

BE SURE YOU ARE RIGHT; THEN GO AHEAD.-D Crockett.

TARBORO'; N. C., THURSDAY NOVEMBER 19, 1885.

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Attorney-at-Law, TARBORO, - - N. C. CIRCUIT .- Edgecombe, Nash and Wila. Loars regotiated on reasonable terms. L. BRIDGERS & SON, Attorneys-at-Law. TARBORO, -

FOR ALL WHO DIE. It hath been said for all who die There is a tear, paining, bleeding heart to sigh O'er every bles; But in that hour of pain and dread Who will draw near fround my humble couch and shed One farewell tear ? Who'll watch the fast departing ray

And soothe the spirit on its way With holy prayer ? What mourner round my couch will In words of woe And follow me to my long home Solemn and slow? When lying on my earthly bed

In deep despair,

In icy sleep Who then by pure affection led Will come and weep? By the pale moon implant the rose Upon my breast And bid it chear my dark repose, My lonaly rest?

One faithful heart would then be Watch all around. As if some gem lay shrined benesth And light the tomb.

Yes, in that hour if I could feel From halls of giee And beauty's pressure one would steal In secrecy And come and sit or stand by me

In night's deep noon, Oh, I would ask of memory No other boon.

But ah, a lonelier fate is mine, A deeper woe, From all I've loved in youth's sweet time I soon must go. Draw round me my pale robes of white,

In a dark spot To sleep thro' death's long, dreamless night, Lone and forgot.

DOCTOR PORTLOCK

One pleasant morning, in the spring of ten, years ago and when trousers were worn wide at the bottom, Mr. Horace Portlock left his lodgings on Washington square to call on his friend, Dr. Minor, of Gramercy Park. Mr. Portlock strolled slowly up Fifth avenue and looked enviously after the young club bucks leaving their chambers at the Beverick to go to breakfast at the Union or Delmonico's. He had broken his night's fast on the roll and coffee furnished as an extra by his

Portlock reached for his hat with undignilandlady; for Mr. Portlock was neither fied alacrity. the son of a rich man nor the heir of an "Oh, pray, don't go!" cried the young opulent deceased aunt. That he felt that either character would become uncommonly well aggravated Mr. Portlock's way of my aunt's recovery. Oh, Doctor, discontent with his own lot of a young don't leave me. You needn't see the man with his fortune to make and no others, I'm sure, and, indeed, they're visible way of making it. It was smal consolation to reflect that his starved purse was the inevitable result of owning a grandfather who had lived like a gentleman, for Mr. Portlock was a handsome, spirited youth, of costly tastes and an aversion to small economies and continuous labor, and his old ramshackle house at Newport, full of lumbering mahogany and cracked family ' portraits, could neither be cut up into the garments of fashion nor sliced into cold fowl and champagne. Strong reasons for gloom were wanting this very morning, in truth, a scoundrel of a tailor having been dis-gustingly pressing and the landlady havno sent un the hill for the fourth time. For something like, six months Mr. Portlock had been in the city, looking about vaguely for means to better his condition and enjoying meanwhile such tid bits of dinners and dances as his fashionable friends threw out to him. There had been plenty of these, for Mr. Portlock had a large acquaintance in good society. In the first place his was the

in," said she. "My annt is so impatient, Physicians and Surgeons graduated Horace with, I fear, small credit to himand you know fretting makes her worse." It was a soft little hand and a sweet litself. Acting on the idea the old lady untle voice and after Mr. Portlock had reconsciously suggested, he entered in the covered from the shock of this greeting spring term of the college the day after that remarkable first call, and studied as he found himself ardently wishing he was what he seemed to be. The natural hard as his constitutional infirmities and blunder he had made was elear to him social obligations allowed. The old lady's now. If he had only stopped to question untiring fancy supplied him with a magthat stupid Irishman! Doctors were benificent income. ing sent for, of course, every hour in the He fell into a good practice as soon as day. He ought to have remembered that. Come to think, the situation was awk-

he got his diploma. and though a univer-sal favorite with the ladies, married Miss ward-very awkward. It would take Kate Barrington, Miss Culpepper's niece time to explain the full extent of his ridand heiress, the very next year. To-day iculous folly. Then the inspiration his income has climed high up into five flashed upon him-why not carry out the figures and his connection is among the part? Surely he could play the doctor for very best people only. Miss Culpeper still lives. That astound

ing prescription did not finish her. For it happened that the self-willed, voracion therefore, the lady's hand, which he had held throughout these swift cogitations, he said, in his friendliest tone. "I am not Doctor Minor, madame, but a friend of his ahemi-Doctor. "Ovtlock, Doctor Minor is out of town He Power his matterin in the charge multi be returned old woman's trouble began in a fit of indigestion after a gluttonous dinner. The doctors cured that by starvation, but upset it by spoiling her temper. I the satisfaction of spoiling her bad hu her hunger disappears¹. Associ Wit musing her. EDWIN ATWELL

Cashmere.

At his first words the lady had drawn Cashmere, devastated by an earthback in surprise. Then she opened the quake, is a kingdom in the northwest part of India, including the Vale of Cashblinds of the window and examined our young scapegrace critically. He saw she mere, made famous by the poet Moore was young, with soft, dark eyes and a Seringur, the capital, has a population of mass of light, fluffy hair; just the sort of owner for that hand and that voice. Her about one hundred and thirty-five thou-sand. It extends about four miles along inspection seemed to be satisfactory, for both sides of a deep and placid stream, about three hundred feet wide. From its "You are very good. If you have delightful situation and innumerable Dr. Minor's confidence no doubt you will have my aunt's-Miss Culpepper's. I may canals, Seringur has been called the Venice of Asia: But the city is, for the tell you that her malady is of a nervous most part, extremely filthy. The houses, which are generally delapidated, are built character and seems to be obscure. She is apt to be very cross and abrupt, and of thin bricks, with timber frames, many you won't be offended at anything she of them three stories high. Sixty thous says, please. And, oh! I must tell you and persons can worship in the mosque that she has had three other doctors here The capital is the center of the shawl already this morning and really talked very impolitely to them. I'm almost afraid to tell you she has ordered them manufacture of Cashmere. The men are tall, robust, well-formed, and industrious the women famous for their beauty and all out of the house, but they say that's a fine complexions. They are a gay people, symptom of her trouble and * are in the fond of pleasure, literature and poetry, library now, in consultation. Perhaps but are represented by many travelers as you would like to meet them before going peerless in cunning and avarice, and notoriously addicted to lying. Notwith-Mr. Portlock shivered at this thoughtstanding the beauty of their vale, the population, since the beginning of the ful suggestion. "Perhaps," he faltered, "I had better leave the case in their hands. present century, has been reduced from The etiquette of the profession is very 800,000 to 200,000 by pestilence. famine, strict on such occasions. Yes, I'm sure I and earthquakes. Under the treaty of had better say good morning," and Mr. Lahore, in 1846, the British Governmen came into control, but immediately sold the country for \$3,750,000. The present ruler, by a compact made at the time of lady, imploringly, "I'm sure you won't the purchase, is to be assisted by the let anything of that kind stand in the British in defending himself against his the purchase, is to be assisted by the

Antiquity of Whiskey.

enemies

AT MADANE TUSSAUD'S. One of the Sights of London-Its Per-onnial Popularity-Who Its Foundress Was.

waxwork show is the one sight in m which the country holiday-maker iss on any account. Its popuperennial; and we have been informed that some most respecare in the habit of visiting it

regularly, as "their betters emy or the Grosvenor, and e with joy their old friend the has heard of the show: but

does not know that its found-n her day rather a famous wo-he most remarkable woman in the great Duke used to call met, while yet a girl, at her un-many of the men whose names afterwards famous—Voltaire, Franklin, Robespierre, Miraal table Pr

into a states and must innocessing of the Reign error she married, and when she had ined the age when matrons usually settle down to enjoy existence more thor-oughly than ever, poor Madame Tussaud found herself in England, alone, with scarcely a penny in her pocket. The happy thought struck her that she might follow the example of her uncle, and form a kind of museum of wax casts of con-temporary celebrities, turning her natural skill in wax modeling to practical account. The idea was a success. Ma-dame Tussaud made a fortune. The exhibition has always been a favorite one, and it is not likely to be less popular now that the figures have been removed to a building large enough to hold them and their visitors without crowding, and without the accompaniment of a stifling atiosphere. The great marble staircase at the entrance, the original price of which was £11,000, is of itself worth a visit.

Wax figures are not, of course, in any true sense, works of art. They strive to imitate, not merely to represent nature ; and the result is notone which can possiply satisfy our sense of the beautiful. In ainting we have the representation of nature by line and color on a flat surface ; n sculpture we have the same thing by the modeling of colorless marble or bronz -to attempt both solid form and color at once is to make a caricature, to give the impression that the artist is aping nature, not reverently following her. A painted statue is as much a piece of incongruity as a picture with moving figures would be-neither can be taken seriously. Yet the figures of Madame Tussaud's give one

a curious sense of reality. One almost feels in the presence of the fa-mous men whose effigies are here. There is pretty good evidence for sup a strong imagin posing that no less a person than Osiris. tion to fancy that the weird experiment in Poe's gruesome tale has been rethe great god of Egypt, was the first dised-that these are the actual bodies tiller of whiskey on record; for the Egypof those whose names they bear, with tains had, from time almost immemoria their sonis, arrested in the hour of death, imprisoned within them. They are cona distillation or brewage from barley, called by the Greeks barley-wine, not inscious, these images; they see the gaping crowd swarming around them, though they are powerless to resent the intrusion. ferior, they say, in flavor, and superior in strength to wine. Allusion is made to this liquor in several passages of ancient writers. The poor people of Egypt drank it instead of wine, and were wont to in-What a medley of famous names! Old kings and queens and modern dema-gogues, famous beauties and popular preschers, Cardinal Welsey and Sir Moses toxicate themselves with it, just as our poorer people do with whiskey. It seems Montefiore, Count Cayour and Sir Wilfrid ilso to have been no stronger to the Heawson! It may not be art_it may be a now only fit for children_but one cannot Lawson! brews, for reference is certainly made to it in the Old Testament, under the name of "strong drink," Stronger than the by the names, and the queer, impertance ly striking resemblances, are enough to produce a curious nervous excitement—of and resorted to by determined drinkers for the sake of inebriation. Among the Celtæ in Spain and France which one is ashamed, but which it is imit seems to have been common as a substiossible to repress. tute for wine. Polybius speaks of a cer-For those who care for relics, there are tain Celtic king of part of Iberia or Spain who affected great Court pomp, and had plenty here. There is the guillotine which slew poor Louis XVL, the coach which in the middle of his hall golden and silver carried Napoleon to Waterloo, and the camp bedstead on which the great Frenchbowls full of this barley wine, of which man breathed his last. Here, too, are the realing-chair of Voltaire and the gardensaid, for many a century prevailed among chair of Napoleon, and the shirt worn by Henry IV. of France when he was stabbed by Ravaillac. But when we come to Napoleon's knife, his pocket-handkerchief, his coffee-cup, his tooth-brush-we had almost said his piece of string and his Regular at Funerals, It is the practice in Glasgow to send carriages to George's-square for the conshaving-papers—we feel inclined to say, with the American settler who found that venience of business men attending the Indians had come down, burned his On one occasion the undertaker, on gethomestead and murdered his whole famly, "This is too ridic'lus!"

FANSOF OLDEN TIXE. Wealthy Ladies Collect Them 107

Amusement. Collecting fans for chronological arrangement is at an industry popular with ladies of social distinction who can afford the divertisement. The collection forms a conspicuous feature in bric-a-brac, and where earnestly considered is not only artistically but histor Ically instructive. Many of the collections seen are valuable in antiquity and mate-rial. The various styles from the latter part of the seventeenth century to the resent time are more or less abundantly llustrated, and the changes and transi tions of different periods, in some in stances, plainly shown.

Doubtless the oldest one known is Venetian dagger fan. The sticks are of ivory, decoratively etched in black. Within the shaft is concealed the treacherous steel, whose sturdiness and point forbid the idea that it was any dainty play thing. The fan is constructed on the principle of the sword-may have been used as a weapon of offence or defence as easily as for purposes of coquetry. An old Spanish fan of a little later date better suited the gentle warfare of which the fan is the chief wespon. This amid its somewhat gandy ornamentation has plates of mica that serve as windows, through which the effect of its execution can be observed. Several Louis XIV. fans are distinguished by their Watteau designs and by the great elegance of their ivory sticks. These are broad and beautifully carved in medallions and interlacing lines. Several Dutch fans can be seen in

Chicago which show a clumsy interpretation of the French influence. A Spanish fan owned by one lady is as notable for its color as for refinement of its design -a beautiful harmony of yellows and browns. Most of the Louis XIV. structures have the stick s slender, wide apart, and covered with unmeaning designs in color and lavishly bespangled.

One form of design is in imitation of Watteau and it punelled off and intertwined with wreaths. One presents a couple in the love making which was the chief amusement of the Louis XV, shep herdesses and their swains. The Dutch fans of the times are ornamented with local scenes, chiefly commercial, an interesting commentary on the growth o Dutch trade, and with Scriptural subjects executed with the homely fidelity that characterizes Dutch art.

With these are placed some pretty Dutch fans in carved bone and small vory hand screens finished in gilt. A Martin fan, instead of being covered with lacquer, is divided into panels. Martin, it will be remembered, was a carriage painter of the time of Louis XV., who learned the secret of lacquer from some missiones who brought it from China afterward applied it, among other things, to fans. The upper part has a French court scene; below is the principal design, showing a large part of the ivory ground. The subject is Hercules restoring Alcestis, veiled, to her husband, Admetus, having rescued her from Hades. The Chinese ivory fans are as exquisite as lace work, the designs are, in fact, left solid on a ground which is cut in slender lines, apparently too delicate to bear the weight of ornament. Among the fans of note is the one of gold lacquer, on ivory 4714. of great beanty, which was presented to





BUMFORD'S, when not fresh

REPORTS OF GOVERNMENT CHEMISTS

As to Purity and Wholesomeness of the Royal Baking Powder.

"I have tested a package of Royal Baking Powder, which I purchased in the open market, and fud it composed of pure and wholesome ingredients. It is a cream of tartar powder of a high degree of merit, and does not contain either alum or phosphates, or other injurious substances. E. G. Love, Ph.D."

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"I have examined a package of Royal Baking Powder, purchased by myself in the market. I find it entirely free from alum, terra alba, or any other injurious sub stance. HENRY MORTON, Ph.D., President of Stevens Institute of Technology.

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versal endorsement from eminent chemists, physicians, scientists, and Boards of Health all over the world.

NOTE-The above DIAGRAM Illustrates the comparative worth of various Baking Powders, as shown by Chemical Analysis and experiments made by Prof. Schedler. A pound can of each powder was taken, the total leavening power or volume in cach can calculated, the result being as indicated. This practical test for worth by Prof. Schedler only proves what every observant consumer of the Royal Baking Powder knows by practical experience, that, while it costs a few cents per pound more than ordinary kinds, it is far more economical, and, besides, affords the advantage of better work. A single trial of the Royal Baking Powder will convince any fair-minded person of these facts.

* While the diagram shows some of the alum powders to be of a higher degree of strength than other powders ranked below them, it is not to be taken as ind ing that they have any value. All alum powders, no matter how high their sta are to be avoided as dangerous.

OSSEY BATTLE. Attorney at Law - N. C. TARBORO, [Battle & Hart, Rocky Mount, N. C.,]

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best set at Yale and he met many unexceptionable people abroad—where he stayed as long as his money lasted. But an open door is helpful only where one has the power to pass through. Even with the best introduced of men tradesmen may lose patience and what do I pro-

fit by Jones's invitation to come down for door a week's shooting if I can't scrape up money enough to pay railroad fare? Mr. Portlock was wondering ruefully, as he walked where he could find credit now, and was tempted for a moment to desperate and tragic resolutions. But the morning was so crisp and genial, the nurse with me?" maids so tresh and pretty in their white

caps, the curled darlings of wealth so winsome as they disported around him, and, nioreover, his new gloves such per-fection of its that May Portlock, who was naturally of a cheerful and susceptible disposition, plucked up courage and went on his way in very good spirits. He was going over to help his friend the doctor, a

man of about his own age, with brilliant prospects (his father was just retiring from a high, select practice), on some anatomical drawings from which Horace had a knack. It was the nature of this young fellow to be spending time somebody else a favor that were doing much better devoted to his own concerns.

As Mr. Portlock was turning the corner of Eighteenth street, however, he was conscious of a loud hail. A splendid and imposing youth, whom Horace recognized as his friend Tibbitts, old Shadarck Tibbitts' son, had drawn his gleaning dog cart sharply up beside the curb, and was engaging Mr. Portlock's attention by vigor-

ous flourishes of his whip. So Horace went over and shook hands and Mr. Tibbitts begged the favor of his company at breakfast, at his club, at noon. Yes Horace would come, if the Doctor let him off in time.

noderation. Go out-walk-amuse your-"Oh, hang it," roars young Crossus politely, 'shake him at the quarter, and I say, old fel., I'll send my fellow over elf; don't read or be alone; play whist for a little money, just to rouse and rest you after exercise. Your ailments are of then with the cob to fetch you and save a nature that - can be reached only by time," and touching his mare's ears lightly econdary agents; and though you need onstant direction as to treatment the with his lash Mr. Tibblits bowled gallant-ly off to the admiration of the whole aws of it are very simple. neighborhood.

"Doctor," cried the old woman, "you Dr. Minor was out, but a note asked enchant me! Can I have something Mr. Portlock to wait, as the doctor had only to dispatch a sudden call. Very con-tentedly Horace settled himself to a book. now?" "Certainly, said her precious adviser, composedly, "a tender broiled chicken, a nice croquette, a trifle of salad, perhaps It was an absorbing volume and the reader didn't know how long the doctor a cream tart, and a glass-just one-of

stayed away. He was roused by the sound of wheels outside, and found it already time to go to Mr. Tibbitts's breakfast That must be Tibbitts' cab now, so scribbling a line to the Doctor telling his destination, Mr. Portlock took up hat, gloves and cane and hastened to the door. The coachman on the box of a rich-looking coupe touched his hat.

Miss Culpepper was at once in great spirits, and was most affable to her medi-Oi've been sint for yez, sir, in a hurry," said he. "Will yez come roight along, Docther?" "Yes, it's all right," said Horace from inside the cab, whither he had already sprung, and not hearing the man's last

cal adviser, who in turn told her all the latest stories of a society in which she had words, "Confounded neat rig, this," he thought, with a touch of envy. "Well, we can't all have stock operators for fath- a warm interest. The young scamp knew ers," and then he drew on his gloves and everybody worth knowing she found, and

quarrelling dreadfully, that is, I mean my aunt is, with all of us, and we don't know what to do," and she laid her little hand beseechingly on his arm." Mr Portlock laid down his hat No he would not leave her just now. This was certainly a lovely creature. As for the old cat, her aunt, and those squabbling sawbones-pshaw! It was a mere farce, Mr. Portlock took the young lady's hand with great tenderness, and said he would look at the case at once. The patient reclined on a lounge in a

a story for the breakfast! Releasing, therefore, the lady's hand, which he had

his patients in n.v charge up in he returns to-morrow. Understanding this to be an urgent case I have taken the liberty to

come in Doctor Minor's place."

she said :

up."

re, the lady's hand, which he had

richly-furnished room on the second floor. She half rose when her last attendant was ushered in and looked him over sharply with her glittering little eyes. She was a stout little woman, and her face was fall but leaden and blotched. Her movements were vigorous, for a sickwoman, and she had a truculent and obstinate expression. "Well, sir," she began, coldly, "and

who are you?" "Dr. Portlock, ma'am," "Dr. Minor out of town, and I came in his place." "That's it," exclaimed the lady, peevshly. "I'm of so little importance that any druggist would volunteer to treat me his guests and courtiers sipped or quaffed if he got a chance. You have taken a at their pleasure, a custom which, it is liberty, young man.'

"I will take another then-the liberty his Celtic descendents, the reguli chiefs of wishing you good day," retorted the of our Scottish Highlands. doctor smartly, marching toward the

"Heyday! What's that? Come back, sir! How dare you leave me before I tell you to go? I like your independence, sir, funerals. and want you to stay. You know I'm a crusty old woman who says and does as

woman. Meanwhile he was looking fur-

"Have you a good appetife?" he asked

"Madame," said he solemnly, "I'm

amazed at what you tell me. Your bodily

health is perfect, except as it is sporadical-

ly affected by the effect of external im-

ressions on your singularly acute organ-

ization-that is all. Instead of self-denial

you should practise rational self-indulg-

really dry, champagne, would do nicely."

The old woman rang her hand-bell

Bring the wine now. Doctor, you must

drink with me to my recovery.'

tively about him. He noticed an un-

touched bowl of gruel on the table.

owered, I'd like to know?"

Culpepper attentively.

tentatively.

she pleases. Now, what's the matter ting into the last carriage, found it occupied by a man in black, whom he recognized as having been present at several re-cent funerals; and being curious to know Doctor Portlock drew a chair severely beside the lounge and felt Miss Culpepper's who he was, said in an off-hand manner: pulse with a profoundly professional air. "I suppose, na, you wid ken the corpse?" Then he ordered her tongue out with a sudden ferocity that startled the poor "No.

"A freen' o' the wife's, maybe?" "No." "Gaed to the same kirk lately?"

"No." "A business freen,' then?"

"No." "Of course I have," said the old lady The undertaker's catechism being by angrily, "and that's it. I'm ravenous, this time exhausted, he was about to exand those other fools say I must take press his astonishment at what could nothing heating. Heating, indeed! They have brought the mourner to the funeral, tell me meat and wine are stimulating, when the latter vouchsafed the explanabut I'll take no more beef-tea if I starve. tion. Why should the tone of my system be

"Ye see I haena been vera weel this while Her new physcian leaned back in his back, an' the doctor advised me to tak' carriage exerceese. This is the third time this week l hae been to the Necropolis chair, joined his finger-tips delicately across his stomach and contemplated Miss already.'

> When you are young, how well you know A little money makes great show. Just fifty cents will cause you bliss-Tis then a dollar looks like this;

8 But when you're old and bills come due, And creditors are dunning you,

nce. Eat and drink what you choose-in And every cent you spend you miss, 'Tis then a dollar looks like this: 8

> A Trifle Unreasonable. Needy Person (to gentleman)-Will yon

please give me a little money, sir? I need it badly. Gentleman (giving him five cents)-There you are. Now tell me frankly, my friend, what will you do with that money Needy Person-Buy beer with it. Do you expect I would buy with five cents, a champagne cocktail?

One hundred are five years ago Nicholas Thomas and Lucy Somers violently. "Catherine, you hear," she cried eagerly to the maid, chicken, rice croquettes, salad, a bottle of champagne. lived in Mt. Desert, Me., and wanted to be married. There was no minister within thirty miles, and so they married themselves. On the town records, under the date of 1780, is the contract which they drew up and signed, agreeing, in "the presence of God, the angels, and these witnesses, to love, to cherish, and nourish, and to "love, honor, and obey," as husband and wife, so long as God should continue t heir lives.

Josh Billings' Philosophy. The greatist possible injury that a man kan do to humanity is to preach infidel-

God never has placed one single thing we must have out ov our reach : our great misfortune iz, the things we kan't get we want most. It is a terrible burden for the heart to

carry to the grave a secret it cannot re-

The strongest trait in human karakter iz the love of chance. A man who never takes a chance will never git abuv the dignity of tending a gide board. A man without habits is without

karakter; he is like a bull's-eye watch--he may keep time, but he has got to be wound up regular to do it. Progress iz the great law; and the more

progress we make here the nearer we shall be to heaven when we die. Every man kan be a hero on hiz own dunghill, but to be a hero on sum boddy else's dunghill iz what strains the rooster. The greatest bore on this earth is the one who kan't talk about anything him-

A very long kreed iz like a very long tail, more liable to tangle the possessor and be stept on bi others.

Spots kount, mi child; yu kan't take the eight spot with the seven.

A Hopeful View of Things.

Friend (to young author)—How are you succeeding in your literary work? Young Author (hopefully)—Well, com-paratively speaking, I am doing well. Friend—What is "comparatively speak-

Young Author-One of the greatest o modern writers wrote for twenty years before he had a single MS. accepted. I have only been writing five years. Com-pared with him, I flatter myself that I am doing well

Conditions Unfavorable. Young Author-Is the editor in, sir? have an article I would like to submit to

ng well.

Assistant-Well, he is in, but he is not feeling very well to-day. However, you can see him if you wish to. He is troubled with dyspepsia. Young Anthor (in alarm)-Dyspepsia? Then I will call again. My article is of a

humorous nature.

Mutual Surprise. "I am surprised, sir!" thundered the resident, as he caught the cashier going

Mrs. Grant by the Queen of Siam, who also gave her an exquisite representation of Chinese figures. Then she received a gree and blue enamel from foreign despots. 47t4.

RAILROAD ACCOMMODATIONS.

Breakfast With General Sherman at a Western Railway Station. Bill Nye says: "I presume that I could

write an entire library of personal reminscences relative to the eminent people 4714 with whom I have been thrown during a busy life, but I hate to do it, because I always regarded such things as sacred from the vulgar eye, and I felt bound to respect the confidence of a prominent man just as much as I would that of one who was ess before the people.

"I remember very well my first meeting with General W. T. Sherman. I would not mention it here if it were not for the fact that the people seem to be yearning for personal reminiscences of great men, and that is perfectly right,

"It was since the war that I met Gen eral Sherman, and it was on the line of the Union Pacific Railway, at one of those justly celebrated eating houses, which I understand are now abandoned. The colored waiter had cut off a strip of the omelette with a pair of shears, the scorched oatmeal had been passed around, the little rabber door mats fried in butter and called pancakes had been dealt around the table, and the cashier at the end of the hall had just gone through the clothes of a party from Vermont, who claimed a rebate on the ground that the waiter refused to bring him anything but his bill. There was no sound in the dining room except the weak request of the coffee for more air and stimulants, or perhaps the cry of pain when the butter, while practicing with the dumbells, would hit a child on the head; then all would be still again.

General Sherman sat at one end of the table, throwing a life preserver to a fly in the milk pitcher.

We had never met before, though for years we had been plodding along life's rugged way—he in the War Department, I in the Post Office Department. Unknown to each other we had been holding up opposite corners of the great national fabric, if you will allow me that expres-

1 remember, as well as though it were but yesterday, how the conversation began. General Sherman looked sternly at me and said:

" I wish you would overpower that butter and send it up this way." "All right," said I, "if you will please

pass those molasses.' That is all that was said, but I shall never forget it, and probably he never will. The conversation was brief, but yet how full of food for thought! How true, how earnest, how natural! Nothing

stilted or false about it. It was the natural expression of two minds that were too great to be verbose or to monkey with and I am sure you will go away satisfied as social, conversational flap-doodle. well as filled. 42t2

He Knows Now,

"I-I don't understand this at all," said Smith, as he looked over the bill. "Why, it's a bill for a pair of bronze vases at \$25 per pair," replied the colector.

"Bronze vases? Why, I never bought such a thing in my life! We have a pair in the house, but they were a wedding present." "Presented by whom?" simple and successful home treatment. Ad-

"By my friend Green." "Exactly. He told us to wait three dress T. S. PAGE, 128 East 26th St., New



DEAFNESS. Its causes and cure, by Ole who was deaf twenty-eight years. Treated by most of the noted specialsts of the day with LO benefit. Cured himself in three months, and since then hundreds of others by same process. A plain

AND DRUGGIST

| | arranged himself to enjoy the borrowed luxury to the best advantage as the car- | last he told her a particular piquant mor- sel of scandal that had not yet got into | It is always better to spread ma- nure as it is drawn, than to put it in | through the safe one night. "So am L" said the cashier. "I thought you were | months, and send the bill to you. That has come to be the fashion now, and I'm | York City. 44t4. | |
|---|--|--|---|--|--|--|---|
| Opposite H. Morris & Bros., | luxury to the best advantage as the car- riage whirled swiftly on. I " Hello! What new club's this?" Horace asked himself as he stopped before a large double house on Madison avenue. | | | | surprised that you didn't catch on. I'll receipt it. Thanks. Fine weather this," | CHEAP LAND. | AT THE WEDDELL BOOK GTORE. |
| | a large double nouse on Madison avenue. | for \$500. "That's your retaining fee. Such men | makes these spots too rich, and of | The Senatorial contest in Virginia | "Say" said the editor's smart lit- | The subscriber offers for sale his farm situ- | Opposite the BRYAN HOUSE and adjoin |
| DAMALIAS TONIO. | "Rather an out-of-the-way locality, it strikes me," and without more ado he sprang out and ran lightly up the steps, | must come and see me to you Miss Cul- | 101 118 proper share. Theor to to oproad | | tle son, as he entered a store; "do | dwelling house, the usual outhouses and two | ing the POST OFFCE. |
| I If you are wasting away from age, dissipa- tion or any discase or weakness and require a stimulant take PARKE's TONIC at once; if will invigorate and build you up from the first dose but will never intoxicate. It has saved inducts of lyes it more save room. | at once by a fat butler in a dress coat, who, without inquiry, ushered Horace in- | pepper," says Scallawag, hanging his head. "That I am not yet admitted to practice," "All the better." cries the old lady | is equally benefitted, and when the ground is worked over in the spring | of Virginia, and the improvement on Mahone will be so great that compar- | spended the storekeeper ; "we've kept them for years." "Well," re- | miles from Jarretts Station and about four miles from a station on the Atlantic and Dan- ville railroad. PRICE, THREE THOUSAND | A BIG OFFER. |
| stimulant take PAREE's TONIC at once; it will invigorate and build you up from the first | to a darkened room on one side. Before the visitor had time to meditate upon the eccentric arrangements of this club house, | delighted. "Why boy, you have a genius for diagnosis. Go ahead with your studies | with the cultivator or wheel barrow the whole is well mixed together. | isons will be odious. | turned the boy; starting for the door, "you ought to advertise, and then | dollars down, the rest in two equal payments at six per cent interest, or will sell for | To introduce them we will give away 1000 self-operat ag Washing Machines. If you want one send as your name, P. O. and ex- |
| hundre's of lives, it may save yours. 44t4. HISCOX & CO., New York, | stretched hand. | and if I choose to employ you it is no- | There is also a saving of labor, as one handling is avoided. | The wife and son of ex-Secretary Lincoln are both in very poor health. | ycu wouldn't keep em so long." | 48.t10, J. T. HOWIE, Jarratts Station, Va- | press office at onee. 4044 THE NATI DNAL CO., 21 Dey St. N. Y. |
| | | body's business but my own." | | | | | |
| | | TWO JEARS OF ALL THE A | | 1 | | | - |