VOL, X.

HICKORY, CATAWBA CO., N. C., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 14, 1887.

NO. 10.

THE THANK-YOU PRAYER.

Once upon a time I listened, Listened while the quick tears glistened Neath the drooping lids that hid them, as a and doctor her. little prattler said-

While a father's arm caressing, Round the precious form was pressing. And against his pillowing bosom lay a dainty, curl-ringed head.

"Papa," spoke the little trembler. "Papa, dear, do you remember When that gentleman was here to tea, his

sober, solemn air? How he bent his head down lowly, And his words came soft and slowly, As he prayed to God in Heaven such a pretty thank you prayer?

"And I wonder all about it, For of course I could not doubt it Was a funny way that made us be so kind to one another,

To say thank you for each present, In a way so very pleasant, And forget that God might like it; so I asked my darling mother.

"But she looked at me so queerly, And her eyes were very nearly Full of crying, and I left her; but I want to know real bad"-

Here the shy eyes lifted brightly, "Is it treating God politely When He gives us things, to never mind nor tell Him we are glad?

"And since then I have been thinking-Papa, dear, why are you winking?" For a slow sob shook the strong man as each keen, unconscious word

Pierced him, all the past unveiling And the cold neglect and failing, All the thoughtless, dumb receival-how the heedless heart was stirred.

"God is good, and Jesus blessed them, And His sacred arm caressed them:" Murmuring thus, he touched the child-brow with a passionate, swift kiss Of the little one beside him;

Of the angel sent to chide him: And a thank-you prayer, ah, never more his her a holiday."

An Awkward Interview.



7 OU will - er-stay and-and meet Mr. Rochdale, my dear, will you not?" "Well, no, papa," replied Edith Lascelles, in a meditative fashion, "I don't

think I will. You see, my position is a peculiar one. I have no hesitation in saying I find it a disagreeable one also. I suppose if I were like a heroine of romance I should feel a wild excitement and a strange thrill, etc., etc., at meeting the man who is to be my husband, but who is utterly unknown to me; but not being a heroine at all, these feelings are wanting.'

"Of course, my dear," Mr. Lascelles observed, a trifle nervously. "you know you can refuse him if you like, but you are so sensible, and-

"Yes," cut in the girl decisively, "and I shall lose five thousand a year, sha'n't I? Well, I tell you flatly, papa, I shall lose the five thousand most certainly if

I don't like the man. "Then you intend to let the money . slip from you altogether. In plain words you refuse.'

Edith shook her head "I never do anything in a hurry," she determined, and a glance at her pretty,

firm mouth bore testimony to her words; "but you did not tell me, papa, what induced Aunt Maria to choose this Mr. Rochdale more than any other person.' "She was in love with his father years ago. At least, I believe so, my dear, and so-

"I understand." Edith's lip curled in a sneer; "delightfully sentimental

and deplorably vulgar. Two days later Edith found herself enseenced in the snuggest corner of pretty Mrs. Dalton's arawing-room. and Mrs. Dalton had the greatest respect for the tall, handsome girl who Paris, when Edith was introduced to Lucy's husband, one of the kindesthearted men in the world-a drysalter, or a soapboiler, or some such mysterious and consequently wealthy personand to the golden-haired child, the very image of her mother and the idol of the household.

"You are looking pale, Lucy," Edith remarked, as she stitched vigorously at her work-she was never idle a moment. Lucy suddenly belied the suggestion by coloring vividly, almost painfully.

"I am very well, dear," she answered; and Edith's quick ear caught the faintest trace of annoyance in the pretty

She pondered a little over this, and by and by Mrs. Dalton rose hurriedly. "You won't mind, Edith, if I leave

you for half an hour, will you? I must go to Dent's; they have not sent home the things I ordered.'

to see you tired when he comes home." "Oh, the drive won't hurt me, and I and had thrown it wide open. would rather go myself, the people are so stupid. I know you won't be dull: there is a pile of new books, and baby will come down if you would care to have her."

Ædith stared at the fire when alone. "If it was not too absurd," she said to berself, as she recalled the nervousness d haste with which her friend had ken, "I should imagine that Lucy and not care about my being with her just now. She made me very welcome, certainly; but she seems changed, and I don't know exactly where or how! Perhaps she is ill. She may say what she likes, but she looks wretched. If so, I am very glad I have come. She is an emotional creature, and would probably have become wretched and depressed

while Herbert is away.' Just about 6 o'clock Mrs. Dalton re-

turned. "Is Herbert in?" she asked as she threw off her mantle and untied her bonnet-strings. There was the faintest flush on either check that might have

"Decidedly, Lucy is ill," Edith de-

termined, as she replied in the negative; but she said nothing, only resolved that during Mr. Dalton's forthcoming absence she would take her friend in hand

At dinner-time Edith, watching her, saw the evident effort made by the young wife to appear cheerful and easy, and was surprised that Mr. Dalton did not seem to be aware that anything was

"I certainly shall not enlighten him. she declared to herself, "but I will see what I can do with Lucy when he is gone. Ignorance is bliss in such a case as this. Why, he would fret himself | will you go?" to fidle-strings if he thought she were

When the morning arrived which witnessed Mr. Dalton's departure to the north, Edith noticed more than ever that her friend was laboring under some emotion which was not unconnected, so it seemed to her, with excitement.

Edith withdrew to let the couple say farewell. As she went into the drawingroom, her thoughts flew for the first time to her father and his marriage

"I suppose I had better write and tell the poor old man that I consent to meet Mr. Rochdale. It can do no harm at any rate, and I can't possibly marry him without seeing him first. I will go home at the end of this week."

The first day of Mr. Dalton's absence passed much as usual. On the second, Mrs. Dalton drove out with her friend and child, and did some shopping. As they returned to the comfortable villa near Regent's Park, they met a woman carrying a parcel in her hand, evidently bound for a journey.

"Why, that is Parker, is it not?" Edith said suddenly; "is she going away, Parker was the housemaid at the villa,

"Yes," Mrs. Dalton murmured, stopping with a hurried gesture to push some parcels on to the seat opposite, lessly gone. "She has been waiting to go home for some time, and I thought now Herbert ly three minutes, but its result was was away it was a good chance to give none the less painful.

Edith acquiesced in this, and did not observe Lucy's face flush crimson and then fade to deathly pallor as she spoke; indeed, at that moment they turned in at the gates, and Parker was forgotten. The two women dined rather drearily,

and disagreeable toothache. "Why not go to bed, Edith?" Mrs. Dalton suggested as the clock struck 9 and they were back in the drawing-

Edith felt desperately cross with her-"A nice person I am to cheer any one," she thought viciously. She was more than annoyed that so trivial but painful an ailment should visit her when she was the possessor of so rarely white and even a set of teeth. She was not easily beaten, but after half and hour had gone, during which she had been too uncomfortable to notice the strange, restless manner in which Lucy fidgeted about, she threw up the sponge and de-

"Let me bring you some brandy and

water, and it will make you sleep," was Mrs. Dalton's eager request. And Edith was obliged to permit her friend to perform this charitable office, and see her to her room. She bade Lucy good-night, and after a wild desire trot home to papa," to bang her head against the wall, drank the brandy with a shudder, and after a short while dropped off into a delightful slumber, in which every twinge of pain was lost. All at once she awoke with a start, and her head beat in an uneven fashion: she sat up in bed and looked at her watch-just 12 o'clock; she had slept, then, over two hours soundly, and the refractory tooth was subdued. Sho was slipping her watch under her pillow when again she started; it had been no delusion, footsteps were passing down the landing. Like a flash Edith was out of bed and had thrown on her dressing-gown. Her courage faltered for a moment, for Edith was only a girl, and hideous stories of pistols and hasty shooting by latter-day burglars came to her mind; but it was only for a moment; She was very fond of Lucy; they had then taking her candle in hand, she been firm friends in their childish days, went as noiselessly as possible to the head of the stairs and passed down. All was still, and from the flickering light was so far her superior in brains. The of the hall lamp she could see there was ed him. last time they had met had been in no one left as sentinel or spy; so she determined, not without a curious sensation at heart, to creep boldly down,



reconnoitre, and then go back and rouse the house. She made very little noise this morning, and Herbert does not like to listen before proceeding. The next instant she was at the dining-room door, A smothered woman's shriek and an

path greeted her, and a lump seemed to rise in her throat. "Lucy," she said, in choked, hardly audible tones, "your child is up-stairs

and needs you at once." white as death, Lucy passed her in the doorway, and the quick step up the stairs testified to the existence of the mother's sudden dread and pain. The man left thus stranded was young,

of a dark, handsome type, attired in evening dress. He stared at the girl before him with a contracted brow, and looked, as he must have felt, wretchedly ill at ease.

"You, sir, whoever you may be, please leave this house at once." Edith's hand sought the door for support; though she kept so bold a front her limbs were trembling beyond her

He looked at her young face, rigid in its contempt and horror, and despite his anger could not but admire her. She been caused by the autumnal wind, but made a pretty picture in her scarlet seemed to rise from suppressed excite gown, with hair dark and loose on her houlders, but the admiration was bul

"This is Mrs. Dalton's house, I am here at her invitation. I leave it only at her request," he answered shortly.

"I will ring up the servants and have you thrown out," she replied. "And so compromise your dear friend," he said, with a sneer. "By all means; I am perfectly willing."

Edith drew a short breath. "You are a coward," she said quietly; then before he could speak she went on very slowly and with great deliberation, "Lucy is upstairs. I am alone with you; the scandal, therefore, will fall on me. Now, shall I call the servants, or "By Jove!" he muttered under his

He had never come across this sort of woman before; his eyes just met hers, and at the unutterable disgust and con-tempt in them he was abashed; he took up his hat and sauntered out of the



followed him, and closed the door herself upon him; then, shaking like a leaf, she went into the dining-room, extinguished the lights, and then crept upstairs, feeling that for once in her life all her strength and courage were hope-

The event just passed had lasted bare-

As she reached the upper landing she felt some one clasp her knees, and then crouch down at her feet, and all her

nerve returned. With her strong young arm she lifted up Lucy, who was weeping bitterly, and almost carried her into her own bedfor Lucy was strangely dull, and Edith room, and the rest of the night she was suddenly attacked by an unusual spent in trying to soothe and console the poor foolish moth who had fluttered so near the candle, and by her aid had escaped; for before morning came Edith had learnt all she wanted to know; and, save for her supreme folly and weakness, Lucy Dalton had done nothing to separate herself from her husband's life. Mr. Dalton returned to his cosy home full of spirits, and Edith met him with

as much light-hearted manner as she could assume. "I am afraid you will never leave me Lucy's guardian again, Herbert," she said; "for you will find her rather shattered. She caught cold one day driving, and I have kept her indoors ever

She did not stay in the room as she finished this speech, but as she shut the door, she caught a glimpse of Lucy's golden head buried on her husband's shoulder, and she was content.

"I think she has learnt her lesson," she thought to herself, "and now I will

Mr. Lascelles welcomed his daughter affectionately. "I got your letter, asked young Rochdale to dinner to-night, | the drought. Does that suit you?"

Edith simply nodded. Punctually at eight the door was thrown open and Mr. Rochdale announc-

Mr. Lascelles shook hands effusively with the young man. "Edith, my dear-" he began.

But Edith did not move; she fixed her eyes on Mr. Rochdale. do not desire further knowledge of this

gentleman; we have met before. George Rochdale's face grew crimson. and then white; he recognized the voice house a few nights ago, though the first glimpse at the tall, slender form in dainty evening dress had not enlighten-

"Edith-"began Mr. Lascelles, alarmed and angry. She took up her fan and walked to

the door. "Cousin Mamie will take my place tonight: I shall dine in my room. Three minutes later she heard the halldoor bang, and from ber window saw Mr. Rochdale get into a hansom and

drive away. Mr. Lascelles came up, for the first time in his life in a terrible passion with

his daughter. "You may say just whatever you like, papa," Edith remarked very quietly, "I those this man to be a coward and a secundrel, and I would not marry or even speak to him again for all the fortunes in the world .- London World,

A Romantic Story.

Not long ago a wealthy citizen of Boston departed this life, leaving several "Let me go." Edith put down her descending, and at last stood in the hall. children, but no widow, his wife having work. "You know you have been out Hearing a faint voice she paused died some years before. His estate was his three children, in trust, and the remaining one-quarter he bequeathed to an acquaintance, who now lives in New York. There had been no particula: in-Without a word, but with a face as ceedingly surprised that that the be- est glimmer ahead, during a misty mornhardly necessary to say that all kinds of explanations were advanced by the subsequently married his less prosper-ous rival. In course of time the rejectding to the happiness of his old love, who was sorely in need of the money. I think that everybody will admire both the generosity of the gift and the tact which led the testator to make it to the hunband instead of to the mile. husband instead of to the wife. - Boston

> erfluous tools are a disadvantage; instance, when a member of an hestra has a horn too many.

Weekly Bulletin Issued by the United Drought Ferding Fruit to Maturity, - Pick States Signal Service.

WASHINGTON, October 2.—The following is the weather crop bulletin issued

by the signal office: During the week ending October 1 the weather has been cooler than usual in all the agricultural districts east of the Rocky Mountains, the average daily tem-perature ranging from 3 to 6 degrees be-low normal in the central valleys, except from Virginia to Florida, where the temperature was but slightly below the normal. The temperature for the sca-son, from January 1 to October 1, was slightly below the normal on the Atlantic coast and from New England west-ward to the Missouri Valley, and it was slightly warmer than usual in Ohio and central Missippi valleys, and generally throughout the Southern States, the average daily excess or desciency generally amounting to less than 2 degrees.

RAINFALL.

The rainfall for the week has been in excess throughout the greater portions of the cotton and tobacco regions, and over the winter wheat regions from Ohio westward to Missouri and Iowa, In the regions that have suffered most from drought, convering the greater portion of Illinois, southern Indiana, eastern Jowa and the greater portion of Missouri, the rain fall for the week has been largely in excess. Less than the usual amount of rain fell along the South Atlantic coast, in northern New England, western New York, Nebraska, and the north western portions of Iowa.

The large deficiency in rainfall for the season continues in the central valleys, but this deficiency has been reduced during the week in the wheat and corn regreater portion of the cotton region the deficiency has exceeded 10 inches. In the tobacco regions of Virginia, Kentucky and Tennesse the deficiency in rainfall for the seazon generally amounts to less than 5 inches, except in the extreme west portions of Tennessee and Kentucky, where the deficiency in rainfall for the season exceeds 10 inches. The only States reporting excess of rainfall for the season are Pennsylvania, Maine, southern New York, the west portions of Cansas and Nebrasks, northern Texas and Colorada.

THE COTTON HARVEST.

During the week the weather has been favorable for harvesting cotton in the States west of the Mississippi, and in the extreme eastern portions of the cotton region, while cool weather and heavy rains have effected this and other growing crops unfavorably in Mississippi.

Frosts occurred in the northers portion of the tobacco region of the Ohio valley and along the Atlantic coast se far as Virginia, which probably resulted in some injury to the crops. These frosts were anticipated and warnings were isrued by this office, giving timely notice of their occurrence.

GOOD FOR WINTER WHEAT.

the week in the winter wheat regions is intended that the pennant shall indiwill prove of especial value, as the sowing of the wheat has been delayed in will be easterly or westerly, yet, in order Edith," he said at once, "and I have that section owing to the continuance of to give still more definite information,

Wrecked On Lake Michigan.

The Canadian passenger propeller Cal-ifornia, plying betiween Chicago, and various other points on Lake Michigan was struck by a gale on Lake Michigan. Her hold soon filled, extinguishing the fires, and about 1 o'clock, when off St. "Papa;" she said very distinctly, "I Helena, she broke up and went down. Seven of the crew reached Point Less Barbes in a life-boat in an almost lifeless condition. Those not accounted for are Capt, John Trowel, the first mate purs who had ordered him from her friend's er, first engineer, second engineer, one fireman, the cook, the cabin boy and two lady passengers. It is possibleh that the captain and some of the crew may have reached St. Helena in the other

> A special from Mackinac says that California, with the first and second engineer, the cook and one lady passenger, were picked up by the propeller, A. Folsom and brought to Mackinac, and the some wreckage.

Lucky Find of a Yankee Schooner.

The schooner Peregrine White, wille cruising of the coast of Massachusetts, found a large grayish mass floating on the water. It was picket up, and chemists pronounce it to be ambergais, The specimen weighs 125 pounds and is worth \$30 a ounce, or 59,800 in all.

A Peculiarity of Icebergs.

that is fortunate for those cruising in In Georgia, at Columbus the their vicinity, says Lieutenant Schwatka | Company has added 8,001 amndles heavy weather. I remember on the 10th most everybody who knew them was ex- a keen-eyed Scotchman caught the fainting, about 2 o'clock, when daylight was world. I happen to know the true so. to be two or three miles away; and, lution of the mystery. Many years ago | wearing ship and laying to, we found in -how many I do not care to say-the the morning that he was not any too far Boston man had offered himself to a out of the way. This colossus of ice was beutiful girl who had refused him, and flanked on other side by its debris for three or four miles, some of the pieces standing fully as high as the foremast of ed suiter also married, as men de and, dving, he took this delicate means of adabreast, could have passed between us and the berg and been invisible. It is a peculiar sheen of their half-polished faces, characteristic of glacier ice, that penetrates so far, and underscircumstances trates so far, and underscircumstances where a bank of snow or a ship's sails those old geographies were, to be sure. In he would not be seen

THE WEATHER AND THE CROPS. | SUMMARY OF COTTON REPORTS. ing Will Close Early.

The Cotton World's report of the crop for the month of September says; "A prominent feature of last month bas been the almost unbroken continuation of the dry, warm weather over pretty much the entire belt, forcing fruit to maturity and enabling a rapid gathering. This is good fishing weather and the of the staple, and at the same time destroying, except in a few sections, any prospect for the top crop. As a result launch conveyed them to an island in of such conditions the quality of product grades high, though in localities grounds in small boats. No bulletins of there is some complaint of the recent the catch have been received. The only heavy rains damaging cotton, and in public event expected to take place in others of depredations by worms. Many of our correspondents allude to the unusual lightness of the staple, and the banners, arches and Chinese lanterns the town wears its ordinary aspect.

The Presidential catch—eight black bars. Postmaster Vilas and wife join pi, also a preponderance of the reports the party.
Indicate an improved yield over last The President's finhing party returned year. Other states show a greater de- at 6 o'clock. They had excellent luck. preciation from last month, the falling and brought back between thirty and off being more marked in Tennessee and forty good sized fish as trophies. They Arkaneas, and picking will be virtually were carried by steamer about four miles over through a larger part of the beit up the lake to Maple Bluff, where they before the close of October, and even in took small boats, each member of the those sections, extending beyond that | arty having an oarsman to himself. time, the picking season will end much earlier than usual. Following is the con- had been fishing over an hour when a dition by states; Virginia, 83 North high wind arose and made it dangerous Carolica, 85; South Carolica, 83; Geor-gia, 80; Elorida, 84; Alabama. 81; Ten-shelter at the Magnus Rex Club-house, nessee, 76; Arkaneas, 77; Mississippi, 86; Louisians, 91; Texas, 78; average for the belt, 80.9; average last year, 84.4.

STORM SIGNALS.

New System Adopted by the Chief Signal Officer of the United States Army. The following code of storm signals, recently issued by the war department,

consideration the fact that the westerly and perch. weather are less dangerous than those sle Carl Bill Dune, his oursman and a from easterly quarters with freezing authority on fishing matters, deweather. Along the Atlantic and Gy clares with emphasis that he, the President Courts, and on the great lakes, from Say dent, certainly does know how to handle winds of high volicity with clearing signals of two kinds: First, A caution ary signal, a yellow flag with a white centre, will indicate that the winds oupected are not so severe, but well-found and scaworthy vessels can meet them signal, (now in use,) a red flag with a being invited to meet them: black centre, will indicate that the storm is expected to be of more marked violence. In order to afford the public as exact information as possible regrading the relative position of the storm and the winds expicted, two pennants will be displayed. A rec. pennant will indicate that the winds are to be easterly, that is, from northeast to south isclusive, and that the storm centre is ap- the remainder of the journey. proaching. The white pennast will indicate westerly winds, that is, from north to southwest inclusive, and that The rains which have occurred during the storm-centre has passed. While it

cate positively only whether the winds

Growth of the South.

The Manufacturers' Record for Octo ber 9th publishes a compilation of the in crease in the manufacture of cotton in Capt. Trowel, of the wrecked propella the several States of the South, and the percentage of profit, which will average fully twenty per cent on the cost.

Beginning with South Carolina it says that the Pacolet Company, with 12,000 steamer Faxon picked up another man spindles, is building another mill of who was drifting down the straits on equal sire, and the Pelzer Company, with 22,000 spindles, is building another mill. At Marion a \$100,000 mill is in course of construction, one of \$500. 000 at Greenville, one at Glifton of \$300-000, one at Bennetsville \$200,000, one at Columbia of \$250,000, and one at Fort Mill of \$160,000, while others are projected at Greenwood, Spartanburg, An-derson, Chester, Camden and other

In North Carolina they are now building a mill at Lincolnton to cost \$30,000 at Big Falls one of \$60,000, at Concord one of \$75,000, at Enorce one of \$200,-000, while other s will be built at David-There is one peculiarity of icebergs | son College and other points.

he left three-quarters of this property to in Science; and that is, their visibility at their mill, the Must see, of the same long distances during dark night; and place, is adding a new mill of 400 looms, the King Company 70 looms and 3,000 spindles, and at Augusta, Clarkesville, Americus, West Point, Dalton and Saoff the Labrador coast, our second mate, vannah, large improvements are being a keen-eved Scotchman caught the faint-

In Maryland \$250,00 has been expanded by the La urel mills, while the mills at Mount Ver non and Elkton are being rnlarged. There are also notable improvements in Texas and Tennessee, all looking to the enlargement of plant, the present facilities having been found in-

From an Old Geography.

Goldsmith's Geography, published in 1834, describing the United States, says: "People become old in America soo than in Europe. Upon females the infin-ence of the climate is still more sens bia. When young the women are generally beautiful, particularly in Philadelphia but after twenty they begin to lose their fresh color and teeth, and at the age of

THE PRESIDENT'S PICNIC.

A QUIET AND ENJOYABLE DAY IN WISCONSIN.

dening Crawd.

A dispatch from Madisco, Wis., ayre:

They reached the fishing ground and near by, where four members of the club welcomed them and entertained them at a fine lunch. The club-bouse, though a small, unpretentious wooden structure, was elaborately decorated with evergreens and otherwise.

wind had subsided, though a light sain set in which lasted all day. The party, clad in water-proof garments, betook sented to them, would vote for a themselves.

munity, the new system will take into bass, 13 pickerel and . . . white bass

weather. Along the Atlantic and Gv clares with emphasis that he, the Presi-coarts, and on the great lakes, from Sev tember 1, 1887, there will be displayed, as storm conditions may demand, dis-signals of two kinds. First A continu for the scenery of the lake is boundless. The Presidential party dined this evening with Col. Vilus, Prof. Chamberlain, President of the Wisconsin Uni-

versity, and wife, Col. Knight and wife without great danger. Second, A storm and B. J. Stevens and wife, of Madison, A public reception was given by the President and Mrs. Cleveland at the Vilas magsion between 9 and 11 o'clock in the evening to the citizens of Madison. It has already been stated that the postmaster general and Mrs. Vilus would

oin the Presidential party here. They have now accepted the President's favi-

tation, and will accompany him during BLOWN INTO THE AIR.

The Steamer Paducak Wrecked by an En-

A dispatch from Nashville, Tenn. says: A terrible accident occurred at the red or easterly pennant will be dist the site of the Hyde's ferry bridge, over played above the cautionary or storm the Cumberland, a few miles below the signal for winds from the northeast city. The boiler in the little steamer quadrant and below for winds from the Paducah (the engine of which has been the white pennant, while indicating dam), exploded, literally blowing the westerly winds alone, will show by its boat into kindling wood, and instantly position above the cautionary or storm killing Thomas J. Trippard, a young signal that northwesterly winds are man who was acting engineer of the probable, or, by being below, that they bout, and breaking the leg of William will be from the southwest quadrant. In Morgan, carpenter of the bridge view of the difficulty of varying night works. At the time of the soudent signals, they will not distinctively show there were a number of men at work in the force, but indicate the wind direct the coffer dam just adjoining the boat. tion only; a red light for easterly winds | Mr. Broderick, the contractor, says be and red and white light for westerly looked up when he heard a desfening explosion, and saw the air obscured with fragments. The boiler of the little steamer, which was at the time in use pumping water out of the coffer dam, had exploded, and only a balf sunken hull, surrounded by a mass of kindling wood, remained to show where the boat had been. William Morgan the carpenter of the works, was standing with liugh Henderson on a flat boat which extends from the shore to the coffer dam at a distance of forty or fifty feet from the steamer. A heavy piece of scantling was blown from the steamer and struck Morgan with great force on the left leg

> Thos. J. Trippard, the engineer of the boat. His body was found near the gunwale of the half sunken wreck. He was quite dead, with the front of his skull crushed in, a bad hole in his side, and his body and face bruised and scalded. His remains were carried to the bunk and covered with a quilt. Morgan was tauty Coroner Hood was duspately to the scene, and a jury of incomes was empannelled. A number of witnesses were exfinned and gave their account of the all this, the first to awful explosion. Frank Walker, who won from the relihas been the main, engineer testified that the boiler had been inspected by the steambost inspectors. Martin Harvey, a boy, said that he was in the boiler soom about ten minutes before the explosion, and that Troppard had mid that there was 140 pounds of stram on, 20 pounds more than was allowed. The jury brought in a verdict "that Trippard come to his death by the boiler exulosion on the steamer Pa lucah, of which be was engineer, and are of the opinion that said explosion was caused by carry-

ing more steam than-was allowed by the ateamboit inspectors' license."

A large piece of boiler, according to the statement of Mr. Walker, an old one, was found about 150 yards up the river bank, and fragments were blown into the field high above. Some of the workmen say that Lits of the boat were blown seross the river. The shock was severely felt in houses for a distance of

The oriental fabrics and embroide which have been so popular in Engian the past season will be worn very generally here in a variety of ways, particular wever, as a trimming for

No Blessings in the Bowl.

Man of Toil, wendered them be bleed?

Give thy percent feelings play.

Bring all that's worthings proper away.

Let gen'reus deeds had server away.

Let gentlest words thy lips employ freatter the seeds of love and peace.

And reap a harvest full of joy.

Let broth make glad thy harvested at There are no blessings in that bowl.

A Wide Field Open. There is a yest field open for he segucious with in convincing a ma the mecessity or wisdom of There is a very large class who evils, but who believe that the defi is the one to blame. They man should be strong enough immediation to drunkenness and

its own within interests.

Women's Temperance Work Cuestion. It opened with a histor of the society of which Min Wilchief officer and of the women's societies which preceded it. The

ance of men who would not a delegates gave its first great In the meantime search was made for

Temperance News and Notes. In tellmal drink tell would pay the sa