| aim |  |  |  |  |  | , athan |
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|  |  | PITTSBORO', CHATHAM CO., N. C., MAY 24, 1888. |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | AMERICAN GLACIERS. |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | A Sublime Feature in the Mountain Landscape of the North. |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | snuffy o!d bonnet, that looked as if itmight have been slept in every nightfor a week, and announced her inten-tion of 'runnin' nrcuid" to a friend of |  |  |  |  |  |
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|  |  | 为 |  |  |  |  |
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|  |  |  |  |  | $y_{\text {noo }}^{\text {now }}$ |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | then was the time, left all alone by the light of a keroseac lamp, that smok d |  | So when my nuise comes in for Home I return aeross the sea, |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | which are encountered at leas and less elevation as you go north- |  |  |
|  |  |  | Hesom, | ward, unti ${ }^{1}$, in the gorge of the Skeena river and the fiorls of the Alaskan |  |  |
|  | Gooseberry mou:tain, the ruin of White Ciscade, the hooting of owls in the |  |  | Coent |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | cific railway, and from the car windowsdozens of glaciers are plainly visible. | no rain falls, where practically nothing but grass grows without irrization. I believe the rain belt has, in these last |  |
|  |  |  | snow or dew. There is a singularthing absut this moisure, which is this: The |  | believe the rain belt has, in theso last <br> thirty years, moved west in Kansas an |  |
|  |  | (till | air will hold only a certai i quintity of it, and that quantity depends upon the | Th y begin with the ascent of the east- ern siope of the Rocky mountains, ard |  |  |
|  |  | II irford had seen to the checizing of mybiggage, and ws stood together in theshelter of the Gran I Central depot, |  | only disa: $p$ "is when the coast rangehas been in $t$ behind, and the Pacific isalmost in aight, 500 miles west of the |  |  |
|  | I started up, evary worl that I had everread or heard of the audicity of New |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | waiting for the great gates to opzn. "Not evea if I asked you?" said IIarford. |  |  |  |  |
|  | mind. The sound sti 1 coatinusd. It was nearer than I had at first imag- |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | sources of th: Co:u nbia river, west ofthe Rockies, however, the ice reachesfar down into the dense forests of gi- |  | pen-P.aury |
|  | a tall, dark-hair d youiz man camestealthily it, with a light cloak theownpictureequely across one shouider. |  | reason we see a white fog rising atright, after the sun goes down, is on ybecauso the water, which has been |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | ter. The grass cures on the ground,and the cattle eat it the year round, for |  |
|  |  |  | when the sui's heat is withdrawa.Whon the sua rises the fog disappears,but the vapor sti.l ascends, and when it |  |  |  |
|  |  | Hesto oped and kized me under the shadow of the monster poke hat that $]$ |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | I had thy satisfaction of heariag my |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | "writo when you get home and perlaps I'll come out and sec you in a week or |  | soil ice of great depth, and the "GreatGlacier of the S. Ikirk," together withseveral others visi:Jle from the ears, are |  |  |
|  |  | So I : m engaged to Walter IIarford, after all, and I thisk it extremely likely that I shall spesd the rest of my day: |  |  |  | ditamel |
|  | long to the floor, warming-pan and ail.In a secoad, my ant goni t, minus tho | in New York. And I should bs quite,quite happy, if I e ould only forget thatshocking episode of the brass warming- |  |  | then |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | hud kaocked off, stood over me. "Warfare "You littie vixin!" said he. "What | $\left.\right\|^{\text {pan.-[Siturday Night. }} \text { (ietting Nid of Rats. }$ | scarz oll who, like miny other boys,hat not learaed that one might have toomuelrof a good thing. |  | An old soddior contrioutes to the "Pots lam (Germany) Z:itung" this |  |
|  | ought I to do to yo:? What do youthink you deserve?""Polics!' I shricke !, resolute to the"Pas, atthough sicker | The amount of destruction caused byrats in ths bara, in the corn-cribs aadunder thz stables, cannot be estimated |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | O.e daydue,saif to his mo hor: 'I wih I was a man!', |  | Foot Guarls, was marching with my comrades along the roal between Stas |  |
|  | $\begin{aligned} & \text { pain thille.l through every nervs, and } \\ & \text { I knew that my left elbow was bent un- } \\ & \text { der me. } \end{aligned}$ |  | "Why, Johany?'"So that I coutd have as much black- | of tourists, and is most excer up an enor- tained. It stands half-way mous ravine, which below sinks into a |  |  |
|  |  | tiarough ths long months of winter. Asin the house, so ia the bara, rats andmice are a natural and uanvoilableru ishment for neglect, earslessnes3, or |  | pit some miles in diame!er, whence theIllicilliwast Riv: $\mathbf{r}$ :ff rdt the railway | ivel It tuse troana a wenues which bents. | most a dollar's worth of feathers on me." . western baseball supply deale |
|  | But the word died away into a m- an- <br> 'I I I think I've b:oken my arm,' |  |  |  |  |  |
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