Orange

Commi

server

ESTABLISHED IN 1878.

Captain M. V. Bates, better known as

Burnom's Kentucky Giant, was married

property in Troy, N. Y. He stands

ereon feet eight inches in height and

weigh about 400 pounds weite his

bride it nearly three feet shorter, and

weight a little more than 100 pounds.

Both are in comfortable circum tances,

A number of the fact Atlant | Occur

record for there have been faild appristing

the winter months. It is did that

they can only be gurn up a profit during

the summer, when the travel is great,

The City of Panis, which has broken all

throughout the winter, next spring and

percents, however, wall continue to run;

One of the foreign Catholic divines

s in pode on the Convresional limited

from New York city to Baltimore thought

seen in the conners who the enting of

riots miles on home. We are known

An experiment in ocean time saving

has just been tried by having the steam-

thip City of Rome discharge her passen-

cers at Milford Haven insteads of at Liv-

erpool on her last voyage out. Milford

Haven is the extreme western point of

England, and it is believed that sailing

direct from New York to that point will

save from eachteen to twenty four hours

in the masses. It is likely to become

A report come from the City of Mexico.

that General Barrundia, an' evile from

Gustemahi, resident there, is aided by the

Mexican Government in a plan for the

starting of a revolution in his native land.

General Diaz, it is said, is ambitious to

become Dictator or President of all the

territory between the Rictigande and the

I those of Pansign, and the revolution,

new in course of preparation, is to be but

a dop toward a great union of all the

Control American comunies with the Mex-

scan Republic. Money, it is asserted, has

been furnished by Mexico for the pur-

used by the revolutionists

data in New York city of arms to be

A short time age the papers had an ac-

count of a man who showed his wonder

the subject to her normal condition.

Februards, observes the Chicago Herald,

by to mide the work of the exhibitor.

But there might not have been, and the

subject at the experiment might have re-

recognized busins of relieving disease. It

is now established on a secientific basis.

Like all other means of treatings ick poo-

sons, and its use by such persons can but

ism should be discountenessed as against

of hashish would probably be interest-

finest vessel in the large British squad-

Vancouver - vectorogly desperous in time

or fog, the tives of the Governor-Gen-

rest, Level Steme s, still he party would

in a have been known as a suff he com-

During the Paris Exposition 249 packs

products were arrested, of whom 136 were

Franch, two my three English and seven

American. The New York Tolloge

thinks that the small comber of Ameri-

caus arrefuel would indicate that our

light dinner it gentry are more deft than

on unhappy to-day.

their European brethsen;

true of measure exhibitions.

ble rate of a maje a minute.

two countries.

and Bates owns several fige farm

HILLSBORO, N. C. SATURDAY, JANUARY 4, 1890.

NEW SERIES-VOL. IX. NO. 14

MY LOVE.

My love's sweet eyes are blue, My love's fair eyes are true; They gaze at me So earnestly That all my soul is stirred. My love's dear voice is low, And like soft music's flow

My pulses beats With joy complete. Responsive to her word. My love's brave heart is strong.

And swift to answer wrong: So tender, too. That grief doth sue For shelter neath its wings. My love's pure thoughts ascend. As blossoms skyward tend: They are for me Unconsciously,

The guides to nobler things.

-M. G. McClelland.

ZULEIKA'S BEEHIVES.

BY HELEN FORREST GRAVES.

that one of the Strangest sights he had Papa, I really think you ought to interfere," said Zuleika, her cheeks dinner on a train groups at the rate of aflame, her eyes full of wrathful fire.

abroad as a nation of best caters, remarks Zulcika in her place, once for all," spoke the Washington New, but foreigners are Resamond the regal. not prepared to see as eat at the remarka-

The Professor laid down his pen with a poly-yilabled word yet unfinished, and sighed a Borean sigh.

the matter now

* Aunt Pauline has sent me a cherrycolored eashmere dress," sputtered Zuleika - the contest color!- and three yards of susah to trim it with Andand Rosa has coolly appropriated it!"

I needed a new gown," observed Ro-amond, And Zu can do very well the great wint of sailing between the with her dyed sagegreen. Besides, I'm

> Is that any reason you should be a thief?" retorted the irate Zuleika.

Girls, girls!" protested the Professor, urning his slim, white fingers in the hair

"Make her give it back to me, papa!" said Zuleika. "It's mine! Aunt Pauline never sent it to her. She has no business

Tell her to remember that she is only child, papa," calmly remarked Rosamond, and that she ought to defer to

Zuleika so far forgot her dignity as to make a face at Rosamond, at this stage of the discussion.

"Oh. I just wish Captain Calverly could know what a whited sepulchreyou are," old she . Inst wait until I get a chance - wen't I tell him about the Balm of Roses and the Corcopsis Cream ful powers by meanerizing, or hypnotiz & for the Complexion, and ____ ing a person but was unable to restore

"Papa, will you silence her" appealed Resamond, with the expression of a rieved angel. there was an experienced bypnotizer-near

"Girls, girls," grouned the Professor, "do reflect. Here is this manuscript to be sent off to the Scientific Ri Weekly at four o'clock this afternoon, and how do mained mesmerland for a seek, or until you suppose it's to begione! Resamond, assistance could be laid. Thanks to the don't tease your sister. Zuly, be a good work of some French and other European girl, and mind what Resamond save." ecientists. Jaypnotism is mow one of the

The Professor went back to his stacks of pray and pools of ink. Rosamond darted one triumphal glance at her

ple and disease, it is a dangerous thing younger sister, and sailed like a royal galwhen used by unskillful and ignorant perlean out of the door.

Zulerks can headlong into the garden, tend to bring it into distepute a a curaand never let loose the torrent of her sobs rive agent. The exhibitions of mesmer- and tears until she was afe down among the pinks and phloxes where the bees the feelings of humanity and public pro- went in and out of two latter hives and priety. A public exhibition of the effects kept up a murmurous han.

"I wish I was one of you, you dear liting to a few people, but would at the the brown belted things!" passionately same time by dangerous. The same is gried she, resting her chin in her hands as she sat staring at them, her vision The dangerous accident in British blurred by tears. "Then there wouldn't be any question of gowns and boots and Columbian waters to the Amphion, the horrid, crosselder sisters. I wonder is it

You, seems to show emething very con- wicked to hate, Resamend as I doff I scream continuously clusively, and that is that the rules of the | shouldn't hate her if she was kind and service compelling officers of war ships considerate to me, and acted as if she to pulse there away wessels in Inland | loved me just the least little bit in the waters a used to be changed. Had there, world. It isn't the cherry-colored, cashthere a past on board throughly family more so much - though I would like a but with the winding passages through pew gown that hadn't been deed over. the mare of lamin, the violent side rips | and that Resamond hadn't wors all the or wharpo it may the values things which | becauty out of before I got hold on it-

render navigation between Victoria and ! but it's the hateful, haloous, surers prousinjustice of the thing. I so almost a mind to run away or to ge for hired being or drown myself or something. Ja obspringing suddenly to her teet - "who in order of the Amphion would not have are doing here."

"Please, Miss Zuleika", said the stolid. farmhand. Eben Phelps, he's come at-

And what business has Eben. Phelps. with my bees. I'd like to know!"

Man Jefferd sold you to land miss. the don't want no bees here. She keep in to have the ground leveled for a touhis court - whatever that may be

Zuleika Jefferd stepped tragically to the side of her beehives.

"This is too much." said she. "They are my bees-not Miss Jefferd's; and if any one dares to lay hands on a hive, I'll have them prosecuted for trespass! Do. you hear that, Jacob?!'

Jacob retreated. There was no mistaking the determination in Zuleika's

Elen Phelps was forced to drive away without even a parley.

Not's I expected to carry away two hives o' bees in broad daylight," he explained to Jacob. "Ye might 'a knowed better'n that, Jake; but I sorto o' wanted to look at 'em afore I closed the bargain."

"Guess ye hadn't better," said Jacob "Our young missy she means just what the says, and the bees is hern, anyway.

Squire Bassett he gin 'cm to her hisself." Rosamond Jefferd only shrugged her handsome shoulders when she heard this.

"I mean to have my tennis court," said she. "And I mean to get rid of "Papa, I do wish you would put those odious bees-all in good time. Of course Zu will rage, but she's always raging about something."

Time passed on. The cherry-colored cashmere was made up, and Miss Jefferd decided to wear it for the initial time on "More trouble," said he. "What is the occasion of the visit of Mr. Franklin Jefferd, a distant cousin, in whose eyes she desired to appear her very best,

If he's really the rich member of the family," argued Rosamond, "its worth the while to take a little pains with one's dress. We all know that a first impression is everything."

"I suppose you'd like to marry him and spend all his money for him," said Zuleika, who was reluctantly helping in the kitchen.

For Rosamond had decreed a stupendous "company dinner," and there was no one who made such exquisite mayon naise as Zulcika.

Resamend laughed scernfully.

"Little girls should be seen and not heard," said she. "Indeed, as I have decided to invite Mrs. Matthews and Dr. and Mrs. Raynhau, there won't be room for you at the table."

Zulcika's eyes flashed.

"You won't dare to leave me out!" "You'll see whether I will or not," re-

pended composed Resamond. "Resamond," said Zuleika, her breath coming thick and fast, "it would be a udgment on you if I were to get married

first, after all " "Much chance there is of your getting married!" jeered Rosamond, as she smoothed the icing on her loaf of sponge

The hour of the unknown cousin's arrival came. Rosamond looked most provokingly pretty in the cherry colored cashmere and a cluster of deep red roses

Zuleika, in the neutral tinted sagegreen, felt like a katydid or a grasshopper, or any other painfully insignificant

". And now." said Resamond, glancing at her imperial presence in the parlor mirror, which Zulcika was diligently polishing with plate powder and a chamois cloth. I'm going out to gather some

her off she thought

I took care of them-and you coolly ap- off! Oh, the injustice of this world! propriated them. It's always so, in this ! family, and paper never interferes to pro-

She was thus solihomizing when she saw another reflection than her own in I the univer! She gave a jump and a

"Don't be frightened, said the apyou I am your comin Franklin

He was you a order land bandsome. with pleasant Polick view a cich olive complex in and a street deep toke.

and show was where Becammed is,"

And then those silky rings of light-brown hair that were blowing about her forehead-what a bewitching framework they made to her face!

"If Rosamond is prettier, she must be very pretty," he thought.

At that moment the sound of shrieks and vituperations burst on the scented summer air, and Rosamond, forcing her way through the tall lilac bushes, rushed into the open garden, both hands clasped over her face.

Was it Rosamond-this figure with disheveled hair, eves swollen to nearly twice their size, face disfigured with in numerable stings, and complexion purple with rage and pain? "It's your horrid, hateful bees that

inyhow, I threw both hives into the brush and smashed them, and-I'd like to fling you after them! Yes, I would!" "It warn't the creeturs' fault, Miss Jefferd," explained the voice of Jacob,

the hired man, who brought up the rear,

beating off a cloud of infuriated insects

have done it, Zuleika!" she screamed.

with the brim of his straw hat. "Bees is allers quick to take offense-an' you just slapped out at 'em when they came harmlessly hummin' round about your ear. And it didn't better matters none when you kicked the hives over into the brook. I shouldn't wonder now, ef it

outen your eves ag'in." "Papa," cried Rosamond, "if you springs. The price of a face pad is a don't put a stop to Zuleika's obstinacy | trifle heavy, like everything else guaranand willfuness-"

"It isn't papa, Rosamond," said Zuleika, in a low voice, as she gently detached her sister's hand from the stranger's arm. "It is Mr Franklin Jefferd. We came out to look for you."

"I'm sorry you're so badly stung, cousin Rosamond," said Mr. Jefferd. "A little bicarbonate of soda, desclved in water-"

But Rosamond, muttering a few incoherent words of excuse, vanished under the honeysuckles that draped the porch, leaving Jacob to do battle alone with the winged enemies, and Zuleika and Franklin to console each other.

And this was the "first impression" which she succeeded in making upon her unknown cousin!

·Was it my fault that Frank liked me better than you?" Zuleika asked her sister, six weeks afterward. "You needn't scold me because I am engaged to be purse, keys and penknife. A very clever married before you. He chose for him- | little device is the insertion of tiny pockself, didn't he?"

"It was the fault of your bees," said angry Rosamond. "I believe you kept them there on purpose."

- Won't you speak one kindly, loving in the skirt for the handkerchief, etc., word to me, Rosamond, now that I am so happy?" whispered Zuleika. "Say that you rejoice in my good fortune!"

"I don't think!" said Betsy Blair, "the housekeeper, "that poor Miss Zuleika ever knew what it was to be really loved er looked after until she was engaged to | nal. Mr. Frank The Professor meant well, but he'd no eyes for anything but his books. And Miss Basson, she was a

regular tyrant' And yet at the weddin' Zubaka made no comment, but within everybody was sayin'. 'What a very amiable person Miss Jefferd is, and what Yes, slo. That's right! I planted a relief it must be to her to git that trou- ington home to go to the one her husband the experience, and I watered them, and blesome vounger sister of hers married had provided for her in Philadelphia.

tionsly .- Saturday Night.

Punished for Her Curiosity.

parition. . You are Resignand, aren't missed a young cow, and hunted all over " the place for her for two days, but in vain. On the evening of the second day pation one morning not long ago, with a his son Billy went to the old smoke house, and pulling up the latch noticed Zalaran and point cutain that the was that the piece of old chathesine with which the door was usually fastened to No asid and she will me not Rosa the frame by means of staples for a killment of male problem, the reminings sister, swonal security had been chewed in two But I revers that to see you, all the same. He thought this was queen, but a moment and in early pupalities from back from afterward, when he stepped over the the present of And there eds flings threshold, the case we made clear to tog ibe the most safe the per pourt. him. There on the floor of the smoke jun 12 grows with you into the garden. house, mooning faintly in her compressed quarters, and we kened by the lack of For was secretly determined, in good and water, lay the young heiter. spire of but whomas, to give Resamond suffering the punishment for her curiosity. Showhad got there two nights. Fruiting July at heigh love, at the hefore, having first comped over the bern the configuration was walked beside it. Tand fence, opened the farmyard gote-How verty she was . What a delicate with her month and for every then strips or folds are laid overlapping each one that burned on har comparing, chewed the rope off that became the latter on the city affective opportunity-I limb it must prove better you were a marketouse saint and in the late to

LABIES' COLUMN.

LETTER WRITING.

The art of letter writing belongs particularly to women; few men give time to lengthy letters. The lady who writes s graceful, agreeable letter is always spoken of in terms of praise.

Every woman should learn to write a plain, neat hand, and to express herself in correct English; proper punctuation is also a necessary requirement in order to write a good letter. The next and very important considerations in the appearance of a letter are good paper, black ink, neat folding and address on the envelope, all of which go far in giving one the reputation of a good letter writer, and, as the requirements are very easy to comply with, there is no reason why every sensible woman should not write a pleasing and entertaining letter .- Courier-Journal.

PADDING THE CHEEKS.

Hollow cheeks and wrinkles are awkward things. Ladies do their best to prevent their appearance. The clever ones seem to be able to ward off the wrinkles, but hollow cheeks completely baffle their skill. A gentleman who lives at Islington, says a writer in the London Pall Mall Gazette, is providing ladies whose cheeks are hollow with small pads. was twenty-four hours afore ye could see | These pads are attached to natural or artificial teeth by means of tiny gold teed to improve the personal appearance: A pair of pads cost something like \$25. The maker of the face pad said that gentiemen as well as ladies are wearing them. One gentleman had never looked anything but cadaverous until he took the pad. Now his cheeks are rounded like a cherub's, and he looks ten years youngger. The curious thing about the face pad is its inflexibility. It is made of the same material as the case of a set of artificial teeth.

A BUSINESS WOMAN'S DRESS.

An Anglo-American ladies' tailor has invented a business woman's dress. It has no less than six pockets, and these are arranged in the most convenient manner. One is a little vest pocket on the left side of the waist, useful as a watch pocket or for earrying a memorandum book and pencil. Handsome revers pockets are on the hips, ornamented with two large buttons, and suitable for ets on the sleeves just large enough for elevated railroad tickets or loose change. They have tiny lapels, and are placed just above the cuff on the upper side ofthe sleeve) The usual pocket is placed and completes the half-dozen. Small flat buttons, which fasten the dress, are concealed by a wide revers, which, start-But Rosamond remained stubbornly si- ing from the right shoulder, taper and end at the waist line. The materials best adapted for this very business-like dress are English tweeds, cheviots, serge or Ailsa scouring cloth - Courier-Jour.

THE HOSTESS WAS SCRUBBING. All the music lovers of Washington know the brilliant contralto, Lizzie Mac nichol (Mrs. Frank Vetta), observes the Washington Post. It is only a few months ago since she gave up her Wash-Like the plain, matter-of-fact little woman Her gossip, old Mrs. Hale, shock her she is, she plunges into the mysteries and duties of housekeeping with a perfect de-"It's what we must expect this side of light. The change from stage life to the Promised Land ! said the, sentens domesticity is always hailed by her with joy. She does not besitate even to arm

herself with a brush and scrub off the white marble hearth stones-those lares Farmer Lutz, of Montello, Penn., and penates-which do duty for doorsteps all over Philadelphia.

She was engaged in that soulful occuhandkerchief tied down around her bead in the good old way she learned in Washington, when a party of her swell friends drove up.

"Is Mrs. Vetta int" the support is sercant was asked.

the very truthful answer.

t an you tail us when she will be in?" Just as soon as she finishes washing he front door steps," she replied, with merry laugh disclosing her identity at

FARHION NOTES.

Many of the plaited skirts now so shionable are not planted at all, but

for the introduction of contrasting material in a very simple way.

Leather-work trimmings, in white and delicate shades of kid, cut out in ape plique designs, and wrought with silk to match, and tinted pearl and cut silver and gilt beads, are among the most exquisite of the season's garnitures.

Fur shoulder capes with tabs in front are very stylish. They are oftenest made of sealskin, with an Elizabeth collar that reaches to the waist, of some constrasting fur of longer fleece such as Russian sable;

sea-otter, black marten, silver fox or chinchilla.

Many of the new bonnets worn by women who have an abundance of half are set back upon the head, and very smart and stylish they look, but they are an unfortunate selection for any one at all subject to facial troubles due to exposure to the buffetings of the northern winds.

The little velvet bonnets which really look more like baby caps than bonnets.

that are set forth for winter wear, are mostly finished with veivet strings cut on the bias and quite narrow. They are fastened by a tiny velvet bow without ends, with small jeweled pins holding the loops in place. Such strings look very neat and compact, and will not interfere with the boas and collars of fur about the throat.

A Life Wrecked by Cigarettes.

Two weeks ago a New York boy named John Barry was taken away from home in a queer wagon that rang a bell as it rumbled over the rough streets. The bell warned everybody to keep out of the way. A man sat in the wagon under the bell and held John Barry's arms. The boy didn't know where he was. The queer wagen was an ambulance hurrying John to Bellevue Hospital to see if the doctors there could cure him. He was in a bad way.

The horse-cars, trucks, carriages, wagons and drays got off the road when their owners heard the ambulance bell ring. They booked in and saw that some body's lad was in trouble there. They didn't know what was the matter with John. Nobely knew until the hospital doctors took him in hand.

John's father is Leonard J. Barry, a police officer in Leanard street. Mr. Barry was much grieved to see his son go away in this strange tachion. But he did not try to punction agreet the men in the ambulance. He wanted John to go to the hospital. The reason why a good, kind father tell that way about John was this. The box smoked five packages of eignactics a day. When he got to the hospital the doctor said.

"His heart beats weak and low; his eves are so duil be can see nothing; he is so weak he cannot raise his arm to his head, he has no appetite and doesn't like to play with other boys."

John's father was distressed beyond measure when he heard what the doctors said. It was the awful mania for a cigarette. A great deal of fun had been made of cigarette smoking. It is not funny. Poor John Barry's case shows that if he had refused to learn to smoke he would be a sound, wholesome boy today. The doctor, say he will never be able to do a boy's part or a man's part in the battle of life unless he promises and keeps his promise gever to smoke attimization. This means life or death to John. He's gone new to live among the crazy people. He knows, of course, that Dr. Wood and Dr. Hamilton, or any other famous New York surgeon, will give him no medicine but this. "Stop smoking. - New York World.

Take Care of the Eyes.

Many school children who ride to and from school pore over their books in the cars, and therefore often impair their sight greatly. Parents, impress it upon them that it is injurious to study while riding. The motion of the car, no matter how amouthly it may run, has a bad effect on the reader a eyes. Reading in hed is also hurtful of you find it puts you to sleep, remember it may be at the Mrs. Vetta is not in at present, was cost of your good eyesight. Have your hed so placed that the eyes shall be turned away from the light. If any memher of your flock has a chronic headache, have his eyes looked after; they may be the unsuspected cause of it. If studying at night is necessary, have a shade before the lamp or a shade over the eyes. It is best, if it can be so arranged, to have the shade on the lamp, as the eye shades are apt to make the forehead hot, and ! may bring in a headache -Philadelphia