HA13 lette

The Enterprise.

WILLIAMS & SHANNON, EDITORS AND PUBLISHERS.

subscription in advance. This is an invariable rule of our business and must be adhered to in Advertising, one square of ten lines or cess, first insertion, one dollar. Each subsequent insertion, on a quent insertion, fifty cent

Business Cards.

SHIPP & COBB,

Attorneys At Law. Practice in all the Courts. Office on Public

L. L. WITHERSPOON. ATTORNEY AT LAW

NEWTON, N. C.

M. L. McCORKLE. ATTORNEY AT LAW. NEWTON, N. C.

J. B. LITTLE Surgeon Dentist,

Has located in New on, N. C., and offers hi professional services : people of town an . OFFICE IN YOUNT & SHRUM BUILDING.

J. E. THORNTON. Newton, N. C.,

Keeps constantly on hand all sizes of Wood Coffins, and different qualities, as fine as can be bought anywhere for the same money. Shop one mile north of the court house

R. P. REINHARDT.

Short Horn Cattle and Cotswold Sheen.

I have now for sale some very fine bucks and R. P. REINHARDT,

· STOP AT THE

Central Hotel

---LENOIR, N. C.-

WILL H. RAMSAUR, Proprietor

STOP

-AT THE-

Yount House.

subscriber having taken the Youn Newton, N. C., wishes to inform th public that he is prepared to accommodate travelers in a first-class style. Prices reason-F.S. HALL.

Henkel & Corpening's LIVERY.

AT

SALE AND FEED STABLES,

Newton, N. C.

Will be found the best stock and neatest ve by us with anything in the livery line, and prices are guaranteed to give satisfaction. We Transportation to all the surrounding We solicit the patronage of the public.

HENKEL & CORPENING. ORGANS.

IN ADDITION TO THE

LARGEST AND CHEAPEST

-STOCK OF -

in Western North Carolina, we are handling several makes of Parlor, School and Church ORGANS, and offer them in Hickory at factory

Undertaking Department

is complete in all its branches. Burial Robes, Wood and Metalic Cases and Caskets, and Undertaker's Supplies generally.

Moore & Co., Hickory, N. C. Sept. 16, 1885.

THE SCARECROW.

In wonder field he stands erect, No matter what the weather, And keeps a watch so circumspect On foes of every feather, So faithful is he to the trust Committed to his keeping That all the birds suspect he mus

Dispense with any sleeping. Sometimes his hat tips down so low It seems a cause for censure. For then some old, courageous crow

Believes it safe to venture; But catching sight of either arm Outstretched in solemn warning. The crow decides to leave this farm

Until another morning. Although his dress is incomplete, It really does not matter:

Perchance the truest heart may beat Beneath a patch or tatter. And it is wrong to base our love On wealth and name and station For he who may will rise above

His daily occupation. We should not look with eyes of scorn, And find in him no beauty Who stands and guards our fields of corn. And does the whole world duty, But honor him for native worth,

For rustic independence, And send a hearty greeting forth For him and his descendants. -Martha C. Cook, in Young People.

A QUAINT PROPOSAL.

The lilac bush beneath the south winbutterfly, to poise a moment upon the window's ledge, then to soar boldly forroom. The butterfly and the vase mirrored themselves in the polished oak books preparatory to a good day's study.

the breakfast table to ms own room, and good a volume to that Paul has won a treasure."

that Paul has won a treasure."

"And he'll never forget, mo

a squatty teapol, whose fat little spout and comic tout ensemble at once inspired a longing for tea brewed in such novel

Ad Tim's in the corn field, and my are ill over dough!"

Hastily replacing the ancient heirloom on a spindle—gged table, the young girl duried from the room, while the britishant wings and noted swifting at into the sunshipe again. Snatching a snowy sun bondet from its peg in the hall, Martha flew down the garden path her interiors is a such as her seif. As they disappeared to be enjoying the subject under discussion as much as her seif. As they disappeared from view Paul, with rather a blank look, resumed his seat and sought to apply himself to mention the first pound of the sunted task, but not with the county and for the first louir With an exclamation of surprise, Martha raised her pretty blue eyes and met a pair of decidedly good-looking brown ones, gazing with evident appreciation

at the dime ed, blushing face, from off which the sun-bonnet had slipped, discussing a crop of reddish golden rings lying close to the finely shape t little head. "I beg your pardon," murmured Mar-tha, the blushes and dimples waxing deeper, "but I didn't see you, I was in "Don't mention it. Wouldn't have replaced Paul's once sailow complexion, missed the-the pleasure for anything. and the books-well, they had become -I like to be run into," averred the gentleman with considerable emphasis.

Such a rippling laugh as bubbled over the lips of Martha at this speech, which she hastily apologized for with: "I didn't mean to, really; but what you said sounded so odd." "You couldn't do it again, could you? I assure you I never appreciated being a -odd until to-day. I-

no cow was to be seen, and remarking her seat, Martha exclaimed:

"Happy farm! I mean-a-it must be a lovely place. You see, the fact is— 'Mr. Do that is, I have a note for Mrs. Duncan, of ished lips.

Willow Brook Farm." the gentleman scanned with newly awakened interest a square envelope he confound it! Excuse me I—"

Mr. Perkins' order for \$102,754?"

Ward calmly turned to his work again, had extracted from his breast pocket, as

"I am an old-I should say my mother is an old friend of Mrs. Duncan's," making a rough calculation of the length of time it might take, all things favorable, to place him on equally as good a footing a favorite with every one. I hope I haven't again; but Ward didn't seem anxious, to place him on equally as good a footing with the daughter, while Martha's thoughts ran very much in this wise.

"Would be nice looking if he wasn't money and double it again; but Ward didn't seem anxious, and three legged screws are thoughts ran very much in this wise.

"Would be nice looking if he wasn't will ask him to make us a visit. I never heard to make us a visit. I never heard to make us a visit. I never heard to have a visit of the wasn't any cnance for him to reinvest his money and double it again; but Ward didn't seem anxious, and three legged screws are merely bought and entered on the off chance of winning the stakes, which, in addition, are very considerable.

Three days after he well and the world. Innumerable and high prize lotteries are a matter of fancy.

Innumerable and high prize lotteries are again; but Ward didn't seem anxious, and three legged screws are merely bought and entered on the off chance of winning the stakes, which, in addition, are very considerable.

Three days after he well as the closed to reinvest his money and double it again; but Ward didn't seem anxious, and three legged screws are merely bought and entered on the off chance of winning the stakes, which, in addition, are very considerable.

the path that led to the farm's pretty rose garlanded porch, and having ushered exclaimed; ward her, and a moment after a voice were supplied with checks of their ewn.

They succeeded in inducing the finanthe gentleman into the parlor we have already been introduced to, with a demander of the gentleman into the parlor we have already been introduced to, with a demander of the gentleman into the parlor we have already been introduced to, with a demander of the gentleman into the parlor we have already been introduced to, with a demander of the gentleman into the parlor we have already been introduced to, with a demander of the gentleman into the parlor we have an idiot, Miss Martha, but I—I hope you will forgive me. I couldn't they are hunched up, how wildly they are hunched up, how wildly they all day. I know you could never think of Grant & Ward.

They succeeded in inducing the tinantenance of the brim at the back, with a few drops from the shower hanging in front. In Germany a servant has one Sunday out every two weeks. There is an understood hour for her to come home, and if she stays out later she loses her next they are hunched up, how wildly they all day. I know you could never think of Grant & Ward. cheeked woman came hurrying into the

"Good afternoon, sir, Martha tells me

be nigh onto fifteen years ago. And to think of Lucindy's remembering me all these years and sending her son to see the paused, the tears gathering in her pretty these years and sending her son to see the paused, the tears gathering in her pretty these years and sending her son to see the paused, the tears gathering in her pretty instruments are carefully laid away and are not disturbed again for twenty-four hours. This is according to the rules of hours. This is according to the rules of they strutted about in all the pride of they strutted about in all the pride of they strutted about in the pride of the pride o me. Not that I have forgotten her—not a bit. Only with one thing and another and they are to be married in just six which compose this remarkable musical clump to their costume to the last possibly no means least, crests and coats-ofa bit. Only with one thing and another one hasn't time to think much of old weeks."

which compose this remarkable musical coterie.—Pittsburgh Times.

both of us married we sort of drifted the little figure into whose eyes a sweet apart. Your ma she married a wealthy shyness had stolen. lage after your trunk, and you'll just stop along with us and be as welcome as my own son, if I had one, and Marthy "Martha, do you think you can forgive pitality, but was cut short with.

lots of room, and it wil be a real pleasure to me to see Lucindy's son making himself to home in my house." And thus it was that Paul Dorsey became a guest at Willow Brook Farm. That evening after her visitor had retired Mrs. Duncan observing to her

"Poor young man, he hasn't a bit of appetite. I don't wonder Lucindy is fretted about him. She writes that he is always that taken up with books, that she can hardly ever coax him to go about a bit with young folks and enjoy himself. I've been thinking Marthy, if you was just to kind of make believe you need his help now and again about

a regular conspirator. But I am afraid Paul Dorsey had been told to make Dorsey as she remarked:

"Marthy," which took unto itself the sweetest of sounds by reason of its connection with so pretty an owner. Sud-denly, with a thud, the book fell from quarters. At that moment a voice, calling "Marthy! Marthy!" echoed through the house, followed by: "Run—quick old Tim's in the corn field, and my hands are ill over dough!"

Hastily replacing the ancient heisloom

> his seat and sought to apply himself to his interrupted task, but not with the old ardor did he work, and for the first Louis Medical time that he could remember, he lis-tened anxiously for the bell to summon to make the tri

Martha's directions concerning the uprooting of certain weeds, or the fastening of some vine more securely about its support. An honest, bronze tinge had secondary, a more potent charm having outrivaled them. Mrs. Duncan congratulates herself upon her happy forethought that was working such a change in her friend's son, and Martha admitted with a slight blush, that Mr. Dorsey was getting to be almost as handsome as her cousin Jee—her beau ideal of manly beauty heretofore.

The sun burned scorching hot upon "Oh, the cow!" exclaimed Martha, suddenly recollecting her errand. "I the farm's pretty parlor, but within that forgot all about him," and away she sped, the gentleman hurrying after, repeating:

"Cow! Him! Let me help you. I—I characteristics was Paul, while Martha, seated at "Cow! Him! Let me help you. I—I the ald owner draw from its aged keys a characteristics."

The sun burned scorcing not upon to profit.

Ward said that he didn't know of anything just then. He himself had more money than he knew what to do with, and beside, he was too busy with some this color of his own to go into any the color of large proportions, with repreally am very clever with cows. In fact the old organ, drew from its aged keys a outside speculation. Of course, this only

that doubtless some of the hands had ousted old Tim, Martha turned her steps toward the house, thinking the gentle-don't believe you have looked at a book which Grant & Ward made a specialty.

Half an hour he induced the famous final-billing and quite all are in high good humor, be used in one of the "blind pools" of which Grant & Ward made a specialty.

Not a single case of drunkenness did I man would proceed on his way. To her astonishment, however, he kept along by her side, observing:

"Are you acquainted at Willow Brook

The word made a specialty.

The or four months later the see—no bickering, no rowdyism, and yet owned, with a slight air of triumph as she continued, penitently: "I am afraid by that time Ward had entirely for the saddling bell rings, the numbers gotten him and farm?"

will leave you free to spend the whole day with your books, for Cousin Joe has born there," answered Martha, surpromised to drive me over to Dapleston

to do some shopping."
"Hang cousin Joe"—

"I beg pardon, I really—I hope you credited to you on our books is \$102,"My mother!" ejaculated Martha, will have a delightful time, Miss Dun764." Then to the bookkeeper: "Mr. opening wide her blue eyes. Whereupon can. I assure you I shall a-enjoy it im- Jones, will you kindly draw a check to And before Martha could reply, Paul Dorsey had left the room.

--I have been very happy, and I forget sometimes that—that there is such a difference between us."

days. You see your ma and I went to the same academy, and we thought a sight of each other; only somehow after and Paul Dorsey advanced still nearer

city man, while I got wedded to a well-to do farmer, and so gradually we each went our own way. Not to forget each first attempt at anything of the kind, other though, as you see, and now, my dear, excuse the liberty, but it comes natural like, being your Lucindy's son, I'll send one of the men down to the villal send one of t

and I will do our best to make you comfortable," and motherly Mrs. Duncan laid her hand with an approving pat upon have done myself?" came the low answer, Paul Dorsey's slightly stooping shoulders, while he, coloring somewhat, endeavored to thank her for her warm hos-"And-and you don't mind my being

"Bless you, it's no put out, we have odd-or anything?" stammered Paul, in his excessive joy. "You are not a bit odd," was the in-dignant reply; "I wouldn't have you any different," and Martha touched shyly the coat-sleeve in close proximity to her waist, whereupon she immediately disappeared from view, and from some-where in the region of Paul's waistcoat pocket a muffled little voice might have been heard ejaculating: "Oh, Paul! suppose somebody is look-

"I hope they are," was the audacious reply, succeeded by a second disappear ance on Martha's part.

A week or so later a stylishly-dressed, the garden and such, it would do him a middle aged lady was sitting tete-a-tete sight of good, and he'd never suspect it with Mrs. Duncan, who was observing: The lilac bush beneath the south window of Willow Brook Farm's wainscotdow of Willow Brook Farm's wainscotted parlor nodded gracefully as a tiny
zephyr swept gayly by, wafting far and
near its incense of new mown hay. In
its wake fluttered a purple and golden
butterfly, to poise a moment upon the
butterfly, to poise a moment upon the

signt of good, and he'd never suspect it with Mrs. Duncan, who was observing:

was of the sake of his health, "and Mrs.
Duncan laughed, a low, pleased laugh, at the thought of the deception, while
some of the closed chairs conveying home at the thought of the deception, while
some of the closed whod, emanting from you, because your face resome of the closed chairs. These are through to the blowing of horns heralds
some of the closed chairs conveying home at the thought of the Bocas, the blowing of horns heralds
som and my daughter should come to gether; but I had no more thought of it
the Bocas, the blowing of horns heralds
som and my daughter should come to gether; but I had no more thought of it
the lovely burden should try the supboat, which we soon saw rounding a point,

was for the sake of his health, "and Mrs.
Duncan laughed, a low, pleased laugh, at the thought of the deception, while
the Bocas, the blowing of horns heralds
som of the closed chairs. These are
the Chinese ladies? It is due to the joss
sticks, in consuming which they utilize
the Bocas, the blowing of horns heralds
som of the closed chairs. These are
the Chinese ladies? When a whale is captured off
thank me. I had nothing to do with it.
Not but what I am real pleased that your
som of the closed chairs consuming which they utilize
the Bocas, the blowing of horns heralds
of the Bocas.

When a mixture of with man strong the som of the closed chairs consuming which they utilize
the Bocas, the blowing of horns heralds
of the Bocas.

Som of the closed chairs consuming with the choice plants of the closed chairs.

Som of the closed chairs consuming with the blow in the closed chairs.

Som of the closed chairs

A slight smile stirred the lips of Mrs. ward until it it upon a curious old vase beside an organ, whose yellowed keys gleamed softly in the half darkened gleamed softly in the half darkened the beside that table to his own room, and the vase mir.

Paul Dorsey had been told to make himself perfectly at home; so the morning after his arrival he withdrew from the breakfast table to his own room, and good a woman as yourself, I am satisfied that Paul has won a treasure."



A Story About Ferdinand Ward. George P. Lathrop tells in the St. Louis Post-Dispatch the following story about Ward, the notorious New York financier,

A wealthy resident of some prosperous large mat houses, light, picturesque structures, supported on bamboo poles, with a note of introduction from a with sides and roofs of rushes, and deco-

o do some shopping."

"Hang cousin Joe"—

"Mr. Dorsey!" from Martha's aston
"Believe there's something due your
he said, after a brief converation. Taking down a large ledger he made some
brief calculations, and then observed with a pleasant smile: "The amount

while his visitor sat gasping for breath. Orsey had left the room.

"How queer it is," soliloquized Marwas "paralyzed." It was some time bethe meadow gate caressing old Doxey, wealthiest of his townsmen. He had his wonted his by this time they were proceeding up by that her that led to the form's profit. They succeeded in inducing the finan-

. Wonderful Orchestra. There is a nightly concert in the lower you have a letter for me from an old friend."

Martha's cheeks had been growing rosier and rosier, while a strange, wild joy surged through her veins, as she and with exclamations such as "Bless me! Who'd have thought it!"

Mrs. Dun
There is a nightly concert in the lower part of Alleghany by the largest orchestra in the world. It is composed of at least 300 players, who perform on nearly every known instrument. The band is well trained, uniformed alike, but has no leaders. The musicians play what they please: they never see each other they please: they never see each other they please: they never see each other the lower part of Alleghany by the largest orchestra in the lower part of Alleghany by the largest orchestra in the world. It is composed of at least 300 players, who perform on nearly every known instrument. The band is well trained, uniformed alike, but has no leaders. The musicians play what they please: they never see each other the lower part of Alleghany by the largest orchestra in the lower part of Alleghany by the largest orchestra in the world. It is composed of at least 300 players, who perform on nearly every known instrument. The band is well trained, uniformed alike, but has no leaders. The musicians play what they please: they never see each other the lower part of Alleghany by the largest orchestra in the lower part of Alleghany by the largest orchestra in the world. It is composed of at least 300 players, who perform on nearly every known instrument. The band is well trained, uniformed alike, but has no leaders. The musicians play what they please they never see each other the lower part of Alleghany by the largest orchestra in the world. It is composed of at least 300 players, who perform on nearly every known instrument. The band is well trained, uniformed alike, but has no leaders. The musicians play what they please the part of Alleghany by the largest orchestra in the world. It is a race ridden under special arrangements by Chinese train the world. It is composed of at least 300 p

REMARKABLE SCENES AMONG THE ALMOND-EYED ORIENTALS. Going to the Races in Queer Vehicles
— The Coolie Carrier — Queer
Hores and Jeckeys.

The Bong Kong race week is one of those pre occasions when the Chinese come out of their swarming ant hills, habitually so difficult of penetration to strangers. On the afternoon of the cup day the broad, handsome main road is taken possession of for miles by a swiftly circulating mass of chattering, pigtailed and most uncanny looking Chitalled a nese, with their equally strange looking were penciled into narrow stiff arches; vehicles—the light covered armchair, their headdress, vests and trousers—for vehicles—the light covered armchair, carried by bamboo poles on the shoulders of two coolies, and the rickshaw, a two-waceled vehicle with a pair of shafts, between which is placed not a horse, a mule, a pony, or even a donkey, but one of those unceasingly toiling Chinese. "Lickshaw, lickshaw!"—they cannot manage our "r"—shout half a dozen eager councetions to the English.

dozen eager competitors to the Englishman. The rows of rickshaws, about
three deep, every one at a brisk trot,
with not an inch interval in front, behind,

A wide detour round a ditch brings us with not an inch interval in front, behind, or on one side, are kept rigidly in their places by tall, stalwart policemen, English or Sikhs, stationed along the route; and if any driver or horse—one and the same in the present case—dares to deviate from the prescribed line, the policeman, with great tact and sagacity, instactly steps forward and whacks him and of all ages around it, which renders circulation difficult. -net taps him, but showers down heavy circulation difficult.
whacks on the offender's hollow sound- What is this frag

ing, shaven skull. the lovely burden should try the supporting bamboo poles—four in number, shudle rapidly and unweariedly along, and the occupants, perched high in the air, endeavor to look dignified, but only floor, and if the range had been right they could have repeated the picture in the shining surface of each article of furniture.

A young girl was the sole occupant of the room, with the exception, of course, of the butterfly, who had winged his way to a small oval mirror and was busily making his toilet, as his companion, humming a merry tune, dusted carefully markly," which took unto itself the low, and blue, really looks very impos-ing. There is a different sort of a chair, carefully covered and closed around with straw lattice work. It veils ound with straw lattice work. It veils Bustles have probably reached their maximum in size for at least six months

ree Soldiers under the only as units ue, the natives, oor, afoot or

Here we are at the entrance to the grand stand. A payment of about \$5 procures admission to the lawn, and once more the strangeness of the scene seems for a time to baffle any systematic now an inmate of Ludlow street jail in observation, however painstaking. In lieu of stands are some seven or eight mutual friend. In the course of conver- rated with tropical evergreens and bright sation he remarked that he had some | cloth or calico, the effect of which is exmoney to invest, and asked Ward if he couldn't tell him of some chance to put it where it would bring a good margin or of an association, and the refresh- says: "We are 639 girls short here, and says: "We are 639 girls short here, and the refresh- says: "We are 639 girls short here, and says: "We are 639 girls short here, and the refresh- says: "We are 639 girls short here." ments provided are so costly and abund-

really am very clever with cows. In fact I would like to make them a study."

However, when the field was reached the old organ, drew from its aged keys a low, plaintive melody. As the last note title for investment, and in the course of but, of course, Chinese enormously premitted to half an hour he induced the famous finan- ponderate. Nearly all are chattering,

the preliminary canter. Well, what of the racing? Beneath criticism, almost beneath contempt. The ponies are from Australia, Japan or Chefoo-doubtless serviceable for the work of their respective countries, but as racers, wretched, weedy, groggy, undersized brutes; while the jockeys are the paraphernalia of their business, the preposterous length of velvet and wool, had the bodice of their legs, their heavy weights, their horse coping idiosyncrasies, and their indifferent riding.

bless my heart, why, they have got pig-tails streaming in the wind! The puzzle is explained. It is a race ridden meeting, the only one which has caused kept, and the work is hard, but the ble moment?

CHINESE RACE COURSE. | The tenants of the numerous mat-fashioned grand stands belonging to the higher class natives have become very jubilant and vivacious in consequence of the above-described race, and I avail myself of an opportunity to enter one tenanted chiefly by Chinese and Japan-

ese ladies. I must confess that my bashfulness compelled me to retreat after a glances at the European intruder, but not before I had time to remark that their faces were flushed all over with skilfully tensely opaque whiteness. Theireyebrows

What is this fragrant and yet some what sickly smell, a mixture of burning

short silk socks instead of stockings.

Green in various subdued shades is a leading color in fall and early winter tic, and would jump out of the water to

The small capote, with a high crown dressily trimmed, is the favorite head-For evening wear and garden party offets young ladies wear one small tuft f natural flowers in the hair and another

the red, procured in very color; instead the thick dots they are ornamented with small woven-in rings.

The only the color of the color The only woman railroad official in this country is Miss Laura Braden, treass so breakneck urer of the Washington and Waynes-et an upset, a burg railroad, in Pennsylvania.

cours bones to a few English 100 travelers, who would scorn women, claiming that they are more re-

The latest thing in parasols are covers to each other and by mankind, as any of printed handkerchiefs with heraldic branch of the babbling race. It is usepatterns, so laid over one another that the points fit in exactly between each Blouse waists, with their broad gimps

and fancy trimmings, have been the mears of again bringing into fashion large embroidered collars. These are executed in Venetian embroidery. In Garneld county, Colorado, there are

we want all the girls to know it." Gloves are not worn so soiled this season as they were last, and there is à disposition to revert to French kid, after a course of Suede. In beige and the shades of fawn so popular now the former The women of Thibet, who are per-

mitted to wear any color except green, purchase corals and pearls to ornament their head-dresses, which are the most costly part of their attire, and alone not unfrequently costs \$5,000. Neapolitan straw bonnets are liked because of their coolness and lightness, and are shown in black, beaded with

small lead beads, and trimmed along the brim with pink or yellow roses that are veiled with Chantilly lace. The tendency to make waist and sleeves of different material is more and more manifest. For instance, in a satin and lace costume, the bodice was satin and the sleeves were lace. Another,

woolen material and velvet sleeves. Braided piques are new this season, and are much liked for young ladies. I bought a very average type of racer The braiding is narrow Hercules or wide for £6 10s. In fact, the sport is merely soutache braid, covers the flat front and for £6 10s. In fact, the sport is merely a peg on which to hang the love of gambling, which, like the love of drink, runs very high in this part of the world. Innumerable and high prize lotteries are a matter of fancy.

soutache braid, covers the flat front and sides of the dress, the vest, the cuffs and there is a monument to his as light as a piece of paper. It is a genuine mad-stone, and Mr. Piles keeps it wrapped in a piece of soft cloth. It was brought to the United States from Irehonor, and there is a monument to his brought to hang the love of gambling, which, like the love of drink, runs very high in this part of the world.

> Sunday holiday. Her pay is never more than \$20 a year, and in some families is only \$12. When there is a dispute between mistress and maid, it is settled by

the police. But one servant is usually

washing is done outside, and pies, cakes, bread, etc., are bought. Who'd have thought it!" Mrs. Duncan, her pleasant face deepening into a smile ejaculated:

"So you are little Paul Dorsey. My! how time flies. When I last saw you, you were only a little shaver. It must be nigh onto fifteen years ago. And to hours. This is according to the rules of they strutted about in all the pride of monograms intricate and graceful in

If you have built air-castles, put oundations under them. Enjoy present pleasure in such a way is not to injure future ones. Give what you have. To some it may e better than you dare to think. Pitch upon the best course in life, and

ustom will render it the most easy. He who loves to read and knows how o reflect has laid by a perpetual feast for his old age. Thrice fortunate he, to whom circumstance is made easy; whom fate visits

with gentle trial, and kindly heaven keeps out of temptation. Necessity, oftener than facility, has been the mother of invention; and the most prolific school of all has been the

school of difficulty. Few things require more of a calm, sweet, wholesome discipline than the manner with which we bear with dis-

The man who exercises largely every lay, who lives out of doors, who works at a hearty manual craft under healthy conditions, will, if in a good state of health, probably find himself able to digest and assimulate pretty well any kind of food not taken in excess. The man who follows a sedentary calling must, even if in good health, take far more care of himself.

Unharmed by Thronging Sharks.

towing a huge, shapeless mass. The cap-ture of a whale off the coast of Trinidad is altogether different from an occurrence least once. And on that occasion he stinct rivaling that of carrion birds, were gathering round their prey and increasing in numbers every moment. We reached Monos, another island in the Bocas, and there at the whaling station, situated at a flat point on shallow water, the lifeless whale was hauled in close to the shore. Now began the work of cutting up the whale, and carrying the blubber masses to the cauldrons. At this stage the sharks actually grew franseize on some piece of blubber they thought within reach. These otherwise dangerous fishes are, on an occasion of this kind, perfectly harmless to man, and this is well known to the whalemen. one of them having dropped his knife in the water, dived to recover it in the shallow water, and was left namelested by the swarming monsters, whom he almost touched at every moment. Numbers of sharks are also happened with the greatest facility on these occasions, and the

therapeutic properties. Damb Beasts.

oil which is obtained from their livers,

is said to be superior to cod liver oil in

It is the universal practice to recognize birds and beasts as dumb animals. guage as distinct, and as well understood to each other and by mankind, as any less, almost, to select any one branch of the animal kingdom to illustrate the fact that they are not dumb, either in making a noise, uttering an intelligent language, understood by each other, in each class, and understood by man when he thoroughly studies each animal language. Take the common domestic fowl, by its familiarity best known. The cincking of a hen to her brood is plainly to keep them from straying too far, and to enable them to find her in the dark orin the grass. The hen, her chicks, and man understand it. She has another note when she discovers a worm or bug for her brood, and they run to receive it The peculiar cry or scream of the cock when a hawk is hovering over to spy a chick is unlike any other cry, and cannot be mistaken by any one. And to show that it is not the universal language of danger, when another enemy is discovered by him approaching through weeds warning, and is understood by the hen dumb brutes .. -- Iowa State Register.

A Genuine Mad-Stone, Mr. Len Piles, a citizen of Sullivan gray in color, full of pores, and almost hero, and there is a monument to his land many scores of years ago by Mr. is to destroy the custom house in order Piles' ancestors. Great care has been to erect his monument in the most contaken of it, and it has been handed down spicuous place in the principal city. "Would be nice looking if he wasn't so sallow. Wonder if mother will ask him to make us a visit. I never heard her speak of an old friend that had a look of an old friend that had a look of the meadow gate caressing old Doxey, and the meadow gate caressing old Doxey, and returned to his native town. Three days after he walked into Ward's office in company with four of the tention is suddenly aroused by an unworld him, bustle and excitement wonted him, bustle and excitement wonted at the back, and the back, and the back, and the date, and the back, and the back to the back, and the back to the back, and the back to be back were broken off, and are owned by par-ties in Louisville and Terre Haute. The given to Secretary Chase in the army record of the stone has been lost, how. from the green ink with which the backs course of being run, but to this incident it is a shower of loops in moire ribbon they are habitually very indifferent. Something unusual is certainly arousing them. Here comes the horses. How drops from the shower hanging in front. to fail to cure a mad-dog bite when photographic. It could not be photo-properly applied. It has been in the graphed on account of its color, and Piles family 200 years. The editor of a Sullivan paper says that parties who have been bitten by dogs living 150 miles distant from Sullivan have been brought to this wonderful stone and away and the inventor it. this wonderful stone and cured. The company and the inventor, it was imstone looks the same now as fifty years possible to counterfeit the greenback

A Broken Heart. tim to the same malady.

A POOR YOUNG MAN TO HIS GIRL

A jettel rare are you, dear Anne, But can you use a frying pan? Or get a meal for a hungry man? Oh, I will wed you if you can,

Sweet Anne Your dainty fingers wield a fan, But can they wash a pot or pan! Sweep, bake and brew? Oh, if they can, I am, in truth, the very man,

Sweet Anne! You work in Kensington, fair Anne, Play, sing and dance, but if you can Well mend my socks, none other than Myself can worship like this man,

> -Life. HUMOR OF THE DAY.

A big diamond-The baseball field .-

"Stick to it," as the fly-paper observed to the fly .- Graphic. Guns are only human, after all. They

When a barber seeks to make himself sociable with a customer in the chair, he is only "scraping an acquaintance "I catch on," was probably what the fish said when he took the balted hook.

"He weighed five pounds," was proba-bly the lie told by the fisherman.—Detroit Free Press. Dude-"You love me then, Miss Lydia?" Lydia-"Love is perhaps some-We find this paragraph in a Trinidad what too much to say. At least I have (West Indics) letter to the Pittsburg sympathy for you, because your face resympathy for you, because your face re-sembles so much that of my poor dead

boat, which we soon saw rounding a point, rowed by eight vigorous whalemen, and at home, or out walking with the family. General Washington went fishing at

succeed in appearing supremely absurd.

Their coolies, if in private employment, are habitually clad in light, bright cotster and their ferocious attacks on his tour, he was asked how much the trout earcass. We followed in the wake of weighed, when he uttered those memorthe whaleboat and quite close to the whale. Already the sharks, with an inweighed, wiz.: "I cannot tell a lie. It weighed seventeen and a half pounds," -Norristown Herald.

With a very ugly mug; And she nursed it, and she coddled it, and She said it was so sweet

It was good enough to eat;
But, alas! one day it happened that she
missed it. She hunted everywhere, And she advertised, but ne'er

And found, cruel to relate, He'd been eaten by a laundryman of China It is said of the Boston girl who got lost up in the Catskills the other day that she shouted in an intellectual tone honorable man of culture and refine-ment." When the farmer who found her was leading her back to the hotel she asked him if he was a regular subscriber to the Attantic Monthly, and if he had read "Natural Laws of the Spiritual world." And when he said "No,"

she forgot to thank him for his assist ance. -New York Mail. THE LOCUST'S FATE. A low locust sat in a high locust tree, And he sang to his mate, "Zeezee, zeezee; It's many a year since I've seen the brigh

It's many a year since I've had any fun; And, my dear, If I don't paint everything red, It will be zee zee-Now you see, zee zee, Because every green leaf in the country

And he said to his mate, "There' Such a nice little morsel for a pair; Just wait here a minute, and I'll take the

boy in.

Now don't slip—chip-chip—

Ain't he flip—chip-chip—

And when they were through there was left but a skin. - Washington Star.

A Chilian Hero. There have never been but two "handthe history of naval warfare. One took or grass, there is a different note of know. The other was at Iquique, Peru, between the Peruvian ram Huescar and and her brood, as in this case she does | the Chilian iron clad Esmeralda. Adnot look to the sky for the enemy. And miral Grau, a Peruvian of German there are several other peculiar notes well known to those familiar with hens Arthur Pratt, a Chilian of English and roosters, showing that they have a ancestry, the latter. The Huescar was varied and universal language. The hog, too, can talk to its owner, and to each other, uttering as distinct notes for was sinking Grau struck her again, and each wish or desire as can a Cheyenne as the two vessels came together, Pratt Indian, or a Hottentot at the Cape of sprang on board the Huescar, with two Good Hope. So there are virtually no dumb brutes. — Iowa State Register. before he was shot down. His vessel, the Esmeralda, with all on board, went county, is the owner of a mad-stone, killed. For this desperate act the says a letter from Vincennes, Ind. It is Chillanos have made him their ideal

"Old Greenbacks," was the soubriquet money. It was used by many banks before the war, but was never a leading feature in the bill; but even if the composition of the ink had been known, it The term broken heart as commonly would have been of no use, as the work applied to death from excessive grief, is could not be copied from the genuine not a vulgar error, but may arise from bills with any kind of ink. The date of violent muscular exercise or strong mental emotions. The affection was, it is believed, first described by Harvey; but since his day several cases have been observed. Morgagni has recorded a few examples, among them that of George II. of England, who died suddenly of this disease in 1780 and what is very this disease in 1760, and, what is very bills then issued by the Bank of Eng-curious, Morgagni himself became a vic-land: "To Counterfeit is Death."—Ben: Perley Poore.