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ARRENTON GAZETTE.

VOL. II.

WARRENTON, N. C., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 29, 1873.

NO. 20.

The Warrenton Gazette.

INSURE YOUR LIFE IN THE

TEDMONT & ARLINGTON

Life Insurance Company,

RICHMOND, Va.

POLICIES LIBERAL & NON-FORFETTABLE PROGRESS RAPID AND CAUTIOUS. LOSS AND EXPENSES SMALL. ASSETS AMPLE AND WELL SECURED.

ANNUAL INCOME OVER

and a Quarter Million Dollars. Its ratio of Expense to Income in 1871 was only

EVER 17,500 POLICIES ISSUED, TO OCTOBER IT IS THE LEADING SOUTHERN COMPANY, AND HA

THE ENDORSEMENT OF VARIOUS INSUR-ANCE DEPARTMENTS. Has paid out for losses in the last five years

A HALF MILLION DOLLARS.

S. W. GOODSON, Traveling Ag't. JOHN C. McBAW, Local Ag't. Nov. 2-tf.

PROFESSIONAL.

DR. THOMAS E. WILSON. Having returned to this place, offers his professional services to the citizens of this town and Office one door below Jno. R. Johnson's Boot and Shoe Factory.

TOR. J. H. COOK. Having retired from the DRUG BUSINESS will devote his entire time to his PROFES-OFFICE-Over the Drug Store of Mesers.

DR. J. G. KING,

homas & Bobbit.

WARRENTON, N. C.

OFFICE.—Next door to Residence, on North Ade Court House Square. CHAS. ALSTON COOK,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law, WARRENTON, N. C. Practices in the Courts of Warren, Franklin, Nash and Halifax, and in the Surreme Court. Prompt attention given to all business entrusted to him. Office, in the Court House.

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Offers his professional services to the public in every department of Dentistry. OFFICES. - Warrenton, over Norwood Davis. Louisburg-at Dent's Hotel.

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ACCUMULATED CAPITAL, \$444,206.98 Chartered by the Commonwealth of Va. Office N. E. Cor. of Main and 9th St's ..

RICHMOND, VIRGINIA. Number of Policies issued 7,491. Amount of property insured \$7,499,859.74.

Amount of Deposit Notes Deposited with the Company, \$420,067.26. Amount of cash premiums and fees received

Amount paid for losses, expenses, &c. \$170,765.39. Issues Term and participating policies-

Dr. H. G. DAVIDSON, President. JORDAN H. MARTIN, Vice President. H. S. PRICE, Secretary and Treasurer. J. E. NEISWANGER, Asst. Secretary. S. B. JONES, of Fork Union, Fluvanna Co. Va., Genl. Agt. for N. C.

DR. S. G. WARD, Broker, Real Estate,

AND GENERAL AGENT. WARRENTON, N. C., Has for sale

75 Thousand Acres of Land in Warren County, North Carolina, and 500 Tons of Watson's & Clark's Sup. Phosphate. REFERENCES.

Hon. Charles R. Train, Attorney General,
Boston, Mass. Charles B. Yardley, Esq., Banker, 8 Wall Street, New York. Col. Wharton J.
Green, Attorney at Law, Baltimore Md. Gen.
M. W. Ransom, U. S. Senator, Washington, D.
C., Ex-Governor P. H. Bell, Warrenton, N. C.

Wagons, Aug10-tf

JOHN R. JOHNSON, BOOT AND SHOE MAKER Warrenton, N. C.

Keeps constantly on hand and for sale, Boots, Shoes, Gaiters, French and American Calf Skins, Sole and Upper Leather, Lining and Binding Skins, Shoe Makers' Tools and Findings, consisting of Wax, Bristles, Threads, Heel Balls, Pegs, Nails, Sand Paper, &c. &c.

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ATLANTIC HOTEL. NORFOLK, VIRGINIA.

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Day, Third and Fourth Floors, - - 2.50 Special terms for Permanent Boarders.

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NORFOLK, VA.

Bov-0-17

H. A. FOOTE,

Warrenton, N. C.

Insure Your Life

SECURITY

Life Insurance and Annaity

COMPANY

NEW YORK.

R. G. HAY, General Agent for North Carylina. B. D. WILLIAMS, Special Agent for as it were the phrase: North Carolina.

Absolutely no Restriction on

All Policies Incontestible AND I SON-FORFEITING AFTER THREE A INUAL PAYMENTS, EXCEPT IN CASE OF FRAUD.

Issues Policies on all Plans and on the Most Favorable Terms, either with or without

Though this Company has paid to 400 mem-

\$1,000,000.

Yet its losses, in proportion to the number of the insured and the amount of insurance, have been remarkably few and light. To all persons seeking Mutral Insurance, this fact is very important, and in addition to this, no applicant will be received if his health is in the slightest impaired.

ROBERT L. CASE, Pres. ISAAC H. ALLEN, Sec'y.

MANUFACTORY.

J. W. WILLIAMS,

Warrenton, N. C.,

Bespectfully announces to the public that his stock of Carriages.

Phaetons, Buggles.

Spring Wagons, And e very description of the finer class of work, all of home manufacture, is unexcelled in this section of N. C.

MY FACULITIES FOR MANUFACTURING

ANY KIND OF VEHICLE Are greater than at any time heretofore, and my patrons are sure of getting the full value of their money in any article purchased, of my

ALL NEW WORK WARRANTED. Keeping the roughly posted, as I do, in all the latest styles of work, I am fully prepared to

The Most Fashionable Vehicle.

The hands employed in my establishment are thoroughly competent and skillful in every de-

Carts, Drays and

WORK KEPT on HAND NO NORTHERN

Prices and Terms Liberal.

FISK'S METALLIC BURIAL CASES.

I keep on hand all sizes of these celebrated cases, which will be furnished promptly, and at the lowest prices.

An Elegant Hearse, Always Ready for Use.

A careful and experienced undertaker will ac

Wooden Coffins Made to Order.

ompany every case sold, when desired.

J. W. WILLIAMS.

Main Street, WARRENTON, N. That Boy.

Is the house turned topey turvey? Does it ring from street to roof? Will the racket still continue, Spite of all your mild reproof?

Are you often in a flutter ? Are you sometimes thrilled with joy ? Then I have my grave suspicions, That you have at home—that Boy.

Have two 'syes, so bright and roguish. Made you every care forget? Have your garden-beds a prowler, Who delights but to destroy?

Have you seen him playing circus-With his head upon the mat,

When his merry pranks annoy-Listen to a voice that whispers, You were once just like-that Boy?

And with nobody to blame? Have you seen a trowsered urchin Quite unconscious of the same ? Do you love a teasing mixture Of perplexity and joy ? You have a dozen daughters.

WITH A COUPON.

No expression of smiling astonishment was more often repeated to us at St. Grundy's than one which intoned "Dear me! so you have never been

The sting of the gibe was in its truth. | your hand mean?" "a nice knowledge of human character." It may be se, but the fact remains that the three are altogether teo nervous and shrinking to get through

spark of energy. Above all, I wanted to travel. Above all, I was dying to see Curebath. At St. Grundy's one might as well be buried in its old crypt for any chance there was of meeting suitable people— or, I have no false modesty in saying it, the suitable person that every young girl of spirit and proper ambition desires to meet. I am not one of those persons whose helplessness is but another name for selfishness, and who do not scruple being a burden and a charge "educate my party," as they say in politics, but it was hopeless. A sort of terror of traveling weighed on my family like a nightmare—Mr. Perkes, I am sure, fancying that some box, or projection, would certainly dash against his perilously adjusted glasses, which he would never be able to bring success-

At last I had begun to despair, when an event occurred which removed a chief difficulty. A maiden aunt shuffled off the mortal coil, though she had been so leisurely in her attempts at extrication that it seemed likely that she would remain in a state of permanent entanglement. This worthy relative left me and Charlotte fifty pounds a trait like an enlarged postage stamp, piece. I resolved, before the will was received with a sort of alarm, yet I could see that curiosity and interest had been awakened. I persevered, and had the pleasure of seeing that way was made. But there were appalling difficulties remaining. They shrank from the conflicts of travel, the bargaining, ticket taking, paying of bills, and discussion in foreign tougues, in which we were all, including myself, utterly deficient. However, by some interference, this obstacle was also to be removed in the

the paying the bills, and the fuss at the upon it, we shall all have to come to it, railway offices! I never could get whether we like it or no." through it."

the foreigners. So my spinster said And-"

"And was she so very liberal?" said my mother, faintly. "Was it a handsome present, if I might sak?"

"She did not give me a halfpenny, nothing that I could jingle on a tombstone, or even—for I have too much "Some Bank of England notes would save you from employing rose time."

"Perhaps so. I only wished to know how the thing answered. Have you found it satisfactory?"

We had all the ardor of neophytes, and answered. Had we not gone in fer the thing thoroughly? Could we show a greater proof of our confidence than having embarked so great a stake in the matter?

"Coupons, what are they?" We all

"You know," he continued, "I am methodical in my ways, and the moment I heard of the famous coupon system I hailed it as being made for me. In fact the whole of human life ought to

be transacted in coupons. It would save a world of trouble and anxiety." "But," said my father, mildly, must, however, think he was toler you have not explained. What is a good humored under our roasting. coupon? What do these things in

And it certainly was mortifying that every soul in the St. Grundy hierarchy, from the bishop down to the cathedral and present coupon. Packet ditto, T.

"See here. London to Dover; no money or ticket, but merely tear out you that Curebath is full to overflowing nothing that "we could jingle on a made what they called an excursion. coupon. (I abbreviate.) To Paris, T. Neither papa—the well-known Canon O. and P. coupon. At hotel, break-Perkes, whose faint tenor voice once fast; garsong, bill. Here you are, reminded Lady Backwater "of the coupon. So with dinner. So with bed. angels singing in the choir "-nor mam- Coupon here, coupon there. Coupons ma, nor my sister Charlotte, had ever to the right of them, coupons to the gone, I suppose, twenty miles from left of them. Fire em off in all directions. And so you see you can travel. relate this narrative, am the only one board and lodge for a month, be taken with anything like energy in the family. away, kept and brought back, without

We were enormously interested. Was there not something piquant and en-gaging in this ingenious subversion of all ordinary forms of human arrangement? There was, as he said, a beautiful simplicity in the system; and if was certainly the first successful attempt at doing without the root of all evil. The vulgar element was eliminated, and one could at last travel without losing all sense of romance. How we wondered, as he explained how the director of the system, lived and directed in town, whence he dispatched. every day and every hour, crowds of travelers to the ends of the earth, furnishing each with nothing but his little book of tracts. He then unfolded a sort of broad sheet or programme of arrangements, in which, besides giving information, the founder chats agreeably with his patrons—rather was he not their patron?—tells them his pros-

he has done. friends, without any expense or trouble beyond offering a little slip of paper as

I come or go.'

To carry out the principle in its most perfect style, Mr. Blowman declared that "not more than a few shillings in cash" were to be brought by the party, just to defray the charges of cabs, por-terage, and so forth. We should trust ourselves implicitly to our coupons, and, as we agreed, give the thing fair play. It should be the coupon, the whole coupen, and nothing but the

proved, that should be spent in foreign hotels. We set to work, got on packtravel—every stiver of it, as Mr. Blowing, and at last started, my father
man was fond of saving. My plans were

alightly tremulous about his glasses. But Mr. Blowman liberally guaranteed their safety.

Everything was delightful and worked admirably. Coupon here, coupon there; up, down, everywhere, they were all graciously honored like cheques. It was not a pleasant drive. We were now passing through dark streets; was universally agreed that it was the most charming way of traveling that could be. We—that is, I and Mr. Blowman—heartily wished the principle of the gracial gracious of life. Dover, Ostend, Brussel, all were strictly couponized; then on to Cologne and the Rhine, where stacle was also to be removed in the happiest and most satisfactory way.

Mr. Blowman had been in town to see a spinster cousin, who admired his under-ground voice vastly, and to whom he paid a visit regularly every half year.
He always came to us on his return to
relate his adventures, which were of the would not hold out to the end of our

We were in great spirits, which we bestowed—that is, I and Mr. Blowman—

"and infuriated that we did not go with "I am fond of the old ways," said Briton, "at least till the new ones are

"and infuristed that we did not go with them. What are we to do now?"

"Ring again, of course," I said, thoroughly disgusted with him.

Catch me take an underground bass abroad again. Of all the spectacles of effete stupidity! He tried to ring the bell, but they interposed, and gusticulated more furiously still. They would not allow him to touch it even. It was growing serious. My mumma began to cry. Suddenly a gentleman pushed through the crowd. I stood at the window. With what joy I recognized him as our traveling companion, the starched Briton! "That was what all the social Tories said when steam came in. We'd never have had a railway if those principles had prevailed." "Perhaps so. I only wished to know

Briton !

rior of the cab. The coupons !

"I fear not," said he.

He spoke again to the porters. Again

imbecile to the end, "Here is a break-

fast coupon, with or without meet; a

"I fear they would be of no use to

you," said our rescuer. "The only

thing that I can suggest is this. I tele-

graphed to secure a room at the Eagle,

which is quite at the service of the two

ladies. The gentlemen must rough it."

satisfied the porters, and we drove away

Blowman being turned out on the box-

seat to make room for our noble pre-server. We spent a miserably un-

comfortable night at the Eagle, but

were told that we ought to consider ourselves lucky. And, indeed, we were

fortable rooms were given us. And such was the esteem in which the worthy

little drafts were promptly honored by the proprietor of the Eagle.

A Model Farm.

I have already mentioned the farm of

with his sheep and pigs, coffsume all the hay and coarse grain that the farm produces. His herd of short-borned

stock is a very promising one, although now only a year or two old. His barns are, I think, the largest and best in the entire West, and contain ample room

to house about all the grain and hay

Mr. Plowman again.

We shall never travel, however, with

grateful.

from the closed Stork to the Eagle, Mr.

What gratitude we felt! Our rescuer

dinner ditto, a bed ditto-"

save you from employing your time in such a pastime," said I, a little smartly. "We are couponed through, over and over again. See this and this. Best, shape." "Not got it yet," said he, humor-ously. "I mean the solution. No, I'm not to have any cash. Yet she pays all expenses. See here," he said, pull-ing out two little books.

rail, breakfast, coffee or tea, with eggs, all coupon; meat ditto, a separate or supplemental coupon. Dinner, bed, we are all coupon, sir. We deal with our fellow-man in no medium but cou-pous, and look here, I suppose the pons, and look here, I suppose the "No," he said, "though I am to give them away piecemeal. They are talismans, or talismen. In short, they are coupons."

Not tracts?" I said, scornfully.

united contents of the purses of the whole party would not amount to the sum of five shillings. What do you say to that, sir?"

"It only seems to me that you have burned your boats, as the saying is, and

There are always skeptics in every age," said Mr. Blowman, with spirit.
"This is an age of skepticism." "Not a room to be had in the whole town," he said. "The Crown Prince arrived this evening to open the new bath-house. All the other hotels are "Not an age for putting all your eggs in one basket." On this we all set on this stuck-up full to bursting."

Briton, and as Mr. Blowman said, hap-Blowman, in his idiotic way. "They pily, "couponed him with a will." must, however, think he was tolerably are money cheques; they must take us !" "Perhaps I am old-fashioned," he said, "but, at all events, you cannot

"We are independent, sir," said Mr. Blowman, "and are provided for." The day passed over. Gradually our spirits began to flag a little, for we were growing tired. Papa and mamma both showed signs of weariness, and, I must say, pettishness; mamma wishing that 'she was back at St. Grundy's." Towards ten o'clock, we began to draw near to Curebath. The starched Briton was asleep. At last there we were! and the exiles of St. Grundy's, as Mr. Blewman amusingly called our party, found themselves set down in Cure-

It was very bewildering-the strange town-the lights-the foreign language the odd people; and I own, for the first time, I felt my heart sink a little, and wished myself, as mamma did, again in St. Grundy's. Mr. Blowman, who had been appointed—rather he had appointed himself—director-in-chief and coupon-holder of the party-seemed to exhibit signs of despondency, and was quite helpless and bewildered. A number of German porters were clamoring noisily round him, I suppose demanding payment for the luggage. He was quite cowed, and came to us to the cab door.

"Give me some money for these fellows," he said. "I haven't a halfpenny left, not as much as I could jingle on a tembstone." This poor jest he delivered with a

ghastly smile. "You know I have none, Mr. Bow man," I answered, somewhat tartly.
"You should have kept some for this occasion. "How could I?" he answered; as tartly. What am I to do with them?

Papa, in an agitated way, said:
"Offer them the coupons—they are gradually toward Lake Winnebago, which is visible from all parts of it, and, now that he has blind-ditched the portions where there are depressions, there is not on the whole farm ten square yards of waste land. Mr. Stillson drove received everywhere, you know." "Stuff and nonsense," he answered roughly. "They wouldn't take 'em know nothing about 'em. What are we

to do ?" It was embarrassing, and all his fault. Still it was the only thing to be done. They reight accept them. So he drew out a "breakfast with meat" coupon, and tendered it. It was received with a chatter and a howl. Mamma suggested, what oddly enough proved to be the only sensible course, that we should bid them accompany as to the hotel, where the host would satisfy them. This was explained to them by signs, and seemed to be cordially accepted with many a "ja! ja!" and Mr. Blowman assured them, in the same lan-guage, that at the Golden Stork they should be handsomely remunerated. Strange to say, this was received with

by our persecutors, but it was a release. that he raises, so that very little of it is Inside in the dark interior, Mr. Blow-man and I fairly quarreled. I said he ought not to have taken upon himself that his lands, to use a Western phrase.

"Here we are," said I and Mr. Blowman, uttering an undeniable truism at the same moment.

Mr. Blowman pointed to that mode of attracting attention, uttering vehemently the words, "Bell, bell!"

He did not, or would not, understand.
"Ring it yourself," I said, impatient-

The coachman got down and voiced some unintelligible sounds. "Tell him to ring the bell," I said.

to gift, an angel sent

! His fingers hald in key gold The wee white hand ; In chilly breath passed o'er the t

"I saw you were in some difficulty, he said, "so I followed, Can I assis knit three loving "Oh do, kind sir," I said, in despair.

"Get rid of these wretches."

He spoke to them in German, and a dozen voices, including that of the cabman, answered him. The wretches used their arms to point excitedly at the walls and gate, the coachman followed suit with his whip.

"It seems," he says, "that the proprietor of this hotel died last week, and it has been shut up. His heirs are not

Items of Interest. The best time for bread baking is the

it has been shut up. His heirs are not carrying on the business. It is going to be pulled down, and re-opened as the Grand Hotel of the Golden Stork." According to the estimate of the Street Commissioners, the cost to Bos-ton of widening and improving streets in the district swept by the great fire is A cry of despair broke from the inte-

\$5,070,000. The manner of advertising for a hus-band in Java is by placing an empty flower-pot on the portico roof, which is as much as to say: Young lady here— Husband wanted.

Potatoes on many ferme are still in the ground. Make an effort to get them out at once. Nothing is to be gained

seld to them by auction.

The work on the Hoosas tunnel has been carried so far that the workmen on each face can bear the blows of the drills on the other side of the thin intervening barrier, and in a few days a passage will be opened through the

butter ; yours only makes butten A new item in the fashion of ladies

At Bannavie, the parish schoolmaster, out of curiosity, put the question to the scholars, "What is nething?" A pause ensued, until an urchin, whose proclivities for earning a penny were well known among his school fellows, got up and replied, "It's when a man asks you to hold his horse and just says thank we."

thank ye,"

Mr. Stillson raises about 140 acres of wheat a year, and has sent to market in the last 23 or 24 years more than 40,000 the last 23 or 24 years more than 40,000 the ear of Mr. Reed, the baker of the bushels of that grain alone. I think he would his average and his avera

A Justice of Guthrie county, lows, decided in the case of a citizen who brought suit against his daughter's lover for ejecting him from his own-parlor one Sunday night, that courting is a necessity, and must not be interrupted, therefore the laws of lows will hold that a parent has he legal right in a room where courting is afoot; and so the defendant was discharged and the plaintiff had to pay the costs.

The new Trinity College buildings at Hartford are to consist of four quad-rangles, and they will contain within

A Mexican Tragedy.

A young officer in the Mexican army fell in love with a lady in Puebla. She promised him her hand in case he would resign his commission. He did so, bought a hacienda, and then returned to claim the pledge. She, in the meantime, had been wooed and won by another. Upon the first visit of her first lover, she informed him that her heart had undergone a chappe. The passion.

A gentleman cab driver, Mr. Backwille Gwynne, has recently died in Liverpool. He was the son of Col. Gwynne, and was connected with an old Carmathenshire family. Owing to family quarrels he voluntarily exiled himself-some time since and became a regular cab driver. He was liked by his associates, but treated atrangers with reserve. He died at the age of seventy-three, but almost to the last was to be seen on the cab box.

A suit is about to be brought in Indi-

He was going away for his health. The doctor had ordered Curebath, and the "spinster," as I always called her, had behaved in the most liberal style. "She says," continued Mr. Blowman, "that says or continued Mr. Blowman, that I must take care of my voice, and that she will take care of me. How I wish loked at each other wistfully.

The feebly organized members of the family looked at each other wistfully. In their hearts they wished they were going to Curebath. But my father thought of the delicate balance of his glasses, and shook his head. "The worry," he murmared, "and the hurry, "the murmared, "and the hurry, "the cone, the only system, and, depend

Are the walls and tables hammered? Are your nerves and ink upset?

These are well-known indications That you have at home-that Boy.

And his heels in mid-air twinkling-For his audience, the cat? Do you ever stop to listen,

Have you heard of broken windows.

But I know you've got-that Boy.

St. Grundy's. The fact is that I, who This is really signified in my name. putting your finger into your purse Augusta, which might seem at the first once the whole time." blush to belong to a person of languid temperament, but which my quick, sharp ways long ago shortened into the more serviceable Gus. Charlotte, always too dreamy, remained Charlotte; no one would have dreamed of cutting her down into Lotty or Char. Papa and mamma were, indeed, sadly helpless, he being too gentle, always looking at everybody through his glasses with a wistful benevolence that is quite provoking. Those glasses I really believe to be at the bottom of his timerous, retiring way, for the frame is so delicate that the glasses seem to float before his eyes without palpable support-their balance and structure are so frail, that half his life goes in nervously preserving them in position. Canon Blowman (who takes the bass at St. Grundy's, and gives out "The people that walk in darkness" somewhere down in the bowels of the earth) says that this criticism of mine shows

life, and that I am the only one with a

fully across the water.

relate his adventures, which were of the most entertaining kind. On this evening he was more than usually excited.

"Exactly my view," said Mr. Blow-man, eagerly. "I have never traveled either, and should be like a child among

looked at them with a mysterious curi-osity, as though expecting they would change suddenly into precious metal or ought to move mountains."

pects, what he is going to do, and what "So there is the way it stands," said Mr. Blowman, rising, "and I am to be transported to Curebath by boat and rail, maintained there at the Golden Stork a fortnight, and returned to my

This revelation made a deep impression. The seed was sown, the difficul-ties vanished of themselves. The system commended itself as something almost fascinating. Before the next evening all was arranged, and though my father naturally felt some trepida-tion as to the fate of his glasses, still the danger he felt was reduced almost

on their families. Still I worked on to a minimum. We were to go with Mr. that one idea, trying, as it were, to Blowman.

In a day or two the die was cast, or rather a post-office order was dispatched to the coupon-founder, who by return of post promptly returned three stout little pamphlets, and one for each of a smaller little tract, each having a porwhich was to be in common for the

in wheat. It was the finest field I ever

chorus of rude laughter, and a roar of Nein ! nein !" It was growing intolerable. In a moment of rage, and seeing that Blowman was of no more use than an old woman would be, I bade the coachman drive on quickly, which he did, with a loud crack of his whip. I felt that we were attended behind

"Where shall I put this paper so as to be sure of finding it to-morrow?" inquired Mary Jane of her brother Charles. "On the looking-glass" was her brother's reply.

Over four hundred acres of land have been bought in the town of Brighton, N. Y., for a colony of Dutch people ex-pected there soon. The land cost one hundred thousand dollars, and will be

At a meeting held by several of the leading merchant tailors of Boston, it was resolved to publish in two of the daily papers a list giving the names and residences of such customers as are dil-atory in paying for the goods furnished

The next day, however, things bright-ened a little. The Crown Prince was going away in the evening, and com-A bright-eyed Italian boy stopped with his organ before a dairy window, and, after playing for a while, examined the rotary churn which was the o in operation. "My churn is the best," he said, at last. "It makes bread and coupon-issuer-who was not responsible for the accident-was held, that his

dress was accidentally introduced in one of the churches Bunday. A lady westing an elaborate Elizabeth ruff—black silk, lined with sky-blue satin—were directly under the chin a small paper on which was marked the price—\$1 25. Mr. Stillson, says a New York Tribune correspondent, writing from Oahkosh, Wis., which I visited the other day. Besides other land which he owns and orderates, he has in one piece adjoin-tie city 960 acres of as beautiful probe land as I ever saw. It slopes gradually toward Lake Winnebago,

now that he has blind-ditched the portions where there are depressions, there is not on the whole farm ten square yards of waste land. Mr. Stillson drove me out into one field of 160 scree, just half a mile square, opposite his house, a part of which bore a crop of hay this year, while the remainder of it had been in wheat. It was the first field I extravagant salaries.

He keeps between 1,700 and 1,800 head of sheep, and has now in his barn 7,700 pounds of fine wool of this year's clip. It is not for sale until the price is better than it is now. He has about 150 head of cattle and horses, and these, with his sheep and pigs, consume all the hay and coarse.