H. S. NUNN.

America and gone to live upon an estate

KINSTON JOURNAL.

TERMS\_\$2.00 PER YEAR.

DR. G. K. BAGBY.

Magistrate Blanks always on hand.

Office and residence on Caswell street, over Journal Office and west of Monument. Office hours from 9 o'clock A. M. to 3 P. M. Sept. 1, 1881.

F. A. DANIELS. AYCOCK & DANIELS,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW COLDSBORO, N. C.

Will practice in the courts of Wayne, Wilson Lenoir and Greene. Collections a specialty.

May 21-tf

A. J. LOPTIN.

LOFTIN & PERRY, ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS

AT LAW, KINSTON, N. C.

Will attend promptly to all business intrusted them, both in the Federal and State Courts. Special attention given to the settlement of estates, etc. Mr. Perry will be at Trepton every 1st Monday. July 28, 1881.

Albertson & Taylor,

LAGRANGE, N. C.

LAW OFFICE.

CLARK & CLARK, ATTORNEYS AT LAW

KINSTON, N. C.

Office in Court House. Office hours from 15 o'clock, M. to 5 o'clock P. M. on Mondays Wednesdays and Saturdays. July 28-tf F. B. LOFTIN

JACKSON & LOFTIN,

### ATTORNEYS AT LAW KINSTON, N. C. Practice in Lenoir, Greene, Wayne, Jones

and a joining countie Prompt and efficient attention paid all business intrusted to them. Sattlements of estates of deceased persons

Office on Court-House square, formerly occupied by John F. Wooten.

TONSORIAL.

# Having secured an assistant, I am prepared

to do all fashionable work required of a Barber Office Over Pelltier's Drug Store. LOUIS CREEN.

DR. A. R. MILLER.



Teeth, Extract, Fill and Clean, or do anything necessary to be done by a dentist. Office at residence. Board furnished to parties from the country.

May 2-12m

W. E. PATTERSON, Proprietor.

This well-known and commodious house a is name implies, is situated in the central and nsiness portion of the city, hence recommend public, affording solicitors every opportunity of isiting business correspondents. It has attentive servants, and its table is furnished with

every delicacy of the season. Its rooms are large, airy and well furnished. An Omnibus for the conveyance of guests to and from trains and steamers FREE OF CHARGE, Terms to suit the times.

### NICE LOT OF Picture, Motto and Photograph FRAMES JUST RECEIVED.

Beautiful Pictures and Motto Prints con-stantly on hand. Broken Looking-Glasses re-placed. All sizes of Pane Glass furnished. Brackets, Wall Pockets, etc.

> John B. Hyatt, KINSTON, N. C.

# KINSTON

Collegiate Institute.

SESSION OF 1881-82.

Fall Term Ends January 27, 1882. Spring Term Begins January 30, 1882. Session of 1881.'82 Ends June 17, 1882.

# INSTRUCTORS.

Richard H. Lewis, A. M. M. D., Principal, instructor in Classics, Science and English Elder C. W. Howard, Mathematics and Elo-Mrs. R. H. Lewis, Superintendent of Primary
Department and Instructor in Junior English.
Mrs. Israel Harding, French and Junior

Miss Nannie Latham, Assistant in Primary Professor John Webb teaches Penmanship in

a special class. Catalogues on application.
RICHARD H. LEWIS.
Kinston, C., September 29, 1881.

NO. 1.

organiz, to the brisk store on Corwell str under Dr. Begley's dental office, Kinston, Lo

A Thanksgiving.

A little brown bird and a sunbeam On a leafless thorn at day: This foot, that foot, under his wing. From dawn to evening grav It lifted its happy, grateful song-

> Tirra-la! tirra-la! tirra-la! And I thought in the one slant sunbeam That an angel waiting staid. The church bells broke into merry peals.

And the little children played; And prayer and choral and grateful lay Filled all the air on Thanksgiving day. "Oh Ancient Giver of untold years,"

Cried many a happy voice, "For the corn and wine, for love and life, Thou hast made us to rejoice!"

And the organ peal, and song and prayer, Thrilled with their music the clear cool air. Still in the sunbeam the angel staid, Though the streets grew empty and still.

Festival lights were in loving homes, Feasting and peace, and good-will, Why did the angel linger, pray? Was it to hear the little ones play?

The little brown bird on the leafless thorn Sat still in the beam to sing. Till the amber west had turned to gray ; Then he tucked his head under his wing, With a soft, low, lingering "Tir-ra-la!" And the beautiful angel went away.

# A Thanksgiving Story.

-Mary A. Barr.

"There is no position in life, my daughter, so bad that there is nothing in it to be thankful for."

"Pray, tell me, what we have to be thankful for?" cried I, impatiently. We were brought up to expect a fortune, and are entirely unfitted for the struggle before us, now that we are left without a cent."

"I have my lovely daughter and my little ones," replied my mother; "and if my daughter would but pray for a better frame of mind she would find that she has many things to count among the blessings of life." When mamma was young she was a

dainty little beauty, the family she mar ried into had held a prominent social position for years, and were ambitious of continuing to hold it. But it seemed to be slipping from them, for my father's only sister was a soured old maid; his oldest brother had married much beneath him; and my father was the only one of the family who continued a friendly intercourse with him. The second brother had erred in the opposite direction, marrying a marquise, the widow of a French noble of ancient family; she scorned the society of the parvenus of our new world and held herself aloof to absolute exclusion. Her husband's immense wealth however, received considerable notice through her aristocratic and lavish use of it. After this failure the hopes centered in my mother, and the sparkling little belle disappointed them by becoming a confirmed invalid, una ble even to receive the calls of familian friends. My father, however, worshiped her, and she lived in perfect happiness with him till I was seventeen years old. During all these years she was confined to her room and never knew that the great house she lived in had grown barn-like through the carelessness and pillaging of servants. Her own room was a cozy little nest, and to her was all the world. During my earlier years I was an only child. When another olive branch adorned my father's table I went to boarding-school, New Berne, N. C. worth a large fortune, and leaving it to my mother without reserve, naming his two brothers as executors. They, who perfectly in the affairs connected with this estate, so perfectly that within a learned; finding that we, who should have lived in luxury, could afford but one half-grown servant to do the roughest work, while I. with all my ignor ance upon me, was supposed to cook, sew, market, etc. 'My abilities were not strained in the cooking, for when all modest fare -rice and some of the cheap

> "just what she had been at my age." These were the circumstances when I was sitting at her feet listening with a st humble manner, but most rebelthe subject; tell me something pleas-

fruits which the summer and fall had

produced so plentifully. Everybody

said I was a second edition of mamma,

"My dear," replied my mother, "of his abrupt departure his family had left | - Detroit Free Press.

one of my admirers, one who without doubt loved me dearly, I have been thinking all day, but his love did not for centuries the property of his father's make me happy; on the contrary, it gavs me a more bitter grief than at that visit he had returned to his home, and time I had ever experienced.

"Emile Cardolet was a lad of sixteen years, but of a precociously developed mind and character. I had known him but a short time when it became apparent that he had attached himself to me ever prized, and how startled he had with all the strength of ardent tempera- been on meeting me by my likeness to ment, I did all I could to open the my mother. "For you are her second boy's eyes to the mistake he had made, self," said he, addressing me for the but the endeavor was useless. He rushed headlong to the end, and then his self-willed character played the rest of the act. He came to me the day before I was married to beg, entreat, implore, beseech me to listen to his love. I tried to be gentle with him, but no case of mine could alter the essence of my answer. I pointed out to him that I was twenty-three years of age, but I looked so childish that my looks belied my words. I told him that I might almost be his mother, and offered him my warmest friendship, which offer he disdained almost violently, and left the house. For a few days he was missing. then we learned that he had gone before the mast, on a whaling vessel which was to be gone three years. He, an only child and heir to a vast fortune had left all. 'Twas a nine days' wonder among his acquaintances, but I could understand the nature that could not bare its wound to the hand of mar for treatment, but would carry it alone to its God, away from society to the wild, free winds of heaven for succor but am certain I did not offer my friendship to one unworthy of it, and that wherever he is he is a noble, earnest man, albeit somewhat hasty and impetu-

Next morning mamma surprised me with a little hoard of shillings which she had saved from the fire and light money, for a Thanksgiving turkey, and desired me to go to the market and make the purchase. This I did, and on my return I beheld a gentleman on our steps. I mounted them, with my turkey-laden basket on my arm. The stranger, turning toward me, said: "Does Mrs. Breutner-" then raised his hat, and with sentence unfinished, gazed at me an iustant, while expressions of amazement and bewilderment chased each other over his face; recovering himself, however, sufficiently soon to render an apology unnecessary. Seeing his confusion I answered at once: "Yes, sir, mamma is at home," and addressed myself to the opening of the door, that he might have time to collect his scattered senses: then I added: "Will you walk in? Can I take a message to mamma for you?" He bowed, and handed me a little envelope directed to mamma. I in turn mutely showed him into the parlor and sped to mamma's room with the note. "Oh! such a handsome fellow, mamma, such a handsome fellow," I repeated, as mamma drew forth the card bearing the name:

EMILE CARDOLET. Emile Cardolet," exclaimed I; "Why, mamma, this is a young man."

"He must be about thirty-six," said mamma, "I will see him." I arranged her silver curls about her frail face, where I learned those accomplishments drew her fleecy crape shawl a little deemed proper for a young heiress-em- closer, laid the bunch of bright pinks I broidery, French, music, etc. When I had brought her on the stand at her was seventeen my father died, after a side, and then ushered up the hero of week's illness, believing himself to be last evening's story and of my night's

and bent over her dainty hand with had never agreed before, agreed most a manner almost reverential. Then ness when you were yet an angel in horses in a good, cound, healthy condimamma presented me to him, and as soon thereafter as I could I slipped year's time my poor sick mother was in- from the room to wrestle with the, to dwarfed it; but when I met you on the plank flooring, inclining a little to the running order can turn out fifty gross about one-seventeenth of the whole area formed that most of her money was lost me, herculean task of preparing a step Thanksgiving morning it sprang rear, it is just as well to be satisfied of fruit jars per day, besides a large of the globa. Of these there is the and that but a pittance of income re- Thanksgiving dinner. With countless into full life, and overwhelmed me with with it. Do what one will, holes will number of bottles of different kinds. Antaretic region, which in extent is vestments had in no wise lessened their self. If I had only kept that little own fortunes. I was recalled from maid she would have known about the school not having the faintest knowledge fire, and possibly about the turkey. of the condition of things. I soon Then I could have gotten along well enough. I could lay a very respectable table in mamma's room for three, and our guest, if he remained, need not know of our extreme conditions, but that assistance failing, the holiday having been given, and taken at once, the maiden was now so far from me as were necessary expenses were met we had but the poles. Then I began to lay out the articles required to prepare the dinner. for I was determined that mamma should not be disappointed, when new horrors began to assail me. Mamma would have given me full instructions if it had not been for the untimely happening of our visitor. "Perhaps he will not stay long, after all," thought I lious heart, to the gentle rebuke with at last. I will go back and wait a little, which I began this story, and which and if he does not go, I will get mamma after a moment's silence I answered by to whisper me one or two directions, saying: "Now, mamma darling, you and then I can get along. So, quite have given me my lecture, let's change flushed with anxiety, and altogether considerably disturbed. I made my way ant, something about yourself when to mamma's room. Mamma had finished you was young, about some of your ad- speaking and Mr. Cardolet, Othellomirers, about some one of them who like was telling of "disastrous chances loved you dearly, and I will be thank- and moving accidents by flood and ful that you had a jolly time when you field," which he had encountered during his long absence. How ten years after ever so much obliged. Good-morning.

in the south of France, which had been family; how two years previous to this

since then conducted his father's affairs; how now, that he was again in our country, he had hurried to claim the offer of friendship which my mother had once made him, and which he had

second time. Now was my time. "Yes, every one says that I look like mamma," I replied, adding, "pardon me one moment," and then whispered quickly in mamma's ear, "Will pot-herbs do for the turkey-dressing?"

A smile broke over mamma's face which showed she was amused at my embarrassment.

"We need not make a state secret of this," she said, and then addressing her friend, added: "My little girl has had but poor preparation for her present occupations." And Mr. Cardolet, gazing at the picture of discomfort, said impulsively: "Pray, what is the mat-

ter; can I help you?" "Oh, Emile," cried mamma, laughing with a merry, almost youthful laugh, are very fond of it, and it appears to me "you are impulsive and generous as that a bushel of old corn will put more ever, but you can hardly help here. flesh on hogs than the same amount of Rita has given the maid a holiday, and new. One wants a good corn-sheller at

turkey for dinner." "Of course I can help," cried our mest. "Miss Rita vour mamma and and support. From that day to this I I are very old friends, and as you are have never heard of Emile Cardolet, your mamma's very self, you and I are enough for almost any person to manold friends. And as I never allow a age successfully and profitably, and friend to be in trouble without lending this is especially true with beginners, him a helping hand, I intend with your permission to help you cook the turkey." The thought of taking him into the kitchen was too much for me, and I

fairly cried: "Oh, indeed, I am not so stupid, can get along, indeed I can." Mamma Cardolet and I had it all to ourselves; poor little dear, she could only laugh at my evident confusion, and his eager offers, as she had not laughed for many

"Now let me help," continued be, and if I have not lost the skill of old camping days, when I not only cooked the turkeys, but caught them, and sometimes, I fear, none too lawfully, I will make you a dinner that a gourmet might be thankful for."

Just then the children came in from church. Nellie, the youngest, an enfant terrible, delighted with the merry stranger, in our gloomy house, entered at once into any plan that would detain him, and, bringing one of my cooking aprons, gave it to him and offered to show him the way to the kitchen.

"See, I am unanimously elected, Miss Rita: you will have to let me join

also overwhelmed me with its magnitude, or that Thanksgiving Day was for me a day of thanksgiving, indeed?

### At the Postoffice.

A motherly looking woman yesterday carefully handed the stamp-clerk at the and inquired if there was any extra charge for writing that on. "Oh, none at all."

"How soon will the letter go out?" "In about forty minutes."

"Well, we might hire a special train and get it off in about twenty "Would it be too much trouble?"

"No sooner than that?"

"Oh, none at all." She thought for a moment, turned the letter over three or four times, and

"I guess I wont ask you to hire a special train, but if you will be kind enough to telegraph my sister that I I can't come till Monday, and to be a the depot to meet me, and that mother didn't go to Toledo after all, I shall be

### FOR THE FARM AND HOME.

Drained Land. Plowing and planting can be done tw reeks earlier on drained land, Grass will start earlier and grow later. land is rendered mellow and pliable by drainage, and can be plowed sooner after rains. Early frost will not damage corn as much on drained land. Clover and wheat will not freeze out as readily. On drained land manure filters into the soil and is not absorbed by the crops. On undrained, wet land much

Corn for Hogs.

face water.

Unripe corn is unprofitable feed. There is a great waste in feeding. Too much of it adheres to the cob. New ripe corn, dry enough to be easily shelled by hogs, is profitable feed during the fall and winter; but after it has been wintered over and laid in the bin some time it generally becomes so hard and flinty that hogs do not relish it. seems to make their teeth sore. They do not properly masticate and digest it, as their droppings show. A Wisconsin farmer says: "I shell and soak in water old corn before feeding. Prepared thus, hogs and even little pigs soon pay for."

One Variety. As a rule, one variety of fowls is who have to gain their experience in all the varied details of poultry management. If a breeder has been successful with one variety, has not merely made good sales, but has produced birds of such a high order of merit that the stock makes a good advertisement, and had no opportunity to say anthing. Mr. a permanent one, for the breeder, it can be taken for granted that it will pay to take up one or more breeds, provided the same care is bestowed upon each variety as was formerly accorded to the single breed, and provided there are ample conveniences, room and quarters for them. It seldom pays to attempt raising pure bred poultry, and several varieties, unless there is ample room, both in yards and houses, for they must have this to insure their healthfulness and consequent profit.

### Floor for Horse Stables.

The long debated question as to the best material for stable floors is being again revived. A clay floor was adhered to by some for years, and such was the earnestness of its advocates, and the many arguments brought to bear upon it, that we were induced some twenty years ago to try it. In three or four months we had the planks back again Mamma, to my astonishment, offered being satisfied of the disadvantages of no objection, but said: "Go on, Rita, clay for this purpose. Our present floor dear, and meantime I will read the let- of plank is simply inclined a little from ters Emile has brought me from his front to rear, where the usual gutter is made to carry off the liquid voidings. And so from our first meeting he has We do not believe in sand, coal ashes, been shouldering my burdens, and mak- sawdust, asphaltum, flags, cobblestones ing life, which looked so gloomy, a con- or any of these modern devices to injure stant joy-I had almost said a jest, horses. Thus far we have never noticed That Thanksgiving dinner was a success. that this little inclination was in any The children said so, and Emile and I way injurious, and we doubt whether the have since said so. It was not long wooden grating that we frequently see after it that Emile Cardolet told me placed over the planking that some use, that he had a big love for me. "You would be advisable, on the ground may know how great it is, my darling," that the animal would be no more he said, "when I tell you it has been | comfortable, while this movable On entering he approached mamma growing more years than you have been grating or second floor might lead to growing. It was planted by your like- accidents. When a person can keep heaven. I have crowded it down, buried | tion for from five to seven years, as we it, smothered it and believed I had have done, on a carefully constructed when it is known that the works in full its magnitude." be dug by the stamping of the feet in The sand, which is obtained in Mon- about seventy-five times that of Great Dear reader, need I tell you that it the clay, and these will be filled with terey, is brought to the works in bags, Britain; the second lies about the Morth moisture, which will necessarily result and is then mixed with sods ash, lime, Pole; the third is in Central Africa, and in scratches, quarter cracks, etc. If salt, maganese, cobalt and arsenic, the the fourth in Western Australia. The the clay is leveled off and beaten down mineral substances being used to cor- South Polar region referred to is almost daily it will make no difference. Some rect the color of the glass. When dark conterminous with the antarctic circle time ago we inspected a number of sta- glass is to be made. like that seen in The vast African area reaches on the bles where many horses are kept, and brandy bottles, black-lead, imported west very closely to the coast, and it is we encountered only one which was from Hungary, is added. When the only near the equator that it has more composed of anything but wood. Of postoffice a letter marked "in haste, course, there will be new things-inventions-springing up which are to meet and overcome every objection, and there will be some to adopt them, but we shall be satisfied with what we have until there is something produced about which there will be no mistake. -Germantown Telegraph.

JOHNNY CAKE - Take one quart of thirds of a cupful of molasses, a little averaging seven to a pound, are Black salt, one tablespoonful of saleratus, one Spanish. Houdans, La Fleehes and Indian meal, but be sure and not put in and weight, averaging eight or nine to too much. Leave it thin -so than that the pound, are laid by Leghorns, Coit will almost run. Bake in a tin in chins, Brahmas, Polands, Dorkings have written her a letter to tell her that any oven, and tolerably quick. If it is Games and Sultans. Hamburgs lay without the molasses.

Cons Farriers. - One quart of grated should be sold by weight.

corn, three eggs, the volks and white beaten separately, two crackers, salt and pepper. Beat thoroughly. Have ready brown upon both sides. Be very watch- in Louisiana. ful least they burn. The whites of the egg should be besten stiff and lightly

in just before frying. MEAT PIE.-Take mashed potate seasoned with salt, butter and milk, and line a baking dish. Lay upon it is lost by being carried off with the sur- slices of cold meat of any kind; add the Canton Grisons, who has seen 100 ealt, pepper, catsup and butter, or any summers. Female centenarians are in cold gravy; put in a layer of potatoes and another laver of meat in the same way until the dish is full; have a layer of potatoes on the top. Bake it until in remote country districts, where they it is thoroughly heated through.

BAKED APPLE PUDDING .- Six apples well stewed, quarter of a pound of butter, half of it stirred into the apple while hot; add sugar to taste; when cold add six eggs well beaten to the apple. Pound and sift six crackers, butter your dish and put in a layer of cracker and a layer of prepared apple, and thus until you have filled your dish; let the cracker be the upper layer and put the remainder of your butter in small bits upon it. Bake half an hour.

### Making Glass.

parts of the works are the furnace rooms, where the glass is melted and manufactured by expert workmen. The de-The lower story is devoted to the manuwhich rises from the floor of the second ton of melted glass, and almost white with one skilled in his duties." heat, like their contents. Around this dome, on a raised platform, stand the

workmen, each armed with a long, hollow rod of iron, one end of which they | wide importance can compare with the dip into the molten glass. A few turns proposed construction of a ship causi winds upon the tube a quantity of geross the Peninsula of Florida. All thick, molten material, which is then the railroads and canals of the country withdrawn and held high in the air are not sufficient to carry more than a while the workman blows through the third of the grain products of the coun tube until the glass begins to expand. try to the seaboard. Nearly twenty Then the soft bulb of the red-hot glass millions of tons cannot reach a market is rolled rapidly over a stone to shape The Missi-signi valley is capable of it properly for blowing, and then producing three times as much as it dropped down into an open does at prescri; but even now the facilmold, which the workmen closes ities for transporting cotton, tobacco by a lever operated by his foot, and other articles to market are entirely When shut into the mold a few strong inadequate. The farmers of several of blows into the tube causes the glass to the trans-Mississippi States have to pay remaining on the blow-pipe is broken ( I of Mexico that sending freights off, and the bottle, parts of which are around Florida is impracticable as a still red-hot, is carried to large ovens relief measure. To send cotton by rail built around the sides of the room, in from Montgomery to Savannah, and which they are stacked up. These ovens | thence by an ocean vessel to New York, are kept heated while the bottles are costs about \$28 a bale. A ship will being stacked; but when a sufficient carry it around the Fiorida peninsula number has been obtained to fill the and thence to New York at somewhat ovens the fire is allowed to die out, and less rate, but at greater risk. The ship the interior is gradually cooled. This canal will reduce freight charges at process is called tempering, and is least fifty per cent. necessary to prevent the breaking of the bottles by sudden cooling in the sir of the ordinary temperature. The rapidity with which the workmen perform

ingredients have been properly mixed, through the night.

A Momentous Question. Shall eggs be sold by number or by

the pound, is the momentous question | timent. that is said to be agitating several Parisian scientists. It has been learned that the average weight of twenty eggs laid by fowls of different breeds is two and one-eighth pounds. The buttermilk, one teacup of flour, two- breeds that lay the largest eggs. egg (beaten of course). Then stir in Oreve Cours. Eggs of medium siz not first-rate and light, it will be be- about ten eggs to the pound. Thus cause you make it too thick with there is a difference of three-eggs in Indian meal. Some people prepare it one-pound weight. Hence it is claimed that in justice to the ecnsumer, eggs

TOPICS OF THE DAY.

KINSTON JOURNAL

A Southern journal says this year's in a skillet butter and beef drippings rice crop in the Gulf States will reach in equal proportions. It should be hot, one hundred and fifty million busheled but not burning. Drop the mixture It is predicted that the rice industry by the teaspoonful into the hot fat and will soon rival that of sugar growing

> From statistics recently published in France it appears that there are 1,108 centenarians in Europe. Switzerland claims to have the oldest inhabitant, in the person of an aged farmer living in the ascendancy, there being 1,864, while that of the males is 1.244. A major of the old people have spent their lives have devoted their time to outloo

The importation of optum by this country, which in 1861 was 109,536 pounds, in 1871 had grown to 315,121, and in 1880 amounted to 533,451 pounds These figures indicate an immense increase in opium eating. In 1876 it was estimated that the number of people having the habit was 225,000, and now it is thought to be fully 500,000. Some persons become so accustomed to the drug as to take immense doses. A Missouri farmer took forty grains of morphia at once without apparent injury In a description of the San Francisco and there are several cases reported in which sixty grains a. d The principal and most interesting regularly.

The following advertisement recently appeared in a Philadelphia paper : scription of the new works will apply to | " Wanted-A boy about seventeen years the old. The new building is 125 by old to run a steam engine. No men ninety feet in size, two stories high. need apply." The reflections which this advertisement suggests are not facture and seasoning of crucibles. In agreeable. In commenting upon it the the center is built the large furnace, Philadelphia Record asserts that a large number of boilers in that city are left story in the shape of a large dome, wholly, or in part, to the care of boys, about twenty feet in diameter. At in- and that, "although the department of tervals, piercing the walls of this dome, boiler inspection is empowered to exare openings about nine inches square, amine such applicants as may present giving access to the interior, in which, themselves, and to certify to their abili amid a fierce fire, can be seen seven ties, it cannot compel a single steamlarge clay crucibles, each containing one user to replace an incompetent man

Among the gigantic enterprises of the present day there are few that in worldexpand and fill the mold exactly. The ten cents a bushel more for carrying mold is then opened, and a bottle, fruit | their wheat to the seabourd than it costs iar, demiliohn, or whatever the mold is the farmers in California to send theirs intended to form, is taken out. The around Cape Horn to the city of New connection of the bottle with the glass York. Such are the dangers of the

According to an English geographical writer, there are four vast areas still to the operations can readily be realized be opened up or traversed by civilized man, and which among them constitute than superficially been driven inland. one ton is put into a pot, and is melted In Australia the great undeveloped region is that which lies west of the track explored from north to south by Stuart, and which now forms the line of telegraphic communication across that con-

## A Cow on the Track,

It happened on a railroad train which was going-well, it wasn't exactly a lightning express. The engineer whistled "down brakes." "What's the trouble conductor" ex-

citedly asked a passenger. "Cow on the track," coolly responde the conductor. The man was satisfied Shortly afterward "down brakes

was again whistled "What's the trouble now?" cried the

"Cow on the track," was the reply, "Great heavens !" cried the man "haven't we caught up with that cow