Otange

Oberver.

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Longing.

down to the valley, the he mountain are felt by t soul of the hurrying

t the calling main. e daylight, the morn-

davlight never were of its own desire the moon and the stars arise,

he satingtime calls to the sammer; "Oh; ring attent plaineth low : "Must

gale goes when the swallow eaf in the lessem is fled. An her golden sheave, in at the rose is dead.

thirst, and wail and want,

per down to the valley, the exheart, Oh, far one! sets

seems boward there. Alfred Austin

WON BY A NOSE.

the autumn I made a flying tour trough Germany, that is, I got as a over the ground as wheels ald carry me, and, on the afternoon of a day more than commonly clear and heattrial, I arrived at Wildbad ist as the sun was over the Schwartzwald incurtains. Thoughts of good her), made the more desirable by reason of a two-fold-appetite, occuand me while rattling along the salarbs, but, on turning into the street, near the Konig Platz, my senses were completely dazzled by as matchless a piece of humanity as ever here the name of woman. She partly rested on the stone balcony of an anmore mansion-was about nineteen year- of ege, tail, finely rounded, with dark anburn hair, shadowing features lengtons v chiseled, and glowing with would happiness. Within the room storm, with his arms folded, and in a nolitary costume, a young man of side bearing, whose eves were dicored toward her, and to whom she occasionally addressed hergazed entranced upon that divine object, until the envious turning of another corner shut her almostly from my sight. I had fortunately two or three more streets to be jugged over, whice served to modify my admiration, and to remind me that I had but broken my fast since the morning; and, therefore, on arriving at "name ann," my first, and, of course, most rational demand, was for the bill of targ. To cut this matter short, I feasted somewhat voracionsly, nor did I forget the landlord's Ausbruch Lokas, as the landlord himself, who tayout done with his company at my partie flar request. He was a jovial pleasant fellow, and as good as an Viale at story-telling

"The lady of whom you inquire," said, he, "is the wife of a colonel in the army of Prussia, named Eckerlin, and is considered the most beautiful woman of which that country can basst; but her husband well deserves such a prize, for it was by no common stratagem that he obtained her."

"Indeed " said L "How?"

By a nose!" replied mine host. The lady's maiden name was Julie Ancelot, her father was a stock broker Belin, and one of the millionaires. He love i his daughter, but was determined to have his own way in choosten hasband for her. Now, among ethet erotenes, he was an enthusiastic similar of large noses, provided they hal a Roman contour, though be iteely admitted be had never beheld one of that ultra-prominency which entistly satisfied him. Just at this I'm dhe received a letter from an cil sencol fellow, settled in Silesia, who as an army contractor, bad be-Some lamensely rich. His name was

sion of a man of business, wrote, by out. At 1 o'clock the hounds drew return of post, to say that if Herr | and found almost at once the where-Schrattenbak, Junior, arrived on a abouts of a boar, having been ascerday specified, exactly at twelve o'clock tained in the early dawn by the hunts-M., he should become the husband of man. Instead of at once taking to Julie, with a portion, in ready flight, he first rid himself of two of his money, of 200,000 florius. In assailants, ripping them up with his After Camp is Pitched The Men the meantime, also, as a matter of | powerful tusks, then going straight business Herr Necker informed his away he left the hounds nearly 400 daughter that he had found her a hus- | yards behind. Unfortunately he was band exactly suited to her mind, and joined almost immediately by a that, by a certain day, she must pre- "female boar" pare to receive him. Julie knew her went away very fast. The boar father too well to complain or remonstrate; she relied rather on the expedient of love, and having sought her dear Eckerliu, communicated all to him. On the morning fixed for the extremely thick, the field following marriage Julie put the clock forward half an hour, and at the moment of its striking twelve, a light chaise drove up, from which descended a personage in a traveling cloak, with a nose of the size and shape of a tish-knife. Herr Necker welcomed him, looked first pleased, then greatly astonished. at the size of his nose, paid his daughter's portion of 200,000 florins in bank bills, told him he had no time to lose, saw him and Julie safely packed up in the carriage with two of her female friends, beheld it start at a gallop for the Hotel de Ville (where the ceremony is first performed), and was supremely happy. 'Ah!' said he, chuckling and wilking to and fro, this is doing the business. Tremendons nose that rather too large. In the midst of this self-gratulation, there drove up to the door a lambering vehicle, from which to the anspeakable astonishment of Herr Necker, descended a personage with a nose nearly twice the size of that of the first comer! He entered, and presented a letter of introduction, which announced him as Herr Schrattenbak,

"The stockbroker was bewildered, but before any explanation could be given the bride, the bridesmaids and Nose the First drove up. The rival noses were immediately confronted. Herr Necker gazed first upon one and then upon the other with unfeigned perplexity-he was motionless, speech-

"At length Nose the First broke the silence as follows: 'If there be deception here I am guilty of it; but, nevertheless I feel confident of pardon, since it is sanctified by love. Julie is now the wife of a colonel in the Prussian army. My name is Eckerlin; my nose is not what it appears.' As the India rubber appendage was lifted off, Herr Necker recovered himself. This is a fraud,' skid he, ly so pampered. Yet there is an sternly, and according to our laws the marriage(is null.' 'Not exactly,' said colonel Eckerlin; for I have obtained our good king's permission and anthority to espouse the Fraulein Julie Ancelot-bere it is.'

"Herr Schrattenbak, Junior, jooked first at the India-rubber nose, then at colonel Eckerlin, then at Julie, then at Herr Necker, then at himself in the glass, and then observed: 'I am glad of this; for, to tell you the truth, I have a secret penchant for a lady in Silesia, who admires my physiognomy much more, I fancy, than the Fraulein Julie; in fact, the lady I allude to thinks me a handsome likeness of the emperor Trajau.'

"If you are satisfied, said Herr Ancelot, 'I am sure I am; for I must own that I was somewhat alarmed at the size of Nose the First, but yours (no offense) would frighten a regiment! Come, let us be all friends, and sit down to a dejenner in the pavilion.' I need not add (continued mine host; that the rival noses, strange as it may sound, shook hands in a spirit of the most perfect amity; and I am sure that you will agree with me that colonel Eckerlin (who is spending the honeymoon here) is worthy of

Boar Honting in France.

On Monday, February 17, one of a series of boar hunts (chasse au sanglier) took place in the forest of Mar-He schrattenbak, and being desirous chenoir, an extensive forest situated of countries son settled in life, pro- between the historical old towns of I set him as a busuand for the Frau- Blois and Orleans, and not far from the largest and there was, however, he the River Loire, the largest and 'talkly abserved, one circumstance longest of French rivers. The forest "and much be deemed an objection; or the greater part of it, is the propbetween his son's forehead and chin, erty of the Duke of Luynes, but the there was a protuberance far beyond duties of master were assumed on this the Planta, or, indeed, any other occasion by his brother-in-law, the standard. The effect of this commun. Duke of Naoilles. The meet, which evalues on Herr Necker Ancelot may was at 12 o'clock, was poorly attendbe mad not. He, with all the preci- ed, there not being more than fifteen Orleans Picayane.

and the two crashes through everything, and is stopped by nothing, while the hounds are forced to pick their way through the undergrowth, which is in places along the valleys with which the forest is intersected. The two boars raced neck and neck, for more than an hour and a half, being often sighted as they dashed across an opening, but the distance between the hounds and their quarry was diminishing rapidly, and at last the male separated from the female, the hounds unfortunately following the latter. In spite of her condition, however, she showed a fast pair of heels, and ran gamely enough for fully an hour more, being killed at four o'clock after a very good run of three hours. The coup de grace was delivered by one of the field with a long dirk ; short carbines are carried by others, in case it is impossible to approach the boar, who is sometimes far from beaten when he turns to bay. Not many weeks ago an old boar ripped up more than twenty hounds before he was finally dispatched, and it is rare indeed when the boar fails to account for at least one hound in his last struggle.

Fashionable Dogs.

A few days ago a man walking in one of the most fashionable streets of Paris came across a lost dog. It was a small toy terrier, and was clad in an elaborate coat trimmed with costly furs. In this coat was a tiny pocket containing a handkerchief bordered with exquisite lace, a worked monogram, and a coronet. Round the dog's neck was a gold and jeweled bangle, and his coat was fastened by a brooch blazing with rubies and diamonds. It is quite the fashion among the pretty and smart women of Paris to get up their pet dogs in expensive and elaborate costumes, to cover them with jewels, to engrave cards with their names, and to drench their trembling little bodies with the new est and most pungent perfumes.

The dags in this country are scarce-Italian greyhound in town which looks like a piece of Dresden china, and wears a fawn-colored coat, tailor-made, trimmed with fur and buttoned down the back with brass buttons. Sappho, as she is poetically named, wears Dresden and Watteau ribbons in delicate hues. Such, in brief, is her raiment that when she goes to take the air she is the envy of all the little dogs in her part of the town. - New York Journal.

Soapsuds on the Waves.

Some experiments have recently been made, says Railroad Gazette, which show that soapsuds will reduce a sea almost as well as oil. This was first tried on the Scandia, an English steamer, in a storm on the Atlantic. Having no great quantity of oil, the master dissolved a large quantity of soan in water, which was discharged over the bow. The effect was nearly instantaneous, the height of waves being so diminished that the vessel could be managed without difficulty. Captain Le Gall of the French steamer Senegal, sailing the Adriatic, was struck by a squall and used soap and water with the same result. The solution when dripped over the bow made a quiet space about ten metres wide, preventing the waves from breaking over the vessel.

The Deadly Hand-Arrow.

One of the deadliest native weapons of the Chinese is the hand-arrow. It is a bolt of metal three or four inches long and some 3-8ths of an inch thick. One end tapers to a sharp point, and the other is hollowed to admit three or four feathers which act like an arrow. The weapon is thrown with the hand. An expert thrower will hit a target as big as a man's breast at fifty yards, and send the missile through a two-inch plank, - New

CUBAN COMMISSARY

The Greenwood Tree.

Forage in The Forest.

One of the most disappointed men in town is captain Bueneo of the Cuban army. The captain, who is a member of the largest banking house in San Diego, Cuba, came to New York last Jak on a special mission. He soon finished his business, and has been trying ever since to get back to fight with his company. Twice he has at tempted to get away, once, it is said, on the Havkins and again on the Bermuda.

"I was all through with my busi- If he is disturbed at his work at 2 ness on July 20," said the ciptain, "and here I am still. Every time I've tried to get away something has happened. If the people in charge of the Bermuda had labeled their boxes the government would not have stopped | the time whenever I disturb Mr. Mole. the steamer and I should be back with | The next day when it is time for him my friends by this time, with a chance to come back I take my station near I am useless.

"Look at colonel Percz there. He and I began together. We were old schoolmates, you know. He stayed out of the dirt and drop him in my colonel too, or dead. Oh, well, the shingle, and a man here in the city rainy season is coming on and after that the fever. That will make the Spaniards sick. In the last war thirty-tight percent of them died of fever -to say nothing of those we put out of the way with our machetes and bul-

cal outmarch them, too. One night, daywe had marched eighteen leagues

"We ought to have been pretty fired by that time. Don't you think so' Well, we were not very fresh, bu orders were given to return by the route we came and, hunting up something to eat from what the Spaniaids had abandoned in their flight, we marched back the whole eighteen leignes, reaching our starting place hand on a large-sized gold piece, prothe next afternoon. You won't find | ducing the coin known to the numisthe climate and hadn't lived out of piece, however, for it lacked \$4 of deors all our lives.

woods are dense, is that we know anywhere in Cuba there is enough \$1,500. stuff growing wild to keep any man alive, if he knows how to get it. We do; so we can go about without a commissary department. When we halt for breakfast or supper. there is a bugle call as a signal to prepare to hunt-get our sacks ready, etc. Then a second call, meaning disperse to the woods. In a half-hour, perhaps, you will see all the men back in camp, each with some fruit or vegetable that he has plucked or dug out of the ground. We eat those things and they agree with us. If the Spanish eat them much they have a pain in the stom-

"All we need to drive the Spaniards out is supplies. We've more men than we can arm. So it is no use for anyone to come to us looking for a job, unless he knows something about artillery. Then we might use him, but I do not know certainly."-New York Press.

Money in the Moleskin Business.

"No boys, it ain't money that makes my pockets bulge out that way, but it is the equivalent," remarked a graybaired, grav-bearded rancher from Mendocino, as he took in the slack of a hay rope that did servic for a belt.

"To tell you the truth, my breeches pockets, and my cost pockets, too, are pretty well lined with moleskins. Within the last year I have developed into a mole hunter, and it pays. I miles.

have several acres in strawberries at Ukiah, and they need considerable water. I used to put in a lot of time The Patriots Find Rations Under digging little trenches and turning water this way and that, but it was disappointing to go out the next day and find that I had been arrigating a mole hole. I set watch on the little pests, and I soon learned their habits.

Since then it is no trouble at all to

get them.

"In the first place, I found that a mole never comes straight to the topof the ground, but always on a slant, and you will see the ground agitated for some time before he throws up nis hill. If you step within twenty feet of him when he comes to the top he will instantly stop work and run. It's no use to try and catch him

"But a mole is the victim of habit. o'clock today he will not come back until exactly 2 o'clock tomorrow. You can set a watch by him and depend on it being right. Well, I watch around in my berry patch and take to help them. Here I can do nothing. his hole. As soon as he throws up his little mound I plant my foot behind him and close up the hole. Then all I have to do is to scoop him and fought and now he is a colonel, | pocket kicking scratching like a good | If Feould have got back, I'd be a fellow. I kill him, sfretch him on a

"E Pluribus Unum" on Our Coins.

pays me \$1 apiece for them to make

purses of."-Sau Francisco Post.

According to the United States mint officials, the words, "E Pluribus Unum," as they appear on our coins, "Of course they cannot ride at all. I are there without the sanction of law. Perez has told you about that, but we | The legend first appeared upon a copper coin "struck" at the Newburg abut a year ago, we broke camp and (New York) mint in the year 1786. stirted to meet Maceo and Marti. The United States was very young at We knew that they were to land about | that time and could not afford the fort leagues away. By noon the next | luxury of a mint, so a private individual by the name of Brasher opened the but we were not too tired to attack a Newburg coining establishment with Spmish column that came down on the intention of turning out money of out flank, a little to the rear. We the realm for all comers. Exactly hat a lively fight until five o'clock | how the words "E Pluribus Unum' when Maceo and Marticame up. Then came to be used as a motto is not together we drove the enemy out of known, but one thing is certain, the Brasher copper coin bearing that legend and the date of 1786 is the most valuable metal disk ever minted on this continent, being worth about \$2,000, or twice as much as the famous rare dollar of 1804.

Some time after coining his famous copper with the odd Latin motto as above described, Brasher tried his ary Spaniards to do that. We couldn't | matists as "Brasher's twenty." The if we weren't used to the food and to Brasher "twenty" was not a \$20 gold weighing enough; but of late years it "Another thing in our favor, espe- has become very scarce and valuable cially in the hilly country, where the because of the fact that the legend inscribed upon it reads "Unum E what plants and roots are good for Pluribus," instead of "E Pluribus food and what poisonous. Almost | Unum." This coin is now valued at

Taking Gold From the Sea.

The sea as a whole contains an enormous quantity of gold, but every gallon contains a quantity expressible chemically only as a trace. Many years ago a patent was taken out for securing this precious metal from the ocean, and more recently another inventor has brought out a method that for economy in working can scarcely be surpassed. Plates of iron are to be arranged in series with plates of copper, and their combined effect when immersed in sea water is to bring about a kind of electrolysis whereby the gold attaches itself to the copper. Batteries of this kind are to be placed in tideways or attached to sea-going ships. and in process of time a thick coating of gold will be deposited. - Chicago you thought it might rain." Tribune.

Her Little Hand.

hasten to pick up the glove I had doesn't it, mamma? dropped?

"Because," he answered, boldly "I thought there might be something out through the holes?-Truth. in it for me sometime.

And his worst suspicious were subsequently confirmed .- Detroit Trib-

The Columbia river of Canada is 1.400 miles in length; the stream of the same name in Oregon is 600

Queen of Her Heart.

The little rag doil is queen, Her realm is a maiden's heart, And there she will reign serene And play her important part. A bundle of rags is she. With collar of scraggly fur; She's only a doll to me.

But more than a doll to her. A doll that I though a prize I gave to the little maid. That opened and shut its eves And beauty of face displayed ; But somehow it seemed to me She never received the care

I daily and hourly see Bestowed on a doll less fair, The doll that can really talk The doll in the silken dress. The doll that is made to walk Lies lonely in some recess; Fergetten and pushed aside

It lies in the dust apart,

While that of the rags, in pride, Is held to the maiden's heart The doll is a doll to me. A bundle of rags and fur, And yet I am quick to see It's more than a doll to her And so it maintains its place, Unrivalled it holds its own

In rags and a painted face It stands in her heart alone -Chicago Post

HUMOROUS.

Necessity is the mother of all inventrons, except the folding bed.

"Is your overcoat comfortable, Mac?" "I don't know. I haven't heard from it since I hung it up."

"Does position affect sleep?" asked a medical writer. It does when the man hold the position of night watch-

"Papa, George says he is very much worried about his income." "I should not think he would worry about a little thing like that."

She-Darling do you love me? He (kissing her rapturously and repeatedly)-Do I? I wish you were a two-headed girl. That's all I can

"Talking about the jaws of death!" exclaimed a man who is living with his third scolding wife, "I tell you they are nothing with the 'jaws' of

"Please to give me something, sir?" says an old woman. "I had a blind child-he was my only means of subsistence-and the poor boy has recovered his sight.

> I envy Dings whene er he sings, So much does he deserve ; 'Tis not his voice makes me rejoice-I envy him his nerve.

"Been married seven-times, has he? Is he a man of leisure otherwise?" "Oh, no, he's a hard working tailor." "What a remarkable instance of the survival of the fittist."

"Ata you," she finally faltered, "really a duke?" "Can you doubt me?" he asked intensely. She shivered. "Almost everything is adulterated nowadays," she muttered.

"Why do you look so gloomy, Tompkins?" "You know my best girl is one of those new women? Well, I'm puzzled to decide whether I ought to ask her to marry me, or wait for her to propose."

"John is a mighty man, said Biggs. "He sold me a tub of butter that was strong enough to go alone; but I got rid of it. I sold it to my brother; and the best of it is I got more than I paid John fer it.

Mrs. Green-Does your baby recognize you when you come home? You are away so much, you know. Mr. Black - Know me? I should say so. He always begins to cry the moment I get inside the door.

"I want to pay this bill," he said to the hotel clerk. But I think you have made a slight error here in my favor. I've peen reading over the extras, and I cannot find that you have charged me anything for telling me

A Query.

Johnny-The porous plaster draws "Why," she faltered, "did you out the pain in less than no time,

> Mamma-It does, Johnny. Johnny-And does all the pain go

During the Franco-Prussian war the Germans fired 30,000,000 rifle cartridges and 363,000 charges of artillery, killing or mortally wounding 77,000 Frenchmed, showing that 400 shots were required to kill or mortally wound one mun.