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DEVOTED TO THE AGRICULTURAL, MECHANICAL, POLITICAL, AND MATERIAL INTERESTS OF NORTH CABOLINA.

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ITEMS OF INTEREST.

A Night Watch. "Is it not morning yet ?" From side to sid: The sick girl tossed, hot-browed and heavy

eyed, And moaned with feverish breath when

replied, "It is not morning yet."

"Is it not morning yet ?" Oh, leaden hours, How slow they move! The night more darkly lowers Cold on the wan leaves strikes the sudden

showers; "It is not morning yet."

"Is it not morning yet ?" The clock tickson, e sands fall slow; not hall the night is gone, Again I answer to the restless moan-"It is not morning yet."

" Is it not morning yet ?" With tender care I bathe her brow and smooth her damp fair hair.

And try to soothe her with soft words of prayer. "It is not morning yet."

Is it not morning yet ?" If she could sleep, If those tired lids those burning eyes could koep!

God knows the thorns are sharp, the road is steep! " It is not morning yet."

"Is it not morning yet ?" "Tis coming dear." And while I speak, the shadows press more

near, And all the room grows colder with my fear "It is not morning yet."

"Is it not morning yet?" How faint and low The pitcons accents! Do not tremble so, My heart, nor fail me, while I answer, "No It is not not morning yet ?"

"Is it not merning yet" I bow my head; God answers while the eastern sky glows rec And smiles upon the still face on the bed-"Yes, it is morning now!"

"ROSES."

"Roses, indeed!" said Mr. Merritt, with a dark frown on his countenance -"a dollar's worth of roses! I never heard of such nonsense . in my life. What in the name of common sense do you want of roses, I'd like to know? Ain't there lots of wild ones down in

the swamp?" Mary Merritt stood crimson and con-fused beneath the lash of her father's sneering words. She was a slight, pretty girl of eighteen, with bright rown eyes, hair smooth and glossy as a chestnut rind, and a complexion of the pures' pink and white.

"I - thought I'd like a few nower

MARK TWAIN ON THE ANT. "Old savage!" muttered Joel, indignantly, to himself, he followed his employer. "I'd just like to serve him Not Much Wisdom to be Found When You Go To Him. ou: that I would! Put him into a kettle of boiling silver, and fire it up Now and then, while we rested, we with greenbacks. Money, money, money! I believe he thinks the world watched the laborious ant at his work. I found nothing new in him-certainly is made of money? nothing to change my opinion of him. It seems to be that in the matter of in-That evening, when he brought in the milking-pails, he slipped a little parcel tellect the ant must be a strangely over-

into Mary's hand. "It is a sucker from mother's big, white rose bush," said he. "Maybe you can make it grow; and I guess I can get you slips from Squire Aber-nethy's great, red 'Giant of Battles,' dead one. I refer to the ordinary ant, of course; I have had no experience of that fairly makes your head ache with its color.

Mary's eyes brightened. "How good you are, Joel!" said she. 'Father thinks-" "I know," interrupted the young

self. Good-bye, Mary!"

frowned darkly at her.

money and begone !"

been a dog.

some day."

sixty thousand !"

ance

son's hands.

sked Mary.

floor.

naturalists paint them, but I am perman, contracting his brows. "He suaded that the average ant is a sham. thinks you have no right to a pleasure or a kuxury in the world-that it's your I admit his industry, of course; he is the hardest-working creature in the world-when anybody is looking-but only business to grind out money for

him." "There are times," said Mary, sadly, "when I think I can't stand it any his leather headedness is the point I make against him. He goes out foraging, he makes a capture, and then what does he do?. Go home? No, he goes any-where but home. He doesn't know longer. If I knew of any place where they wanted a girl to help with the housework, or-1

where Lome is. His home may be only three feet away; no matter, he can't "You'd avail yourself of it, hey ?" find it. sneered the hoarse voice of Farmer Merritt, behind her. A pretty serpent He makes his capture, as I have said it is generally something that can be of I've been a-nourishing of in my breast no sort of use to himself or anybody You'll just stay at home, Mary Merritt and do your duty as you ought. As fo: else; it is usually seven times bigger

you, Joel Harvey clear out of this Here's your wages for the month There's hired men enough to be had, 1 guess, without having a fellow around than it ought to be; he hunts out the awkwardest place to take hold of; he lifts it bodily up in the air by main force, and starts-not toward home, but in the opposite direction; not calmly and wisely, but with a frantic haste who puts your own gal up to rebelliou notions." "Just as you please, Mr. Merritt,' said independent Joel. "1 m suited in you are. I've laid up a bit of money which is wasteful of his strength; he fetches up against a pebble, and, instead of going around it, he climbs over it backward, dragging his booty after and I've an idea of investing it for myhim, tumbles down the other side,

rated bird. During many summers now I have watched him, when I ought to

have been in better business, and I have

not yet come across a living ant that

eemed to have any more sense than a

those wonderful Swiss and African ones

particular ants may be all that the

Mary burst into tears. Joel had jumps up in a passion, kicks the dust been her only friend; but Mr. Merritt off his clothes, moistens his hands, grabs his property viciously, yanks it this way, then that, shoves it ahead of "Go and strain the milk, girl," said him a moment, turns tail and lugs it after him another moment. gets madder he. "Here, you"-to oel-" take your and madder, then presently hoists it And he flung it at him, as if he ha into the air and goes tearing away in an entirely new direction; comes to a weed; it never occurs to him to go Joel stooped to pick up the dollars

that went rolling about the kitchen around it. No; he must climb it, and "Much obliged to you or your politeness, Mr. Mer itt," said he. he does climb it, dragging his worthless property to the top-which is as

Perhaps I may b able to return it bright a thing to do as it would be for me to carry a sack of flour from Heidel-To which the irate farmer returned berg to Paris by way of Strasburg steeple; when he gets up there he finds

no answer. Joel stood unhesitatingly at the gar-

FOR THE FAIR SEX. Fashion Note

Soft fluffy white fringe is now use on snowy wool goods. Cashmere straw is extensively em-ployed for children's hats.

For weddings creamy white satin is being used for the entire dress, with ace and tulle for trimmings.

Fringes of white pearl edging, quaintly cut basques, and pours of satin on the sleeves, are on imported wedding

Dark green Surah silks are brightened by borders of foulard of gay colors in striped pattern, such as a cream ground with figures of pale blue and

who vote, keep drilled armies, bold slaves and dispute about religion. Those Heliotrope shades of cashmere of light weight are contained with satin de Lyon of lighter or darker shades for dressy costumes for the seaside resorts.

Turbans for little girls have the plain prim of cashmere straw, with the crown of satin damask, gathered to a cluster in the center, and garnished with a deep silk tassel, after the fashion of the Turkish fez.

Nearly akin to the nun's veiling in effect are the delicate mull batistes. These are generally of the unbleached or the pale ecru tint, and are in plain patterns, and robes with embroidered flounces and other trimming.

Bridemaids wear simple and charm ing dresses of white musiin with colored ribbons and Leghorn hats, in English fashion, or else they have white Spanish lace veils draping the head like the mantillas of Spanish women.

Pearl-colored brocaded satin with plain satin and point lace is again the favorite dress for the mother to wear that the operation was considered a when accompanying her daughter to the altar. There are, however, departures from this conventional color, and pale blue, gold brocade or very dark marcon with flounces of white lace is much admired. At a time of great worn.

Long scart-like pieces of point lace scarifier, and by exacting a taro-root are imported with lace trousseaux, to from each person who wished to be be used first as bridal veils, and afteroperated on, succeeded in collecting ward as mantillas or as overskirt enough supplies to complete the jourdrapery; the bride has one end of this ney."-Chambers' Journal. scarf fastened far forward in her coiffure, then caught up on each shoulder,

and falling thence low on the train of her dress.

We have noticed some stylish cos-tumes for misses, inde of zephyr cloth and handkerchief plaids. The skirt was made of the plaids, laid in kilts; this, of course, attached to a lining at the top. The overdress of zephyr was good paper; he can keep up with the our forefathers in similar emergencies- seriously endangered. nd, wrinkled a pron, caught high at the sides, and looped quite fully in the back. The jacket was closed to the waist line, and then cut away in points. The overskirt, jacket and sleeves, were trimmed with plaitings of Languedoc

Astonishing the Natives. The Streets of Canton.

Mr. Whymper won the admiration of They are very narrow and dirty in his Alafkan friends by the exhibition of he first place, with an average width of from three to five feet. They are a few of those amusing pyrotechnic toys ermed Pharaoh's serpents. Sir Samuel paved with long, narrow slabs of stone. Baker found a galvanic battery a sure Their names are often both devotional source of astonishment in savagedom. and poetical. We saw Peace street and the street of Benevolence and Love. Another, by some violent wrench of the At parting with Rot Jamar, of Fatiko, the traveler placed the two handles of imagination was called the street of Rethe apparatus in the hands of that potenfreshing Breezes. Some contented mind tate, which gave a shock, and sent him had given a name to the street of Early away surprised and delighted; and nothing pleased the king of Unyoro so Bestowed Blessings. The paternal sentiment, so sacred to the Chinaman, found much as witnessing the effect of electriexpression in the street of One Hun-dred Grandsons and street of One Thoucity on the members of his court and household, every one of whom was sand Grandsons. There was the street of a Thousand Beatitudes, which, let compelled to undergo the operation; Kamrasi insisting upon the operator us pray, were enjoyed by its founder. putting the battery to its utmost power There were streets consecrated to Ever-lasting Love, to a Thousandfold Peace, and going into roars of laughter at the sight of his favorite minister rolling on to Ninefold Brightness, to Accumulated his back in contortions, without the possibility of letting the torturing han-Blessings; while a practical soul, who knew the value of advertising, named dles fall from his grasp. The author of "Two Years in Fiji" his avenue the Market of Golden Profits. Other streets are named after trades and avocations. There is Betelnut found a scarifier (a kind of cupping

street, where you can buy the betelnut glass) of even greater service to himself. of which we saw so much in Siam, and while yielding unbounded delight to the natives. "Nothing," he writes, the Cocoanut, and Drink Tea There is where the Chinese hats are sold, and "was considered more witty by these where you can buy the finery of a manin the secret than to place this appardarin for a few shillings. There is Eyeently harmless instrument on the back glass street, where the compass is sold; of some unsuspecting native and touch and if you choose to buy a compass, the spring. In an instant twelve lancets there is no harm in remembering that would plunge into the swarthy flesh. we owe the invention of that subtle in-Then would follow a long-drawn cry, strument to China. Another street is scarcely audible amidst the peals of given to the manufacture of bows and laughter from the bystanders. As soon arrows; another to Prussian blue; a as the native recovered from the alarm third to the preparation of furs.

The shops have signs in Chines consequent on the suddenness of this characters, gold letters on a red and black ground, which are hung in front, attack, he would ask to have the application repeated perhaps six or seven times. The reason of this was not very a foot or two from the wall, and droop evident at first, but I found by-and-bye

before you as you pass under them. One of the annoyances of the streets is the passage through them of man-darins in their palanquins, surrounded wholesome one, and also that the regularity of the marks left on the skin was by guards, who strike the foot-passengers with their whips if they do not get out of the way quickly enough.—Har-per's Young People. scarcity, when the natives refused to sell any food, I bethought myself of the

A Strange Ceremony.

The strange ceremony of plowing around a village in order to drive away the cattle plague recently took place in one of the villages of Russia. The Your paper is a great comfort to me In every number I find something to Russky Courier describes it thus: "The cattle plague broke out in the village of Ozersk, in the province of Kaluga. In a ew days thirteen cows died, and the

A dead language-Cold tongue. A leading hotel in Dundee, Scotland, is furnished throughout with furniture made in Grand Rapids, Mich.

In Germany fruit trees are planted on the sides of public roads and are pruned and watched by the road makers.

The money spent for tobacco in this country, according to the Retailer, exceeds in amount the expenditure for bread

A society has been organized in Brooklyn composed exclusively of resi-dents who have lived there fifty or more Cears.

There is one reason at least why typesetting machines ought to become very popular with editors. They cannot yell for copy.-Rome Sentinel.

A society for the prevention of pie-eating has been started in Boston. The New York Commercial says it will be patronized by the upper crust.

In the Territory of Arizona, with a population of 50,000, there are only five Protestant ministers and four Protestant churches. The churches have a total seating capacity that does not exceed 2.000.

Four hundred thousand dollars is the reported loss of the suspended First National Bank of Newark, and still the directors profess not to know where the money is.

When reform spelling becomes universal a dime novel hero can write "I kum uv a prowd and hotty race" without giving himself dead away as regards his early education.

An amusing story is told of a thriftyhouseholder in Newburyport, Massachusetts, who travels on a season ticket to and from Boston, and having purchased a bedstead in that city, carried it home piecemeal to save freight charger.

It is said that the deepest gorge in the world has been discovered in Colorado. We always had the impression that the biggest gorge in this country might be witnessed at a railway station where the train stops "five minutes for dinner."

A pamphlet entitled "Agriculture in the United States and Russia," just issued in St. Petersburg, concludes that ew days thirteen cows died, and the peasants were panic stricken. After warm discussions, it was deaided to methods of agriculture are introduced drive out the plague after the manner of in Russia, Russian prosperity will be

in the door-yard," hesitated Mary, scarcely venturing to lift her eyes from the floor.

"Flowers!" sarcastically echoed her her. "Wouldn't you like a set of diamonds, or a black-velvet gown? Or a carriage and four? If I'd known you was such a fine lady I'd have had the house newly jurnished with red vel-vet cushions and a Brussels carpet. You must have a deal of money to spare, to go about ordering dollars' worths of ".It's my own money, father," cried

poor Mary, fairly stung to desperation. "I earned it with my own hands, binding shoes at night, after the day's work was done."

"And you're mine, ain't you-and al that belongs to you?" said Josiah Mer-ritt, grimly. "And if you're able to earn any extra money, it had ought to be handed over to me. Give me that letter with the dollar-bill in it?" "Can't I have any roses, father?" said

Mary, with a sinking heart.

"Not on this here farm," said Mr Merritt. "All the spare money we can raise goes to payin' interest on the old mortgage and keeping up the buildings and fences. A dollar ain't much," eying poor Mary's precious bill, "build dollar will help along. Now go back

to your milk-skimming, or your breading, or whatever you're about And if you want any roses or posies go out into the fields arter them."

He went out as he spoke, banging the kitchen-door after him, and Mary sat down and cried.

She was so tired of the plantain-weeds and running white clover in the door-

yard; she had so longed for a few bright spots of color there. And she had worked so hard to earn the money that her father had just coolly confiscated. Josiah Merritt kept no servant, and she was the patient household drudge So Mary washed and ironed, baked and cleaned, made cheese and butter, raised a whole colony of young turkeys, gees, and chickens, and mended her father' shirts and stockings between times. For poor Mrs. Merritt had been

" out of the world years be fore, and nothing remained of her but a tender memory in Maryls heart, and

crooked tombstone, half-buried in weeds and briars, in the village church yard. Nor did she venture to plead that one of the confiscated roses had

been "for mother's grave!" 'It's too bad," said Joel Harvey, who, from the back shed, where he had been sharpening his sickle, had heard the e altercation. "Why didn't you let the poor girl have her roses, Mr

Because I don't believe in encourage ing no such high-flown notions," retorted the farmer, stiffly. "Yes, but-"

"It's my business, Joel Harvey, not yours." said Mr. Merritt. "And now, if that there scythe's ready, we'll go hack to the ten-acre lot. Time is money, and we've wasted enough of it already this morning."

den-gate a minute before he left th glance at the scenery, and either climbs own again or tumbles down, and starts "I should like to say just one word to

off once more-as usual in a new di-Mary," he said to himself. "But per-At the end of half an hour he fetches haps I'd better not. Old Merritt is in such a white rage that he would visit it up within six inches of the place he upon her if I were further to offend started from, and lays his burden down. him. And I guess she knows my heart Meantime he has been all over the ground for two yards around, and and can trust me-just for a while." A month afterward Josiah Merritt climbed all the weeds and pebbles he strode indignantly into the room where same across. Now he wipes the sweat Mary stood, pale and careworn, mixing from his brow, strokes his limbs, and up sponge for the morrow's bread. then marches aimlessly off, in as vio-"What's the matter. father?" sh lent a hurry as ever. He traverses a good

deal of zig-zag country, and by-and-bye "Matter enough!" roared Merritt stumbles on his same booty again. He Old Folke has sold that mortgage of does not remember to have ever seen it before; he looks around to see which is mine, and the new man is going to foreclose right off! It's a little overdue, to not the way home, grabs his bundle e sure, but how is a man to raise six and starts. He goes through the same housand dollars at thirty days' notice? adventures he had before, finally stops can't do it no more than if it were o rest, and a friend comes along. Evidently the friend remarks that a last "But what are we to do, father?" year's grasshopper leg is a very noble Mary asked, with a troubled counte equisition, and inquires where he got t. Evidently the proprietor does no

bys, when that grasshopper-leg has

erty after all, and then each starts off

in a different direction to see if he can't

find an old nail or something else that

"We'll have to clear out, that is all! remember exactly where he did get it, said Merritt, sullenly. "You must get a situation or go into the factory, and I but thinks he got it " around here somewhere." Evidently the friend contracts shall have to take a place with Morrito help him freight it home. Then, with a judgment peculiarly antic (pur "Who is the man, father?" tearfully not intentional), they take hold of the

opposite ends of that grasshopper-leg "I don't know. I didn't ask. He's and begin to tug with all their might in coming here to-morrow with Thompopposite directions. Presently they on, the lawyer, worse luck to him." take a rest and confer together. They Thompson, the lawyer, arrived in due decide that something is wrong, they time, and with him came-Joel Harvey. "Mary," said he, "I never could ask can't make out what. Then they go at t again, just as before. Same result. you to marry me while I was homeless. Mutual recriminations follow. Evi But now, darling, I can ask you to stay dently each accuses the other of being on here in your own old home. I'l an obstructionist. They warm up, the build out a bay window on the south dispute ends in a fight. They lock themselves together and chew each end of the sitting-room, and put a new piazza along the front, and a pump in the kitchen, and I'll hire a girl to do other's jaws for awhile; then they roll and tumble on the ground till one loses the rough work. And I'll try and show a horn or ,a leg and has to haul off for you, dearest, that a farmer's life need not necessarily be a life of drudgery !" repairs. They make up and go to work again in the same old insane way; but

"But," hesitated Mary, "father-" "He's welcome to a home here it he hooses," said Joel, heartily. "And the booty and him at the end of it. In-I'll try and be a good son to him, for stead of giving up, he hangs on and gets our sake, Mary!" But Josiah Merritt declined to stayhis shins bruised against every obstruc-

tion that comes in the way. By-andor was honest Joel very much grieved at his decision. And Mary was quietly married to the

been drawn over the same old ground once more, it is finally dumped at new man," and upon the wedding day about the same spot where it originally whole wagon load of rose bushes ar lay. The two perspiring ants inspect it thoughtfully and decide that dried grasshopper legs are a poor sort of proprived-white, pink, yellow and vivid scarlet.

"We'll plant 'em right out in the front yard, dear," said the bridegroom. "For I mean that from this time henceforward your life shall be all roses !" is heavy enough to afford entertainment.

and, at the same time, valueless enough to make an ant want to own it.-Mark "Mamma," said Henry Thomas, a bright little fellow over in Algiers Twain, in "Tramp Abroad." Mamma, have my toes got eyes? "No, my darling; why do you ask such a foolish question?" "Because my foot's asleep."—Toledo Globe At Folkestone, England, lately, narried couple who only three we after marriage had separated, by mutual

onsent, met on the beach, when the usband ran up to the wife, put his Japan has a surplus of rice equal in value to \$25,000,000, but which it cannot realize upon, in consequence of the exclusive character of the pavigation laws of the empire.

Flora MeFlimsy's Dr

A New York correspondent tells how Miss Flora McFlimsy's gorgeous dresses happen to be describe eiety papers:

We met the other day the reporter a "society" paper. She assured us that the thirst of the public for names was something remarkable. The more names that filled the columns of a society paper the more entertaining jit was considered. Her account of her quest for society information was not a little amusing, and showed a curious side of human nature. The scene is that of a brilliant party, all the remarkable dresses of which are to be described in the columns of the society paper. The following dialogue takes nlace:

Reporter to showily-dressed Flora McFlimsy-"I would like to describe your dress. Will you allow me? I am the reporter of the Society News." Flora-"Oh, mercy, no; you must ot do anything of the kind; m would dislike it so much."

Reporter, turning to go-" Very well, makes no difference."

Flora, hesitating -" Dear me, did you eally want to write about it?" Reporter-"I had thought to make me mention of it, but it is not neces-

sary." Flora-"How awfully odd it would e to stand up and have you look me all over, and then write about my dress. No, I am sure mamma would not like it."

Very well, just as you say."

Come back and write about my dress if you want to. Ma won't care-anyway, I can't help it if she does."

mportant information that Flora Mc-Flimsy was at Mrs. Blank's brilliant ball and wore an elaborate dress, made so-and-so, and trimmed so-and-so.

Jonny Lind.

Mrs. Hooper writes that the eyes of Jenny Lind are as lovely as ever in their expression and in their soft depths of lustrons blue. Her abundant brown air, slightly silvered, she still dresses in the same fashion as of old. She lately spoke in warm terms of affection of America, saying: "Your country takes the rabble of all other countries and gives them a chance." To an allusion to the charm of her singing in her youth. particularly in devotional music, she answered, with a rapt expression: "It ras because my voice came from God, and I sang to God."

arms around her, and kissed her. She Rev. Louis Wazawcanayana is a Dsgave him in custody for essault, and he kota clergyman. He has one satisfac-was bound over in \$1,090 to keep the tion, however. Nobody opens his letters by mistal

world, and make himself an entertaining member of society; he can talk up a little on most any subject. Book learning is a very good thing, but I know a man who has a power of that, but he never reads the papers, and passes for a fool in his neighborhood. Some papers are not much account

Bill Arp on the Press.

as to appearance, but I never took one that didn't pay me, in some way, more than I paid for it. One time an old friend started a little paper away down in Southwestern Georgia, and sent it to me, and I subscribed just to encourage him, and so after a while it published notice that an administrator had an order to sell several lots of land at public outcry, and one of the lots was in my county. So I inquired about the lot. and wrote to my friend to attend the sale and run it to fifty dollars.

He did so, and bid off the lot for me at thirty dollars, and I sold it in a month to the man it joined for a huadred, and so I made sixty-eight dollars clear by taking that paper. My father told me that when ho was a young man he saw a notice in a paper that a school

eacher was wanted away off in a distant county, and he went down there and got the situation, and a little girl was sent to him, and after a while she grew up mighty sweet and pretty, and he fell in love with her and married her. Now, if he hadn't took that paper. what do you reckon would have become of me? Wouldn't 1 be some other feller, or maybe not be at all?

The Country Newspaper " Devil." This is what T. E. Willson, day editor of the New York World, but who has been in his time editor-in-chief of a country newspaper and therefore knows whereof he speaks, says about the "devil" of a country newspaper office: He is the "boss" of the country office, eccountable to no man for his short comings. Upon his shoulders rests the lignity of the profession, as well as the proper management of the paper. The ditor may unbend and go a fishing with the boys," but the devil never does. The editor may take a hand at a game of baseball, he may even go to the office with shoes unblackened, but the devil never does. To keep up the general average of tidiness the devil not

time! Wos to the compositor whose "stick" is thrown down carelessly in the wrong place! Woe to the luckless foreman who does not measure his steps setter for all and each that they had not been born. I have studied the devil in his place of power and in the sanctity -if such a word may be permitted-of his home, and in both places it needs a ong spoon to eat with.

In Paris the fashionable shade alphur." There is one other place also, it is fashionable

that is, by ploughing around the village. At midnight, all the women of the village assembled at a spot, to which were brought the things needed for that half pagan, half Christian ceremony, to wit, a holy image, a plough, harness, a bag of sand, and a pail of tar. A strong young woman was harnessed to the plot gh, and, with the assistance of two other girls, proceeded to pull it along. A young girl carrying the holy image

with tar. A crowd of girls and women followed, each carrying some article with which to make a noise, scythes, tin cans, iron pans, boilers, basins pokers, and other utensils. Though the oise made was indescribable, and the romen's yelling and shouting incessant, they were ineffectual to frighten off the plague spirit, for its ravages in that vil-

you hav a fair show. Don't stand shiv-ering on the bank, but pitch rite in and stick your head under and shiver it out. married than there is in cating peanuts. Many a man has stood shivering on the shore until the river run out. Don't

been all picked up long ago. Remem-ber, Joe, you hain't a saint yourself Do not marry for beauty exclusively; beauty is like ice, awfully slippery and thaws dreadfully easy. Don't marry for luy, neither; luy is like a cooking-stove good for nothing when the fuel gives out. But let the mixture be some beauty, becomingly dressed, with about \$250 in her pocket, a gud speller, handy and neat in her house, plenty of good iense, tuff constitution and by-laws, small feet, a light step; add to this ound teeth and a warm heart. The nixture will keep in any climate and will not evaporate. Don't marry for pedigree unless it's backed by bank notes. A family with nothing but pedigree generally lacks sense.

Went to His Own Funeral.

Vibal Douat, a Bordeaux merchant nsured his life in Paris for 100,000 francs, and was shortly thereafter declared a fraudulent bankrupt. Douat next disappeared suddenly, and his wife lodged in Paris a certificate of the death and burial of her husband in England, and laimed the payment of his policy of inurance. That the case was one of hand, however, was clearly proved Douat had actually ordered his own offin, had registered his own death. and had actually attended his own fun-ral-or rather that of the mass of lead which was found to be inclosed in the offin. He was arrested, and in due ourse convicted of the fraud.

Fly fishing has begun in the Adiron s, but the real fan will be postmed until the block flies begin to fish for the mon.

Dr. I. N. Brown, of Laurel, Ohio, claims that the distinct likeness of a little girl's face has been photographed by lightning upon a window pane in that town, and that the picture has been recognized by a score of persons as the six-year-old daughter of Thomas Rogers, who occupied the house in which the window is, a year and a half ago. There are, he says, three other pictures on the same pane, but no one has yet recognized them; and there are pictures on three other panes in the same window. Washing and rubbing the glass does not remove the pictures.

The past year was not a prosperous year for the shipbuilding industry of Canada, the number of new vessels built and registered being 265, of 74,227 tons, against 340 vessels of 101,506 tons in 1878, while in 1874 there were constructed 496 vessels, of 190,756 tons. Canada, however, holds the proud position of the fourth maritime power of the world, nearly equaling Norway, which ranks third. In 1877 Canada ranked fifth among the maritime States, Italy having the fourth place, but last year that nation dropped back to the sixth place. Norway during the past two years has increased her tonnage 34, 194 tons, while in the same time the tonnage of the dominion has been increased by 21,626 tons.

Lately an inhabitant of Naples informed his friends that he was about to make a trip to Paris. Immediately he was overrun with commissions. Upon his return to Naples the traveler brought with him, however, only a part of the purchases ordered through h im. "How in the world could you be so forgetful?" said several of those whom he thus disappointed. "I will tell you how it happened," said the Neapolitan ; "such and such a one in giving me their commissions gave me the money at the same time. I folded each one's money in the paper on which his commissions were written and placed all the papers on my able. A sudden gust of wind came and blew away every paper that did not contain money-possibly your commission was among them."

Last month the general assembly of the Presbyterian church of the United states, the ruling body of that denomi ation of Protestant Christians, convened at Madison, Wis. The assembly is composed of nearly 500 delegates, minis-ters and elders from the thirty-eight synods in this country, which include 179 Presbyteries. In 1879 there were 5,415 churches, 4,938 ministers, 574,486 communicants and 614,774 Sundaylool members. To support these hurches \$6,311,768 was co their congregations, while to home mis-sions \$390,683 was given, and to foreign missions \$361,658. For all purposes the amount of money raised aggregated \$8,200,013. In the care of the denomination are thirteen theological seminaries, with 534 students for the year, and 161 were graduated. The consideration of all these interests gome within the scope of the general assembly.

Flora, hastening after the reporter

Reporter bows and turns to depart-

the crippled ant is at a disadvantage; tug as he may, the other one drags off

It is thus that the public learns the

only blackens his shoes, but his face as well; and this, gentlemen, is the reason why the devil is grimy in feature; not, as commonly supposed, because he is under-clean. Upon the light and elastic shoulders of the "devil" depend the whole internal economy of the office. He is everywhere—when he is not wanted, and never where he is-at home. Woe to the editor whose copy is not on

ikona) headed the procession; she was followed by an old woman with the sand bag, who threw the sand right and left, the ploughing party trying to cover the sand in ploughing, while the woman with the tar pail besprinkled the soil

age are undiminished."

Josh Billings on Marriage.

By awl means, Joe, get married, in Thar ain't any more trick in getting

expect to marry an; angel-they have