VOL. 71. NO. 39.

TARBORO', N. C. THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 28, 1893.

DR. H. T. BASS Offers his 1 . - fessional services to the citi icus of Tarboro and vicinity. Office on Main Street near Coker's corner.

NAUL JONES, stt'y and Councelor at Law

TARBURO, N. C, W. G. EDWARDS. SIGN AND HOUSE PAINTER,

Paper hanging a specialty. TARBORO, N. C.

TOHN L. BRIDGERS & BON.

Attorneys-at-Law TARBORO.

H. A. GILLIAM. DONNBLL GILLIAM CILLIAM & SON Attorneys-at-Law,

TARBORO', N. C. Will practice in the Counties of Edgecombe tialifax and Pitt, and in the Courts of the

First Judicial District, and in the Circuit and Supreme Courts at Raleigh. 11 P. WYNN, M. D.

Tarboro N. C.

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.

Office next door to Hotel How-

TO THE PUBLIC.

Undertaker's Business

at the shortest notice. Having con lying and being in the county of Edgenected with my shop the repairing business. Allwork Left at my shop the lands of Henry Winborne, Saltie 8. business. Allwork Left at my shop shall have Prompt attention.

PRICES MODERATE,

Also a first-class HEARSE for hire Thanking my friends for their former patronage, I hope o merit the same, should they need anything Undertaking

My Place is on Pitt Street Three Doors fro atte Corner of Main

E. I. Simmons.

J. i. WALLS Fashionable :-: Tailor

Pitt St., one door below L. We idell & to Tarboro, N C. Fine Full Dress and Evening Tailor-

Made Suits. The term well dressed ex tends from the neck to the foot of the Cutting, repairing and cleaning and

NEW YORK

During 1893, the WERKLY HERALD will be wilhout question the best and cheapest family journal published in America. It will be profusely illustrated by the best artists in the country, and will be a magagine of literature, art and news absolutely unrivaled in its excellence.

The Presidential Inaugural Will be graphically described and artiscally pictured, while the great feature of the coming year's history, the

WORLD'S FAIR,

Will be given particular attention. So

ence Warden, Hume Nisbet and Hamilton

SEND FOR PREMIUM LIST. Address

JAMES GORDON BENNETT.



What Causes Pimples? Clogging of the pores or mouths of the sets ceous glands with sebum or olly matter.

The plug of sebum in the centre of the pimple s called a blackhead, grub, or comedene. Nature will not allow the clogging of the pore

to continue long, hence, Inflammation, pain, swelling later pus or matter forms, breaks or is oper alone, any one of which is liable to become

What Cures Pimples? The only reliable preventive and cure, when not due to a constitutional humor, is

Cuticura Soap.

It contains a mild proportion of CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, which enables it to disserve the sebaceous or oily matter as it forms at the It stimulates the sluggish glands and tu healthy activity, reduces inflammati and heals irritated and roughened so

restores the skin to its original purity, This is the secret of its wonderful suc For bad complexions, red, rough hands and shapeless nalls, dry, thin and falling hair, scaly and irritated scalps and simple baby biemishes

degree hitherto unknown among remedies for the skin and complexion. Sale greater than the com

Sold throughout the world. Women full of pains, aches

and weaknesses find comfort, strength and renewed vitality in Cuticura Plaster, the first and only pain-killing, nerve-strengthening plaster when all else falls,

NOTICE.

By virtue of the power and authority contained in a judgment rendered at the Spring Term, 1893, of the Superior Court of Edgecombe county, in the cause enti-I am Prepared to do all work in and his wife, Ida Dunn and Sally Dunn, the undersigned commissioner will sell and her." the undersigned commissioner will sell at the court house door in Tarboro, N. C., on Monday, the 16th day of October, 1893, for cash, a certain piece or parcel of land, Moore and L S. Dunn and others, con-

This 18th day of September, 1893.
HENRY JOHNSTON Commissioner

NOTICE.

By virtue of the power and authority of Edgecombe county, in the cause entitled C. J. Austin, executor of R. H. Austied C. J. Austin, executor of R. H. Austin, against Battle Bryan and his wife, Sarah F. Bryan, the undersigned commissioner will sell at the court house door in Tarboro, North Carolina, on Monday, the 16th day of October, 1893, for cash, a certain tract or parcel of land, situated lying and being in the county aforesaid on ing 710 acres, more or less.

For a more particular decription of said tract of land, reference is hereby made to the pleadings, filed in the cause aforesaid. This 13th day of September, 1893. HENRY JOHNSTON, Commission

NOTICE.

By virtue of the power and authority in a decree of the Superior Court of Edge-combe county, rendered at Spring Term, 1893, of said court, in the cause entitled J. W. Lipscomb and E. A. Lipscomb, his wi'e, againz George Howard, W. H. WI'e, againz' George Howard, W. H.
Johnston in his own right, and W. H.
Johnston and Benjamin Norfleet as executors of the will of John Norfleet, the undersigned, commissioners, will sell at the Court House door in Tarboro, North Carolina, on Monday, the 16th day of Octolors, 1992 for each a settle day of Octolors, 1992 for each a settle day of Octolors, 1992 for each a settle day of Octolors, 1993 for each a settle day of Octolors, 199 ber, 1893, for cash, a certain piece or par-cel of land, situated in the town of Tar-One Dollar a Year bory, and county aforesaid. numbered in the plot of said town as lot 140, being in the corner of Pitt and Panols streets, and adjoining lots 88 and 141, being shout 155 feet square, on which lot are two dwelling houses, the one now occupied by J.
W. Lipse mb. the other by W. D. Brown.
For a more particular description of said
premises, reference is hereby made to the pleadings filed in the above entitled course. This 13th day of September, 1898, GEO. HOWARD, JR.,

NOTICE.

HENRY JOHNSTON, Communicationers.

By virtue of decrees of the Superior complete will be the descriptions of everythe clerk of said court in the cause entitled with the great Exposition, and so true to the reality the many illustrations, that a perusal of the Werkly Herald next summer will be almost as satisfactory as a visit to Chicago.

the clerk of said court in the cause entitled W. H. Johnston, executor of the will of Norfleet Cutchin against Margaret A. Cutchin and others, devisees of the late Norfleet Cutchin, the undersigned, commissioner, will sell at the court house door Prizes Each Week in Tarboro, on Monday, the 16th day of October, 1893, a certain piece or parcel of Will be awarded for the best original articles on argicultural subjects. Each issue will contain a page devoted to practical and scientific farming The Woman's Department will be unex-celled in practical suggestions to make the tract of land, devised in the last will and thou coming to his aid. Every week there will be a number of his wife for life, and to his daughter Ma special articles on all topies of human in- tie Lee Bobbitt for life after the death of terest. Among the novelists who will his wife, all of which will more fully ap-write stortes for the Weekly Herald are pear by referance to said last will and Jerome K. Jerome, Stepniak, Mrs. Grim- testament; and also a certain other piece of wood, Edwin Arnold, John Strange Winter, Marie Corelli, Helen Mathers, Floradjoining the lands of W. T. Mayo and others, containing one hundred and seventy-seven acres, more or less, known as the Nathan Pippen place, being the same devised in said will to the children of R.

N. Cutchin. Terms of sale, one half of the purchase money, cash, the other half by bond payable twelve months after the day of sale, New York Herald, New York. with 8 per cent. interest from the day of

This 13th day of September, 1893.
HENRY JOHNSTON,

Commissioner.

The winter night was closing dark and drear, around the tumult and hustle of the railroad station in the heart of the city. Without, the knee had fallen asleep, but neither snow fell, white and ceaselessly, and the flery sys of the locomotive threw tendency to drift off into dream a line of light through the darkness

slowly up and down the platform, with his arms resting cardesaly on the shoulder of Alfred Neville, his dearest friend. Both were wrapped to the throat in furs.

A LONG TRIP ABROAD.

"So you are really setting forth, Hugh!" exclaimed Naville. "And when shall you return home?" "I can scarcely tell-certainly n in many years, and perhaps never.

I may become a Russian, or possibly pitch my tent among the paim trees of Palestine.

"Hugh," said his friend, turning

so as to look into the dark eyes that least I know that it was. Can you were partially hidden by the furtell me of any situation in which I trimmed cap of the traveler, "I recould came a livelihood, however member when you were the quietest and most home-loving of pressio individuals. What has changed you so enthroly?"

"Hugh!" said Neville, represch-fully, "surely we have not been fast friends for twenty years for you to deny me your confidence at last?"

"I have no secrets for you, Nevened. 'Nor am I unwilling to con-fess to you that the whole surrent of my life has been changed since that unlucky quarrel with Edith Sayre aix years ago. We both acted very like a couple of foolish children, and so we parted."

"And what has become of her?"
"She married Charles Calthor

"Why don't you follow her example, my boy, and take unto yourself a wife?" Southbank shrugged his shoul-

"Hallo! here comes your train! Moore and L S. Dunn and others, containing ninety-six acres, more or less.

For a more particular description of said piece of land, reference is made to the pleadings filed in said cause.

This 13th day of September, 1893.

HENRY JOHNSTON. Bengal."

There was a cordial grasp of two earnest hands and then Alfred Neville stood alone on the platform, a to the hotel this evening and let me mist that was not the dew of melt- introduce you to Mrs. Southbank!" Repairing Business contained in a decree rendered at the ing snowfiakes before his eyes, and the express train was speeding away ing snowfiakes before his eyes, and |-Boston Globe. through the gloom and darkness of

and being in the county aforesaid, on White Oak Swamp, west side, adjoining the lands of Archelus Braswell, John T. ed car, the heated atmosphere with-Bellamy, Mrs. Dixon, Bennett T. Lyon, In and the swift, tremulous motion afternoon and had socidentally Nancy Newsom, Thomas Anderson, Sally Johnson and I. M. Cutchin, and contain of the train were alike favorable to killed the chicken. His sister had ticularly pleasant to be roused up to: a cruel boy. Then he had disapmake room for a lady and two little peared and had been found stuck in children.

be traveling with children!" grum-bled the fat man with spectacles a loud wall. opposite, across whose outstretched. "My sister feet the little four-year-old had

Hugh Southbank-whether out of the sheer spirit of contradiction or from Christian charity will never be known-leaned forward and took

The words were spoken so low that Southbank scarcely caught their sound, but the rosy little boy on his knee quite made up for his mother's taciturnity by clamorously demanding to see the stranger's watch and rubbing his cheek delightedly against the costly furs which edged Hugh's traveling coat.

"Papa had a fur coat like thispapa is dead!" chattered the little fellow, lifting his brown eyes to Hugh Southbank's with innocent confidence.

Southbank did not answer. "And mamma is going to B—! Mamma has only nine dollars left," went on the small chatterer.

"Hugh, dear, don't talk any more," interrupted the soft, tremu-lous voice at Southbank's side, with an accent that thrilled him to the very heart.

s glimpse of the face that belonged to the sweet low voice, but it was useless; the car was too dark.

"And what is your name, my little fellow?" he asked a sudden inspiratestament of the said Norfleet Cutchin to "Mamma says I'm not to talk,"

"Tickets if you please," shouted the conductor, bustling down the

"Hold your lantern here a minute my man. Where did I put that ticket?" said Hugh, estentiatiously searching through the compartments of his pocketbook. "Oh, here it is -all right."

All right, indeed, for in the full glare of the lantern he had discovered the key to that troublesome enigma. Their eyes had met for one second, and Hugh Southbank knew that Edith Sayre was sitting beside

Through the lonely winter solly tudes—through the glens of sciole-

vales darted the night express, Its flery smoke, its solitary eye of red flams cleaving the darkness like r

land, for the pale and besuith young widow had told the simp-story of her life to him who had one confidently expected to share it. "But I am wearying you," she

"No, Edith," said Southbank, re-proschfully. "Who should be interested in the history of your sorrows

ited," she added, "and I feel that it is my duty to exert myself for the benefit of these little ones, who are "Mr. Southbank, your circle of friends is large and influential—at

could scarcely realise that this meek, timid creature was the haughty,

high-spirited Edith Sayre of six years since. At last he spoke rather "I know of but one plan. Edith, and I fear, even in this instance. you will be unwilling to take my ad-

that have passed be but a dream and stand once more at my side as we stood together in suld lang syne. I have never ceased to love you. Edith! Will you forget the past and

"But the children, Hugh?"
"They shall be my children too!"

"Hal-lo! Who on earth expected to see you, Hugh Southbank? Why, I thought you were en route for the east, and was just considering the "Nor for Amanda?" propriety of directing a letter to Stamboul, when here you turn up in "I have changed all my plans,

Neville, and concluded to remain quietly at home." "And what magic spell wrought this transformation?" "A wife. I was married yesterday morning to Mrs. Charles Calthorps, formerly Edith Sayre, Come round

A Stiding Scale. the winter night.

"Is this seat engaged, sir?"

Hugh Southbank answered in the were mud patches on his face and hair and he had lost his hat, but in the conductor's voice roused him from a deep reverie into which he had fallen.

The boy was covered with mud to the top of his kilt skirt, there were mud patches on his face and hair and he had lost his hat, but in his hand he grasped a chicken—a limp, wet and muddy chicken. It dream fancies, and it was not par- declared that she could not love such

When he saw his mother his feelings overcame him and he burst into

"My sister doesn't love mel my sister doesn't love me! I want to get losted in the woods and let the bears cat me!"

"But," said his mother, cried when you pinched your finger with the clothespin, and it would hurt you far more if the bears should

The boy was interested and dried his tears. "I mean a kind, tame bear," he said, choking a sob. "But a tame bear has sharp teeth." The boy rubbed his eyes with his

muddy hand and was lost in thought for awhile. Then he raised his head. His countenance was cheerful, there was not a trace of sorrow in his tone and he cried: "I mean—I mean a nice little curly dog wifout any teef."—Harper's Young People.

Walnut Pickies.

Gather white walnuts when sufficiently tender to pierce with a needle; put in a stone jar and pour boiling brine over them; let stand ten days. Drain and place in the air for six hours. Soak in cold water over night. Cover with cold vinegar and let stand thirty-six hours; pour off and cover with a gallon of hot vinegar, to which has been added seven ounces of ginger, seven ounces of salt, two heads of garlic, a tablespoonful of soraped horseredish, two pods of red pepper, half an ounce each of ground mace, cloves, alispice and orange peci The vinegar should be strained.— Ladies' Home Journal.

Weish Rarebit.

Cut one-half of a pound of fresh American cream cheese into small pieces. Melt in a chafing dish or saucepan, adding one tablespoonful the right consistency. Season with salt and cayenne peper and serve on crackers. If served on the square saltines be very careful about the amount of salt used in seasoning the rarebit.-Boston Budget.

-Ir some people were birds, they would sit down in the dust and complain that their wings were a heavy

A LICENSE TO MARRY.

free with the County Clerk.

Mr. Jacob Sassafras, of Hooppe

district, had answered all the preceding questions to the satisfaction the clerk of vital statistics, and th that gentleman said: ow, what is the lady's name!

"Can't you leave that blank?" asked the candidate for matrimony.

Mr. Sassafras rubbed his o thoughtfully and then observed:
"You kin make me out two licenses -one for Miss Jerusha Hig-

"You are not going to marry them both, are you!" asked the "Of course not; but you see Jerusha mightn't have me. That's the resson I wanted the girl's name left

"Haven't you asked her yet?"
"No. Is that the regular way?"
"That is the invariable rule. I never knew of a man coming here

"Nor with the name left blank?"

"Well, I swow! Ef I've got to go back to Hooppole district, and ask one o' them girls to marry me without a license to help me, I'm afeard I'll never get married." And Mr. Sassafras left the office with a big sigh.—William Henry Biviter, in Brooklyn Life.

A New Steam Digger.

An improved steam digger was make a call. It was dark and I undergoing practical tests in everyday work in England the past spring, and the testimony of experienced agriculturists and mechanical experts is that it is a notable success. That digging is a more rational and more generally satisfac-tory method of treatment for the soil than plowing is an opinion neither new nor uncommon, but there has never yet been found a satisfactory way of making the principle amenable to steam power, so that it could compete with the plow. The machine, the Darby steam digger, is driven by a portable engine of eight horse power, and of about the same general pattern as those used for steam plowing. The digging apparatus, at the back end of the engine, consists of four sets of steel digging times, six times in the set, driven from a four-throw crank shaft, so that but one set of tines enters the ground at one time.

A bar containing thirteen fixed tines is carried in front of the movable tines, and as the digging tines throw up the earth the clods are projected against the fixed tines and broken up. The space dug over is fourteen feet wide. The diggers are driven at an average speed of one hundred and thirty-four strokes a minute, with a working steam pressure of one hundred and twenty pounds to the square inch. The depth of cut is easily adjustable. Two or three of these latest type machines have been at work in different parts of England and with great practical success. The ma-chine is operated by two men, and it has done its work thoroughly well at the rate of nearly an acre an hour in a heavy loam soil .- N. Y. dis serun?" continued the man.

Paid Wall for Orchide.

A Mr. Hamelin, who went to Madagasoar some time ago in quest of rare orchids that were supposed to be in hiding in the woods of that savage island, met the misfortune of having his guide eaten up by a lion. The chief, Mayombosa, from whom the botanist had secured the much mo' beautifulier dan any of services of the guide, got an idea your ripe ones dat I wanted to that Hamelin in a moment of cannibalistic caprice had himself made Don't forgit me, Mistah Bronson; away with his attendant and then my cognomen was Git Dar Jones." blamed it on a lion. The chief gave him his option of marrying the alive. As Hamelia had saveral imof butter, and when nearly all the marriage contract an arrange-melted and smooth, two eggs beaten light without spreading. Stir until monopoly of all the orchids in Madmonder than add one half of a well mixed, then add one half of a squaecar. Still, it's a big price to cup of cream. Cook, stirring all the while, until it is smooth and of can.

"What perfectly lovely children's

Howdo you ever do it?" saked Miss "By looking them out of the room, Miss Guscher," replied Scribem, "and filling my care with cotton."—

IN DIXIE LAND.

my customers in the country away from the railroad. At one store where I stopped there was a traction engine about ready to start and I got a young colored fellow to watch my horse. When I had been in the store for ten or fifteen utes the boy came in.

" Toan't watch yo' hoss no longer, boss," said he, anxiously. "Is that engine there yet?

"Well, go and watch him; I'll be there in fifteen minutes and I'll give you a quarter. 'Deed I can't, boss,' he insisted

Tee got ter go an' go powahful considerably provoked. 'Well, you see, boss,' he said cornectly, 'it's dish yer way: A man drov' up by yo' hose wid a wagtole him I would, but I hain't got de

long es dem watermiliyons is sight." 'Finding I couldn't persuade him to risk his religion any longer, I gave him a nickel and trusted to luck."—Detroit Free Press.

Not So Fast.

The New York Tribune reports an anecdote told by a Washington gentleman concerning a city, historically famous, which need not be named here. It has "fallen behind the procession," as the current phrase is, and is by no means increasing rap-idly in population. Said the Washington man to the reporter: I went over to --- one evening to

couldn't see the numbers on the bouses. After a time I noticed a middle-aged man smoking a pipe on the front steps of a house a few doors away. "I beg pardon," said I, "but will you kindly tell me which way the

mbers run on this street?" He took the pipe out of his mouth, slewly knocked out the sales and

"Just got to town?" "Well, yes," I answered, taken by

"Evenin' boat?" Yes." 'What number you lookin' for?" "Forty-nine." "It's the other side, four doors be

"Hold on a minute," he called What did you say about numbers runnin'?" "I saked which way they ran in this street." "Well, they don't run," he reolned; "they don't even walk.

There hain't nothin' run in this

I thanked him and turned to go

town since the war." The Taste Was Setter.

"Mistah Bronson," said a colored man to a grocer on Beaubien street, was you gwine for keep watermillyons dis segun?"

"Of course." "Was you gwine to keep some on

"Was de price goin' ter be about for bits?" 'Matah Brodson, was you gwine

ter hev a few green watermillyons "Well, there are always some green ones, you know?" "Bartin. Was you gwine ter take a big green one an' pour in a quart of kerosene lie an' leave it out-doahs

A Young Editor. youngest editors in the world. She portant engagements at home he is a little ten-year-old girl, who took the widow, but he coupled with brings out every week the Pickwick Papers, written entirely by berself. It contains a department labelled "Jests," a unique advertising column, a fashion department, a society budget, a poet's corner, and a story. There is a range of versatillty in this which is denied to most

genluses. His Finishing Touch.

ben mot and make a chestnut of it.

stories you write, Mr. Scribem! "He may not be altogether origlnal, but he imparts to everything s something of his own. "Yes; he will take up a fellow's

ABSOLUTELY

the long, dreamy days need some-thing in them besides the cutdoor Murphy, a special agent of the agricomfortable chairs around in a shady After being scotled at also sem then another take their turns military authorities in Germany in reading, or else let somebody adopt the use of who is a thoroughly good reader depleat story will bring up the most made It a serious question who curious questions, and bring forth bread for smether year was to see the greatest amount of knowledge.

I heard a southern story read the tenity, and, going to Builts, put he open listening to it began to talk the preparation at American kitchen for the preparation of comment in all its negroes, of the voodoo charms to be The German peasants like bought at the French market in bread, pushering it even to a ptrength to stan' hit, boss, deed I bought at the French market in hain't. I jis got 'ligion las' week New Orleans; then they drifted but I thought it would be a good hain't. I fin got 'ligion has' weak around to the magic of India, and 'a around to the magic of India, and 'a new Orleans; then they drifted around to the magic of India, and 'a new Orleans; then they drifted around to the magic of India, and 'a new Orleans; then they drifted around to the magic of India, and 'a new Orleans; then they drifted around to the magic of India, and 'a new Orleans; then they drifted around to the magic of India, and 'a new Orleans; then they drifted around to the magic of India, and 'a new Orleans; then they drifted around to the magic of India, and 'a new Orleans; then they drifted around to the magic of India, and 'a new Orleans; then they drifted around to the magic of India, and 'a new Orleans; then they drifted around to the magic of India, and 'a new thick of the sent there went and the fact of the drifted of sys put hat the fact of the drifted of sys put hat the fact of the new the had been there went and the fact of the drifted of sys put hat new the had been there went and the fact of the fact of the drifted of sys put hat new the had been there are the fact of the drifted of sys put hat the fact of the fact of the drifted of sys put had never the fact of that would be a good way to prothe's got a fair start, boss, deed he
pose?"

"Possibly, but I can't issue a blurch, boss, to do dat watchin' es

"It was discovered that that story ber, the emperor's premise to tests
that kept an entire party of twenty the bread thus made, and it is said
out of mischief, away from guestly, that the emperor could not tall it made them travel pretty much over the world, and had used up very successfully a summer morning that began at half-past eight and ended at a quarter of two. You see, girls totions in Berlin. and boys only want to be given the cue in the right direction and they tion, and the experiment resulted in will do what is right, but starting the adoption of this composite load wrong, starting out with the idea for the army. that they don't care for anybody,

body's business, simply results in

A Pleasing Performance. "I have seen a variety of theatrical performances at one time and another," said the father of a family, but never any that pleased me was given in my dishap-room, in When I entered the theater I found ranged for the audience pieces of paper hearing the names of the intended occupants. I confess that I will have to import ever a thousand was pleased to find in what estimated million bushels of wheat. Gol. Mar-I might mention that the performance had been postponed from the previous day on account of the stage what an immense revenue would fright of the performers; a little come to the United States from the trace of this remained, but it seen expertation of sorn and corumnal. About one-tweatleth of the land surdow and looking up toward the sky, face of the United States is devoted the children began the first piece on to over. Yet only four per cent. of the programme, a recitation: the entire crop has been experted. Twinkle, Twinkle, Little Star. during the last ten years.—Touth's After that they went-gleefully on Companies. Goose melodies. As Jack and Jill

from the Aryan fat, to extend, and lent Prench. denotes the distance from tip to the of the fingers when the arms of an average-sized man are fully ex-

(Siney, shifet, steep,) At rest in the quiet grave That is deep, it, mep. (Bang, 1956, steep. With a spain on the bair white fees,) And they weep, they weep.

-DEADT-

And they weep the more when they chiese, still, sleeg! Away from the grave, and the shift. That they may not heep. Does the 1964 use he waterp Under the soil! It waisened, the night that it died, In the some of God.

Do "mourners" some and get The lave that is Got-bas labor. The thild above. , the State one Event with God "(Line child in the sugate buy

The bread gave general satisfan

Col. Murphy then went to Sweden that what they do is right and is noand the American minister gave a body's business, simply results in heartaches, in hitterness, and too fained a great variety of fisher made often in very deep sorrow.

A Pleasing Parformance. pronounced a rupoess.

The northern nations have

strangely enough, accepted ours as an article of food much more kindly "but never any that pleased me more than one I saw this afternoon in what I may call the Home theater. It was an amateur performance by strictly home talent. It me use for it as food enough for the was given in my dining-room, in pelects of the lower classes. This fact, and the actors were my son, is a sort of much. The Italians conwho is seven, and my daughter, five. When I entered the theater I found green corn which in the United in the coats which had been ar- States is such a standard dish.

tion I was held by the children upon phy hopes that this will induce the this, the first occasion in their lives tallens to listen to his corn-broad for any formal deciaration of it. Cheories. Males will not ripes say-They had given me one of the two where in Europe except in the ex-sents in the front row. I shared trems south. In England a stalk this distinction with their mother, of corn growing in a pot is a con-The other children sat back of us.

they carried a pail, reciting as they went across the dising-room, and at the proper moment they fell with tall, dark and fat. He is only jubilant upross. And so they carried the programme through with thirty-five, for the lower part of his brisk animation to the end, to the face is powered with a thick, black profound admiration and great cat-lafaction of the entire anticace.—N. sade. He was a purple silk Y. Sun. but his siethes are seropulously English in out and pattern. He The "foot" is named from the speaks English with a besettiful length of that member in a full British drawl that Lieut. Col. grown man. Some say that it was Massey, his secort, binasif cannot so called from the length of the foot surpass. The princess, who asof a certain English king, but it is believed to have been a standard of measurement among the ancient Egyptians. The cubit is from the latin cubitus, an elbow, and is the harm. She is a dark-syst distance from the elbow to the end of the middle finger. Fathom is fashions in dress and speaks asset-

There is great difference in the annual rainfalls in Seglandand, the greatest being as we approach the Alps, whether from the north or acreth. The narroal rainfall is Mi inches at Basel, 649 inches at later-laken, 60 at fickwest, rising to 68 op the Grimsel and 182 on the Saint Bernard, and falling at Lugano to 63. The personings of enew in the total annual rainfall varies from 48 The importance of this precipitation may be underwhied when it is recalled that a precipitation of 19 lackes is considered essential to security of crops. The meadows are sided in no less degree than the eli-main by constant fertilling and estraceditary care in the way of watering and draining.

—The professional basebalt plo