.

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-W. H. Bagley, of Wake, Clerk. D. A. Wicker, of Wake, Marshal.

n January and June. Superior Courts.

Meets in Raleigh on the first Monday

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

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

Chief Police-James C. King.

POETRY.

Come to Me.

Come to me! Come to me in thy brightness and Come to me in thy spirit's completeness

Come on the wings of love's magical

My heart longs for thee. Come to me! Come when my feelings are solemn and

prayerful Come when my heart is weary and

Come when my eyes with sadness are

My soul yearns for thee.

Come to me! Come when the morning in brightness Come when the noontide with ardency spection only detected the defect.

Come when the night-billow solemnly

My being calls for thee.

Come to me! Oh, haste in thy coming-oh, darling one, quicken.

stricken;

For sore need of thee. Come to me!

Soul may meet soul in loving endeavor;

I'm waiting for thee.

Come to me!

My soul shall know peace that seldom hath found me;

No peril shall chill, wound me Leaning on thee.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A Druidical Wedding.

The following description of a

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. It is a wedding.

The young couple have just had their union blessed by the priests under the sacred oak. The bride is solemn rythm all the troubles and heard." all the anxieties which await her in

wedded life: From this day, young wife, thou gles and mortifications, not even alone wilt have to bear all the bur- the happiest; but every one may den of your little household.

You will have to attend the bak- seeking mental pleasures, and thus ing oven, to provide fuel, and to go make himself independent of out-The Governor, Lieutenant Governor, in search of food; you will have to ward fortune.

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

at his meals.

you with him to war, you will accompany him to carry his baggage, bane of so many distinguished in three; light, one hundred and nine- to take camp kettles, tents and and to nurse him if he should be beautiful and accomplished young hred and eighty thousand. A bar- subservient to the inclemency of the sick or wounded.

Happiness consists in the fulfill-What is still more strange is that this dolorous wedding song, but slightly altered, is still in some parts of France at this day addressed to brides by local minstrels.

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. His eyes were heavy. Their lids were reddened by that peculiar dull crimson color that is produced by long and intense application over the writing or reading desk, but from beneath their long lashes there shone out a genial light, betokening a fund of quaint and dry sundry humor. As he stood there, nonchalantly talking to a friend, he ran, now and then, his hand through his hair, as though the head beneath needed caressing, or as though some flitting ache warned him that he had a brain, and that it had been overtaxed. I looked carefully at the face. Its features were all regular and well modeled. The nose carefully, evenly cut. Cheeks not high, and still retaining the remnants of the bronze that the summer had put there. The mouth, kindly in expression, delicately lipped and mobile-a mouth made for smiles and for smiles producing. The moustache heavy enough to shade the lips and droop carefully over the chin below. The chin deeply pitted by the cruel marks of small pox, but still so smoothed by

Dickens' Experience.

the hand of time that careful in-

A writer in Old and New says: "Have you read carefully this mel-Oh, come to this breast with care sadly sciously so nearly destroyed his the funeral ceremonies, after which onel Buncombe, a gallant officer of Western District are held at the same I wait for thy coming-I languish and sadness it teaches essential lessons. their pipes on the coffin. The poor the family mansion once stood this though time divide, though distance much younger, and that what he death, ten pounds of tobacco and a It was a Congressional representaschool of books, but in the school of sired that his oak coffin should be who made himself and his district Let me but feel thy true arms around that he was becoming the artist of at the foot of his coffin. His favor- tobacco at the Virginia State Fair, that wrote the Decl'ation ov 'meriown eyes he had seen, whom he had quarts of beer. - Troy Times. heard with his own ears-it is those marriage in the Druidical days is who come into the life of this gen-

> No man's life is free from strugbuild up his own happiness by

How Wirt Found a Wife.

A recent well-written sketch of him incorrigible. Their next meeting after his dismissal was in a pub-William Wirt lay drunk and asleep which form the turning point in human lives to scrutinize his features. What washer emotion when she recognized her discarded lover! She drew forth her handkerchief and carefully spread it over his face and hurried away. When Wirt came to himself he found the handkerchief, and in one corner the beloved name. With a heart almost breaking with grief and remorse, he made a new vow of reformation. He kept the vow, and he married the owner of the handkerchief.

He Smoked Four Tons of To bacco and Died.

Mr. Kaleas, who was known among his acquaintances by the name of the king of smokers. has just died near Rotterdam. He had erected a mansion, one portion of which was devoted to the arrangement of a collection of pipes, according to their nationality and chronological order. A few days before his death he summoned his lawyer and made his will, in which he directed that all the smokers of the country should be invited to the funeral, and that each should be presented with ten pounds of tobacco and two Dutch pipes of newest fashion, on which should be engraved the name, arms, and date of

the decease of the testator. ancholy life of Dickens, by which | friends and funeral guests to be care- | place, that Buncombe County, where his friend Mr. Foster has uncon- ful to keep their pipes alight during we then were, was named from Colfame? Sad as the book is, in all its | they should empty the ashes from | the Revolution; over the door of The first of those lessons is that, of the neighborhood who attended legend, young as Dickens was when he be- to his last wishes, were to receive gan to write, he had begun to learn annually, on the anniversary of his wrote he had learned not in the small cask of good beer. He de- tive of this mountain neighborhood men. It was in the habit of perfect | lined with the cedar of his old Ha- immortal by "only talking for Bunwork, and the absolute keenness vanna cigar boxes, and that a box combe." Close upon this informaand quickness of observation, and of French capsoral and a packet of tion came the fact that in 1871 Bun- corn that fed the goose that bro't the pitiless memory of every detail, old Dutch tobacco should be placed combe took the first premium for forth the quill that made the pen a pencil so true and of precision so lite pipe was to be placed by his side, surpassing even the celebrated yield can 'Dependence." perfect, that we take each character along with a box of matches, a flint of the Danville region. Buncombe "With the close of this very pawhom he really cared for into our and steel and some tinder, as he apples were giants of their kind, triotic "health" he brought that own homes and among the people said there was no knowing what weighing from twenty-five to thirty ponderous black bottle in contact we have most nearly known. It is might happen. A correct calculator ounces, and measuring fourteen and with his hash-trap, and drank two the Micawber, the Nicholas Nickle- has made out that Mr. Kaleas had, sixteen inches in circumference. (I or three swallows before his bluntby, or Mrs. Nickleby, the Sam during his eighty years of life, was not surprised at this, having ed sense of taste detected the Weller, the Mr. Turveydrop, the smoked more than four tons of to- seen the men who eat them.) The strength of the "red-eye." brothers Cherryble, whom with his bacco, and had drunk about 500,000 | Catawba grape originated in Bun-

Extravagance. given in "Saintaine's Myths of the eration as living beings. As his "There are 10,000 New York lalife goes on, often he searches in dies whose costumes, when in full vain among his memories for any dress, cost at least \$1,000 each. Fifone who has not been pushed for- teen years ago the same number of ward upon his stage, as a boy push- fashionable ladies would have apes his paper puppets forward with a peared adorned quite as attractivewire; you see him painfully hunt- ly at an average expense of \$250. ing to-day for that which he shall Ten thousand children under ten describe to-morrow. He goes down years of age are now elaborately fornia one hundred and fifty, and in Pratt cotton gin. No pipe was to see the poor wretches smoking and fantastically arrayed at an exopium, that he might write out the pense from \$100 to \$150 each, while mysteries of "Edwin Drood." He children of wealthy citizens, fifdressed in black, and wears a wreath is but a few weeks or months be- teen years ago, were simply but apof dark leaves on her head. She hind the printer, and the contrast propriately attired at an expense of walks in the midst of her friends. between this goaded work of a man \$20 or \$25; and it is painful to re-A matron, who walks on her left, in arrears with fortune and that flect that in consequence of this holds before her eyes a white cloth; fresh outpouring of spontaneous lavish expenditure upon a class that it is a shroud—the shroud in which recklessness tells the story. But, never earned a dollar, there are othshe will be buried one of these days. even at the worst, Dickens is so er tens of thousands without em-On her right a Druid intones a true that he will not tell anything ployment and suffering for fuel, chant in which he enumerates in but the things that he has seen and food, and raiment; and last, though not least, are the millions of gold sunk by Americans who idle away both their time and their money in Europe. Ireland is not now the only country demoralized by absenteeism .- Thurlow Weed.

unaccommodating landlord.

Useful Knowledge.

A man walks three miles in an the loves of the great lawyers con- hour; a horse trots seven; steamtains this touching incident in the boats run eighteen; sailing vessels, Always full of respect, you will life of William Wirt, at one time ten; slow rivers flow four; rapid wait on him, standing behind him Attorney General of the United rivers, seven; moderate wind blows Weatherly, John Bailey, John States. In his younger days he was seven; storm thirty-six; hurricane, Power and I, all went to Shreve-If he expresses a wish to take a victim to the passion of intoxi- eighty; a rifle ball, one thousand; port, Louisiana, to sell our cotton. cating drinks, which has been the sound, seven hundred and fortyto keep his arms in good condition, the legal profession. Affianced to a ty thousand; electricity, two hun- whiskey along to keep from being woman, he had made and broken rel of flour weighs one hundred and weather. We four used six gallons repeated pledges of amendment, ninety-six pounds; barrel of pork, on that trip. ment of duty. Be happy, my child. and she, after patiently and kindly two bundred; barrel of rice, six enduring his disgraceful habit, had hundred; barrel of powder, twenat length dismissed him, deeming ty-five; firkin of butter, fifty-six; tub of butter, eighty-four. Wheat, who passed or met us, all of whom beans, and clover seed, 60 pounds tested the quality of our whiskey." lic street in the city of Richmond. to the bushel; corn, rye, and flax seed, fifty-six; buckwheat, fiftyon the sidewalk, on a hot summer two; barley, forty-eight; oats, black, quart bottle. Into this he day, the rays of the sun pouring thirty-five. Sixty drops make a down on his uncovered head, and drachm, eight drachms an ounce, tobacco. He then got about two the flies crawling over his swollen | four ounces a gill, sixteen gills a pint, face. As the young lady approach- sixty drops a teaspoonful, four tea- tree, the bark of which will burn ed in her walk, her attention was spoonfuls a tablespoonful or half an at least one hundred times as bad as attracted by the spectacle, strange ounce, two tablespoonfuls an ounce, cayenne pepper. Why, sir, Indian to her eyes, but alas! so common to eight tablespoonfuls a gill, two turnip is not a circumstance to the others who knew the victim, as to gills a coffee cup or tumbler, six bark of a "tooth-ache" tree. He attract little remark. She did not fluid ounces a teacup full. Four mixed the medicine expressly for at first recognize the sleeper, and thousand, eight hundred and forty any of our friends who might not was about to hasten on, when she square yards, an acre; a square be considered of the first familieswas led on by one of those impulses | mile, six hundred and forty acres. | dead-beats and the like. The old To measure an acre: two hundred bottle rolled about in a feed box. and nine feet on each side, making | lashed to the end of a cotton frame, a square acre within an inch. There | till it was as thoroughly mixed as a are two thousand, seven hundred bottle of Simmons' Liver Regulaand fifty languages. Two persons tor. die every second. A generation is fifteen years; average of life, thir- thought ought to be complimented ty-one years. The standing army with its contents till we got to Lickin Prussia, war times, one million. Skillet, on the Texas and Louisiana two hundred thousand; France, one | State line. million, three hundred and sixty thousand; Russia, one million; poker, or euchre, just at dusk. We Austria, eight hundred and twenty- drove our tired oxen through, five thousand; Italy, two hundred camped beyond the village half a thousand; Spain, one hundred mile, near Boggy Church. thousand; Belgium, ninety-five thousand; England, seventy-five supper of broiled ham, strong cofthousand; United States, twenty- fee and cold biscuits soon made all four thousand. Roman Catholics in | hands joyous. About nine o'clock United States, five millions. Mails | that night our Lick-Skillet doctor in New York city are one hundred came along on his way home tons per day. New York consumes from town. Our rousing fire and

winter.-Journal of Health. Buncombe County, North Car-

six hundred beeves daily, seven the prospect of a dram were more

hundred calves, twenty thousand than he could stand; so he came

sheep, twenty thousand swine, in by, and asked the privilege of warm-

olina. My fishing consisted principally in sitting on a safe rock near the shore reading some newspaper items about the mountain country. (I always try to read up while on the ground, having discovered that a line on the spot is worth two vol-He requested all his relatives, umes away.) I learned, in the first

" To Buncombe Hall

Welcome all." combe, on Cane Creek, a branch of ate worse than a Thomas cat with a the French Broad. In the sur- feather in his mouth. In fact, he rounding region there were sixty became as energetic as a sewingmountain peaks more than six thou- machine agent. Said he: sand feet high, and thirty-nine over five thousand feet.

I went on with the climate, and where did (spits) you get that whisdiscovered that while in New Eng- key?" (spits.) land two hundred and fifty out of "The saliva thrown from hi every thousand deaths are from con- mouth, by spasmodic efforts, was as sumption, in Minnesota and Cali- tough and white as the lint from a Florida fifty, here, even with an al- used by any of us. As soon as that most total lack of luxuries, the pro- fact was made known, he mounted portion was only thirty in the thou- his horse, and as he did so, said: sand .- Constance F. Woolson, in Harper's Magazine.

A subscription paper, circulated for some charitable purpose, was presented to a wealthy French manufacturer, who subscribed twenty francs.

"Twenty francs!" said the lady who presented the list to him; why, you ought to be ashamed of yourself! Your son has subscribed fifty francs."

"That is all very well," replied jects wise, kings would not play A bad thing to put up with-An a rich father, and can afford to give of dellars a year to support the weighing it every time he leave: more than I."

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

THE ERA

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

RATES OF ADVERTISING: One square, one time, three times, -*as Contract advertisements taken at proportionately low rates.

"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-pin if you don't get out of this-you miserable old deceitful hypocrite!" remarked Mrs. MacStinger, emerging from the pantry very unexpectedly.

"Give the old man a chance, can't you?" yelled the boy who was taking a slide down the banister.

THREE GOOD REASONS .- " I "John Weatherly poured out three would marry you, Binks," said a lady to an importunate lover, "were it not for three reasons." "Oh, tell me," he said, imploringly, put about one-fourth plug of mean 'what they are, that I may remove ounces of bark from a " tooth-ache" them?" "The first is," said she, "I don't love you; the second is, I don't want to love you; and the third is. I couldn't love you if I wanted to."

"I hadn't a chance like some boys," remarked a man in a street car yesterday, as he squirted tobacco juice over the straw; "father was too poor to give me an education." "But if I had been he," replied a lady as she gathered up her skirts, "I'd have given you manners or broken my neck trying to."

A gentleman drove a sorrowfullooking horse into town, recently, and, stopping in front of Bank block, he requested a small boy to hold him a moment. "Hold 'im ?" exclaimed the boy; "just lean him up against the post-that'll hold

"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." "Well, that's just what the other jackass did."

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 flery 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 trowsers 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 "Gentlemen, 'ere's to the man idiot, we could 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 Disraeli was about to take a wife, and as he has since begun a second wing it is presumed that he purposes big-If you want to stop with a New

Bedford landlord a whole week for nothing just say 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 peels onions.

crew of Texas wagoners any more." Mrs. Partington wonders why the captain of a ship can't keep a memo-"War is a game which, were subrandum of the weight of his anchthe manufacturer; "my son has at." It costs three thousand millions or, without going to the trouble of port. armies of Europe.