Comfort.

#### The Enterprise.

F. M. WILLIAMS, RD.T.E AND PUBLISHER.

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

Business Cards.

R. J. SHIPP. Т. Н. Совв 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.

NEW TON, 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. -BREEDER OF-

Short Horn Cattle and Cotswold Sheep.

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

STOP AT THE

## Central Hotel

-LENOIR, N. C.

WILL H. RAMSAUR, Proprietor

STOP

-AT THE-

#### Yount House.

The subscriber having taken the Youn Ionse, Newton, N. C., wishes to inform the public that he is prepared to accomm date travelers in a first-class style. Price reason able. Board by the day or week at reduced 63 Formerly proprietor of the Delavare House, Delhi, N. Y. F.S. HALL.

AT

## Henkel & Corpening's LIVERY,

#### SALE AND FEED STABLES

Newton, N. C.

Will be foun I the best stock and neatest ve hieles in town. Persons can be accommodate by us with any hing in the livery line, an prices a e guaranteed to give satisfaction. W Transportation to all the surrounding

We solicit the patronage of the public.

HENKEL & CORPENING.

# ORGANS

IN ADDITION TO THE

LARGEST AND CHEAPEST

-STOCK OF -

## FURNITURE

in Western North Caro'ina, we are handling syscial 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 Un-dertaker's Supplies generally.

Moore & Co.,

My two pupils, M. Rabut assured me,

were very well-behaved children; the together my own, to be devoted either to work or sleep, as I pleased. "And remember," he said "your pa-

A Quarrel.

From the sunny land of Spain:

But in Northland, as in Southland

Is its meaning clear and plain.

Try it well in every way,

In a fight without a foe,

And the strife begun.

Soon it will be done;

Still you'll find it true.

Pray what could you do?

Lack it up within your lear

Two it takes to make a quarre

One can always end it.

If the wrath is yours alone,

Two it takes to make a quarre

Let's suppose that both are wroth

If one voice shall ery for "Pence,"

One can always end it.

Soon you will expend it.

If but one shall span the breach,

He will quickly mend it.

Two it takes to make a quarrel:

One can always end it.

-Mary E. Van Dyke in Young People.

BROUGHT TO LIFE.

A STORY OF OLD PLANTATION DAY

IN A CREOLE COLONY.

Fifty dollars a month is not much

Neither lose nor lend it-

There's a knowing little proverts

vilion is at such a distance from the family residence that you can feel perfectly at home there and perfectly quiet. Of course everybody will treat you with the consideration due to your position in the household. You rigid. will observe that my poor old mother's head is a little weak, but she is the kindest of souls."

I accepted the situation. Ombreville is situated on the heights of Moka. The mule itself walked quite cautiously up the ascents, and as I was eareful to keep the animal at a walk on the descents also, I came to the conclusion that I might just as well walk. I got down. Without troubling himself further about my wishes, my black who guided the vehicle soon begun to urge his

animal rapidly along the road, which made a sharp turn at the bottom of a long steep slope. When I reached the turn both vehicle and negro had disappeared. I was all alone. I reckoned ready told you so. Here ! let me see a paw upon the other, and then comthat there was scarcely another league | a happier face on you !" And he gave | posedly kissed him! Utterly thunderto travel, and as it was not quite sev- M. Rabut a vigorous slap on the en o'clock, I would be able to be in time for breakfast. It was in April. A threatening asked:

storm had been growling all the day before on the other side of Le Ponce summit; on either side of the road the before." trees drenched in torrential rain, shook down showers of water from the leaves with every breath of wind; the water of the ditches to right and left ran with a load murmur under the shadow of the high grass; the air was fresh and all impregnated with sweet smells; the sun still hung at the edge of the forest curtain; it was a delight to walk. From the bottom of my heart I thanked the intelligent black who had imposed this pleasure upon me, kiss her forehead.

and I continued on my way. As I walked on I began to dream. What future did this new land hold in reserve for me? I had not come to it with any idea of making a fortune | ting go my hand. -(aithough a young man of twentyfive, I had acquired enough common sense to save me from such allusions) -but only to earn a good living, and | ready to-day, or to-morrow?" lay by enough to enable me, when an old man, to return to France and sleep | the doctor. "That gallop gave me at last under the shadow of my own ferocious appetite."

Meanwhile, after half-an-hour walk, to those gentlemen !" I had reached a point at which three different roads forked off from the main one. One of them, I knew must left my pavilion to return to the house. lead to Ombreville-but which? I M. Rabut came to look for me on the invoked the Triple Hecate, sat down verandah. "Come," he said, "you can upon a rock, and waited.

A negro passing on the run, pointed buried in a thick grove of mango she blushed at my approach. trees, and, as I feared being late, I quickened my step. Under the veran- been for him"-and his voice dah, already crowded, I saw people choked, crouching at the entrance, who sobbed and cried with renewed despair at my hair.

coming. There was on the sofa at It was barely daylight when full length, lay a young girl-almost a reached the river. The negro who child! Her long, bright hair, all had taken her out of the water had streaming with water, fell over the shown me the evening before the preback of the sofa, and had dripped up- cise spot where the current had caron the verandah until a little pool had ried her away, and also the place formed upon the flags. She was whit- where he had found her-about fifty er than a piece of marble; the violets yards further down. It was a long of death were on her compressed lips; narrow basin, shut in by great jamro-

walked here," she continued; "you pebbles ! But breakfast would not take something? Myrtil!"

denly rose, and-"

would prefer someshing else?"

ing had not even tried to do anything.

I gave my orders briefly-they were obeyed.

They had laid her on her back. lifted her head so that it leaned sideway on the left. Her teeth were clenched. How cold her lips seemed when I pressed my own upon them ! The poor father, senseless with grief, allowed us to do as we thought best, and the grandmother walked hurriedly to and fro, busy, fussy, always calling of a salary, but I had arrived only a fortnight before, and had no acquaint- Myrtil, and declaring "the breakfast will never be ready, and here are all inces in the country; therefore I could

not presume to ask for better terms, | the people coming !" . And a carriage in fact suddenly drew up before the front door steps. girl was just fifteen, already a young lady, and the ten-year boy was equally apt at study. After all I was only required to give five hours a day to teaching; the rest of my time was altered about each other's waist, together my own to be developed with a day to the part taken by others than to the part taken by others than to the part taken by ourselves, and, while we needed to be tooking at home and concentring on our own duty, we have been criticising the other performers and saying "that was too high," over and over again. I watched every taken by ourselves, and, while we needed to be tooking at home and concentring on our own duty, we have been criticising the other over and over again. I watched every taken by ourselves, and, while we needed to be tooking at home and concentring on our own duty, we have been criticising the other over and over again. I watched every taken by others than to the part taken by ourselves, and, while we needed to be tooking at home and concentring on our own duty, we have been criticising the other over and over again. I watched every the part taken by ourselves, and while we needed to be tooking at home and concentring on our own duty, we have been criticising the other over and over again. I watched every taken by others than to the part taken by ourselves, and while we needed to be tooking at home and concentring or own duty, we have been criticising the other over and over again. I watched every the concentration are the part taken by ourselves, and while we needed to be tooking at home and concentring or own duty, we have been criticising the other over and over again. I watched every the concentration are the part taken by ourselves, and while we needed to be tooking at home and concentring or own duty, we have been criticising the other over and over again. I watched every the concentration are the concentration and the concentration are the concentration. and eyes big with terror-silent and motionless.

> to the colorless cheeks. Oh ! how fer. say "Phank you." vent a prayer I uttered that moment me the arm I held had become less came my wife, a single lesson.

At that moment a horseman came up at full gallop.

"Myrtil! Myrtil !- take the doctor's Ah ! how badly I slept !"

The doctor came directly to us. "Good ! young man !-very good indeed! That is just what should have

"Come, come!" he cried in a joyous 'We are all right now-we shall get off with nothing worse than a fright! Why you old coward, have I not al-

Then suddenly turning to me, "But you-where are you from!

don't remember ever seeing you here "I came from Brittany, doctor, by

way of Paris and Port-Louis." "Look !- look !"-he had already turned his back upon me-"she opening her eyes !"

M. Rabut involuntarily seized my hand, and dragged me to the sofa. She opened her eyes. They were blue-the eyes I always liked best.

"Helene! my own Helene!" murmured the poor father, stooping to "Gentle ! you!" exclaimed the doc-

tor, pulling him back. "Let her have air, if you please?" M. Rabut drew back, without let-

Myrtil returned from the stable, "Myrtil! Myrtil!-well, how about that breakfast? Is it going to be

"Ma foi! I'm ready for it!" cried

This time Myrtil obeyed.

out to me which road to take. Soon I Her dear blue eyes still had dark cir-

"This is he, my Helene: if it hadn't

the front steps except a big fat negress think they will ever be able to find it?" The locket contained her mother's

must be tired. Of course you will be ready until ten o'clock; I had plenty of time. "Mamma! oh, mamma!" exclaimed By eight o'clock the bottom of the

M. Rabut, raising his head. "You basin had no mysteries for me. There see," he said to me, with a sob, "you was not a single cabot-fish that I had see she was out bathing: the river sud- not disturbed beneath his rock-not a single camaron that I had not com-His head fell forward again over pelled to crawl backward into his hole. the little white hand, to which his But the locket was not there-accordingly it must be further down. I left "Myrtil! Myrtil!" again cried the the basin and followed the course of good lady, "bring a glass of Madeira the stream-interrogating 'all the to the gentleman. Or perhaps you roots, exploring all the boulders, questioning every tuft of grass. I was I questioned the family. The girl about to pass on, when I saw a little had not been twenty minutes under serpent, like a thin silk string caught water. And yet they had done noth- upon the root of a wild strawberry plant, wriggling in the current, I

seized it-it was the locket! She would not come down to breakfast; but M. Rabut told me she would certainly come down to dinner. She was still a little weak, but that was

Man is a selfish creature: the medal-

lion remained in my pocket. While they were laying the table that evening, I stole softly into the dining-room. When her father had led her to her seat, and she unfolded her napkin, she found a little box in it. "What is this? Another of your attempts to spoil me, papa?"

But the astonished look of M. Rabut must have convinced her more than

ner of my eye. Finally, her eyes met Half an hour had passed. What! my own-she understood. But the was not that a flush we saw, mounting little mysterious beauty did not even And the long and short of it is, dear

to the good God! And it seemed to sir, that I never gave Helene, who be-Ah, yes, parbleu! I taught her how to swim.

Sir David Brewster's Cat.

Margaret Marie Gordon, writing horse to the stable !" cried the good from Nice to the Home Chronicle, says: lady, descending the steps to meet the "My father, Sir David Brewster, had physician. "Ah, doctor, I knew it !- a strong dislike to cats; he said that your powder could not do me any good, he felt something like an electric The whole night, dector, I was in pain | shock when one entered the room. Living in an old mouse-ridden house, I was at last obliged to set up a eat, but on the express condition that it I was sitting with him one day, and the study door was ajar. To my distone, after a few moments had passed, may pussy pushed it open, and, with a most assured air, walked right up to the philosopher, jumped upon his knee, put a paw on one shoulder and struck at the creatures audacity, my father ended by being so delighted that he quite forgot to have an electric shock. He took pussy into his

closest affections, feeding and tending her as if she were a child. "One morning, some years afterward, no pussy appeared at breakfast for cream and fish; no pussy at dinner, and, in fact, months passed on and still no pussy. We could hear nothing of our pet, and we were both inconsolable. About two years after, I was again sitting with my father, when, strange to say, exactly the same set of circumstances happened. She was neither hungry, thirsty, dusty, nor footsore, and we never heard anything of her intervening history. She resumed her place as household pet for many years, until she got into a diseased state from partaking too freely, it was supposed, of the delicacy of raw flesh, and in mercy she was obliged to be shot. We both suffered so much from this second loss that we never had another domestic pet."

The Chinese at Table. Chinamen consider the stomach the source of intellectual life, and therefore the fattest man goes for the wisest "Why, Myrtil !- serve the Madeira one. They affect to believe that foreigners come to China to eat because they have not enough to eat at home. It was four in the afternoon when I It is considered a mark of refined politeness to treat a guest or a visitor to a meal at any time of the day. Only those Chinamen who have families He brought me close to her bed. at hotels. They usually have two substantial meals a day-one an hour caught sight of the lofty chimney of cles about them; but the blood was after getting up in the morning, the the sugar-mill—then the house itself, circulating under the clear skin; for other between three and four o'clock ses, whose turted branches met above and stretched from one bank to the smokes during the eating of a formal there is drowned, my dear sir, she got drowned," said a good old lady of about sixty years of age, who came to me, holding out her hand in the friendliest manner imaginable. "But you have ses, whose turted branches met above and stretched from one bank to the smokes during the eating of a formal dinner; and the dinner is crowned by smokes during the eating of a formal dinner, and the dinner is crowned by story or legend narrated by some more of fection of molten lead; beyond the darkness was complete; it looked perfectly black there.

I dived and brought up three flat

HISSED OFF THE STAGE.

Text: "Men shall clap their hands at him and shall hiss him out of his place." Job

more than once makes such allusions.

Paul says: "We are made a theatre or spec-acle to angels and to men." The theatre is so old that no one can fix the date of its birth. Archilochus, Simonides and Solon. birth. Archilochus, Simonides and Solon, who wrote for it dithyrambies, lived about six or seven hundred years before Christ. It is evident from the text that some of the habits of theatre-goers were known in Job's time he describes an actor hissed off the tage. The impersonator comes on the coards and, either through lack of study of the part he is to take or inaptness or other in-capacity, the audience is offended and ex-presses its disapprobation and disgust first by over applause, attempting by great clapping of hands to drown out what he says. That failfing to stop the performer, the spectators put their tengue against their teeth and make terrific sibilation until he disappears behind the curtain. "Men shall clap their hands at him and shall hiss him out of his place."

My text suggests that each one of us is put on the stage of this world to take some part.

McCullough the actor recently buried was

on the stage of this world to take some part. McCullough, the actor, recently buried, was no more certainly appointed on any occasion to appear as Spartacus, or Edwin Forrest as King Lear, or Charlotte Cushman as Meg Merrilles, or John Kemble as Coriolanus, or Garrick as Macbeth, or Cobks as Richard III., or Kean as Othello, than you and I are expected to take some espeand I are expected to take some especial and particular part in the great drama of human and immortal life. Through what hardship and suffering and discipline these artists went year after year that they might be perfected in their parts, you have often read. But we, but on the stage of this life to have any charity, and faith, and human the stage of the life to represent charity, and faith, and humility and helpfulness—what little preparawhile we were making ourselves a dead failure and preparing to be ignominiously hissed off the stage. Each one is assigned a place; no supernumeraries hanging around the drama of life to take this or that or the other part as he may be called upon. No one \*Aye, it is not the impersonation of ther; we ourselves are the real Merchant

another: we ourselves are the real Merchant of Venice or the real Shylock, the real filial tragelian of the playhouse at the close of the third scene of the fifth act takes off the at-tire of Genealo or Edward Mortimer or Henry V. and resigns the character in which for t-fee hours he appeared. But we never put off our character, and no change of ap-parel can make us any one else than that we eternally are. dran of life through dissipation. They have ough intellectual contended. But they have wine closet that contains all the

for their social and business and moral brow. So far back as 959, King Edgar, of land, made a law that the drinking cups ald have pins fastened at a certain point in the side so that the inculger might be re-minded to stop before he got to the bottom. But there are no pins projecting from the and the first point at which millions stop is at the gravelly bottom of their own grave. Dr. Sax, of France, has recently discovered something which all drinkers ought to know. He has found out that alcohol, in every shape, whether of wine or brandy or beer, contains parasitic life called bacillus potumanise. By a powerful microscope these living things are discovered, and when you take strong drink you take them into the stomach and then into your blood, and getting into the crimson canals of life, they ntire organism is taken posses lirium tremens a man sees every form of cination that the victim is suffering from. He ing and rioting in his own brain. Every time you take strong drink you swallow these mag gots, and every time the imbiber of alcohol in any shape feels vertigo or rheumatism or nausea it is only the jubiles of these maggots. Efforts are being made for the discovery of some germicide that can kill the parasites of on, but the only thing that will ever extiruate them is abstinence from alcohol otal abstinence, to which I would before God swear all these young men and old.

America is a fruitful fountry and we raise the largest crop we raise in this country is the crop of drankards. With sickle made out of the sharp edges of the broken glass, of bottle and demijohn they are cut down, and there are whole swathes of them, whole winrows of them, and it takes all the hospitals and tiaries and graveyards and cemeteries roing down under this evil, and the neverits coils, and by next New Year's day it will have another coil around you, and it will after a while put a coil around and a coil around your lung and a coil around your foot and a coil around your heart, and some day this neverdying worm will wish one spring tighten all the coils at once and in the last twist of that

awful convolution you will cry out, "Oh, my God!" and be gone. 'he greatest of dra-matists in the tragedy of the "Tempest' sends staggering a ross the stage Stephano, the drunken butler; but across the stage of human life strong drink sends kingly and queenly and princely natures staggering for-ward against the footlights of conspicuity and then staggering back into failure till the world is impatient for their disappearance and human and diabolic voices join in ing them off the stage. Many also make a failure in the drama of through indolence. They are always making calculation how little they can do for the com ensation they get. There are chants, artists and farmers than have ever the way they crawl along the street, from take three or four meals a day. Often the father alone eats meat, while the test of the family have to be satisfied with size. the father alone eats meat, while the rest of the family have to be satisfied with rice. Poor families usually get wanted to look over some entries he had rushing back and forward—running, and no one noticed me as I ascended only sorry about my locket. Do you their meals from street venders. The their meals from street venders. The well-to-do ones employ cooks, the latter getting their degrees and diplomas like men of science. The Celestials use no tablecloths, napkins, knives, forks, spoons, dishes, plates or glass-ware. Instead of napkins they use packages of thin soft paper, which also serve them for handkerchiefs. After using they throw them away. Each guest has a saucer, a pair of sticks, a package of paper and a minute cup with salt saucer. The Chinese women never dine with the men. Everybody

next, as the clumsy surgeon of Charles II., king of Navarre, having sewed up the feeble limbs of the king in a sheet soaked in inflammable material and having no knife to cut the thread test and laving no knife to cut king. Our incompetent friend would have made a splendid horse doctor, but he wanted to be professor of anatoms to be professor of anatomy in a university. He could have sold enough confection-ery to have supported his family, but he wanted to have a sugar refinery like the Havemeyers. He could have mended shoes, his place," and others say, "Who will pity me now?" and others remark, "He shall be held but he wanted to amend the Constitution of the United States. Toward the end of life these people are out of patience, out of money, out of friends, out of everything. They go to the poor-house or keep out of it by running in debt to all the grocery and drygon's stores that will trust them. People begin to

nakes the hearers fear that if the unscrupu

lous financier does come up in the general

glad because there is more room for them-

possession of the long-delayed inherit-ance. Dropping every feather of all his

plumes, every certificate of all his stock, every bond of all his investments, every dol-

fact that my text has come again to tremer

matters come to a dead halt and an assisgn-

with the departure of men and women who

of men and applauded of the Lord Almighty.

child, you are going away from

the worship yourselt."

wary room in the house to God.

healthful; and sorrows, but they were

household was unfortunate in bus

lot in the cemetery, but all the place is illu-

minated with stories of resurrection and re

will feel that you can come to us at any

time. But your home will be elsewhere

From long experience I find it is best to serve

without religion, but the day will come wh

It is very bright with you now, my

intlers crashing on the rocks.

bilant derision when he came down.

iteness of sarcophagus, and all the ex-

wonder when the curtain will drop on the scene. After a while, leaving nothing but their compliments to pay doctor, undertaker and Gabriel Grubb, they disappear. Exeunt! Hissed off the stage.

Others fail in the drama of life through demonstrated selfishness. They make all the thunders of approval that shall break from the cloud of witnesses in the piled-up gallery that shall c'ose by being hissed off the stage and the life that shall close smid the acclamdemonstrated selfishness. They make all the rivers empty into their sea, all the roads of emolument end at their door and they gather mations supernal and archangetic. Oh, men and women on the stage of life, many of you in the first act of the drama and others in the second and some of you in the third and a few in the fourth and here and all the plumes of honor for their brow. They help no one, encourage no one, rescue no one.
"How big a pile of money can I get?" and
"how much of the world can I absorb?" are
the chief questions. They feel about
the common people as the Turks feit
toward the Asapi, or common soldiers,
considering them of no use except to fill there one in the fifth, but all of you between entrance and exit. I quote to you as the peroration of this sermon the most sugggestive passage that Shakespeare ever wrote, although you never heard it recited. The author has often been claimed as infidel and atheistic, so the quotation shall be not only up the ditches with their dead Vodies while the other troops walked over to them to take the fort. After r while this prince of worldly success is sick. The only interest religiously helpful to ourselves, but grandly vindicatory of the great dramatist. I quote from his last will and testament: of worldly success is sick. The only interest society has in his illness is the effect that his "In the name of God, amen. I, William Shakespeare. of Stratford-upon-Avon, in the possible disease may have on the money mar-kets. After a while he dies. Great newspacounty of Warwick, gentleman, in perfect health and memory (Go1 be praised), do make per capitals stated flow he started with noththis my last will and testament, in manner ing and ended with everything. Although for sake of appearance some people put handand form following: First, I commend my soul into the hands of God, my Creator, kerchiefs to the eye, there is not one genuine tear shed between Central Park and the Bathoping and a suredly believing through the only merits of Jesus Christ, my Saviour, to ery or between Brooklyn Heights and Brook-be made partaker of life everlasting ryn Hill. The heirs sit up all night while he lies in state, discussing what the old fellow has probably done with his money. It takes all the livery stables within two miles to furnish funeral equipages and all the mourning stores are kept busy in selling weeks of grief. The stone-cutters send in proposals for a monument. The minister at the obsequies reads of the resurrection, which makes the hearers fear that if the unscripture.

Old New England Taverns.

rising, he will try to get a corner on tomb-stones and grave yard fences. All good men Many a New England village inn s of Frenchmen, well bear comparison moved. The Wall street speculators are with the best to he found in France. The neatness of the rooms, the goodness of the beds, the cleanliness of the sheets, the smallness of the reckoning, filled him with amazement. Nothing like them to be found in France. There the wayfarer who stopped at an ordinary pageantry of his interment, an ! all the exover night slept on a bug infested bed. covered himself with ill-washed sheets, ravagance of epitaphotogy cannot hide the drank adulterated wine, and to the annovance of greedy servants was added dous fulfilment; "Men shall clap their hands at him and shall hiss him out of his place." the fear of being robbed. But in New England he might, with perfect safety, You see the clapping comes before the hiss. The world cheers before it damns. So it is pass night after night at an lnn whose win-The world cheers before it damns. So it is said the deadly rsp tickles before it stings. Going up, is he? Hurrah? Stand back and let his galloping horses dash by, a whirlwind of plated harness and tinkling head gear and arched neck. Drink deep of his Madeira and cognac. Boast of dows were destitute of shutters, and doors have neither locks nor keys. Save the postoffice, it was the st frequented house in the town the read room, with its low cilling and light of his prosperity. Going down, is hell Pretend to be near-sighted so that you cannot dishes, and short-backed, slat-bottomed chairs ranged along the wa'ls, its long see him as he walks past. When men ask you if you know him, halt and hesitate as tables, its huge fire-place, with the benches on either side, where the dogs though you were trying to callup a dim memory and say: "Well, yes, yes; I believe I s'eep at night, and where the guests sat, when the dipped candles were lighted, once did know him, but have not seen him for a long while." Cross a different ferry to drink mull and flip, possessed some atfrom the one where you used to meet him lest he ask for financial help. When you starttraction for every one. The place was at once the town hall, the assembly ed life he spoke a good word for you at the bank. Talk down his credit now that his room, the court-house and the show There the selectmen met. There fortunes are collapsing. He put his name on two of your notes; tell him that you have the judges sometimes held court. On its door was fastened the list of names drawn for the jury, notices of vendues, offers of reward for stray cattle, the suspension or sheriff's sale takes place. You say: "He ought to have stopped names of tavern haunters, and advertisesooner. Just as I expected. He made too big a splash in the world. Glad the balloon ments of farmers who had the seed potatoes and the best corn for sale. up, sibilant derision when he will and hiss " General Greene," him out of his piace." So, high up amid the crags the eagle flutters dust into the eyes of "United States Arms," or the "Bull's Head," that wandering showmen exthe roebuck, and then with eyes blinded it hibited their automatons and musical goes tumbling over the precipice, the great clocks, that dancing masters gave their compare some of these goings out of life lessons, that singing school was held, that the caucus met, that the caucus met in the drama of life, take the part that God during general training. Thither came assigned them and then went away honored the farmers from the back country, bringing their food in boxes and their horses' t is about fifty years ago that in a comparafeed in bags, to save paying the landlord married pair set up a home. The first guest invited to that residence was the Lord Jesus more than lodging rates. Thither many a clear night in winter came sleigh-loads Christ, and the Rible given the bride on the of young men and women to dance and espousa's was the guide of that romp, and when 9 o'clock struck, go ehold. Days of sunshine were followed by hays of shadow. Did you ever know a home that for fifty years had no vicissitude? The young home by the light of the moon. Thither, too, on Saturdays, came half the male population of the village. They wrangled young husband's home started out with a parental benediction and good advice she will never forge. Her mo her said to her the day before the marriage: "Now, my from us. Of young husband's home started out with a

child, and you may think you can get along A Gigantic Meat Business. you will want God, and my advice is, estabish a family altar and, if need be, conduct The largest and most perfectly appointed abbatoir in the world is in New taken, and that young wife consecrated York, at the foot of West Fifty ninth Years passed on and there were in that street, the property of T. C. Eastman, hilarities, but they were good and who is known both in this courtry and in Europe as "The Cattle King. forted. Marriage, as bright as orange blos-soms could make them, and burials in which thousand cattle, killed and dressed comall hearts were riven. They have a family pletely for the market, is the daily working e pacity of the establishement. Somet mes, however, not more than 500 union. The children of the household that lived have grown up and they are all Chris-tians, the father and mother leading the way and the children following. What care are disposed of in a day, and during the past summer the average weekly killing here has not been over 4,000 heads. To the mother took of wardrobe and elucation, such a perfection has science brought character and manners! How hard she sometimes worked! When the head of the the ordering of this formerly most offen- suffer a great deal more without sive business, that there is, in all that sewed until her fingers were numb and bleed-ing at the tips. And what close ca'culation vast amount of slaughtering absolutely no waste, and from it not the slightest of economies and what ingenuity in refitting the garments of the elder children for the offensive odor that ever gets on a de the building. Mr. Eastman has huge refrigyounger, and only God kept account of that mother's sideaches and headaches and hearterators on board a number of the swift-That meat he sells in his own shops, of which he has one or more in nearly every important city or town in the United "Thank heaven " Kingdom. In Mr. Eastman's abbatoir ing attained very much more perfectly and cheapty by means of two refrigerating machines. Each of these machines produces as much cold daily as would time had already been wasted without too weak to see more than one at a time. result from the most direct and non-electing a Senator; and rising slowly She runs her dying fingers lovingly through their hair and tells them not to cry, and that she is going now, but that they will all meet wasteful use of 110 tons of ice, and is infinitely better than ice, since it gives as low a degree of refrigeration without piercing eye swept the assembly with economy of space and convenience of application. The cost of operation of these machines, including interest upon the other high in the air, raised himinvestment in the plant, etc., is-figured | self on tiptoe, and in tones of exalted

over politics, made bets, played tricks

and fell into disputes, which were sure

to lead to jumping-matches, or wrestling-

village green. As the shadows length-

ened the loungers dispersed, the tavern

was closed and quiet settled upon the

town .- Mc Master's History.

course as long as your father and I live you matches, or trials of strength on the

Austria, has died. The archduke while traveling through Aussee asked the postmaster's daughter donned the dress of a with his usual bluntness. postilion and offered her services. The archduke was struck by her beauty, and subsequently she became his wife and hieago Ledger. was elevated to the rank of countess.

the quantity of ice that would be requis-

i'e to do their work at seventy five cents

a money saving of at least \$385 per diem, and from that up to \$715.—New

Hast thou o'er the clear heaven of the soul Seen tempests roll? fast thou watched all the hopes thou would'et ciples which all the defalcations of earth can Fade, one by one? ring his door-bell to see if he is any better, and his grave is surrounded by a multitude Wait till the clouds are past, then raise thine eyes to bluer skies. last thou gone sadly through a dreary night, his place," and others say, "Who will pity me now!" and others remark, "He shall be held And found no light: No guide, no star, to cheer thee through the

drama of his life closes, all the vociferations No triend save pain? and braves and encores that ever shook the amphitheatres, and the Drury Lanes, and the Covent Gardens and tile Haymarkets and Wait, and thy soul shall see, when most forlorn Rise a new morn. sums of earthly spectacle were tame Hast thou beneath another's stern control

Bent thy sad soul, sacred hopes and precious tears' Yet calm thy fears, thou canst gain even from the bitterest

A stronger heart! Has Fate o'erwhelmed thee with some sudder

Let thy tears flow; it know when storms are past, the heavens More pure, more clear;

And hope, when farthest from their shining For brighter days. Hast then found I fe a cheat, and worn in vain Its iron clasin?

bent beneath earth's heavy bon ! Look thou beyond; If life is bitter, there forever shine Hopes more divine on alone, and does thy soul complain

It lives in vain? loes he live who can endure O, be thou sure. That he who hopes and suffers here can earn

A sure return. Hast thou found naught within thy troubled Save inward strife?

Hast thou found all she promised thee, Deceit, And Hope and chest Endure, and there shall dawn within thy breast

HUMOROUS.

A bad jury in a law-suit-Perjury. An epitaph for a boatman: Life is

The favorite tool of the printer is

Did you ever see a dog's pants without a hole in them. play for large ---

monially—the brunette. Is it proper to speak of an insane

"I like your impudence," as a pretty girl said when her beau kissed her.

If a man is struck by a woman' beauty, is it actionable as an assault ? grown to have its ears pulled.

A policeman attacked by cholera morbus lost so much rest that he was forced to go on duty again to recuper

A man who has a stall in a Cincinnati market lost both legs in the army. What a splendid cashier he would

There's nothing like sticking to a thing when you apply yourself to it, as the fly said when it alighted on the

As the temperature falls the average young man marches his girl past the ice-cream saloon with greater ease

"Circumstances alter cases," said an unsuccessful lawyer, "and I wish I cou'd get hold of some cases that It takes off the edge of enjoyment of love's young dream when you learn

has been in to learn the value of the last ring you gave her. baby?" asked a lady of a little girl whose baby brother she had understood to be ailing. "Oh, nothing One much," was the answer: "he's only

from your jeweler that Miss L-

A poor old rheumatic lady said to her physician: "Oh, doctor, doctor, I suffer so much with my hands and feet!" "Be patient, dear madam," he soothingly responded; "you'd probably

"I say, Bobby," wispered Featherly, "was your sister pleased to learn that est ocean steamers and sends to England she was, replied Bobby. "When all, or very nearly ail, the meat he kills. mother told her-that Mr. Featherly had called while she was out she said.

"What Are We Here For."

The member from Calabash was disgusted with the manner in which to his feet with majestic dignity, his humidity, as may be desired with great a withering look, as he thrust one hand in the bosom of his coat, waved in dollars and cents-equal to supplying pitch that startled every drowsy mem-

per ton. Natural ice costs \$2.50 to "In heaven's name, Mr. Speaker,

\$4.00 per ton. So the muchines effect what are we here for?" The little man from Blossom County, who was doubled up in his seat writing a letter to his wife, opened The widow of Archduke Johann, of out like a spring jackknife, and stood on his pins in an instant, with both hands jabbed into his pockets to the master for a postchalse. No postilion, hands jabbed into his pockets to the however, could be found; so the post albows as he answered the conundrum

Hickory, N. C. Sept. 16, 1885.