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Every folded violet May the onter storm forget. These wet lids with kisses drying,

Through them ereep! Soothe the soul that lies thought-wear; Murmirous Sleep ! Like a hidden brooklet's song, Rippling gorgeous woods among. Tinkling down the mountains dreary,

White and steep.

O'er the aged pour thy blessing Holy Sleep! Like a soft and ripening rain,

Falling on the yellow grain; For the glare of suns oppressing, Pitting weep! On thy still seas met together,

Charmed Sleep ! Hear hem swell a drowsy hymning, Swans to silvery music swimming, Floating with unruffled feather O'er the deep.

SILK UMBRELLA

BY ELWOOD BURKE. It was raining heavily, and there seemed a likelihood that the storm

would continue all day.

streets one vast morass.

The overhanging clouds were black and heavy, and the rain drops fell with such a persistent and unceasing patter, patter, patter, that the gutters

lowed his half-consumed cigar to go

He was very rich, and having been you postpone the trip?" "born to the purple," so to speak, had all of those indescribable tastes which is imperatively needed." betoken the true gentleman.

hat to his smartly polished shoes was anxious for you to meet her.

Both of his gloved hands rested on the carved handle of a silk umbrella. which he held bet ween his knees. As the car neared the street corner where he was to get off, he shook out the folds of his umbrella, and edged

He had no desire to splash his polished shoes and signaled for the driver At the same time a lady young and

toward the side of the car.

from her seat, and started to alight. The rain was now descending in torrents, and Chauncey Walton, standing | brella. in the narrow step which ran along

upraised, shrugged his shoulders, and tossed away his cigar. The car came to a stand-still, and

the young lady before mentioned, hesitated a moment before stepping into

Chauncey, who had alighted, noticed that she was unprovided with an umbrella, and with true gallantry, ad-

vanced to her side. "Allow me!" he said, raising his hat, and sheltering her with the um-

voice, and by the time they reached months before.

the pavement Chauncey shoes were

He glanced down at them ruefully, shrugged his shoulderes, and then vennal and well-bred, was raised to his,

and a pair of large, expressive blue eyes took in the contour of his face. "If you will permit me," said Chauncey, pulling a card from his pocket, you are welcome to the umbrella. I have only a short distance to go, and that card, and you can return the um-

He raised his hat, bowed low, as the lady murmered her thanks, and then, pulling up the collar of his coat, struck out boldly through the rain.

brella at your convenience."

When he reached the magnificent home that he shared with an only sister and a maiden aunt, he was soaked to the skin, and Clarice Walton, meeting him in the hallway, clasped her hands in playful horror as she regarded his dripping garments.

"had you no umbrella?" "I had, but a lady who got off at the

"Why, Chauncey!" she exclaimed,

same corner, needed it more than I did, and I very cheerfully relinquish-

"You careless fellow!" cried Clarice, patting his cheek, "your chivalry will cost you your life one of these day. It | the umbrella. wouldn't surprise me a bit if you were laid up with rheumatism or pneumonia or a bad cold, or something of the sort. Change your clothes instantly, and come to dinner. I have news to tell you."

First kissing his pretty sister, who was something of a tyrant, and ordered him about as though he were a school-boy, Chauncey weended to his room to change his clothing.

When he descended to the lower floor Clarice was awaiting him in the

"Dinner is not quite ready," she my departure for the West. She must employed .- London Standard. have received intelligence that I would arrive at the corner, umbrellait's announced, I want to talk to you about my dearest friend Mabel Wright, from whom I have just received a letter. It ought to have been here day before yesterday, but she thinking we were in the country, addressed the letter to Oaklands, and it was remailed to me there, delaying its reception two mounts. Angelina: "Have you ever met the was so ill, and so they must give account for the employment of the ministry because friends not to study for the mini said, rising to meet him, "and, until have received intelligence that I days."

ed yawn, but he threw himself into a be foolish." chair, and tried to look interested.

a relative, and would be pleased to "Indeed!" said Chauncey, and just call upon her dear Clarice. She had then the door-bell rang.

was thinking of the quietly dressed lit- the carriage."

Somehow, his thoughts wandered a bel gave him her hand. ration of that period, his umbrella was le chance meeting. German ballad, about a naial and a the silk umbrella. - Chicago Ledger. knight, and purchased a new umbrella.

The next morning he received a telegram which necessitated a journey to the far West, where he was interested co Chronicle says in a letter from became swiftly moving rivers, and the in an extensive land operation.

> "How unfortunate" she cried, when leon stood during the burning of the riddle was found out, and Samson was so out taged that he slew thirty men. Still further he showed her the telegram: "Can't city. In the treasury are numerous !

"No it is impossible! My presence "And Mable will come

He dressed quietly, though elegant- I have written, inviting her to spend a ly, and everything from his light spring | couple of weeks with us; and I am so | Proudly looking down upon them all have to forego the pleasure of meeting such a place was a handsome compli-

Miss Mabel Wright," said Chauncey, and kissing Clarice he hastened away. The business complications were more serious than he had at first imagined, and it was not until the begining of September that he telegraphed Clarice to look for him.

finding yone, he boarded a street car very quietly and modestly dressed, rose. It was raining, and instinctively his things though for a man the state from her seat, and started to alight. Thought reverted to another rainy day. thought reverted to another rainy day,

the side of the car, with his umbrella stop and purchase one on the way, but to 6 weeks old. In the registry there put it off until all the stores had been

> and, reaching the old familiar corner, poleon had more than an official interhe alighted and ran to the sidewalk, est in this entry. The Alexandrine which was shaded by an awning. A lady came out of the store, and he goroki, where I had the honor of sun-

> stepped aside for her to pass. She raised her umbrella, and he European, half-Asiatic city. Much of caught a glimpse of her face. A long gossamer cloak protected environs, where I had several friends,

"Oh, thank you, sir!" said a musical had met on the same corner several several large farms where agriculture

tured a furtive look at his companion. lady and Chauncey ground his teeth, annually matriculated. Among the A round and pretty face, intellect- for having uttered his brutal com- exhibits were several American ma-

said, facing him quickly, "but this is was greatly pleased with Moscow, and the first opportunity I have had of re- shall leave it with great regret. turning the umbrella you so kindly loaned me several months ago. thank you for the kind service. I can easily make it. My address is on Saved me from a disagreeable wet- seem to have been decided, but given

brave another wetting."

and stood on the corner several min- ceed in color anything of the kind." utes, staring after her.

arrived, and Auntie mislaid it. She may believe suitable to his eyes, pens thought you were to arrive to-morrow, as fine as a needle or as blunt as a hundred volumes and starting unconverted lievers who are starting unconverted lievers who are starting unconverted lievers who tried to gain the world and savel

heard of such things."

"Oh, bother!" muttered Chauncey "Nonsense," said Chauncey, a'-"Oh, bother!" muttered Chauncey "Nonsense," said Chauncey, at though his bronze face colored. Don's DRITALMAGE'S SERMON.

Meanwhile Clarice unfolded the let- Wright," said Clarice. She has been ter and began to read paragraphs here to Mount Desert, spending the summer, and is stopping over with me a Mabel was coming to Boston to visit few days before returning home."

heard so much of that paragon of a "There she is now, the dear girl,"

tle figure, who had thanked him so sweetly for the loan of his umbrella, but he made suitable replies when his girls entered the room, and when he alike. There were two Howards, the boy Samson and the man Howard; but both alike. Two Samsons, the boy Samson and the man Samson; but both alike. I have no doubt that he gave indicated the strength that he gave indicated the same of his strength that he was the house of his strength that he was the hou

great deal to the stranger, during the "We have met before," he said, and next two days, but when, at the expi- then he related the story of their doub-

not returned, he laughed cynically, Well cards are out for the wedding, and softly quoted a stanza from an old and Chauncey will always treasure

The Sights of Moscow.

A correspondent of the San Francis-Russia: The principal sights of Mos-He poked a few necessary articles cow are the buildings in the Kremlin, articles captured from Napoleon's at- these affrighted creatures run into the corn my, among them numerous flags, shocks and the hay move until all the land was ablaze with desolation. One day, surrounded by 300 men, Samson took a jawbone from the roadside and hewel down these armed men as in a harvest field the full writing desk, and other souvenirs. "I am very sory, but I think I shall Frenchman, the placing of which in ment paid by the Russians to their redoubtable foe. A state carriage presented by Queen Elizabeth of England to the czar, the charter of Poland in a black velvet covered box, the pointed stick with which Ivan the Terrible killed his son, and other curiosities are He expected the carriage would be in this collection. The big bell stands at the depot when he arrived, but, on the ground outside, with a great piece broken out of it, leaving as le stood is on the roof. The Foundling hospital is another of the sights. Here Several times he was tempted to are fifteen hundred infants from birth is an entry of an infant signed by Napoleon as "king of Moscow." The la-"Well, I'm in for it again!" he said, dy matron rather insinuated that Na-

theater and the palace of Prince Dolping, where other sights of this halfmy time, however, was spent in the

is persued in the most improved style "My naiad, by jove." he muttered, and with the aid of modern machin-"and I'll be blessed if she ain't carry- ery. An extensive and well-managed A hot flushed dyed the cheek of the city, where numerous students are chines including the harvester and the "I beg pardon, Mr. Walton," she California gang-plaw. Altogether, I

The Invention of Ink. When ink was introduced does not the paper and the pen, a colored me-And gave me one," said Chauncey, dium which would show on a light a recurrence of the catastrophe," said no extraordinary credit due to the unthe lady, gravely, and she held out known inventor. It appears to be only of comparatively late years that black "But it is still raining," said Chaun- ink has been almost universal. Roman cey," and custom gives me courage to ink was red, purple and gold, and inks of blue, green, violet and other shades "My gossamer is sufficient protec- was not uncommon. It is said that tion," she said, placing the umbrella simple as is the combination of ink, in his hands, and with a little bow, "we possess none equal in beauty to that used by the ancients; the Saxon He was half tempted to follow her, manuscripts written in England ex-Modern ink-makers will deny the su-"I wonder how she learned my periority of the ancients: but who name?" he said half aloud, and then, shall say whether words written in the

and walked away.

Clarice came down to meet him, and after kissing him a multitude of aside questions of lasting inks, which times, and commenting upon his bron- the generation that uses them cannot for God or the betterment of the world's co "I was away when your telegram arrived, and Auntie mislaid it. She may believe spitable to his area page."

Settle Paper, rough and smooth, dube work of the church and the world has been done by invalids, while the stout and the parter! Yes. We know the destiny of the been done by invalids, while the stout and the parter! Yes. We know the destiny been done by invalids, while the stout and the may believe spitable to his area page. zed face and fine appearance, she said: settle. Paper, rough and smooth, du-

"I think you will like Mabel BRAWN AND MUSCLE CONSE-CRATED.

nath."-Judges, xiv., 1.

There are two sides to the character of tesque and the mirthful, but the other side character is fraught with lessons of brother of hers, that she was anxious to meet him, etc., etc. All of which Chauncey heard, as in a dream, for he may thinking of the continuous the continuous that the continuo both alike. There were two Mapoleon; but both alike. There were two Howards, the boy but he made suitable replies when his sister extravagently praised the beauty of Miss Mabel Wright, although he gave a sigh of relief when dinner was announced.

girls entered the room, and when he alike. I have no doubt that he gave make tion of his strength, that he was the hero of the playground, that nothing could stand before his exhibition of youthful prowess. At eighteen years of age he was betrothed to the daughter of a Philistine. On his way announced.

Wright—" began Clarice, but Chauncey stepped quietly forward, and Mahaman the young giant, although weapon-less took the monster by the mane and shook less, took the monster by the mane and shook it as a hungry hound shakes a March hare, and left its bones cracked, and its body bleeding by the wayside under the smiting of his hand and the grinding of his foot. One time passing along this place he went into the thicket to see the remains of the lion that he had slain; but under the hot sun of that climate all the perishable parts of the carcase had gone, and under the washing of the rain and the shining of the un the bones of the skeleton were white and clean and pure and sweet as is a vase of por-celain. The bees found this skeleton and made it a hive, and then brought the sweetness from the grass tops and the juices from the pomegranate and the aroma from the wild woods where the flowers stood in the gloom of the forest, like pale nuns in nature's convent. Afterward he made a very foolish Chauncey Walton lazily surveyed his dripping surroundings from the rear suit, ran down to Clarice's bouldoir, to the big bell, and the spot where Napottell her that he was going.

to vent his rage he set on fire 3 0 foxes, and shocks and the hay mows until all the land headed grain trembles under the swing of a up above who rolls down appearance. The Philistines want to conquer him and they must find out the secret of his agent in the case. She coaxes him to tell the ences which terminated in the bringing of ret of his great strength. Hesays: "Well, the temple of Dagon down around Sampson's f you should take seven green withes such ears, and in all the ages how many g is they bind wild beast; with and bind me, I through impure' fascinations have modeled be perfectly helpless." So he is bound ungianted! It seems to me that with these seven green withes and Delilah clapps her hands and says: "They come, the

eth and he sind uel, and bind me net, I would be in the So he is bound with Philistines!" Sampson walks out without any hindrance. She keeps on coaxing him to tell the secret of his strength, and he says: "Well now, if you should take these seven long plaits of hair and with a house-loom other men." So the house-loom is brought up, eb and Delliah claps her hands and says: dragging part of the a while coaxes him to tell the real truth, and he says: "It you should take a razor or scissors, or shears and cut off those long locks all my strength would be gone." Samom sleeps, and you know the oriental barers have such skill in manipulating the head that instead of waking one that is asleep they will but one wide awake sound asleen under ades of the scissors, and I see the falling off of the large locks. What the house loom and been accomplished now razor. hands and says: "The Phillis ines be upon thee, Semson!" He straggles to get up. His

bear the giant groan as they bore out his eyes, and then I see him going on in his ns, and he sits down and puts ois hand on the mill crank that with hasty tion goes day after day, and week after reek, an I month after month--work, work, captivity. The giant with his eyes out grinds not an index of moral power. That this man was mighty the lion found out, and the Philistines found out, and all the people who had anything to do with him found out, and yet he was the subject of petty revenges, and against physical stamina. ink there is any particular glory in a delate and sickly constitution. I nave not any special admiration for weak nerves and sick thish propose to make men and women tal-tic ought to meet with the favor of good ams may have a mission politively religious. heart that which belongs to a slow liver. he body and the soul are such near neigheases. The man who has a clear head, who as stent nerves and who in the cradle displayed the Hercules will have far more to answer for than all those who all their life man who can lift twice as much as you can, valk twice as far and en lure twice as much will have just twice the amount of account to give. If a clear head is better than one zzy with perpetual vertige, if muscles with play of health in them are worth more than those drawn up with rheumatism, if an eye quick to catch a passing object is better than one dim and uncertain—then if you have atense will be your account. Yet how many there are who have stout physical health, name?" he said half aloud, and then, shall say whether words written in the recollecting the card he had given her, ink manufactured to-day will stand as with all their might trying to lift the sunken he shrugged his shoulders, and raised the umbrella.

The shrugged his shoulders, and raised the umbrella.

The shrugged his shoulders, and raised the umbrella.

The shrugged his shoulders, and raised the shrugged his shrugged his shoulders, and raised the shrugged his shrugged his shoulders, and raised the shrugged his shrugged his shrugged his shoulders, and raised the shrugged his shrugged these man ought to be crossing and recrossing

dition. Oh! it is a shame that so much of force, told by the doctors he must die in two

and hate into the Christian religion, these men who throw vitriol on our litera ure, these men of wealth who sanction crime and in-iquity and make honor and truth and justice for them! I suppose there were hundreds of infidels in Paris, E timburgh and London in the middle and the latter part of the last century, but they did not do a great deal of harm. There were giants in those days though, who did harm. Who can es imate the soul havor wrought by Rousseau going forward with the very enthusiasm of miquity, and with his fiery imagination affecting all the impulsive natures of his time! Or wrought by David Hume, who spent his lifetime as a spider spends the summer in weaving silken web to catch the unwary: Or by Voltaire who mar-

shaled a host of sceptics in his time and led them on down into a deeper darkness! Or wrought by Gibben who showed in his writings an uncontrollable hate against Christianity, and in that book which gives a fascinating account of the de-cline and fall of the Roman empire throws all his genius into an attempt to exaggerate the faults of the Christian disciples while he gives a sparseness of attention to the Christian heroes of whom the world was not worthy, a sparseness of attention to these noble men and women for which that author can never be forgiven. I want men of nerve men of muscle, men of social position, men of financial power to know that that strength beiraggle that power into sin

in | and master and slave and king and subject shall stand side by side, and money-bags and of the lightning of the Lord Got Almighty There is an unprincipled woman fact that a giant may be overthrown by be beliked by name, who is made the sorceress. Delilah started all those evil influ time that the pulpit and platform and printing press speak out more distinctly against for you might arouse adverse criticism; you

is not appropriate for petite cars;" while for

aloud, spare not, lift up your vo trumpet. Show my people their transgressions, and the house of Egypt their sins. The trouble is that when people or speak on such themes, they them the fascinations of old adorns this his e-says treats of the crime until it glows like the rising sun, when it ought to be made loathsome as a smallpox hospital. There are will turn New York and Brooklyn Sodom and Gomorab, fit only for the storm of fire and brimstone that overyou sit in your quiet Christian you do not realize that there is a gulf of iniquity surrounding you north, south, east and hundreds of men and wom a going over the awful plunge of an impure life, and all Christian men and women to marshal all divine and gracious influences for the defence of the homes and the churches and the nation. There is a banqueting hall that you

may not have heard know all about the feast of Ahasu-rus with a thousand lords. You know all about the carnival of Belshazzar, where the blood of the murdered king spurted in about the wassail and the intexication and the rioting of the feast over which preopus, before whom was brought a plate of food that cost four hundred thousand dollars. But there is another banqueting hall, and its ceiling is fretted with fire, and its floors are tesselated with fire and its walls are and Solomon referred to it when he said: "her guests are lift the depths of hell," We are in American society to-day resping the harvest of Free Lovism which was sowed ten or fifteen or twenty years ago, the gospel of Free Lovism which was preached on all the platforms in America. all of them, and alas! in some of the pulpits -the gaspel of Free Lovism which seems to one else's wife, and every woman some ones else's husband - Free Lovism which has given to this country one thousand cases of livorce a year-Free Lovism which has given to one county in Indiana eleven cases of diovism which has aroused in all this land, brought up in all this land cases of elopement, North, South, East and West, so that you can hardly take up a paper now that you do not see in it some account of an The fact is there are thousands of people in America to-day who do not like the Christian institution of marriage, and I wish they would elope, the wretches of one sex taking the wretches of the other sex, and starting to-morrow morning for the great Sahara desert until the simoon shall sweep over them seven feet of sand, and in the next five hundred years no passing bring back one miserable shall go back to the Bible, which eulozizes never until that time comes will these evils be extirpated from society. Sam-

son was not the only giant ungianted. My subject also impresses me with the fact strong he was. had a longer grave and a wider grave than you and I have, but the tomb was his ter-What, shall the body and the soul be and when the telegram was found it was too late to catch the train. I am glad you had an umbrella, though.

"Yes. It was the one I loaned to a lady several months ago, just before my departure for the West. She must skeleton, and yet you know what he did at Dundee, and you know how he shook all Scotland with his zeal for God. William Wilber-subject, to realize what I do not believe five

men in this audience do realize, that God is going to bring us in account for the employ-ment of our physical organism. We are of-

the work done for the Christian church and done for the betterment of the world's condition has been done by invalids, while such a multitude of men with vast physical endur-ance have accomplished nothing for God! Achievements for invalids, of course achievements of patience, achievements of faith, achievements of endurance; but I call this day upon men of muscle, men of nerve,

to render. There are thousands of sermons preached to invalids. I have preached scores his duty must preach scores of sermons to the invalid and the suffering; fout this morning I preach chiefly to stout men and healthful women. What are we doing with the faculties that God has and men of physical power to consecrate themselves to the Lord. Giants in body be given us! What is the secount we shall have this subject, I thought how abashed I will be giants in soul.

My subject also impresses me with the fact in the last day when I shall come up and I that strength may do a great deal of damage if it is misdirected. To pay one miserable bet which this man had lost he robs and slays thirty people. As near as I can tell much of his life was spent in wickelness, and he is a type of a large class of people in all ages who either giants in body, or giants in unind or giants in social position, or giants in wealth, the world have we done with the health that use that strength for making the world worse instead of making it better. Those small men in a community who do wrong effect but little evil. Those small men who go through your store your show your go through your store, your shop, your factory, your banking house loafing and swearing and befouling the air with their intigations saliva and denouncing food and denouncing the church, they do not do much beauth the church, they do not do much beauth the church and insufficient. But these affinitement and this one says to the these of indement and this one says to

harm, they are so insignificant. But these the throne of judgment, and this one says to recurring men who stick their pans of sarcasm the Judge on the throne, "I was always sick; the throne of judgment, and this one says to I could not go out much and serve Christ I found some opportunities of serving Him; I found people who were sicker than I was and who suffered more than bow before their golden scepters—look out I, and I tried to cheer them. I feel all unfor them! I suppose there were hundreds of worthy to be here to day, but I have done something for Christ, although it was very feebly done," "Well done," says Christ, "well done Enter into the joy of thy Lord. Go up and get thy crown. And a great crown it is." Here is another one before the throne of judgment. He says: "On earth I always went on crutches. I could not get nity of inviting men to Christ, and for good, I tried to do that good. I do not deserve any reward. I accomplished little for my Lord. Oh, how little!" "Well done," says Christ, "Well done. Enter into the joy of thy Great reward for thee, great

And now there is a little child bereward." fore the throne of judgment. She says: "On earth I had curvature of the spine, and I was earth I had curvature of the spine, and I was very weak, and I was very sick. I could not do much for Jesus, but I used to go out into the wild woods and pluck flowers for my sick mother, and I used to bring them back to her room, and she was so cheered and comforted by those flowers that I plucked out of the wild woods." "Well done," says Christ, taking her up in His arms and kissing her, "well done. Go up and get thy crown, little one. Great is thy reward in heaven." But hark! it thunders again. Now, all the well, the stout, the muscular, the healthful of earth come up before the throne of judg-ment to give answer. I said to an old Scotch who was one of the best friends l Well," he said, "it is a very short That book you speak of. 'The Course

died from the effects. The book was too had such a glimpse of great day of account as Robert Pollock had could live a great while after. It was so mighty a spectacle he saw, and there are about eight or ten lines of it that impress me more than all: "Begin the woe, ye woods, And tell it to the doleful winds; And doleful winds wail to the howling hals, And howling hills mourn to the dismal vales Amenda ve sight thas rewing bro

Heavens, great archway of the unive Put sackcloth on, and ocean robe thyself garb of widowhood, And gather all thy wares into a groan And utter it long, loud, deep, piercing, dolo-The occasion asks it.

And angels come to lay her in the grave." What Robert Pollock saw in poetic vision, ou and I will see in reality. The judgment Carious Incidents in New York Life. my son, and then you will know it." Street-begging flourishes, standing frequent arrests. A fellow whose legs bend backward from the knees has been making this peculiarity highly profitable, having won the symonthy of benevolent ladies in the street by his way of walking. He came from liacinnati last spring, and recently wrote decision. his wife a letter urging her to come to this city, adding, "I am doing splen-These facts came out on his

didly.

arrest, and he is now serving out a term at Black well's island. Another scheme, and one far more adroit, has recently come to notice. A lady applied at the surrogate's office for a legacy which had been left her. The clerk denied any knowledge concerning the matter, and then learned that a stranger had called on the applicant and notified her that a legacy awaited her. For this good news she paid him two dollars, which he asked as a compensation for his time, and thus she learned. too late that she had merely been a victim to a new method of swindling. Alas! what crooked ways these confidence men have, and always getting up something

One of the strangest features in recent criminal procedure was the indictment of Edward Congdon, a youth of four teen, for larceny in having stolen stationery of the value of one cent. This seems petty business, and unworthy a court of justice. It is the first time, indeed, so small a sum was ever mentioned in a criminal charge. The explanation, however, is found in the fact that this indictment was the only way of stopping an ingenious fraud. The young culprit had been employed as a messenger boy by the telegraph company, but had been discharged. He then stole a number of blank envelopes, which he used to monufacture fictitious messages. These he delivered and collected the fee. His method was to learn by the papers the arrival of any man of note, to whose hotel he would immediately convey a message. The fraud was very ingenious, and yet it was soon detected: and now we have the cent indictment for larceny .- "Hermit," in Troy Times.

The Grave of Grant.

When Mr. Walter, proprietor of the London Times, was in New York a few years ago, he was taken through Riverside Park by a friend. On reaching the spot where Gen. Grant rests, the distinguished editor turned to his host and said: "I thank you for showing me this spot. I have traveled over timore, New Haven, Providence and the world in many lands, but have Brattleboro had issued stamps for never before seen such a beautiful their own convenience.-Cincinnati drive as this."-New York Herald. Enquirer.

Worse Than Getting the Mitten. Brown - "What a sad-looking fellow Smith is! What is the matter with

Fogg-"Why, didn't you ever hear? He was disappointed in love." Brown-Got the mitten, eh? Fogg-Oh dear, no; he married her

Boston Transcript. In Paris the passion is for stripes, plain stripes, fancy stripes, Pekin stripes, possible combination of color and mateTo-Morrow.

To-merrow, and to-merrow O fair and far away.

What treasures lie, when hope is high Along your shining way.

What promises fulfilled, What better deeds to do Than ever yet, are soldly set

Beneath your skies of blue.

O sweet and far away.

Still ever more lead on before Along your shining way.

Still ever more lift up our even

Above what we have won To higher needs, and finer deeds That we have left under

-. Norn Perry. HUMOROUS.

A long felt want-A new hat. An oculist always has an eye to the

A worth-y old maid-one worth \$60,000 or more. Taking the cents of the meeting-

passing around the hat. "Beware of imitations," as the

monkey said to the dude, The man who rises by his profession-A builder of elevators. When a miner has been eaten by a

grizzly, the western people speak of

him as being admitted to the b'ar. "Good gracious," said the hen, when she discovered the porcelain egg in her nest, "I shall be a bricklayer next."

Any man who can umpire a baseball

game and please both sides, has in him the main qualitications of a successful An exchange gives a recipe for "a dangerous heart disorder." But sup-

pose a man hasn't a dangerous heart.

When a man was knocked down and trampled by a sheep and asked how he felt, he said: "A little under the

"The tomato is a very healthy fruit," says an exchange. Don't know about that. We see a good many tomatoes Cannibalism is still practiced by

1,250,000 people, and it is very evident

that the demand for missionaries will long exceed the supply. "Is it true that a bee can pull more in proportion than a horse? - Anx-

man fees the waiter, some of the things will come to him much sooner! "Pa," said a little boy, "what is an absolute monarchy?" "I can't explain it, my son, so that you can compre hend it. Wait until you get married,

If his wife's new bonnet at any time does not please him, he can wear it himself. This is a very important

Taking aim to obtain a good whack,

A woman sits smiling and bland;

A woman sits smiling and bland, Sits on the half-carneted floor.

She falls in a chair, a limn mass

A beautiful emblem, alas !

The Rise of Postage Stamps.

It is estimated that every year about 50, 000,000,000 letters are posted in the world. America leads, with about 2,-500,000,000, and England follows with 700,000,000, Japan, which established a postal service only ten years ago, now mails annually 95,000,000 letters. Postage stamps are of a far more re cent origin than many people imagine Great Britain was the first country to issue them, and in 1840 a prepaid envelope made its appearance, designed by W. Mulready. Prepaid letter sheets were issued about the same time, there and two penny. Before that time pos tage was prepaid at the postoffice, or what was even more common, collected upon delivery. Now almost every country in the civilized world has adopted this method of prepaying postage. Strange as it may appear, Brazil, in 1843, was the first nation to folow Great Britain's example. It was not until 1847 that the United States began to use postage stamps, but several years prior to that time the postmasters at New York, St. Louis, Bal-

The Bepth of It.

"How deep is that hole?" asked an anxious inquirer of a laborer digging

was the none-of-your-business style of "How far would I go if I should fall

"Don't know; never measured it,"

in?" was the next question. "To the bottom, I reckon, if you're heavy enough to sink," and the quesnarrow stripes and broad stripes in every | tioner didn't pursue his investigations. -Mer hant Traveller.