County Observer. Prange

HILLSBOROUGH, N. C., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1881. ESTABLISHED IN 1878.

camp.

THE

Orange Gounty Observer, EDITED AND PUBLISHED BY JOSEPH A. HARRIS.

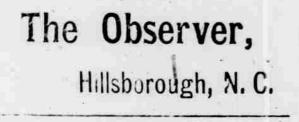
Hillsborough, N. C.

VITY OBSERVED 1 SALES abili find for (line "E (Sounty. any maneral Lybry in his many it pauls. The Hyper

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The Editor will not be responsible for views entertained and expressed by correspondents Address all letters on businessto



I TEEP YOURSELVES by making money

I nill we need again 1. That is the meaning if the familiar words that men repeat At parting in the street. ah, we, till then! But when death inservening it out- to astuder, with what reastiess pain We wait for the Again!

UNTIL WE MEET AGAIN.

The friends who leave us do not feel the sorrow or parting, as we feel it who must stay Lamenting day by day, And knowing when we wake upon the morrow. We shall not find in its accustomed place The one beloved face.

It were a louble grief, if the departed, Being released from earth, should still retain A sense of earthly pain ; It were a double grief if the true-hearted Who loved us here, should on the further shore Remember us no more.

Believing, in the midst of our afflictions. That death is a beginning, not an end. We cry to them, and send answeils, that better might be called prediction Being foreshadowings of the future thrown Into the vast unknown.

Faith overleaps the confines of our reason. if for faith, as in old times was said. Women received their deals Raised up to life, then only for a season our partings are, nor shall we wait in yain I ntil we meet again.

THE BEAUTY'S CHOICE.

Mrs. Hawley's prettiest boarder was obediently, in beautiful perfection .-the bit of a blonde girl named Florence Castleton. It was a romantic name and she had a romantic history. Her parents were dead, she was the heiress of their property, and had a guardian. He had been in love with her mother, and was very jealous of the daughter's ence Castleton's simple remark. guardianship, treating her with arbi- thank you!"

sensibilities I would advise bits to de- what will I do?"

"I'll stav," anwered Dick. "Well all stay and see the fun,"

said Grove, sitting down by Miss Castleton.

David came in, I began to understand what was coming as he bent his head over the violin and drew the bow lightly across the strings. In a moment he glided into an air of Verdi's, so light and graceful that it was like the fall of sea spray. Every ear and eye was given in rapt attention; some in delight, some in troubled doubt; as if they could not believe their own senses; some in spleen and envy, and all in amazement. Astonishment was the prevailing emotion.

When he had finished the opera air, he asked: "Is there any tune you would particularly like?" And he glanced toward the side of the room where Florence Castleton sat, rather than at Dick and Martin.

"Will you play the 'Phantom Chorus from Faust?" asked Florence .-And the mild, sweet tones came forth

Air followed air. The company sat spelf-bound until the suddenly revealed musician laid down his bow. A chorus of eulogistic phrases and expressions of gratitude followed, but David Atwood smiled only at Flor-

Just then a figure came leaping up-

stairs. "Go down!" he cried to me, as he sprang past me.

He flung open the door between the ed out, and I retreated. It was David Atwood. I knew instinctively that he had gone for Florence Castleton, and that she would immediately be safe. ing out furniture, and the greatest confusion and consternation, mingled with much active energy, prevailed. Mr. Gray caught the arm of Mrs.

wley, as she fled down the stairs with a pile of valuable clothing.

where is she?" he cried. "I don't know!" I don't know!" she exclaimed despairingly, "Some one went for her. I have not seen her-' Mr. Gray interrupted her with an oath, and sprang to the stairs; but at that instant the figure of David Atwood emerged from the smoke on the stairs, with the senseless form of Florapparently fainted with fright, or been overwhelmed with smoke. She was half dressed; her beautiful hair swept over David's arm, her white, unconscions face was clasped to his breast. They carried her into the air, and u.

she soon revived, and was carried to the hotel where Mr. Grav resided.

Old Balcheads.

Wriggles had some teeth pulled lately and took cold in his jaw, which swelled untel it lo ked like a prize watermelon. He poulticed i', bandaged it, all to no purpose, and walked the floor several nighte with it. two halls. A volume of smoke pour- quoting choice extracts from Bob Ingersoil's lectures, but all without effect; it kept swelling. The other morning he remarked to his wife that he'd give \$50 to any one who would hit it a tremendous thump suddenly without his expecting it, Down stars the people were carry- to see if it wouldn't burst the swelling. The dear woman, smiling to herself, went and gathered a bootjack and st-pping up quietly b hia i the old man, as he was trying to strain some coffee through his torth, lovingly inquired: "Where does it pain you most, Wrig?" "Oh, Lord! right here," replied Le as he turred his jaw up "Miss Castleton, Mrs. Hawley- and pointed to the protuberance. Taking a step backward the dear woman raised the bootjack on high and hit a regular bungstatter right in the centre of the cal amity, and smilingly stepped back to await deaf. As he grows older he does not beresults. The old man's knees flew to his come more social. chin as he shut up like a patent rat trap, and with a hollow grown he colled off the California amounts to about 62,000 chair on to the floor. But he was up in a boxes. molacat, and as he danced the can-can with original varieties; his wife similingly devout attendant at the Methodist ask d: "i'id it relieve you, dear?" And as Church, ence Castleton in his arms. She had he med to how out an answer old Mrs. Pry, who had just dropped in, beat a ha-ty retreat. And now the whole neighbornood instit that Wriggles has got 'em again, and as Mrs. Pry remarked: "That the count will be the death o' soule o' these oldbaldheads yet setting up to watch

Europe's Wheat Harve t.

NEWS IN BRIEF.

NEW SERIES.-VOL. III.-NO. 9.

-The Bell telephone carried messages 390 miles the other day.

-At Pompeii, combs have been found exactly like the modern fine tooth kind. -The Boston Public Library contains 291,338 volumes.

-Of the population of Ireland, 76.6 per cent. are Catholics.

-There are 10,000 anti-polygamy Mormons residing in Iowa.

-There are 1911 miles of sewers owned and controlled by the city of Boston. -Secretary Lincoln has a little son named Abraham.

-Nearly all the ice imported into Great Britain comes from Norway.

Ex-President and Mrs. Hayes probably will sal for England early next month.

-The Emperor William is growing

-The annual raisin production of

-The Lord Mayor of London is a

-It is estimated that there relide in London, England, not jess tuan 30,000 thieves.

-The average wages of workingmen in France are only 601 cents a day ; those of women are 311.

The cotton factories in the South have, since the war, paid an average dividend of 22} per cent.

hen a golden chance is offered, thereby ys keeping powerts from your door. Those who always take advantage of the g od chances et making money that are offered, generally so one we althy; while those who do not imover uch chances remain in poverty. We want aby men, women, boys and girls to work for ut right in their own localities. The business will buy more than ten times ordinary wages. We furnish an expensive outfit and all that you No one who engages talls to make whole's very rapiely. You can devote your whole t me to the work, or only your spare mo-ments. Full information and all that is needed and they. Address STINSON & CO., Portland,

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trary power, and teasing her quite as He left the room. A little while much as pleasing her with his affection. after I went through the hall and met Yet it was quite exasperating to the him.

"You have surprised and delighted young men to see her hanging on his arm, and he a handsome bachelor of us all with your performance Mr. At-

only 40. He boarded at a hotel; she wood," I said.

had Mrs. Hawley's prettiest set of He smiled.

rooms. They were furnished by her-s "I learned to play to please a little self, and most charmingly, in rosewood sick sister I had once," he answered .-and blue damask. She had canaries "Since she died I do not care to play and a paroquet, and a King Charles much, although I love music."

EDWARDS, BROUGHTON&CO., spaniel, and a maid under her authori-ty, and it was but a short time after by and went up stairs. I thought she wood, I wasn't at the welding, it took place at the Gray's country seat, and they say the braie wore blue tarkspor in her har. Horrid tastet and her arrival before every young man in heard what he said. "Do you think she liked it?" he said

PRINTERS, BINDERS AND BLANK the house was markedly subservient to her.

one's lover.

ner.

given her.

There were four young men in the ness.

Hawley's side rooms, spent all of his

office where he was employed; never

went to theaters or the opera, and pos-

sessed not the slightest style of man-

The others laughed at him-he was

so shy and awkward and bashful. And

Florence Castleton often joined the

Florence Castleton had a very pret-

ty voice for singing, and used to play

upon a guitar, a -beantiful one, inlaid

with pearl, which her guardian had

One evening, after David Atwood

The young men gathered around to

had resided in the house about six

weeks, she brought it down to the par-

house-Charley Childs, Fred Grove, "Yes I am sure she did," I answered Leonard Martin, and Dick Manchester It soon became perceptible to all ob--all bright, agreeable, marriageable serving people how much David At-

young men, and all admirers of Flor- wood was in love with Miss Castleence Castleton. Finally, there was ton. He would turn pale every time another; but he was too plain and bash- she spoke to him, and once, when he ful to be admitted to the elegant ranks brought her a chair in an awkward of Miss Castleton's galaxy of beaux, hurry, I saw him trembling like a leaf and no one thought of his being any under ner beautiful eyes. They were together that evening, with three or

His name was David Atwood. He four others, in the parlor,

was a book-keeper, was plain in dress, ""Miss Castleton," said a pretty little and evidently straightened in means .- | school-girl, who idolized Florence for He had one of the smallest of Mrs. her beauty, after the manner of schoolgirls, "your eyes are just the color of days and most of his evenings in the the water off Coney Beach, where I saw it last summer."

with amusing simplicity and direct-

Miss Castleton laughed.

"They are like summer skies," said Charley Childs.

"I swear that they are just like the binding of 'Owen Meredith'- in blue and gold," said Dick Manchester,

laugh, silverly; yet no one offered him "And what is your comparison Mr. any disrespect. Indeed, they all ac-Atwood?" said Florence, looking archknowledged himsto be "a good young ly at David.

> His answer was involuntary. "They are like the blue larkspur which used to grow in my mother's garden." he

the only time I had seen her blush. Locking up, she suddenly met the eyes of her guardian, Mr. Gray, who was present. Rising quickly, she went to the piano, and seating herself, played

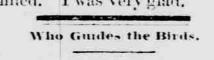
sing with her.- Young Martin sang That night a cry of fire awoke me. I

The fire was finally extinguished, It was spring and I went out of town: but that summer I received the following letter from Jeanette Manchester:

"MY DEAREST ESTREE: I've such news to be you? Florence Castleton has married that horr. awkward David Stwood, who is a fright, even if he does play beautifully on the violin. It seems that he saved her from the flie, and she went into a passion of gratitude, and he told her that he loved her and that was a pretty state of affairs for that arist ratic Gray, who is more than half in love-with r hunse f, I believe. But they say that Florence said to him: "Dear guardian, remember my mothet,' and he gave right up and let her marry At-

9. MANCHESTER.

I smiled. I was very glad,



Familiar as the migration of birds is to us, there is perhaps no question in zoology clived as to the harvest in Great Britain costs \$13.55.

many of them select as moonlight night to cross the Mediterranean, But that their me teorological instinct is not unerring is proved by the fact that thousands are every year drowned in their flight over the Atlantic and other oceans. Northern Africa and Western Asia are selected as winter quarters by most of them, and they may often be noticed on their way thither to hang over towns at night, puzzled, in spite of their experience by the shifting lights of the streets and houses. The swallow or nightingale may sometimes be delayed by unexpected circumstances; yet it is rarely that they arrive or depart many days sooner or later, one year after another. Prof. Newton considered that were seafowl satellites revolving round the earth, their arrival could hardly be more surely calculated by an astronomer. Foul weather cr fair, heat or cold, the puffins repair to some of their stations punctually on gienv days, as if their movements were regulated by clockwork. The swiftness of flight which characterizes most birds enables them to cover a vast space in a brief time. The common black swift can fly 276 miles an hour-a speed which, if it could be maintained for less than half a day, would

carry the bird from its winter to its summer quarters. The large purple swift of America is capable of even creater feats on the wing. The chimney swallow isslower-ninety miles per hour being about the limit of its power; but the passenger pigeon of the United States can accomplish a journey of 1,000 miles between sunrise and sunset. It is also true, as the ingenious Herr Palmen has attempted to show, that migrants during their flights may be directed by an experience partly inherited and partly acquired by the individual bird. They often tollow the coast line of continents. and invariably take, on their passing over But this theory will not explain how they pilot themselves over broad oceans, and is invalidated by the fact, familiar to every ornithologist, that the old and young birds do not journey in company. lovari-

From the annual report on the harvest - The superintendent of lamps in but the house was very much injured, year's wheat crop in the various countries 2,368 fluid lamps. and rendered untenantable until repaired, of Europe. The yield in France is not so good as it was last year. Of n n ty departments returned, it is reported very good in missing for more than 20 years. three, la riy co d in twenty three, n edium in twenty-loar and bad in ten. In Aus ro Hungary the crop is good and above the average. In italy it is medium and inferior to that of list year, and the same is true of the Turach provinces on the Danube. In Germany, taking one hundred as a repre-Switz riand the yield was greatly reducid a weekly school newspaper. by extreme heat and drought; but the quality of the grain is good. The Belgiau crop 1sh is buc. In Holland the yield is up to

sentative of the average harvest, the crop | The late Lord Beaconsfield at twelve is far below the average, while the Span- from her own head during ten years.

the average, and the quality good, The British crop is returned as ten per cent below the average, a d this report was made before the recent damaging rains From three hundred and fifty-four advices re-

more obscure. The long flights they takef Twenty- three show an overaverage, one and the unerring certainty with which they hundred and fifty-nine an average, and formed by mixing gun-cotton and camwing their way between the most distant seventy-one an underaverage. On the phor. places, arriving and departing at the same whole, the year bas been a poor one period year after year, are points in the throughout most of Europe, and the genhistory of birds of passage as mysterious erel wheat cop is below the average.

Translated by the Queen.

A good story reaches us from Belgium, the truth of which is gauranteed. A banking house at Verviers recently received a letter from a bank at Bada Pesti. The recipients knew that it related to a matter, of great inportance; but, unfortunately, they could not master the contents of the mis glass. sive, as it was written in the Hungarian viers who understood that tongue. Accor- almost destroyed by a land sup. dingiv, one of the partners rook a journey to Brussels, expecting to find everything he wanted at the Capital, but only to be disappointed-nobody at the banks could read Hungarian. There was, however, still the Austro-Hungarian Embassy, whither the banker betcok himself, to learn that there was an attache who spoke Hungarian, but he had gone to Biarritz for Great Brittain 14,212 places where letsome sea bathing. Almost in despair, the ters could be mailed. The staff of the hero of the story called upon the Bourgomaster, with whom he was acquainted, and related his troubles. After some thougat his worship, striking his forehead, exclaim ed: "Aft rall, sometimes our most foolish ideas prove the best." With this enigmatical of servation he asked for the lerrer. The next day he returned the original to the gentleman from Verviers, with a trans-"To what Hungarian fairy do I owe this and I shall be happy to pay a handsome six gallons of wine. douceur to the translator who has enabled me to get at the meaning of the letter in

of the world we get a lar idea of this Boston has charge of 10,296 gas and

-A book was recently returned to the Boston Public Library which has been

-The ex-Empress Eugenie was at Darmstadt on July/4, in the strictest privacy as the Marchioness Brennes.

-The elephant was put upon the coins of Casar because that animal was called Corsor in Mauritamia,

of this year is down to about eighty. In years of age was a compiler and editor of

-A Connecticut woman has given her son a large conferter made of hair cut

-Kangaroo tail soup is now canned in Australia and exported in great quan-

-Thirty years ago it cost Massachusetts \$4,81 to educate each sheld ; no a it

-Celluloid is a complex combination

-- In 1779 the Br tish peerage contained 21 dukes, and in 1879 precisely the same number.

-It is said that in a recent canvass of 80 towns in Connecticut, 50,000 people were found who never attend church,

The will of the late Dean Stanley has been sworn under £90,000 as to the personal estate.

-Fresh batternalk is sold on the streets of New York at three cents a

-The picturesque village of Reichenlanguage, and there was not a soul at Ver- bach, in the Bernese Oberland, has been

> -Boston in 1880 consumed 641,605 barrels of lager beer-two barrels to every man, woman and child,

> -Senator Fair has resumed work on the Comstock while the superintendent of his company's mines takes a vacation.

> On March 31, 1880, there were in Post Office is 32,000).

+Bituminous coal is produced in twenty-seven counties of Pennsylvania, and the estimated out-put of 1881 is over 25,000,009 tons.

-The average peach crop of the Delaware peninsula is about four million baskets ; this year it will not exceed one lation in French, in a neat, femining hand, bundred and twenty thousand, baskets,

-A man in Schoenberg has a vine good fortunes" asked the delighted banker. with three thousand bunches of grapss "This is an affair involving some millions, which when pressed will produce sixty-

A farmer near Bellefontame, Q., has a

Florence Castleton blushed; it was a light air.

very well, and Charley Childs sang lay unaffected for a moment until

as they are interisting. We know that most migrants fly after sundown, though

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better. While they were singing David Atwood came in.

He slipped into a corner, and sat down in his shy way, and was unnoticed until Dick Manchester, who was restless for mischief, called out "Mr. Atwood, won't you come and sing

"I do not sing," he said qui-tly, Q "Nor play?" asked Dick.

carelessly.

glaucing shyly at Martin, as if he was vant.

"I have not used it since I came here. There were doors in the hall shutting the negroes of the Soudan; while the tiny, for God's sake! I will unpack it, and if none of the all the back part of the house off from ruby throated humming bird proceeds anstrings are broken I will play," said the front.

Atwood, and he rose quietly and left the " "Are all out?" I asked, flinging a room.

probably plays exectably," said Miss and Mrs. Blake, Miss Houston, and Jeapette Manchester, Dick's sister.

who hadn't a fantasy for a fiddle," said

suddenly perceived the odor of smoke. Rising quickly, I opened my door; the hall was filled with smoke, and there was great confusion in the house. The cry of "Fire, fire!" arose.

I flung on a wrapper, drew on slip- the Medit manean, one of three routes. pers, and comm-needboatting my most valuable papers into my writing-desk. While I was doing this there came a quick step on the stairs, and a voice "Only upon the violin," he answered, crying the names of all who slept on ably the young broods travel together; Florence was strumming her guitar the landing. I opened my door and saw for the first time that the doors of

"Won't Mr. Atwood bet us hear him all the other chambers were open, and play upon the violin?" asked Dick, the occupants had fled. It was a ser-

starting game. All awaited Atwood's "Oh, come down, for heaven's sake! answer with a certain degree of inter- she cried. "The back part of the house is aftre from cellar to roof, inside!"

coat around me, and taking up my pre-

Miss Castleton?' said I, as we went "I never knew a country bumpkin through the smoky hall,

Martin. There, he's coming back!- Irish girl, "but I don't think Miss Cas-Now, if any one has fastidious musical | t'eton is out! I haven't seen her! Oh,

then come, after an interval, the parents. and, finally the rear is brought up by the weakly, the infirm, the ynotting, and the broken winged. This is the rule in autumn. reverse order. The distance travelled scenis | suddenly exclaimed

forms its material functions among the move and i'l shoot him off."

Laps, and enjoys its winter folday among logs of the North

As Irish lady was so much on her guard against berraying her national accent that "Heaven have merey!" cried the she is reported to have spoken of the " creature of Vesuvius," fearing that the crater would betray her again.

time to conclude the affair, " "I take you at your word," replied the Bourgomaster. "Give me 19,000f, for the poor of Brussels for the translator is none other than the Queen. She has experienced lively satis. action in employing her knowledge of the Hungarian language to ob ige one of her subjects," The Queen of the Belgians is beneticient rule of Hongary is still rememthe capital cit : during her father's p data.

Out in California two men stood up to The return journey is accomplished in the fight with drawn pistois, when one of them

the traveler. The Swedish bluechroat per- tula crawling up your shoulder. Dont Douglas.

"Take good sim and short quick, Jim.

nually from Mexico to Newfourdiand and jout on the air, and that tarantula was lace factory. back again, though one would imagine | knoeked into kingdom done for while Bill that so delicate a little fairy would be mo. e dropped his pisted and rushed into Jim's among the officers of the Austrian Army at home among the caci and agaves of the arms, and again they were friends, while has led to an investigation, and it is "How could you say that, Dick? He cious writing-desk, "Miss Forbes, Mr. Tierra Caliente than among the firs and "terantula juice 'flowed freely at the bar, found that pecuaiary embarrassment is and by three o'clock the next morning Bill had killed Jun, and was riding away rapid-IV across the Disins.

rear each sex by themselves.

pig 10 months old, weighing 150 pounds. that was born with but two legs, and it walks around on them.

-New Orleans has six women to every five men. This is said to be a greater excess than in any other city in the Union.

-The people of Texas are in great a daughter of the Archdoke Joseph, whose glee over the discovery of cannel coal in that State, and believe it will add bered by the people, and she was born in | another to their already great resources, -Mr. Archibald Forbes, the wellknown war correspondent, arrived in New York recently, by the Ctiv of Montreal, from Liverpool, and took up his quarters at the Union Square Hotel.

> -One of the finest examples of crns. mental statuary in the United States is the monument erected in Chicago to the memory of the late Senator Stephen A

-Victoria, Princess of Baden, the young lady who is about to become Crown Princess of Sweden, is having her The shirp report of Jup's pistol rang bridal yell made for her at a German

> -A conspicuous increase of sucides the cause in 90 per cent. of the cases.

-The British flag at present controls an aggregate of 16,000,000 tons of ship-AT five or six months old, the cockrels ping, against 11,000,000 tons of ship sailshould be separated from the pullets, and ingunder the combined flags of other Nations.

mont Guick

moreovor, to have no relation to the size of | "Be still as death, Bull; there is a tatan-