O. WARD, Editor and Proprietor.

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MURBREESBORO, N. C.

MURFREESBORO, N. C., THURSDAY, APRIL 10, 1879.

NO. 24

TWILIGHT BURIAL.

Thou has passed from life, and thou knowes The light is quenched in thine eyes, I wot, The rose-red mouth, it was wan and sere, And thou art dead, my poor, wesd dear. One summer night, myself I saw Thee laid in earth with a shuddering awe : The nightingales fluted low dirge-like lays, And the stars came out on thy bier to gaze. As the morning train through the wood defiles Their litany peals up the branching aisles; The pine trees, in funeral mantles dressed,

And as by the mountain-tarn we wound, The elves were dancing a fairy round, They stopped, and they seemed, though start led thus. Transient advertisements payable in advance.

Moan prayers for the soul that is gone to rest

With looks of pity to gaze at us.

And when we came to thy lone earth bed, The moon came down from the heaven o'er

She spoke of the lost one. A sob, a stound And the bells in the far-away distance sound-

The Three Sisters.

"Really it's quite a riddle, when one omes to think of it," said Mrs. Dale, putting the tips of her ringed fingers meditatively together. 'Jeannette is a charming girl with a most taking way with her. I'm sure there can be no doubt about her marrying satisfactorily. And Marion's music is an excellent card to play. But when one comes to Philippa-"

"An odd little Gipsy, isn't she?" Mr. Dale. "Decidedly impracticable, should think."

"Neither pretty, accomplished, nor womanly!" sighed Mrs. Dale, gloomly.

Mrs. Darrel Dale had no children of her own, and she knew the social position which any middle aged matron gains when she is surrounded by pretty girls. So Mrs. VERTINING MEDIUM is second to no paper in Darrel Dale had invited her brother's daughters from Hemlock Hollow, in the Catskill Mountains, to spend the summer at Niagara Falls with her.

"I dare say," said she, confidentially, to her sister-in-law, the farmer's wife, "they'll all marry well before the season is over; and, in any event, the experience will be worth a great deal to them.'

And honest Mrs. Humphries took all her ten years' savings out of the Hemlock Hollow Bank, to equip the three suitably for cess. their summer campaign.

Jeannette took to waltzing and the German as naturally as if she had been born to them, Marion slipped gracefully into a musical and literary groove; but poor little Phillippa seemed to fit nowhere. She was shy and silent in the ball-room, struck unaccountably mute when she ought to be talkative, and seemed to prefer the woods beside the great cataract, when all the world flocked to the ball-room of the Clifton House or the International.

"Because, Aunt Theo," said honest Philippa. "I never know what to say to the gentlemen when they ask me to dance." "But my dear child," said Mrs. Dale,

that's not the way to get into society." "I-I don't think I care so very much about society, Aunt Theo," said heretical

"Then you'll never get married in this world."

All the party, however, felt a deep nterest when the cards come out for the grand fancy masquerade ball at the International Hotel, and Mr. Dale gave each of his nieces a hundred dollar bill, to enable them to appear suitably for the occasion.

"I shall personate Undine," said Jeannette thinking how well she would look in sea-green crape, crystal fringe, and water

"And I shall be 'Sappho,' " cried out "Capital!" said Mrs. Dale. "And you Philippa?"

"I don't know yet," said Philippa, contracting her black eyebrows. "Mr. Mortimer says I ought to go as a gipsy."

"Then, my dear," said Mrs. Dale, "be gipsy, by all means. If Mr. Mortimer, is good enough to express an opinion, it should not be neglected.

And both Marion and Jeannette looked a little jealous, for the Hon. Hugo Mortimer. from Montreal, was the lion at Niagara Falls just then, and his gracious notice was enough to insure the lucky recipient a front place in the ranks of fashion.

"When did he say that, puss?" demanded Jeannette, jerking out the ribbons of her

"Oh, yesterday, when we were over on Goat Island."

"Did he walk with you?" "A little way." "I hope you made yourself agreeable?"

suggested Marion, tartly. "I don't know whether I did or not," said Philippa. "And now, Aunt Theo, if you'll give me the bundle of work. I'll take it to Elise Dupre. There will be just time before tea for us to walk there and back."

"But the band will play presently and-" "Thank you, Aunt," said Philippa; but I don't care for the band." "Philippa," said Mrs. Dale, "I do think

you are the strangest girl!" Elise Dupre was a slim, consumptive looking girl, who lived among the spruces and tamarocks on the Canadian side, and took in what sewing, embroidery and lacemending she was lucky enough to get-a girl whom Philippa Humphries had become somewhat interested in, perhaps because she was so friendless, and shadowy, and forlorn.

But instead of being singing at her work, Philippa found poor Elise sobbing at the window, while her grandmother, a hooknosed, saffron skinned old crone sat rocking herself back and forth by the fireless hearth.

Elise's shoulder. "Elise," said she, "stop crying. Tell me what is the matter?" "Don't touch me, mademoiselle," wailed

poor Elise, "They are coming to take me to prison to-night." And then, in answer to Philippa's startled | Don't wait. See another column.

eyes of inquiry, she told her how Mrs. St. George had sent a white moire dress there to be retrimmed with costly Spanish blonde —Mrs. St. George of the Clifton House, whose pearls and diamonds, and splendid toilets, were the marvel of the place and how by some accident, the old grandmother had contrived to upset a kerosene lamp

"It is ruined, of course," said Elise, clasping her hands; "and I cannot pay for it—so I am to be arrested for the money it

"She must be an old hag!" said Philippa

impulsively. She is a cold, hard woman, elle," sighed Elise, "who knows not the meaning of the word 'mercy.' And if they put me in prison, my old grandmother will starve."

"They shall not put you in prison!" said Philippa. "How much was the dress worth ?" "A good deal of money, mademoiselle.

A hundred dollars!" wailed Elise. "Philippa Humphries put her hand into her pocket, where the hundred dollar bill that her Uncle Dale had given her lay inside the folds of a tiny blue velvet porte-

"There's the money," said she. "Give it to the odious old harpy, and don't cry any more; for your eyes are swelled twice their usual size already."

Elise looked incredulously at the little brown slip of paper. "But, mademoiselle, you are surely not n earnest!" said she. "You cannot be!"

"Yes, I am," said Philippa, shaking into a small brake, was severely handled, back the jetty rings of her hair from her and is not expected to recover. During solemn black eyes. "Take that money, the day these shilkaris were reinforced by pay Mrs. St. George, and don't talk any more about it."

"Well, Philippa," said Mrs. Dale when her niece came back again, "have you decided upon your character yet?" "Yes," said Philippa, quietly.

"Who?" said Mrs. Dale, with her hand behind her ear. "Don't you remember, Aunt Theo?-

"What a very odd choice!" said Mrs.

"Is it?" said Philippa. "Well, I always did like to be different from other people, Aunt Theo." The masquerade ball was a brilliant suc-"Undine," in silver-green crape and

water-lilies, was as lovely as a dream. "Sappho," was tall, and pale and delightfully classic; but there was one drop lacking in the cup of feminine happiness. Mr. Mortimer, for whose benefit half the belles of Niagara Falls had dressed that evening, was not there.

"So provoking of Philippa," said Aunt Theo, to go and throw away that money!" "My dear," said Mr. Dale, "a good deal | heard Stripes not far off. He hastened on is never thrown away. And really that with the food, which was soon despatched Cinderella idea of the little girl's wasn't so inside the puca-house, tables and chairs bad. Ha, ha, ha! she did stay at home being dispensed with. Posts were again when her sisters went to the ball. "She will never learn wisdom," said

Mrs. Dale, with some asperity. It's so ing about in search of food; this went on strange she doesn't care about such things." But as it happened, Philippa did care house showing evident sigs of intense about such things. And at that identical alarm, though perfectly silent. For half moment she was standing on one of the star-lighted verandahs without, with a pink Shetland shawl around her shoulders, peeping surreptitiously through the windows at the waltzers.

"Miss Philippa!" She started guiltily." "Oh, Mr. Mortimer! I am not doing wrong, am I?' He smiled as he drew her arm through

"But why are you not dancing inside? "I—I preferred not to-night. "Little Philippa," said Mr. Mortimer, standing still under the shadow of a droop-

ing elm, "you are equivocating now. as it happens, I know the truth. "I don't understand you," said Philippa. "My valet is in love with Elise Dupre. She has told him all about your deed of the machan then came down and spent the

kindly charity and he has told me!" "Yes," said Philippa, in a low tone, "my uncle gave me money for a dress; but preferred helping Elise to going to the

"You told your aunt you were going as Cinderella.' "How do you know? But that isn't strictly true," laughed Philippa. "I was to be Cinderella. And so I am!"

"Then, Philippa, if you are Cinderella, will you let me be the Prince? "Mr. Mortimer!" life for just such a pure, noble hearted

go.' "Do you mean-"

Mr. Dale could hardly credit his own

formally requested of him the hand of his youngest niece in marriage. And Mrs. Dale lifted her hands and eyes to the ceil-"To think that it should be Philippa after all!"

as possible. "After all," said shrewd Uncle Dale, Philippa invested her hundred dollars the

"As for "Undine" and "Sappho," they

swallowed their mortification and congrat-

best of any of you.'

Workingmen. Before you begin your heavy spring work after a winter of relaxation, your system needs cleansing and strengthening to prevent an attack of Ague, The girl put her brown warm hand on Bilious or Spring Fever, or some other Spring sickness that will unfit you for a season's work. You will save time, much sickness and great expense if you will use one bottle of Hop Bitters in your family this month.

A Tiger Hunt. On Monday, Jan. 6, two tigers belonging to the ex-King of Oude, whose house is on the left bank of the Hooghly, escaped from their cage, a keeper having incautiously left the door of their cage open when cleaning it. One was shortly after killed in the King's grounds by a Superintendent of Police. The other swam across the river and landed near the ghat in the botanical gardans. Shortly after landing he knocked down and mauled Mr. Bierman, one of the European assistants. Mr. Scott and he had, after first seeing the tiger, gone into a house, but came out again to look for the brute, their attention being momentarily disturbed by the chattering of a monkeyan unusual sound in the Botanical Gardens. The brute seized his opportunity and springing past a native, who was in front of the two gentlemen, knocked down one; he then immediately returned to his lair, and remained in the gardens all day. Owing to the presence of Stripes in the gardens, various picnic parties had to return without landing, though one party foolishly insisted upon landing notwithstanding contrary orders, but was soon obliged to beat a retreat. Toward nightfall the brute was heard giving tongue near the banyan tree, and shortly before daybreak it killed two bullocks in a small clearing a short distance to the North of the treee. The bullocks were tied up in the shed; one it dragged outside, and ate one hindquarter, the other it left dead inside. Early on Tuesday morning some native shilkaris were in the garden trying to stalk Stripes; one of them, while peering some gentlemen from Calcutta; but their efforts to get near Stripes were unavailing, and they retired about 4 o'clock and left the grounds. In the afternoon a machan was erected in the jungle to the North of the gardens, near the scene of the kill, from the top of which the shikaris might have an opportunity of potting Stripes should he return to the scene of his feast the nigh before. To make matters doubly The little brown skinned girl who stayed at | sure, an awning was improvised on the roof home when her sisters went to the prince's of a small pucka-house not far from the kill, and a live bullock was securely tied to a tree a few yards distant from the house, within full view of the shikaris on the roof, some plantain trees being cut away to give better aim. A speculation had arisen as to whether Stripes would prefer dead meat to

live; in the course of the night the question was set at rest. Shortly after six four gentlemen proceeded from Bishop's College to the scene of the kill, and placed themselves in positions for a good shot-two on the machan, two on top of the pucka-house. It was then discovered that shooting could not be depended on without something to eat; one of the party immediately went off for materials for food and drink, and as he was returning with a chaukidar distinctly taken up, and soon after the brute was again heard giving tongue, as he was prowlwhite and scented blossoms.

for about an hour, the bullock near the an hour after this the stillness of a clear moonlight night remained perfectly unbroken; all eyes were on the stretch, when suddenly, with a magnificent bound, a fine, full-grown tiger was on the bullock. Instantly a shot was fired, the brute doubled up, and the bullock bolted off at full speed : another shot was now fired, and Stripes evidently received this too, for he sprung aside into the jungle about 20 paces, moaned, and all was still. The shikaris being uncertain whether Stripes was really dead dewhere they were, it not being considered venture in search of him, beaters being at a discount. Soon after some chaukidars arrived with beaters and passed close to where Stripes was last seen; the men on rest of the night on the more comfortable keeper. As soon as it was light all hasten-

shot had caught him on the left shoulder, the other in the right flank.

ed down to have a look, and there sure

enough was Stripes, a magnificent animal,

lying on his right side quite dead. One

time immemorial among the civilized na- 150,000 rodents in these places of daily toil it associated with the lily of the valley, as afford dwelling-places for upward of Anthony begged that Cleopatra would cover

on the tomb of Madame de la Live, who died at the age of twenty-one, represents Time mowing a rose with his scythe. Ac-cording to Indian mythology, Pagodastri, one of the wives of Vishnu, was found in a rose. Zoroaster is said to have made a rosetree spring out of the earth and bud and bloom in the presence of Darius, who had called upon him to perform a miracle. In one of the books attributed to Solomon, eternal wisdom is compared to rose-trees a Jericho. Princess Noumahal, the most lovely lady in the harem of the great mogul had a canal filled with rose-water, and rowed about in it with her august consort; the heat of the sun disengaged the essential oil from the water, and their majesties having observed the fact invented otto of roses. The Persians of Shiraz stop their wine bottles with roses to give the wine a pleasing perfume; and during the festival of Abrizan, which takes place during the equinox, Persian ladies throw roses at each other when they visit. "On entering the gardens of the royal palace of Persia," says Sir Robert Porter, "you are struck with the appearance of rose-trees full fourteen feet high, laden with thousands of roses, blooming and diffusing a delicacy of perfume, that imbued the whole atmosphere; but in these delicious gardens of Negaristan, the eye and the olfactories are not the only senses regaled by the presence of the rose; the ear is enchanted by the wild and beautiful notes of multitudes of nightingales, whose warbling seems to increase in melody and softness with the unfolding of their favorite flowers. Here, indeed, is the genuine coun-

try of the nightingale and the rose." Roses in a wild state are natives of Persia, India, China, Barbary, Europe and North America and confined to the Northern hemisphere, never having been found wild very near to or south of the equator. The vast concinent of Australia, rich in botanical treasures as it is, has not yet revealed to us a single species. Among the wild roses of North America are Rosa Hudsonensis, found on the shores of Hudson's bay, within the polar circle, where it produces clusters of double pale flowers. Rosa Lucida is found in the marshes of Carolina. Rosa Woodsii is found on the banks of the Missouri along with R. Carolina. Rosa Evrantina grows on the marshy banks of the rivulets of Virginia, and is extremely difficult of culture in gardens. Rosa Parvifolia is a diminutive shrub found on the rising grounds of Pennsylvania. Rosa Setigera is found in South Carolina, and R. Lavigata, a climbing species, inhabiting the woods of Georgia, and was used by the dusky belles of the forest to adorn their hair. The rose of Mexico, Rosa Montezuma, is a sweet scented parts of Cerro Ventoso, near San Pedro, where it was discovered by Messrs. Humboldt and Bonpland. Asia can boast of a greater number of species of the rose than the rest of the earth united, thirty roses that admit of accurate definition having been already established. Of these the vast empire of China, where both agriculture and horticulture are arts in high estimation, has a claim to fifteen. The Southern provinces of Asia, comprising those of India, offer many curious species to our observation. In the gardens of Kandahar, Samarcand and Ispahan, the Rosa Arborea is cultivated in greater profusion by the Persians; this shrub, which attains a considerable size, is covered during spring with an abundance of

About Rats. In their natural wild state the rats live in tribes of from 40 to 60; in the winter more, in the summer less. Being idle or at rest

they lay in one heap, alternately below or

on top, changing their positions very fre-

quently, so as to give each one an oppor-

tunity to enjoy the warm place at the bot-

tom. The rat has a very peculiar taste. termined to spend the rest of the night In case of great hunger anything, from the sole of an old boot to the prime rib of a safe in the uncertain light of the moon to best quality steer, is acceptable. A rat can hardly see in the daytime, and if you meet him in the sun's rays, you may depend upon it, he could not see you at all; but his hearing is so acute it will tell him exactly where you are, and warn him of the danger. He is a near-sighted animal. In roof of the pucka-house, belonging to a cow- the nighttime he can see a little, but not much better. The number of rats in New York, according to a careful computation made by Mr. Issacsen, is estimated as follows: There are about 15,000 stores; allowing 40 rats to each, would make 600,000. There are 5,322 stables. Rats abound there. Allowing 100 to each we get the total of 532, 200. Averaging 50 rats each to the The rose has been a favorite flower from 3,000 factories would give a multitude of tions of Europe and Asia. Many ages ago In the 52,000 tenement houses in the city "Sweetest, I have been looking all my Anacreon sang the praises of the rose. He there are at least 100 rats in each, which calls it "the most beautiful of flowers," | would make a total of over 5,000,000. The girl," said Mortimer. "And now that I "the delight of the gods," "the favorite of 54 slaughter-houses of New York afford have found her, I shall not willingly let her the Muses," and since that time it has been homes for about 10,000 rats in each, making denominated the queen of flowers. It is 540,000, and in the 56 breweries, with their frequently spoken of in Holy Writ, and grain-filled lofts and bins, probably a like "I mean love, that I want you for my Homer often refers to the rose, both in the number of rats find their home. In the 10 Iliad and Odyssey. It may be said to be distilleries it is safe to assert that there are the oldest of celebrated flowers, and in the over 20,000 of the rat genus. The markets ears, the next day, when Hugo Mortimer impassioned strains of the ancients, we find and meat stands around town, about 1,500, expressive of all that is pleasing to the 5,000,000 more. In the 28 railroad depots, senses and renovating to the mind. In the filled as they are with grain, there are about mythologic ages it was sacred as the flower | 2,000,000, while in the public halls, churches, of young affection and endearment, and of hospitals, asylums, banks and theatres bemature love-the flower of Cupid and Venus, tween 8,000 and 10,000 are comfortably and stripping this of the mythological phra- established. It may be safe to locate 100 seology, which in all cases was a fictitious rats to each of the 300 bakeries in the city, ulated the little brown gipsy as cordially mantle, thrown around somethidg previous- which would give a total of 30,000. A ly felt, no similitude of any flower could be grand "nest-hiding" place for rats is in the more appropriate. The rosebud, the sweet- hotels, and allowing 500 to each of the 179 est object that appears in the garden, is typi- hotels, would give the number of these percal of all beginnings from the issue of which | manent boarders at 89,500. There are joy and pleasure may be expected. Antio- about 40,000 dwelling houses, in each of chus slept upon a bed of rose leaves; Mark | which there dwells an average of 10 rats, leading a quiet and retired life, and this his tomb with these flowers, and, mea rosa | would roll up the rat population 400,000 was a favorite term with Roman lovers. more. Beneath and in the vicinity of the Homer has adorned the shield of Achilles, | 500 piers of the city there are estimated to and the helmet of Hector with roses. be 20,000,000 rats. The canal-boats, grain mystery. A writer speaking of the first Among the Greeks it was customary to elevators and store-houses on the river front ever drank in Wales says the lady was one leave bequests for the maintenance of rose afford protection for 20,000,000 more. of a party who sat down to the first pound gardens over the grave of the testator, and Every ship that lies at wharves carries a of tea that ever came into Penrith. It was at Torcallo, near Venice, an inscription may full cargo of rodents. The sewers through- sent as a present and without directions how still be seen, which shows that the fashion out the city swarm with rats, but they are to use it. They boiled the whole at once was adopted in Italy. In Turkey, a stone a different species from the house-rats, be- in a bottle, and sat down to eat the leaves rose if often sulptured above the graves of ing of a reddish brown, of large size and with butter and salt, and they wondered unmarried women. A charming bas-relief exceedingly savage.

Herculaneum and Pompeli.

Next year will be the eighteenth centen ary of the great eruption of Vesuvius, which resulted in the total destruction of Herculaneum and Pompeii, and a proposal has been made in Italy to celebrate the event in some suitable manner. The people, however, seem to have been too busy their demonstrations in honor of Italia Irredenta to have given, as yet, any practical shape to the idea, but it now appears that it will be carried out in a manner totally unexpected and rather premature, but pro-bably more appropriate than even the in-genuity of fete loving Italians could suggest. Whatever form the unique commemoration might take, it could hardly be more grandy accompanied than by the smoke, and thunder, and cascades of liquid fire produced by the volcano itself, which is already in what appears to be the preliminary stages of another great eruption. For two or three years the mountain has given signs of returning animation, and the prognostications of an extensive outburst have taken thousands of expectant visitors, doomed however, to disappointment, from all parts of the continent to witness the awful and splendid spectacle. This year the disappointment of tourists will not be so great. Cascades of lava, thrown up to a height of 300 feet, with their accompanying showers of ashes, and the mighty column of smoke curling high into the air and carried gently away in a long trailing mass far across the deep blue sky, with patches here and there of lightercolored vapors expanding in the air and mingling with the clouds—these are features in the fair scenery of Naples and Castellamare which are reserved only for the favored few among the visitors to the sunny south. Even if the eruption does not attain more majestic proportions, and if its full force is to be reserved for next year, the sight of Vesuvius in its present state is worth a long journey to see; but should the gathering volcanic forces, of the activity of which Central Europe was but recently a witness in the series of earthquake extending from Belgium to Piedmont, and from the Elbe to the Loire, gain strength, and seek an outlet in the "safety valve" of Vesuvius, the full event which decided the fate of the buried cities may receive still more significant commemoration.

On Wheels.

The pedometer consists of four tough, light wooden wheels, supplied with an outer rim of tough india rubber. These wheels are secured to a frame the shape of the foot, which is strapped to the pedal extremiti in the usual manner. Unlike roller thornless species, which abounds in the these little vehicles are not under, but are placed on each side of the foot, thus giving the wearer a good standing, as well as a solid footing. The rear wheels are three inches in diameter, while those in front are but two and a half inches. This gives the foot a slight incline, and when in motion has much to do in impelling the pedestrian forward. Extending from the toe, with a slight curve toward the ground, is a piece of casting termed the pusher, which is simply used in mounting an elevation or steep incline. From the centre of the heel a small brass wheel extends backward, serving as a guide, as well as brake. The whole scarcely turns the scale at a pound weight. In using them no more effort is required than in ordinary walking. The wearer steps with his regular stride, and is amazed to find himself skimming over the ground so rapidly with so little muscular effort. Mr. Hobbs explains the mystery of the rapid movement in this manner: A man whose stride is thirty-two inches will traverse fory-eight inches, or one-half farther, with the pedometer. This is because the body is in constant motion. For instance, says he, the traveler starts, and, while he raises one foot to step, he continues rapidly onward until that foot is set down and the other raised to make another step. This gives him more momentum, and away he goes over two miles in the same time that it would take him to accomplish a mile with the feet. No effort of the body is required for their use, as in skates. The traveler simply plants one foot before the other, and

finds himself whizzed along at a lively rate. Charlie's Moustache.

A young man and his girl sat near the front, at Burdette's lecture, the other evening. The young man carried his head on one side, it being forced into that position by the weight of half of a very tender moustache which was composed of seven hairs upon one side and eleven upon the other side of his nose. When the "Hawkeye" man had just finished convulsing his hearers with an account of a youth's first shaving encounter with a barber, the young man leaned over to his girl, and whispered

"That's true to life, I can tell you." "How can you tell me?" inquired his girl. "How?" he repeated in a whisper; "why, by experience, that's just the way I felt

when I first got shaved." "When was that?" she asked. "Oh, before I raised my moustache," he

returned. "What moustache?" she queried, a little surprised. "What moustache do you suppose?" he retorted, turning red.

never saw any moustache. Do you mean "Never mind what I mean," hissed the young man, between his clenched teeth. And he stared very hard at the lecturer all the rest of the evening, but somehow couldn't see anything to laugh at. Sunday

"Why. Charlie," whispered the girl, "I

night he went to see a new girl. Early Tea.

The first brewers of tea were often sorely perplexed with the preparation of the new how any persons could like such a diet.