W. M. BROWN, Manager.

OFFICE Over the North Carolina Book store, corner of Fayetteville and Mor gan streets, first door south of the State House,

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DIRECTORY.

VOL. IV.

# RALEIGH, N. C., THURSDAY, MAY 13, 1875.

## DIRECTORY.

Superintendent of Public Instruction and Attorney General constitute the State Board of Education. The Governor is President, and the Superinten-

Richmond M. Pearson, of Yadkin, Chief Justice. Edwin G. Reade, of Person, Asso. Justice. Columbus Delano, of Ohio, Secretary Wm. B. Rodman, Beaufort, " W. P. Bynum, Mecklenburg,"

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

> > 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. broner-James M. Jones. Surveyor-N. J. Whitaker.

## City Government.

Ward-J. J. Nowell, W. H. Martin, kins! Did you take my glasses?" Stewart Ellison. Third Ward-P. F. Pescud, Jr., John C. Blake, Wm. C. Stronach, R. H. Bradley, J. C. R. Little. Fourth Ward-II. C. Jones, James H. Jones, James H. Harris. Fifth Ward - ed. P. C. Fleming, J. Ruffin Williams, R.

freasurer-Leo. D. l'e:rtt. Clerk and Coll cor-George H. Wil-

Chief Police-B. C. Manly.

## POETRY.

She walks in beauty, like the night Of cloudless climes and starry skies, And all that's best of dark and bright Meets in her aspect and her eyes, Thus mellowed to that tender light Which heaven to gandy day denies.

One shade the more, one ray the less Had half impaired the nameless grace Which waves in every raven tress, Or softly lightens o'er her face,

Where thoughts serenely sweet express

District Attorney, Richard C. Badger; And on that cheek and o'er that brow So soft, so calm, yet eloquent, The smiles that win, the tints that glow,

But tell of days in goodness spent -A mind at peace with all below, A heart whose love is innocent.

# MR. BALCH'S SPECTACLES.

BY MARY KYLE DALLAS.

Clerk, John W. Payne; re i., Greens- Ho Was a man of whom little boys stood in awe. He had a switch, a rattan, and a ruler. The switch was for the little children; the rattan for the middle-sized boys; the ruler Do you know what boy took my Asheville, first Monday after the fourth for the big ones. There was a ru- glasses?" mor in the school that one very in-Clerk, E. R. Hampton; resi., Ashe famous boy had once had all three over his back in turn. This was I groundd. I had tender young to?" muured Bob. not, however, quite believed in. I flesh, and had never been whipped "The Lord, sall' she answered, stolen secret. Few readers need to anything except obedience, but that | Jones bore the inquisition and its we did acquire thoroughly. Mr. torture, but I came to myself sufmuch quoted Medes and Persians, very naughty word as ne tumbled unalterable. One of them was that that we must not contradict. A third, that explanations were not allowable from little boys, and that, to a question, we must answer Yes or No, no more. Who so dis ab yed was ratered, rattanged, or switched, according to his age.

is F. Acmit of Iredell, Lieutenant had a habit of taking a glass before breakfast, came to school with such stages of agony, wrath and rebela red nose that I still believe he lion, rubbed the uselves, and wept must also have taken, at least, one on the long form, and still no conglass after breakfast.

garded us with a stern eye, and cried the master. "There's some said, "Attention!" in a tone that skin on ye yet, perhaps. I'll have made us tremble. Then he took off it off, and the lie with it." W. C. Kerr, Mecklenburg, State Geolo- his glasses and wiped them, and cried: "Where's your Testaments? little Jack Smith. Thos. R. Purnell, of Forsythe, Libra'n. Haven't I frequently told you that you're to have your testaments ed the head boy of the upper class. rising up. ready? You have 'em, hey? Why didn't you hold 'em up? Begin Mr. Balch. "Come, then, I'll go he had to stand there while Aunt now! Chapter -" Here he stretch- through the school as I've begun." Martha knelt on a chair and prayed ed his hand across the table, looked over it and under it, in his chair, came Mrs. Potter. Mrs. Potter was She was still praying when he in his pockets, and at the boys gath- the mother of the worst boy of the dashed out to kick her, but "Foxy mat? A step farther. ered in a circle round him, and school, and she had dragged him Bill," who came out of the State

a minute ago. Some one has taken | red and flushed with the tussle, and | chair, and hissed:

boys, of old. The one that took 'em | the door she stood against it and | of that old woman's head I'll make | Robert Emmet and His Love. I'll have his life. Come, now, con- panted. Walk here and be rulered.

speciful trick of taking me glasses." Nobody stirred. All the boys wanted to play truant again, he did; star of into the master's face in but what's the matter, Mr. Balch,

opened mouthed astonishment. He rose, looked at us-there were twilve-and shouted again: "One of you boys has me glasses. Balch replied: Speak, that one."

swering back, or flogging. I shut the butcher, I will, and I'll-" it again, but he had seen my lips move.

up there. Walk here. You took of 'em, Mrs. P.," said Mr. Balch. my glasses, Dick Twiller?"

" No, sir," said J.

"You saw the one that took 'em?" | Mrs. Potter. " No, sir," I said again.

or, whose grammar was not his quity is jest as great if-" strong point. "Them's lies."

"Now, I shall ask every boy in I suppose, sir?" said Mrs. Potter. turn until I come to the right one. Mr. Balch put his hand to his It's in this class the mischief is, for nose and turned redder than before. there's the switch for the first lie, all knew it, only no one had dared the rattan for the second, and the break the rules-explain, answer Aldermen-First Ward-Jas. McKee, ruler for the third. So, there, now. back, contradict, or make any re-John Armstrong, H. J. Hamill. Second Oh, I'll have it out o' ye, Sile Per- marks whatever.

"No, sir!" roared Sile. " First lie!" cried Balch.

Down came the switch. Sile roar-

"Did you see who took 'em?" asked the master.

"No!" blubbered Sile. Up went the rattan.

Sile roared more furiously as a shower of whacks fell on his shoul-

"Do you know who took 'em?"

" No, sir," sobbed Sile. " Hold out your hand, then."

came the ruler.

lie!" cried the master, pushing Sile

" Jed. Varley, come here." Jed. came.

" Did you take my glasses ?"

No, sir," howled Jed. " Did you see who took 'em?"

" No. sir." "Do you know who took 'em?"

"No, sir. Nobody-" " Hold your tongue!" cried Mr.

Balch.

him as a fi : sh. house, as Jed. tumbled over on the

form, and Mr. Bach shouted: HILL Hasses?"

" No. 1 didn't, s.r."

" and you see who did ?"

" No, sir."

" Know ?" " No, sir; bu: - "

" Not a word. I allow no talk.

" No boy, sir."

don't remember that we ever learnt before. I hardly knew how Ned "Ho! ho! be informed that tinware is simply along under a full head of steam, Balch's rules were as those of the ficiently to near Peter Parker say a upon me, and to see the red wells we must not answer back. Another, rise on fair little Jack Smith's palm. The questions were going on.

"Did you take the glasses ?" "See who took 'em?"

"Know who took 'em?" Every boy replied in three Noes. Every boy was switched, rulered, and rattanned: Rue Burns, Van Decker, Napoleon Back, Tom Bunch and Bob Cobbler-in various

fession was made. "I'll have it out of you yet,"

"Ain't it a shame?" sobbed poor

"What a mean shame!" mutter-"Who's that talking?" growled

Just then the door opened, and in for him. hither to be instructed, as she often prison only a month ago, grabbed "Where's me glasses? I had 'em did, by main strength. She was him by the threat, forced him to a

"There's my son, Mr. Balch," the boy that's played me the disre- she said. "You can take what you've a . mind to to him, for he with that lot, if I may ask ?"

> The twelve mourners roared louder on being alluded to, and Mr.

"The rascals have been whipped I opened my mouth. I was Dick for lying. They've played a trick Twi er, aged ten. Suddenly I re- on their respected, or oughter be, memoraid that the rules of the school-master. They've state me school wer, no explanations, no glasses, and no account can I get at remarks, no contradictions, no an- all of 'em. I'll buy a cow-hide of another.

"But you found 'em?" said Mrs. Potter. "Speak out," he said. "Own "No, I haven't seen hide nor hair

> "Oh, the villains! I'll-" "Then you've another pair," said

"Does that make any difference, "Them's lies," said our instruct- ma'am?" said Mr. Balch. "Ini-

'It's the other pair you have on,

none of the others was anigh. I'll His glasses rested there. He had begin at the head, and, remember, had them on all the while, and we

The much-abused twelve suddenly became hysterical. Mrs. Potter tittered. Mr. Balch looked at his ruler again. But he had some conscience; and it caused him to give us a half holiday. Most of us spent it rubbing ourselves and moaning. But we never went back to the Balch Seminary again. We had mothers-all of us.

## How "Aunt Martha" Prayed Him Out.

You've met her if you've lived Out came the grimy paw. Down long in Detroit. A withered-up old woman, bow-backed, gray-hair-"There's a specimen of what'll ed, having a cane in one hand and happen to you all as long as you carrying a basket of notions in the other. All who knew her knew her as "Aunt Martha," and she's

counter, she asked:

he would strike.

dure to strike me!" replied "Aunt of the operatives ever revealed it. Martina," never moving an inch. Again switch, rattan, and ruler "Why, what's to keep me from succe-sfully guarded, fortunately "taken to him," and demolished came in play. I wouldn't ery, but wringing your old neck if I want for the world. The manufacture of

The filthy fluid struck her in the theory it is an easy matter to clean landing on the east shore of the St. States, had a most wonderful talent face and ran down over her faded black shawl and oft-washed calico dress, but she did not move. Look- it enveloped with the silvery metal ing at him across the counter, she to a place for cooling. In practice, sengers to come aboard, but there sion of his inauguration ball, and Whispered.

moved towart a chair. "Get out of here or I'll smash your head with | England tried in vain to discover this bottle!"

raised the bottle for a throw, when a sailor-rough, dissipated, but having some manhood left-leaped up and cried out:

"Bo smith, if you th ow that bottle at her I'il stave in your bulwarks in a precious minute!"

"You will, eh?" whooped Bob, as he danced out. "Yes, he with!" cried the rest

They were too many for Bob, and

a funeral here!"

her hands and said: dren not long ago, and they had admittance into the dungeon. She praying mothers and God-fearing was closely veiled and the keeper fathers. They are walking in wick- could not imagine who she was, nor ed paths, and their hearts know no why one of such proud bearing Many wondered at the whim of the

other and better paths!" boatman, as the old woman paused. | alone. He leaned against the prison | was a party to the burial of a large

ed the infuriated Bob, and he reach- the girl whose sunny brow in the has succeeded, it is said, in finding ed her and gave her a heavy kick days of boyhood had been his polar before any one could interfore.

rose up, and then there came a ter- was all sunshine." The clinking of rible silence. Bob stood with his heavy chains sounded like a death arm raised to strike.

tears rolling down her wrinkled he pressed her warmly to his bocheeks, and the half a dozen men som, and their feelings held a silent were spell-bound with indignation. meeting-such a meeting, per-'Foxy Bill' broke the silence by chance, as is held in heaven, only

look out for splinters." choked and pounded until his senses | bygone days-the happy hours of left him, and everything that childhood, when his hopes were could be handled was thrown out bright and glorious-and concluded of doors. They worked swiftly, by requesting her sometimes to fearing the police, and in five min- visit the place-scenes that were utes the saloon was a wreck, and hallowed to memory from the days its proprietor, still unconscious, was of his infancy. lying behind the counter. The work finished, the men disappeared like shadows, and Aunt Martha hobbled away, whispering:

"I prayed too hard; but it was in me to pray!"-Detroit Free

"Would ye have a paper of pins Meisson. What is erroneously callquisite pottery of which the world process so secret that neither the

"I'm no beggar, and don't you bribery of princes nor the garrulity

QUERIES .- What holds all the When is music like cysters?

When there is a quart eat. What animal comes down from the clouds? Rain, dear.

What is that a poor man has and a rich man wants? Nothing. When will there be only twenty- and if you could you are too stingy of a street. "Cross words," he

NO. 47.

Aunt Martha knelt again, folded day, the last day of the noble and ill-fated Emmet. A young lady Spaniard calling himself Ries De-"These young men were chil- stood at the castle gate and desired good. I pray that their eyes may should be a suppliant at the prison be opened to their wickedness, and door. However, he granted the that their feet may be turned into boon, led her to the dungeon, opened the massive iron door, then "She's right!" called out a steam- closed it again, and the lovers were of a pirate, and while so engaged "Shoot me if she haint!" cried with downcast head and his arms were folded upon his breast. Gently "Go ahead, mother!" shouted a she raised the veil from her face, has come to look for the result of and. Emmet turned to gaze upon his enterprise in the past, and, it is "I'll be - if she does!" yell- al! that earth contained for himstar-the maiden who had some-She screamed with pain as she times made him think this "world knell to her ears and she wept like Aunt Martha leaned on the chair, a child. Emmet said but little, yet lives when at home. That is the aying: there we part no more. In a low "Step out doors, mother, and voice he besought her not to forget him when the cold grave received She obeyed, and Bob Smith was his inanimate body. He spoke of

## How they View it.

were behind time, and pushing panion. when we came alongside the wharf introduced to two thousand men. we discovered there were no pas- women and children on the occabox, which he put on board to be | A lady, in the evening, who had sent as freight to a gentleman in barely been presented to him, go-Jacksonville. The captain did not | ing up to shake hands with him to swear, for he is a virtuous mariner, bid "Good night," to her he said.

As they entered a dry goods store yesterday you would have said that love dwelt in both hearts and that a dove of peace roosted on every shingle on the roof of their abiding place. She saw a lovely dress, and she begged him to buy,

but he replied: "I can't, darling, not before next

"Can't you, dear?" she smiled. " Well, I will wait."

They had hardly passed out the door before he said: "I'd like to see myself getting

that dress!" And she answered:

# THE ERA

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ON THIS PAGE.) Jon Work executed at short notice and in a style unsurpassed by any

imilar establishment in the State.

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One square, one time, . . \$ 1.00 " two times, - - - 1 50 " three times, - 2 00

\* Contract advertisements taken at proportionately low rates.

A story comes from Florida with Twas the evening of a lovely the genuine flavor of romance. It seems that at Cedar Keys an old Ralfo made his appearance some time ago and settled down as though impressed with the qualities of Crdar Keys as a place of residence. old man which led himself to thus seek a home among strangers, but now it seems that many years ago he was engaged in the occupation amount of treasure in the vicinity of Cedar Keys. Now, the old man reported, not without success. He one iron box containing precious stones and old Spanish coin to the value of \$10,000 and expects to unearth still more of the treasure. The iron box has been already shipped to Havana, where the old Spaniard

## A Devoted Wife.

Several times since the indictment of her husband a young and beautiful woman has been to the parish church in San Francisco to pray for his acquittal, and even while in court did not cease her devout exertions on his behalf. Ensconcing herself in a quiet nook this pious lady continued to pray with such whole-souled earnestness for the prisoner's release as to attract the attention of the court. Unheeding the curious glances bestow-

## Correct Speaking.

We would advise all young people to acquire, in early life, the habit of correct speaking and writing; and to abandon, as early as possible, any use of slang words and phrases. The longer you live, the more difficult the language will be; and if the golden age of youth, the proper season for the acquisition of language, be passed in its abuse, the unfortunate victim, if neglected, is, very properly, doomed to talk slang for life.

Money is not necessary to procure this education. Every man has it in his power. He has merely to use the language which An Alligator Stops a Boat. he reads, instead of the slang Coming down the St. John's river | which he hears; to form his taste a few days ago, says a Florida let- from the best of speakers and poets ter, I saw a very good illustration in the country; to treasure up of what a steamboat captain, who choice phrases in his memory and is in a hurry, "won't stand." It habituate himself to their use, was on the steamer Florence, which avoiding at the same time that connects with the afternoon train pedantic precision and bombast from Jacksonville, and hence only which show the weakness of vain stops at the larger landings and ambition rather than the polish of such other points as signal her. We an educated mind. - Youth's Com-

# A Wonderful Memory,

President Taylor, of the United

an escort to a lady of your name in Mexico."

tion, and the recollection was, of course, very agreeable to Mrs. Southgate, or whatever her name was.

throughout his administration; it is one that is a great advantage for presidents, emperors, and kings to possess. Mr. Fillmore, his successor, was very deficient in this talent, and rarely remembered any lady's name correctly.

"WHY, what drove you from home such a bitter night as this?" asked a woman of a poor little boy, "You couldn't buy one side of it, shivering and crying at the corner and mean to do it!"-Detroit Free answered, with the tears streaming Press, down his cheeks,

# 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.

of the Interiore George H. Williams, of Oregon, At- Thomas Settle, Guilford, torney General. Marshall Jewell, of Connecticut, Post-

master General. Supreme Court of the U.S. Morrison R. Waite, of Ohio, Chief

Justice. Nathan Clifford, of Me., Asso. Justice. 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 Decemher, at Washington. A. 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.

## Robert B. Vance. United States Courts.

A. M. Scales.

Thomas S. Ashe

W. M. Robbins.

The stated terms of the U.S. Circuit and District Courts are as follows: United States Circuit Court-Eastern H. Jones District North Carolina-Held in Raleigh first Monday in Jane and last Monday in November.

H. L. Bond, Circuit Court Judge;

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.

residence, Baltimore, Md.

Cleck, M. B. Culpepper; resi., Eliz. Newbern, fourth Monday in April and October. Cierk, Geo, E. Tinker; resi., Newbern.

EASTERN DISTRICT COURTS.

Elizabeth City, third Monday in April

Wilmington, first Monday after the fourth Monday in April and October. Clerk, Wm. Larkins; resi., Wilming-Marsha!, J. B. Hill, office, Raleigh.

residence, Raleigh. Assistant, W. H. Young, Oxford. U. S. CIRCUIT COURT-WESTERN DIST H. L. Bond, U. S. Circuit Court Judge, Robert P. Dick, U. S. District Judge,

Robert M. Douglas, U. S. Marshal; office, Greensboro. Circuit and District Courts in the Western District are held at the same

Western District; resi., Greensboro.

Greensboro, first Monday in April

Statesville, third Monday in April and Clerk, Henry C. Cowles; resi., States-

Monday in April and October.

Virgil S. Lusk, U. S. District Attor hey; residence, Asheville. Assistant, W. S. Ball, Greenshoro.

I. J. Young, Collector Fourth District, office, Raleigh. P. W. Perry, Supervisor Carolinas, &c. offi . Raleigh.

Charles Perry, Assistant Supervisor,

United States Internal Revenue.

Mint. B. meh Mint of the U. S. at Charlotte Covernment of North Carolina. EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT. ortis if. Branden of Wayne, Governor din B Neathery, Private Secretary.

hovemor, and President of the Senate. W. H. Howerton, of Rowan, Sec. of State. Maryl A. Jenkins, of Gaston, Treasurer, A. b. ienkins, Teller. I hald W. Dain, Chief Clerk.

John Reil v. of Cumberland, Auditor. Win P. Wetherell, Chief Clerk. 8 D Part, of Craven, Supt. of Public istruction. John C. Gorman, of Wake, Adj. Gen'ral. T L. Hurgrove, of Granville, Att. Gen

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 | shouted :

are at Raleigh. Board of Education.

Secretary of State, Treasurer, Auditor, fest, dent of Public Instruction, Secretary of

the Board. Supreme Court.

Tazewell L. Hargrove, of Granville, Re-

in January and June.

Mayor-J. H. Separk.

She Walks in Beauty.

How pure, how dear their dwelling-

MISCELLANEOUS.

I went to school to Mr. Balch.

One morning, Mr. Balch, who

He sat down at his desk and re-

The Governor, Lieutenant Governor, me glasses for a trick. I know ye, when she had fairly got her son into "Bob Smith, if you harm a hair U and I are made one.

-a cake of soap-a comb, or some-led the Dresden percelain-that ex-"Git out, you old beggar!" has never seen the like-was proshouted Bob, raising his arm as if duced for two hundred years by a

"There, take that!"

going to do it now and here."

The Arts of a Hundred Years ing, and he is safe from drown- room accompanied by her husband, One hundred years ago what a vessel. If the latter meets with a such expressions as "God be man discovered in the arts he con- fatal accident the provident passen- praised," and "Heaven be thankcealed. Workmen were put upon ger can blow up his coat and trous- ed," etc., until she reached the street oath, in the name of God, never to ers, cram a few days' rations into and was lost in the motley crowd reveal the process used by their em- his waterproof knapsack, and aban- that usually assembles around the ployers. Doors were kept closed, doning the ship, go on board of doors at recess. artisans going out were searched, himself and paddle merrily ashore. travelled up and down and been at visitors were rigorously excluded He cannot spring a leak, nor take the depot so often that her death from admission, and false opera- fire, nor shift his cargo, as an exwould be the occasion of general re- tions blinded the workmen them- traneous vessel is liable to do. He mark. The old woman found a selves. The mysteries of every is in little danger of being struck new saloon on Franklin street the craft were hedged in by thickset by lightning or of wrecking himself other day- a place just opened by fences of empirical pretensions and on an iceberg by recklessly scudding wicked Bob Smith, whose red face judicial affirmation. The royal through a fog. With the exception and bloodshot eyes have more than manufactories of porcelain, for ex- of the chance of collision with some once been set in a frame of prison ample, were long carried on in Eu- fast steamer, or of a "difficulty," bars. "Aunt Martha" went in, rope with a spirit of jealous exclu- as Southern journalists phrase it, Then he stood up, switched Jed. hoping to make a small sale. Bob siveness. His majesty of Saxony with a bullying shark or a swashfirst, rattaumed him next, rulered was wiping his glasses, and half a was especially circumspect. Not buckling swordfish, he runs hardly doz n men sat around the stove content with the oath of secresy im- any of the dangers which beset Awful howls filled the school- holding glasses or smoking cigars. posed upon his work people, he those who go down to the sea in "Git out!" growled Bob, as the would not abate his kingly suspi- ships. Practically, the same paper old woman entered. She did not gion in favor of a brother monarch. thinks the new dress is not just the "Dick Twiller! Did you take hear him, and, reaning over the Neither king nor king's delegate thing, as it will take too long to get might enter the tabooed walls of a passenger ready for a trip to sea.

> Other discoveries have been less tinware in England originated in a thin iron plated with tin by being when the signal flag to stop was And be deluged her with rinsings. dipped into the molten metal. In raised at Federal Point, a small the surface of iron, dip it into a John's. The captain put in, and at remembering people. He was bath of the boiling vin and remove however, the process is one of the was a man there with a small alli- was not known to forget their names "You need praying for, and I'm most difficult in the arts. It was gator, about six inches long, in a afterward. discovered in Holland and guarded "No you don't!" he shouted, as she | from publicity with the utmost vigilance for hearly half a century. the secret until James Sherman, a but that alligator paid his passage "Good night, Mrs. Southgate; I She never minded him, and he Cornish miner, crossed the Channel, like a man, and at first class rates, believe I had the honor of giving insinuated himself master of the secret, and brought it home. The secret of manufacturing east steel was also stealthify obtained, and it is now within the reach of all artisans.

snuff in the world? No one nose. How did Queen Elizabeth take her pills? In eider.

At what time was Adam born? A little before Eve. What relation is the door to the

five letters in the alphabet ? When

In theory the utility of the inven- ed on her, the good woman contintion of Capt. Paul Boynton, the ued her devotions without inter-New York World says, seems very ruption until the jury returned with clear. The passenger on board our a verdict of not guilty, when she ocean steamers has only to put on testified her joy by an earnest his india rubber suit before embark- "amen." She then left the court ing whatever may happen to his and expressing her gratitude by

It proved to be a family connec-

He showed this talent noticeably