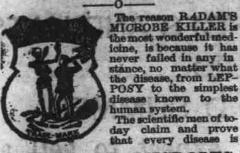
WHOLE NUMBER, 498,

### NEW SERIES-VOL. III.-NO. 47.

### WADESBORO, N. C., THURSDAY, MARCH 6, 1890.

#### NOTHING SUCCEEDS LIKE SUCCESS.



stance, no matter what the disease, from LEP-POSY to the simplest disease known to the human system.

The scientific men of to-day claim and prove that every disease is

CAUSED BY MICRORES.

RADAM'S MICROBE KILLER Exterminates the Microbes and drives them out of the system, and when that is done you cannot have an ache or pain. No matter what the disease, whether a simple case of Malaria Fever or a combination of diseases, we care them all at the same time, as we treat all diseases constitutionally.

Asthma, Consumption, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Rhoumatism, Kidney and Liver Disease, Chills and Fever, Female Troubles, in all its forms, and, in fact, every Disease known to the Human System.

Beware of Fraudulentl litations. See that our Trade-Mark (sa appears on each jug.

Send for book "History of Killer," given away by

L. J. HUNTLEY CO., Druggists and General Merchats, so Agents for Anson County.

DR. J. T. J. BATTLE OFFERS HIS PROFESSIONAL SERV

# W. A. ROSE,

AND VICINITY.

GENERAL INSURANCE AGENT

W. F. GRAY, D. D. S., you will accept my apologies for novance I may have given you." DENTIST. (Office Over L. Huntley's Store,)

Wadesboro, North Carolina. ALL OPERATIONS WARRANTED.

# Anson Institute.

WADESBORO, N. C. D. A. McGregor, A B. PRINCIPAL, BEGINS MONDAY, JAN. 6TH,

TUITION IN LITERARY DEPARTMENT-\$2 \$3 and \$4 per month.

No deduction made for lost time.

# G. W. FORT,

Builder, Contractor & Millwright WADESBORO, N. C.

-0-Estimates furnished for the construction all kinds of buildings, from the cheapest Correspondence solicited. References fur. ished on application.

#### WADESBORO Shaving Emporium.

My Barber Shop is now furnished with the FINEST and most COMFORTABLE Chairs of any town in this section, and all who wish a nice, bloodiess shave will find me always at my post, with a steady hand and a desire to please. Hair cut or trimmed in all the latest styles, and we guarantee to please the most fastidious. George Holland is now with me and will be bleased to serve all his old patrons. spectfully, BAPH ALLEN.

Central - Hotel, WADESBORO, N. C.

D. L. PARKER, Prop'r. -0-

The above Hotel is new complete, well and neatly furnished, and guests will receive polite and careful attention.

Table first-class. Terms \$2.00 per day.

The Western Union Telegraph office is now in the Hotel for the convenience of the sublic.

Sample rooms on first floor, Travellers and Drummers' trade solicited. 'Bus meets all trains. Give me a trial.

#### J. INGRAM Corner Wade and Rutherford streets,

WADESBORG, N. C., Will continue to furnish his patrons with

EF,. E Mutton, Pork, Poultry, Butter, Eggs, Fresh Oysters, Fish, Fruits and Vegetables,

And whatever else can satisfy the appet of a gentleman-always giving the best the market affords.-I will pay the highest market price for Cows Hogs, Sheep, Chicken.,

# LOOK OUT!

Great Excitement in Wharftown!

The WHALE has Threatened to Swal quiries, that my curiosity is excited.
They were both men," he added, low Everything that is High. -0-

And I have just received a large and selected Stock of General Merchandise which I am Forced to Mark Down at the lowest prices to keep the Whale from that they called the same day," and he getting them. Come and get bargains and added under his breath, "May I be for-See The Whale.

JOHNA. KENDALL.

FROM THE DIARY OF A LAWYER AND THE NOTE BOOK OF A REPORTER.

By BARCLAY NORTH. (Copyrighted, 1889, by O. M. Dunham. Public by special arrangement through The American

CHAPTER XIII.

THE INTEREST IS CONSIDERABLY OLBROOK'S was soon dis-

The messenger came in with another card. He read, "Mr. Geo. Parker." "I have an unusual run of callers today," said Holbrook, "and not a client among them unless this is one, Show him in."

The door openstartled, and be-Well he might. It was his old gentleman of the night previous, who was not

He smiled as he advanced and said: "We both of us seemed to have received a shock of surprise." Holbrook assented, "I confess to the

less surprised than Holbrook.

shock on my side." "I hardly expected to see you so soon again, or to find in Mr. Holbrook the gentleman I met last night."

Holbrook bowed courteonsly for an-

swer and determined that he would hold

perfect control of himself. "I followed you last evening, Mr. Hol-ICES TO THE PEOPLE OF WADESBORO brook." "I was aware of that," replied Hol-

brook with a smile. "I did not suppose you were," said the

old gentleman laughingly; "I must have done my work badly. Let me say, how-ever, right here that I was mistaken in Represents the leading Fire and Life Insurance Companies.

And The Person of the Perso to a little ruse to get a fair look at your face was I aware of my mistake. I hope you will accept my apologies for any an-"None are needed. I became aware

of your mistake. We are all liable t The old man mused a while and Hol-

brook studied his face. The more he studied it the less he liked it. There was blended weakness and strength in it and the want of those strong, rugged lines which gave character to old The lines began strongly but seemed to run into nothing, leaving an impression of shiftiness. The eyes were cunning, not frank, though there was anquestionably an assumption of frankness in his manner.

At length he spoke. "In passing the Casino theatre I saw you turn a corner with a gentleman, and I leaped to the conclusion that you were a person for whom I have been looking these two years-a man from Chicagoto find whom I would give half of all I am worth or expect to be worth."

An angry look leaped into his eyes, while vindictiveness was plainly apparent.

Holbrook. "I know what it was two years ago, Not what it is now. However, it is an old story of deep wrong and injury, and

is not what I came to see you about. I believe, Mr. Holbrook, you were a part-ner of the late Judge Harkner?" Holbrook could hardly repress a start, He wondered if this was also an inquiry

after Pierson's papers.
"Yes," he replied simply; firmly determined that he would show no emotion whatever questions might be asked

"May I ask when that partnership be-"Yes, it was eight years ago the first of last January." "Ah, nearly nine years ago." The old man pondered a short time.

"Was Mr. Charles Pierson a client of the judge's at that time?" Holbrook was prepared for this ques-tion, yet it was with difficulty he could repress his surprise. He replied promptly: "No, the con-

nection ceased through a quarrel before I came as a student to the judge three years previous." "Hum." The old man pondered again. "What lawyer succeeded the judge

with Mr. Pierson?" "I don't know. The judge would say little about the matter. I know of it only through tradition in the office."

"Were all the papers of Mr. Pierson returned to him?" "Every one, religiously, scrupulously so scrupulously as to remain, as I said, a tradition in the office. It was much talked of when I came in, because Mr. Pierson had been a valued and profit-

"Yes, I presume so." "Pardon me," said Holbrook, "may I ask the reason of this inquiry? Twice

before by different persons I have had these inquiries made?" "By two different persons?" spoke up the old man sharply. "How long ago?"

"Within a month, I should imagine." "Two, you say? What were their this was demanded almost fiercely. "Men or women?"

"Pardon me," said Holbrook coldly, you demand the names and information as if I were compelled to give The old man glared at him savagely,

but Holbrook continued calmly: "However, as a matter of fact, I can not recollect the names. The inquiries made little or no impression on me, and I answered them as I have answered you. It is only now when you come—a It is no purpose of our story to tell in third—with practically the same indetail his search. Suffice it to say, his

"Both men," repeated the old man, evidently puzzled and alarmed. "They were not the same person calling twice?" "Upon my word it would be hard for ne to recollect were it not for the fact given for that lie. I recollect it," he See The Whale.

Continued, "because I was preparing a brief for an important cause and I was annoyed at the interruptions. I presume KENDALL, they had reference—as I presume yours Wharftown, N. C. does—to some action before the courts in

relation to his unclaimed property." "I presume so," said the old man, ris-ing. "I am employed by a client to es-tablish a claim against the property. I am an attorney. I find it difficult to con-

struct a chain of evidence. There is a missing link, which must be among the late Mr. Pierson's papers. I am annoyed to find the possibility of a second con-testant, when I supposed there was but

"May I ask who that one is?" "You will pardon me if I maintain that as a secret." Holbrook could only assent gracefully,

The old man bade him good day and passed out "Your story may be true, or it may not be; I am inclined to believe the latter," said Holbrook aloud when he was alone.

He picked up the card again and read

the name. He touched the bell which summoned his managing clerk. When that person entered he said: "Clark, do you know a lawyer by the ame of George Parker?"

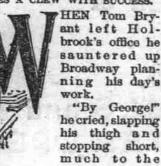
"Yes, that was the man who just passed out." "What do you know about him?" "Not much, and what I do, not to his advantage. A rather shady character.

Said to have been disbarred many years ago. But I imagine he has been restored. I'd fight very shy of him." "He came for information which I couldn't, and therefore didn't, give

"It was for no good, Pll bet," replied the clerk as he left Holbrook.

CHAPTER XIV. TOM PURSUES A CLEW WITH SUCCESS. HEN Tom Bry ant left Hol brook's office he sauntered up

amusement of



passersby; "that sure; I'll be hanged if s an idea, to be I don't try it." Now the idea which had struck Ton with so much force grew out of the fact that he had been bothered to know how he could identify his man, after he had found where a suit of clothes of the kind of cloth a sample of which he had in his volving many schemes in his mind, he had seen in the windows of a store a

number of photographic cameras for the The thought flashed over his mind that he could have a picture taken of Fountain, unknown to that gentleman, Tom had a friend engaged as a leade writer on the paper on which he was employed, who had been greatly taken

by the amateur photographic craze, and who had become quite proficient in making instantaneous pictures. Fired with this idea Tom pushed his way rapidly to Printing House square. and, dropping into a place which was at once an eating house and a beer saloon and where he was in the habit of meet-

ing his Shadow, summoned a messenger whom he sent to his friend requesting to see him immediately. He looked about for his Shadow. He was there, deeply interested in the study of the various advertisements of the railroad lines hanging on the walls, with

sandwich in one hand, a mug of beer in the other, and one eye on Tom. Seeing Tom nod to him, he walked "Well," said Tom, "what news?" "Our man"-it was one of the peculiarities of the Shadow that he never

mentioned a name unless directly asked for it-"Our man had a father once, but he has been dead almost as many years as our man has lived." "In other words," said Tom, "the

father died when the son was young." "When he was a baby not two years "Who brought him up?"

"His mother. She lived with him up in Putnam county, coming here into the city in the winter. She lived very quiet. never went out anywhere, brought the boy up well, 'eddicated' him and then died, just after he was of age. Ever since he has lived as we know him. She left him a little property. Guess from all I can hear he has about lived it up." "How did he get into this swell set?" "Don't know, but I guess through his

"Probably. Well, it isn't much, and mysterious." At this moment his friend came.

"Hello, old boy," cried Tom, have a beer? No? In a hurry, hey? How soon will you be off?" "In about three hours," was the reply "See here, old fellow, I want you to do

me a favor. I want the picture of a man taken on the sly." His friend was delighted to do it would do it that very day if he could find the person.

Tom called the Shadow up and told him to take the gentleman to the most likely place where Fountain could be found and taken unobserved. "If you don't take him today take him

He then hurried off. As he turned into Chatham street he thought that he would not lose time by trying the stores in that thoroughfare, for it would be quite unlikely that his man would come so far down town as Chatham street. "The Bowery, and the upper part of it.

is my field," he said aloud, and with these words he turned, crossed the street, and climbed up to the elevated railroad sta-Arriving at the Houston Street station he descended to the street. Standing a noment, he said: "Til work up to

Cooper Institute on this side and then down on the other." He put his project into effect at once.

The clerk waiting on him examined

the piece carefully.
"No," he said, "we have no cloth of that kind, but," and he hesitated, much to Tom's impatience. "I think if you will go down into Fulton street you will find it. A dealer bought all there was in the market of this kind. I have a brother employed there, and if I am not mis-taken this is the kind of cloth." Tom took the address and the name of

the man's brother.

the clerk whose name he had obtained; he produced his piece of cloth and asked to look at the suits. The clerk smiled and said: "Another of the U.S. T.'s, hey?" Tom did not know what the vere, but be assented.

Arriving at this store he inquired for

As he laid out the suits he said: "We laughed when the 'boss' bought all there was of this cloth in the market. and thought he would make a mess of ft; but he knew what he was about,

The clerk was very chatty.

"Evidently," said Tom, encouragingly, "Let me get your waist measure. Yes, these pants will fit you. The very first day we got them on the counter your committee came in, looked over the stock and lit on this lot. 'They'll be just the thing for our clam bake,' said

"Oh, it's a clam bake I am going on, is it?" thought Tom. "Let me take your chest measure Here's the coat. You will have a fine day to-morrow from the looks of today,"

"They gave an order for a hundred uits right down. Since then twenty-eight have come in. You make the twentyninth. I suppose there'll be more in before we close to-night—that is, if you twenty-nine members. We will work the stock off pretty well."

Tom now had a basis for proceeding and tried to stop the flow of talk. "Have you sold the same clothes any one else?" "Just one suit that I know didn't be

ong to the U.S. T.'s." Tom brightened up. "We ought to get on to him and make him go with us."

"Can you recollect the sort of fellow "Well, sir, that's pretty hard to do." "By thunder! I'll bet I know who . Tall fellow, slim, dark haired, dark eyes, handsome, swellish-kind o'a dud-

"That's what you ought to do."

"Well, that does kind o' answer to "Yes, by thunder! That's just like his pranks. See here, did he get a suit a country, but to the same spot where size too large for him and didn't buy the

"Well, no, I can't recollect that, and I don't think-I know we sold a vest with every suit. You see it would cost the been marked, and found to return same whether they took the vest or not." "If he was up to the game I think he was, it wouldn't make any difference about the price. I say, would you recollect his face if you saw a photograph .

"I think it likely, sir." "What day did you sell it to him, can you recollect?" "I can tell by looking at the sale slips; I always keep the slips."

"Do, please," The clerk went off and returned with handful of papers. Looking them over he finally extracted one.

"It was on the 19th, in the afternoon. "Five days before the murder." thought Tom. Aloud he said: "Thank you. I am on to him. Please send these clothes to No. 1,100 East Thirty-first street, I'll pay you for them now."

"This is such a good day's work," said he, when out on the street, "I think I will dine well and at the expense of the paper." TO BE CONTINUED.

## Loving Homes.

Nothing appears to us so beautifu in human experience as the reciprocal affection of parents and children, especially after the latter have attained maturity, and, it may be, form new relations in life. We have seen the loving and lovely daughter, after she had become a wife and mother, seize every opportunity of visiting the parental home, to lavish her affectionate attention upon her parents, and, by a thousand graceful and tender kindnesses, assure them what there is makes him all the more that though she was an idolized wife and a happy mother, her heart still cleaved with ever strengthening fervor to father and mother, who

watched over her infancy and guided her youth. It has been our privilege, to know ouch; and as we have witnessed the outpourings of love and happiness between these devoted and glowing hearts, we have felt that surely much of heaven might be enjoyed here if all families were equally attached. And would that every daughter knew what pure joy she might create in the parental bosom by a constant eeping alive of the spirit of filial devotion, and seizing frequent oppor tunities to make it manifest in little acts of gentleness and love, notwith standing the child may have become a parent. The child never grows old to a fond parent. It is always the dear child, and never so dear as when it keeps up the childish confidence and love of its earliest years.—Ex. Inherited Blood Poison.

How many people there are whose distre-

from sores, aches, pains and eruptive ten-dencies are due to inherited blood poison. Bad blood passes from parent to child, and it therefore is the duty of husband and wife to keep their blood pure. This is easily accom-plished by a timely use of B B B. (Botanic Blood Balm). Send to the Blood Balm Co., Atlanta for book of most convincing more Atlanta, for book of most convincing proof. experiences were commonplace, consisting of entering a store, producing the slip of cloth and asking if they had a suit of clothes of that material. When urged to buy others acqually as great and to buy others acqually as great and significant and finally cured completely."

MIGRATION OF ANIMALS. By Prof. S. M. Wayland.

The migration of certain animals, or district congenial to their habits, phenomena in natural history.

or lakes. Some other quadrupeds, bers, and for considerable distances; posite to sailing .- N. Y. Ledger, but these expeditions do not take place at regular periods, and seem to be owing to accidental causes.

Some fishes remove into warmer situations during winter; thus the salmon leaves the rivers and shores, on the approach of winter, to seek the warmer waters of the deep sea. Other fishes do the same. The cod fish move in great numbers, about have got more than one hundred and the month of May, from the northern seas towards Newfoundland. The shoals of herrings, which periodically traverse the ocean, are innumerable. eral, pilchard, anchovy, etc. That insects migrate is well known-for instance, locusts, ants, etc.-and move with surprising obstinacy, in a given direction. The animals, however, with whose

migrations man is most familiar, and which appear to migrate most regularly, are some species of birds. The facts which are known relative to this point are very curious, and afford tion. Some regularly return, after a certain absence, not only to the same they were bred. Many storks, which become half tame in Germany, have regularly to their old nests, built on a wheel, which the peasants of that country, particularly in the north, place, for that purpose, on the corner of the roofs of their houses. The same is related of swallows, and other birds of passage. Other birds do not return to a particular country, but travel, according to circumstances, from one to another. Among the former are some which remain in the country of their nativity only as long as is necessary to breed and bring up their young; others are absent but for a very short time.

Hunters, and other people living much in the open air, know that certain birds do not migrate, except on the approach of a severe winter. How are these birds led to migrate at such seasons? The general and easy answer is, by instinct. But what is instinct? Certainly we cannot mean, by this term, a constant direct inter position of Providence, which drives the birds away because a severe winter is coming on. Instinct, whatever it may be, must be guided by general laws. In what way, however, the birds are led to guard against the severity of the approaching season, whether by peculiar sensibility to the cause from which its severity will proceed, or in other ways, we know not. It has been maintained that much of the conduct of animals necessarily implies reflection. The vicis situdes of the atmosphere, on the arrival of the migrating time, have also a great influence upon them. Most birds perform their migration

during the night; some species, however, by day. Others stop not, either by day or night. To the class which fly by day belong the birds of prey which obtain their food by day-the crow, pie, titmouse, wren, woodpeckert chaffinch, goldfinch, lark, swallow, and some others. Those which travel by night are the owl, blackbird, etc., and a great number of dooms them to such hopeless failure, aquatic birds. Those which stop not, as indulgence and flattery. day or night, are the heron, wagtail, yellow hammer, plover, stork, crane, wildgoose, swan. It is very remark- St. Louis Globe-Democrat. able, that individuals of those species which travel day and night, and the time of the migration of their

bright moonlight. experiences were commonplace; consisting of entering a store, producing the ing of entering a store, the product and produced and analy could be accused.

The entering a store, producing the ing of entering a store, they of the bloom of the same their flight, after having to the branch in the branch of the same their flight, after having to the bloom of the same their flight, after having to the producing entering the producing entering to the

birds generally fly very high during their migrati

Of all migrating birds the cranes at particular seasons, from one coun are perhaps the most remarkable. try to another, in search of a climate | They seem to be most endowed with | North Carolina woman who relates foresight. They call each other by in "Our Living and Our Dead," the forms one of the most remarkable certain cries several days before they story of one of her neighbors during depart, assemble, and make a great the late Civil War, a story which The Migration takes places with quad- noise, as if consulting; after which Companion is glad to reproduce. rupeds, fishes, birds and insects. As they range themselves in two lines, This neighbor was a widow with four to the first, it does not appear that forming an angle, at the vertex of sons, all of whom entered the Con any of them migrate periodically and which is the leader, who appears to federate service. The mother took her regularly, like many species of fish exercise authority and give orders, married son's wifeand little ones home and birds, for which a sufficient rea- for mistance, to form a circle in a with her, and during the four years son may be found in the almost un- temptest, or to be watchful if eagles of the war she ploughed and worked interrupted passage which air and approach, etc.; he also gives the sign the land, and thus made a good supwater permit, whilst the land offers to descend and take food. If he is port for the family with not a man to mandy impediments to change of tired, he places himself at the end of help her. place. Yet some quadrupeds are the line, and the bird next behind | She cut and hauled the 'wood, fed suddenly seized by the desire of mi- him takes his place. They utter, the stock, and, in short, did all the gration. The lemming rat, which is during the night, more piercing cries | work usually performed by her sons. found in the northern part of Europe, than during the day, and it seems as The farm was five miles from the migrates at irregular periods, when if orders and answers were given. postoffice, but every week she came a severe winter is approaching, in Wild geese and ducks travel in a sim- for letters, and I, being the postmasincredible numbers, and always in a lilar way. To enable birds to fly with ter's wife, was called upon to read straight line, stopping not for rivers ease, and to continue long on the them to her and write the answers at also, occasionally move in large num in which respect flying is directly op sons never to shirk a duty, and to

Our Worst People.

There are people of all sorts in our soon as it was old enough. She often American cities, representatives of walked to the postoffice, and at such every land on earth, and among times always carried a basket of seed them are all degrees both of folly and cotton on her arms, picking as she

Mr. Howells, who is a close and our species are not anarchists and the cloth with the assistance of her The same is the case with the mack- ciplined, indulged young men, cursed them garments which she sent to with rich and foolish fathers.

the mother supplies the requisite petting and flattery. Half a dollar a week, given to a boy of ten who is left without guidance or restraint, will buy enough low pleasure to nourish animal desire and weaken self- received a letter saying that one of

they built their nests before, or where go by, throw in a five-dollar bill now live chickens and a bottle of brandy tained the funeral sermon of his unand then on festive days, and never she set out to nurse him. bring it home to the ill-starred child that other people have rights which

boys are bound to respect. the other day of a young man who stole and pawned his sister's sealskin sacque, worth five hundred dollars. \* After squandering the money | could be found. left him by his father in the meanest pleasures, the debauched youth began to prey upon his sisters and his mother, and finally pawned the beautiful garment just mentioned, for twentyfive dollars at a drinking-saloon. His too fond mother prevailed upon him at last to confess the shameful

lied to her. it if she would give him the money. dollars. He went in, bought a drink, sneaked away by the back door, and returned to his accustomed baunts, leaving his mother to wait for him Such brutal indignities roused even that indulgent mother to the point of having the young man arrested. The arrest was made as quitely and pri-

vately as possible, so as to reduce the disgrace to the minimum, and induce him to forsake his bad ways. But the reporter added to his narrative, "No such result is likely to happen, if his confident awagger in court counts for aught." Every one says, "How cruel! How base!" Yes, it was very cruel and very base. There is only one thing

grow up with giant desires and the ed he was free, 'I'ze free?' said Joe, fixed habit of indulging them, Children are often injured by hard- free. I belongs to Mas Jube till I ship, and occasionally by severity, dies. but nothing so blights and paralyzes Ants as Jewelers,

Speaking of minerals, an expert here in Washington the other day which, by some cause, are prevented told your correspondent that probably from migrating, remain, during all the most laborious, as well as the most regular mining for gems is done species, awake, and only occupy by the ants in Arizona and Colorado. themselves with taking food. These Either because the ants want the birds like particularly to travel in pebbles as an outer coverying for their hills or because they object to Many birds obtain their food on them inside, they frequently make the wing. The swallows, traversing about their dwellings a glittering the sea, catch insects, and fishing spread of stones of all sorts, among birds catch fish, whilst they continue them amethysts, topazes and other their journey. If the titmouse, wren, valuable jewels. People in the neigh-

SPARTANS.

War develops not only heroes but heroines, as is well remarked by

wing, they must fly against the wind, her dictation. She always urged her feel perfectly easy about her. She told them every little particu-

lar about the horses and cattle, and promised to break the "critier" as walked, so as not to lose a moment,

Her sons must have warm clothes, acute observer, thinks that the most she said, and at night, when work completely depraved specimens of was over, she carded, spun and wove assassins from foreign countries, but daughter in-law-who was too delisome of our own untrained, undis- cate to work in the field-and made them in a box every few months. Nor need a father be rich to ruin a Often the boxes did not reach them: boy, The thing can be done for half then the carding, spinning and weavhalf a dollar a week, if the father ab | ing must all be done over again and dicates his throne of authority and another suit finished as soon as pos-

On one occasion she walked fifteen miles to procure leather of which to have boots made for them.

control, until appetite rules and reigns her sons was very ill with typhoid fever, at Richmond. Instinctively she felt that a mother's care was weekly allowance a little as the years needed, and with a large basket of Arriving at Richmond, she went

from one hospital to another, but not a word could she hear of her sick son. A story was told in the newspapers In despair she finally turned her face homeward, and on her arrival found a letter giving the name of the hospital, and the ward in which her son She stayed at home only three hours for refreshment, and started on her

tion. This time she found her son, and not a minute too soon. His fever had left him, and he was in a fainting condition. Now her crime, but in his very confession he brandy and chickens came into play She prepared soup with her own He told her that he had pawned it hands, and hers was not the only son for fifty dollars, and would redeem who was brought back to life under her ministrations. As soon as her She went with him to the door of the boy was out of danger she returned saloon, and there gave him the fifty to her home duties and farm work.

journey again,-though it was twen-

ty miles to the nearest railroad sta-

for the little ones must be fed. Thus during that whole stormy time she stood bravely at her post, encouraging her sons and never comuntil she was tired. Finally, she plaining of her own hardships. One sent in a friend, who discovered the of the sons fell and three came back facts, and redeemed the sacque for to comfort their mother in her declin:

### Early's Nigger Joe.

'One of the greatest instances of devotion I ever saw,' said' an old Virginian, 'outside of that of a dog for his master, is that showned by Early's 'Nigger Joe.' Joe is an old negro, about 70 years of age, was born a slave in General Jubal Early's family, brought up with 'Jube,' became his body servent, served all through the war with bim, as watchful of his master as a mother of her more cruel. It is to allow a child to babe. After the war Joe was inform-

with a look of contempt. 'I'ze not

Early is very fond of his servant, every good thing within them, and and has told every storekeeper in Lynchburg to let Joe have anything he wants and send the bill to him. Joe follows his master around on certain occasions like a dog. When Early lets the mountain dew of old Virginny get the better of him, Joe will 'Mas Jube, you mus' come home.

> 'Well, Joe, you're right. When I'm drunk you're boss.' And Early will resign himself to

the faithful old darkey's care.

The Pulpit and the tSage.

'Why, you - nigger, who are

ou talking to? Who's boss, anyway?"

#### STRANGE PUNERAL

Minister Who Preached a Sermo Over his Own Corpse-Hym Sung by a Dead Wife-The Oddest Service Over the Dead Ever Held an the World. New York, Feb. 25. - Who ever be. fore heard of a dead man preaching his funeral sermon over his own re-

That occurred yesterday. Fufthermore, the dead wife of the coprse sang hyms over the coffin.

For the past four years the Rev-Thos, Allen Horne had resided at Larchmont, and spending the declining years of his life attending to a little farm. In summer he watched with pleasure the yacht sailing and steaming about the Sound.

Eight months ago his wife, the partner of thirty-seven years of his life, was carried to the grave. But to him she was still alive, and

often at evening the sweet sounds of her beautiful voice pealed forth, singing the hymn:

> "We shall meet once more On that beautiful shore."

Lately Mr. Horne had been laid up with pneumonia, and last Friday he expired at the age of seventy-seven. He had left explicit instructions as to his burial and the services to be held over his remains, and yesterday his dining room and parlor were filled with mourners who had come to pay respect to his memory.

THE STRANGE CEREMONIES. Shortly after I o'clock the ceremeny commenced, and from the table was heard the sound of an angelic yoice singing that beautiful hymn: "A few more years shall roll,

And we shall be with those we love ' In the land beyond the sun," For some time a feeling of superstitious awe pervaded the apartment. as many distinctly recognized the voice of Mrs. Horne, but when they perceived that it came through a phonograph they grew more composed, though many wept as they recalled

A few more seasons come,

About the middle of the war she the owner of that sweet voice. As soon as the hymn was over ceased, made some alterations in the machine and inserted a roll that concle, uttered by himself.

> been listened to. It sounded so weird that two ladies fainted and had to be carried out The well remembered voice of the deceased clergyman told of how at

Seldom has a more impressive one

the time that his audience would hear him he would be in that land-

"Where the wicked cease from trouble And the weary are at rest." He went on to say that he would have passed the portals of ignorance and would have entered that existence where there be no further mystery, but where all things would have

been made plain. It is usual at a funeral to eulogise the dead, and the pastor who preaches the sermon seldom touches on the deceased man's faults, but faithfully carries out the old precept: "De mortuis nil nisi bonum."

dead man were left alone, and instead there was a long list of faults enumerated, for which the mourners were asked to pray for God's pardon.

There was a stop, and the nephew

HIS VIRTUES LEFT ALONE.

On this occasion the virtues of the

put in another roll. The voice took up the address where it had left off. It enumerated the virtues of the deceased wife and prayed God that the speaker might be considered worthy to become a member of that portion of God's kingdom where she might

be enthroned.

At this point of the address the voice of the deceased had evidently broken down, and from the instrument the terrible sounds of a strong man weeping and unable to restrain himself broke out with terrible realistic force, and caused a shudder of horror among those who were present at this extraordinary service. The next few sentences were utter-

ed in a broken voice, and prayed God

that if it pleased Him to remove the

speaker by a sudden death or to take

him away in some unusual manner.

he would consider prayers after death as efficacious as those before. At the close of his address he called upon his hearers to join him and his wife in singing the hymn, "There is a Better Land."

THEY SANG TOGETHER.

The nephew arranged two instruments on the table and at once the soprano of the wife and the baritone 'Well, Mas Jube, when you's sober of the husband joined together in you's boss, but when you's drunk I's singing. Several of the audience tried to join in the hymn, but their voices were choked with emotion and they were unable to proceed. The interment took place in Wood-

pressive burial service of the Episco-

lawn cemetery. After the coffin had

been lowered into the grave the im-