VOLUME I.

Six Months,

DUNN, HARNETT CO., N. C., THURSDAY, MARCH 26, 1891.

NUMBER: 5.

The Central Times.

Published Every Thursday

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F. Young and G. K. Grantham SUBSCRIPTIONS IN ADVANCE:

Three Months. ADVERTISING RATES: One Column, One Year, . . .

Contract advertisements taken at proportionately low rates.

Local notices, 10 cents a line.

23 Entered at the Portoffice in Down, N. C as second-class matter.

A reunion of the blue and the gray at the World's Fair is proposed.

The Massachusetts Bureau of Statistics finds that 126,000 acres of Massachusetts farms have been abandoned.

Delaware is said to have more living ex-Governors than any other State in the Union, Five of them-B. T. Biggs, John P. Cochran, James Ponder, John W. Hall and Charles F. Stokley-are still engaged in active business.

A number of manufacturers of Germany have determined to try a novel exceriment. In order to procure cheap ment for their employes, they have established a number of breeding places for rubbits. The rabbits will be sold to the men at the lowest possible prices. The experiment is looked upon with favor in Germany.

"There is no annexation sentiment in, this country," protests the New York Tribune. "On the contrary, if the question came up in any practical form, there would be a powerful opposition to it. And if Canada begged to be annexed, it is possible that her request would be declined with thanks. Even the million Canadians now in this country are not agitating the question of annexation. Having annexed themselves, they are not at all auxious to let others

Senator Huggins, of Delaware, says that the whipping-post and the pillory are still retained in his State, owing to the fact that the State lies in the neighberhood of three great cities, and that it has to adopt unusual means to protect itself from becoming the asylum of criminals from these great centres. He is himself opposed to the preservation of these forms of punishment, states the New York Tribune, although he concedes that their preservation has a tendency to make criminals give the State a wide berth. The whipping of to-day, adds the Tribune, is merely nominal and in no way resembles the brutal punishment of the past when the cat-o'-nine-tails as a form of punishment was first established.

"It is a significant feet," says the Congregationalist, "that f'teen ministers are employed on the daily press of New York City, writing on religious topics. It does not indicate" missionary zeal on the part of the newspapers, but it shows that religion is a matter of growing popular interest, and that the, constituency which is most valuable to the secular press demands to know what is going on in the world of religious thought and life. It is encouraging to note that scandali concerning ministers and churches no longer monopolize the columns devoted to re igious matters. Another remarkable fact is that the greatest number of books published last year in this country, next to works of fiction, were on religious subjects, while a large proportion of the novels also were written with religious aims. "No subject occupies so large a place in current thought as that which concerns men's relations with God and their future destinies and no other subject is so steadily increasing its hold on public attention."

In its career of more than seven centuries, the Corporation of London has had at its head a number of peculiar men, states the New York Times, but the present Lord Mayor, Joseph Savory, seems to be more kinds of an ass than is usual, even among city Aldermen. His exploit in writing a letter to the Czar about the Hebrews, which was returned unopened, and his attack upon General Booth were enough themselves to settle his status, even by the feeble intellectual standards of Mayoralty succession, but he has been caught now in a thing which covers him with ridicule. He preached the sermon to the young men at Polytechnic Sunday week, which was printed in full by a shorthand report in the course of a few days. It was then discovered that the sermon was identical with one preached by Spurgeon in 1864 -No. 552 in his printed series. Savory then declared that he had never seen the sermon in question, whereupon the two were published in parallel colums, making the plagiarism unmistakable.

GREATER THAN LOVE.

Why do they rave of love, these poets who Tempt heaven's very airs to hear them

Is there naught else to praise 'neath heaven's Naught else to sing above the sounding

Brave men lived long ere Agamemnon died; What braver theme for aye than brave men's deeds?

Brave women their whole sex have sancti-By gentle courage 'neath a woman's

Faith toward God and man, and woman, . 20.00

For all who suffer, hope and charity! These are the heavenliest things beneath the

The noblest themes above the sounding -The Continent.

A GOTHAM INCIDENT.

CHARACTERS:

ETHEL VAN RENSSELAER. HARRY SHIPMAN, her cousin. Dr. Potter, a rising young physician ANGELO, a newsboy. Passengers in a street car, etc. Scene-A crowded Madison avenue

Enter Miss Van Rensselaer, in an approved Lenten gown of pale gray, and a demure little poke. She sinks into the only remaining seat with a sigh of

Ethel (to herself): There is that goodlooking young doctor I met at Mrs. Smythe's last week. . I suppose he thought me very frivolous. I wonder if he would know me if I should bow; Glances with a careless air toward the corner seat, and finds the young man looking at her with a puzzed air, wherequite sure of her identity.]

Ethel (to herself): I might as well be one of the mummies at the Museum of Art, to judge by the expression on his face. Indeed, I suppose if I were a mummy he would feel more interest. Turns around and pretends to be deeply interested in a paper-covered volume of

Daudet which she carries. Dr. Potter (to himself): There is that pretty Miss Van Rensselaer whom I saw somewhere-oh, 'twas at Mrs. Smythe's I'm afraid she thought me awfully dull because I talked of nothing but the weather. That's always an interesting subject to a doctor, though, especially this winter. Heigho? I'm a fool to imagine that she gave a thought to me after we parted, favorable, or otherwise; probably 'twas otherwise, if anything.

At this point he is cut short in his reflections by the car stopping at the Park Avenue Hotel, where a number of women enter. As he rises to give his seat to one of them, enter a small newsboy on crutches, with a dark Italian face and pathetic brown eyes. He holds a small bunch of lead pencils, and almost instantly every lady in the car opens her purse. The boy has pulled off his red cap to receive the liberal shower of dimes and nickels, but does not even make a

Dr. Potter (to himself): If Miss Van Rensselaer hasn't offered that boy her seat! Lazy little rascal!

As the boy reached her seat Miss Van Rensselaer had jumped up impulsively, but the boy rather shamefacedly shook his head, and she sank back, blushing, and feeling that the eyes of the whole car were upon her. |

Ethel (to herself): There! You have made a goose of yourself, and all for the sake of making a good impression on a young man who didn't even rememberyou until you bowed to him. I'm ashamed of you!

The car stops, several people get off. lady. Dr. Potter draws Angelo to a seat beside

Dr. Potter (to Angelo): Now, my class. boy, I am going to buy you pencils, but I shall not give you the money. I shall carried on, but it isn't exactly according to business principles, you know-or any any one but yourself teaching Angelo! other principles for that matter.

Miss Van Rensselaer rises to leave the car, dropping her book as she does so. While Dr. Potter is recovering it for her she speaks in a low tone to Angelo, and stage of development. then, having kept the car waiting a suitable time, she smiles graciously on Dr. are-Potter and departs.

Girl in Redfern Gown (to artistic girl by her side): Pretty? Ye-s-but not half so pretty as Eva. Still, her gowns call me.

his eyes off of her? I met him at a dance last month, but he doesn't remember me. School-girl (looking after Miss Van Rensselaer) How perfectly sweet she take a car?

Scene-In the Berkeley Lycsum. Ethel Van Rensselner (to her cousin, a youth who is carefully training a moustache): Do see Kate Schuyler's sweet little pin-not that one, the enameled one with the diamond dewdrop. Do you know, I never have jewelry enough? People are always sending me candy and flowers. I do wish they would be more

sists in removing her wrap

Ethel: I've been wearing nothing but old dude all winter because I wanted to save my money to buy gowns in Paris. We are going over in May. But, do you know? I've already spent my allowance up to July.

Harry: Last July? have hardly a thing to show for it. You comes across. see, pana gave me my Redfern habit, and mamma gave me my bridesmaid's dress Angelo was especially interesting because that I were at Mary's wedding. So, ac- -well, because I had just seen some one tually, all my money was spent on my I care a great deal for. Josephine gown. But it is perfectly | Ethel: And you were feeling so benign sweet-you haven't seen it yet? Well, toward the world that you were interested | England fields until 1718.

it has a diagonal row of green-and-gold in humanity in general and Angelo in THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE.

sang the cutest songs! [Quiet during the song. As the last your very obscure words. chord is played, Ethel coughs.] Ethel: I think better Etbel: There! I had to keep from

coughing so long it nearly killed me. Low voice from next row (grimly) think it would!

Ethel turns scarlet and looks intently at her programme for a few moments. observes Dr. Potter, in the vicinity.]

Ethel (to herself, in a horrified tone) I am absolutely certain he has heard nearing Madison avenue.] everything I have said this whole evening. What will he think of a girl who time? (To Har.y, sternly): Did you read along.]

Bryce's "Commonwealth?"

Harry (uneasily): No-o. The fact is,
a fellow gets behind in his reading when he's training. You see, a senior has so, him. many clubs-and then you girls are always besieging us to go to your teas and hands. Good-morning.

to go to dances in Lent.

Harry (assuming the offensive): Well, what do you do in Lent? Ethel (promptly): Go to the Stoddard readings and the Browning classes; and

bound with silver corners! young fellow. Wonder if she's engaged. | valuable time.

out any brains. kirtseff charming? She had an awfully and then show such a desire to leave my upon she bows demurely, and he raises hard time, though. There's something society.

his hat, still looking as if he were not really pathetic in her struggles to reach Dr. Potter: Decline to speak to An fame. Such undying energy resisting gelo!

circumstance. energy! especially when it resists the ir- unkindness, and that is fortunate. rational idea that music should preclude

Ethel (with dignity): Society is so mixed now. Even at the Berkeley un- Rensselaer and Dr. Potter. desirable people will crowd in. Oh, Harry, I haven't told you about my violet luncheon! The other girls have had so many "rose" things that I was tired to death of American beauties, and the rest of them, and so I gave myself a headache studying up something new. I didn't bother about the menu, but let mamma arrange all that and just gave myself up to the violet idea. I massed violets in a centre basket, had wreaths of violets around each plate, and the cloth embroidered with violets, all the sweets were candied violets, the candles were violet-shaded, and the napkins were filled with loose violets. The girls were just enchanted, but I could see they were

Harry: I don't wonder. Come on, Ethel. Stupid concert. Aren't you

Dr. Potter (impatiently to himself): I am thankful this thing is through. I would go and speak to her if she had feint of giving his papers or pencils in eyes for any one beside that callow youth. As it is, I don't choose to be snubbed, even by a pretty girl.

Ethel (mournfully): He is going out without even looking this way. I wish I were intellectual and homely. No, I don't, either. Probably he would fancy preparing to get on): I didn't know you a "bud" who knows nothing at all more than a girl in her second season.

Scene-On the steps of a small tenement on the East Side Dr. Potter: How did you come here

Ethel: Why? Dr. Potter: I beg your pardon, but it seems an odd place to find a young

Ethel (flushing): Angelo is my protege; I have taken him into my mission

Dr. Potter And so you come and visit him, I see. He is improving greatpay for the pencils, and take them. ly. I did not know he was receiving That's a profitable trade you've just such instruction.

Ethel: I believe you are jealous of Dr. Potter (carelessly): Not at all. He is merely an interesting study to me. Ethel: I am interested in Angelo, not in accertain type of boy at a certain

Dr. Potter: Perhaps not, but you Ethel (interrupting): I am not. Dr. Potter: Not what?

Ethel: Not what you were going to are always pretty, and that makes such a Dr. Potter: Are you a sorceress who divines the thoughts of men? Aftistic Girl: She is the sort of girl | Ethel: It only required the divining

that men always admire. Did you no- powers of a nineteenth century young tice how that young doctor never took woman to know that you meant some-

Dr. Potter: We will waive the question. Are you going up town? Shall we Ethel: A Madison avenue car?

Dr. Potter: Yes; it will remind us of our first meeting with Angelo. Ethel: Angelo has a great deal to answer for.

Dr. Potter: In what way? Ethnl: I never cared so much for appearances before I saw Angelo. Dr. Potter: What enigmas you are

talking. Enlighten my stupidity. What an unusual admission for a man. Such hurrility deserves encour-A pause, during which her cousin as agement. As for an explanation of my invsterious words: to begin with, Angelo brings our newspapers. Dr. Potter; He brings mine; but is

that so remarkable? Ethel: It is remarkable that a little newsboy should have so excited the in-Ethel: Next July! And, really, I do without teaching every newsboy he

Dr. Petter. You don't understand.

glad Mrs. A. sings now! Isn't she sweet? Dr. Potter (aside): Angelo in general The other night, at Amy's musicale, she and Ethel Van Rensselaer in particular, STORIES THAT ARE TOLD BY THE (Aloud.) But you promised to explain Ethel: I think better of it, and you

know it is a woman's privilege to change her mind. Dr. Potter: I supposed that nowadays Keep from talking, you mean. I should young women did not choose to exercise their old prerogatives, they have so many

Ethel: They have few enough, taking Then glancing up, she for the first time old and new together. [They have been walking rapidly meanwhile, very much absorbed in each other, and are now

Ethel (suddenly): There he is! Dr. Potter looks across the street and talks about gowns and things all the discovers Harry Shipman saunteringt

Dr. Potter (to himself): That fellow! and how much pleasure in her tone. Ethel (impressively): I must speak to

Dr. Potter: I will leave you in his Ethel (surprised): Won't you speak to Ethel (still sternly): You don't have him, too? Have you quarreled?

Dr. Potter (stiffly): Never having had the honor of meeting him, I have hardly had the opportunity of doing so. (Aside.) a virago." I should cordially like to.

Ethel (in blank amazement): What are, there are the Bulow recitals. And then you talking about? You are dreadfully I lunch somewhere every day and drive mysterious. (Aside:) He must be so in the park afterward. Oh, and ride deeply immersed in his own scientific . "Not when there are any people horseback and go to church. I have the thoughts that he hasn't heard a word I've around." loveliest new prayer book, Harry; ivory- been saying. (Aloud, sarcastically.) Evidently Angelo and I are equally un-Dr. Potter (to himself): How much worthy of your attention. I am sorry interested she is in that insignificant to have forced you to waste so much That is just like a fashionable girl, to go | Dr. Potter (bewildered): Angelo and

and throw herself away on a boy with- you! Unworthy of my attention! Ethel (sharply): It would seem so, Ethel (to Harry): Isn't Marie Bash- since you first decline to speak to him?

Ethel: Why do you repeat my words ?? Low voice from behind: Nothing like But the poor boy didn't experience your

> [Angelo, who has been hanging around the corner, now-boards a car, waving his cap to the slowly advancing Miss Van Dr. Potter (seeing Angelo for the

> first time): Was it Angelo you meant all, Ethel: Of course I meant Angelo. He was right on the corner.

> Dr. Potter: Then it wasn't that insignificant little wretch! Ethel: Little wretch? Dr. Potter: Now you repeat my

Ethel: There goes a car. Dr. Potter: No; it's a green one. (After a pause.) Oh, Ethel, I wish your liked me a little bit.

Ethel: I do; but not so much as-Dr. Potter (angrily): You needn't try tantalize me. I hate coquettes. Ethel (demurely): As Angelo, I was

going to say. Dr. Potter (laughing): 'Augelo is our good genius. It was his little venture in pencils that made our fortune-good for-

tune, I mean. Ethel: I think it was a Madison avenue car. Dr. Potter: The two combined-An-

haven't answered my question. [Signals to approaching car.] Ethel (mischievously, as the car stops) had asked any .- Frank Leslie's Its lustrated.

gelo and the horse car. But, Ethel, you

Tame Rats.

Five large rats are the peculiar pets of Charles Perkins, who lives on Noble street, says the Philadelphia Press. The rodents evince great affection for himfollowing him about the house, like dogs, run up his sleeve and come out at the breast, nestle around the rim of his hat and perform a variety of tricks such as leaping through a wire hoop and drawing a coach, four of them acting a

horses and one as driver. Asked how he tamed the rats, Perking answered:

"It is very easy when you know

"Well, what is the how?" "Simply, I trap a rat in a cage and

then examine him carefully to see if he is young and not too vicious. Having selected a proper specimen, I take him to the yard and drop him in a barre half filled with water. If he tries to clamber up the sides, I throw him back and keep him in the water until he n completely exhausted. When he is jus about to go under I take him out, pour a little brandy down his throat with syringe and take him to the stove where I wrap him in a piece of blanket, coddle him and nurse him back to life. So grateful is he that he remains my slave forever after, fawns on me and become

Mandrake, or Gallows Plant. Many singular stories are related con-

cerning the mandrake, or gallows plant The roots were formerly supposed to bear a strong resemblance to the humar form, and are figured as such in the old herbals, being distinguished as to sel by the respective roots having long hait or long beard. During the Middle Age. mandrake was declared to grow no place except upon the scene of some terrible crime, or where someone had suffered the death of a felon. Some writers said that the plants of it which grew under gallows were the result of corruption. dripping from dead "bodys" left long it the chains. "When dug up," they said "it would utter a great shriek or a terra ble groan." "If a man pull up a man drake, "says an old-time writer, "he will surely die soon thereafter. In come mon prudence it is best to tie a dog to terest of a physician who, if his practice the plant, and thus escape the evil thy is rather small, has certainly enough to self." The poet says:

Mark how that rooted mandrake wears
His human feet, his human hands;
Oft as his shapely form he rears,
Aghast the frightened ploughman stands

—St. Louis Republic.

Potatoes were not planted in Nev

FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

forced Abstinence, Etc., Etc.

The captain was fat and obese,
Was ponderous, heavy and stout,
Colossal and Brobdingnagese,
A corpulent, chubby-faced lout.

The sailor was dumpy and squat, A petty, pigmytical dwarf, A stunted two-decimo tot, A tiny, wee, puny sawed-off. The sailor declined to obey
The captain's emphatical hints;
The captain sat on him that day— The sailor has not appeared since.

—New York Sun.

A COMPREHENSIVE TERM. Small Boy-"What is an egotist?" Big Man-"One who talks about himself while you are aching to talk about yourself."-Puck.

AND LASHINGS OF IT. "I should think poor Peckt would be mad to find himself tied for life to such

"Yes, he's lashed to a perfect Fury.

ENFORCED ABSTINENCE. "Do you play the banjo?" "Why not?" "They won't let me."

APPEALED TO HIS SELFISHNESS. Mrs. Cobwigger-"However did you induce your husband to get that nice electric motor to run your machine?" Mrs. Younghusband-"I told him it would rock the cradle as well."-Epoch.

ECONOMY IN HIGH LIFE.

Mrs. Forundred-"We must retrench on our expenses this year, my dear. Mr. Forundred-"Very well; I'll begin by telling my friends that my \$500 Russian poodle only cost \$250."- Epoch.

THE WORK OF TIME'S SICKLE. "Ugh!" said the Indian, in disgust. "What's the matter, Swallow-tail?" "Big Injun chase white man four

mile. Want scalp. Catch white man. Ugh! white man bald."-Bazar. ONE OR THE OTHER.

Cleverton-"Not long ago I made an agreement with a friend to exercise an hour a day for a year at the gymnasium. I'll be hanged if it wasn't destroyed by fire last night!" # Dashaway-"Ah-ha! Which one of

you burned it?"-Judge. A MODERN IMPROVEMENT. "How's this, Dauber? You've painted Father Time with a mowing machine in-

"That's all right. We artists of the modern school keep up with inventive at the red-nosed man. progress."-Munsey's Weelly. QUESTIONABLE POLISH.

Warden-"One prisoner we received to-day is said by the inspector to be an old offender; yet he seems to be a pol-Turnkey-"I know him well; he has been ironed enough times to account for

THEIR GODFATHERS TO BLAME. "There is one thing I don't like about the attaches of the Russian legationsomething I don't think is consistent with good breeding."

"What is that?" "They are forever calling one another hard names."-Kate Field's Washington.

WHAT HUNGER CAN DO. Mrs. Knickerbocker-"There was

policeman in the kitchen, courting our ugly old cook." Mr. Knickerbocker-"What! Why, she is sixty years old, and as ugly as a crazy quilt. Well, that policeman must have been hungry for a fact."-Texas Siftings.

A PURELY BUSINESS MOTIVE. Mr. Lozier Hope-"May I--may Ispeak to your father, Miss Cole?" Miss Vera Cole-"It is useless, Mr. Hope-I can never be your wife."

Mr. Lozier Hope-"Excuse me, I wish to speak to him about that fifteen dollars he borrowed of me week before last. I'm getting a little nervous about it."-Puck.

NOMENCLATURE ONLY AT FAULT. Husband (just married)-"You want to know what I like best? Of all things I like liver dumplings, sauer-kraut and father in-law and mother in-law. Standblood pudding.'

Wife-"Oh, for shame, Adolph! So prosaic and common.' "Can I help it if such divine-tasting things have prosaic names?"- Fliegende

THE SARCASTIC CONDUCTOR. "I'll have to ask fare for him, ma'am, said the conductor as he went through the railway train. "That little fellow?"

"Yes'm."

I think.

"Why, he is in his childhood, sir." "Is he?" inquired the conductor thoughtfully. "First or second, ma'am? - Washington Fost. KNEW HIS CAPACITY.

Hicks-"Sorry haven't any time to hear you to-day. I'm in an awful hurry. Wicks-"Oh, I am not going to keep you long. I only want to tell you what

Hicks-"Tell me what you think?

enough for that."-Boston Transcript. HOME DECORATION. Mrs: Fatpurse-"You paint pictures

to order, don't you?"

Great Artist-"Yes, madam."

Mrs. Fatpurse-"Well, I want a landscape, with lots of deer, and ducks, and quail, and reed birds, and cattle, and sheep, and pigs, and so on, you know;

and put a lake and an occan in-fresh A Tale of the Sea-And Lashings of and salt water, you know; and be sure to It-A Comprehensive Term-En. have plenty of fish swimming around, because it's for the dining room."-New York Weekly.

DID THE DOCTOR EARN HIS FEE. Defendant-"Now, docthor, by vartue of your oath, didn't I say: 'Kill or cure, docthor, I'll give you a guinea?' and didn't you say: 'Kill or cure, I'll

Doctor-"You did; and I agreed to the bargain, and I want the guinea accordingly." Defendant-"Now, docthor, by vartue

of your oath, answer this: 'Did you cure my wife?' Doctor-"No; she's dead. You know

Defendant-"Then docthor, by vartue of your oath, answer this: 'Did you kill my wife?" Doctor-"No; she died of her ill-

Defendant (triumphantly, to the Bench)—"Your worship, see this. You heard him tell our bargain; it was to kill or cure. By virtue of his oath, he done neither, and yet he axes his fee!"-The Green Bag.

BROKE THE RECORD. In these days of popular cynicism as to the reliability of human nature an incident that occurred at a down-town hotel a few days ago cannot be too widely

A gentleman in the breakfast-room. who had just finished the extended perusal of all the morning papars, including the "want" ads of the Ecaminer, was startled by the unexpected reappearance of the waiter with his meal .-Warmly grasping the hash-hander's dis-

engaged hand he said in a voice choked by emotion: started a rumor a couple of hours ago that you had eloped with the cook, or something-but I said, 'No; give him time gentlemen-give him a chance. It will all come out right in the end.' I knew you would turn up again, if only

to bring me an oil cruet with a fly in And the excited guests gave the lightning waiter an enthusiastic send-off as he left again in ballast for an invoice of buckwheat cakes .- San Francisco Ex-

WHY THEY CALLED IT CRANBERRY PIE. "Yes," said the red-nosed man on the end stool, speaking in a loud, incisive tone, "I'll take a piece of cranberry

dressing the waiter, "do you know any good reason why this pie should be called cranberry pie?' The waiter evidently construed the inquiry as being in a degree a critical

"Young feller," he continued,

allusion to the food. He looked severely "If you don't like the pie," he said loftily, "I will get you another piece." "The pie's all right, s'far's I can see. I just ask you a question. Why should

The waiter softened perceptibly. smile illuminated his countenance as he murmured something to the effect that he didn't know. He'd give it up. "Gentlemen," and the red-nosed man included in his glance the occupants of

this pie be called cranberry pie?"

the dozen stools nearest him, "can any of you give me a good reason why this pie should be called cranberry pie?" The gentlemen addressed made no reply. They stared at the red-nosed man

a moment and then at the pie, but said "That's a new gag," observed the

"No gag about it," retorted the rednosed man earnestly. The third man to the right laughed hoarsely, and abandoned his fricasseed chicken long enough to declare it to be his opinion that there existed no valid reason for calling the pie cranberry pie.
'You're mistaken," said the red-nosed

party; "there's a good reason." "What is it?" ventured the waiter, and all within hearing stopped eating to "Because it is made of cranberries.

For some moments nothing was heard but the sound of the red-nosed man stowing away his pie, mingled with the hum of industry upon the crowded streets without.—Detroit Times. Romantic Courtship of Standing Bear. An interesting quintette arrived at the

Barge Office in New York City recently on the Hamburg steamship, Scandia. They were Mr. and Mrs. Standing Bear. their children and Standing Bear's ing Bear was one of Buffalo Bill's Indians. Mrs. Standing Bear is a short, plump, dark-eyed young German wo-

She met Standing Bear while Buffalo Bill's show was in Vienna, a little over two years ago. Standing Bear attracted the young woman who had been a widow less than a year. They were married after a courtship of only two months and a bright, bouncing little boy is the result of the union. The child has none of the features characteristic of the Indian.

There is a romance connected with Standing Bear's courtship. Mrs. Standing Bear's father ran a little bakery in Vienna. On Standing Bear's first visit to the bakery he saw Louise, who was a bright, vivacious young woman. Standing Bear became smitten at once, but the warrior Souix had a hard time wooing his sweetheart. The Teutonic tongue was

more than he could master. Louise surmounted this little barrier to their courtship. She determined to learn the Sioux language and she proved so ant a scholar that it was only a short Oh, if that's all, go ahead. I've time time before the little widow could chat quite intelligently with her Sioux lover in his native tongue. As soon as Louise could talk to Standing Bear they became engaged and were soon afterward mar-ried.—San Francisco Chronicle.

THE SOLDIERS OF CHILL

THEY HAVE WONDERFUL ENDUR-ANCE AND FEW NEEDS

Able to March Thirty Miles a Day-Points of Interest About a South American Army.

The news that a whole regiment and three battalions of infantry stationed near Pisagua, Chili, have shot their officers and gone over to the insurgents is generally regarded as especially ominous for the Chilian Government, which has fewer troops to lose than usually has been supposed. Even on paper the entire standing army of Chili contains but 5719 men and 397 officers. These troops are included in eight battalions of infantry, one battalion of suppers and miners, three regiments of cavalry, two regiments of field artillery, and one battalion of coast artillery. The force was distributed at the breaking out of the revolution as follows: In the northern provinces, Tacna, Iquique, and Antosagasto, two battalions, one regiment of cavalry, and one regiment of artillery; near the middle of the country, that is between Valparaiso and Santiago, three battalions, two regiments of cavalry, two brigades of artillery, and one brigade of coast artillery; to the south three battalions, a battalion of sappers and miners, and one regiment of cavalry. The effective strength of the Chilian army, however, falls far below these figures. In 1890 it was estimated at only 2305 men; since, during the period between January 1 and November 1, 1158

This rather desperate state of affairs is due to several faults of army organization as well as the persistent interference of influential politicians in the technical management of the soldiers. In the first place Chili is the only country in the world that unites a regular volunteer service with an obligatory militia service. All members of the regular army receive liberal pay, after the system "I knew you would return! They prevalent in the United States. Once enlisted, however, the soldier is not held so strictly to the duties of the service as with us. By the personal influence of friends, by petty bribery, and in a hundred other ways he may secure his release without incurring arrest for

privates had deserted.

At the head of the Chilian military organization stands a Minister of War. This Minister is known among the foreigners in Chili as the most "nomadic official" in the Chilian Cabinet. It is by no means infrequent that a Chilian Ministry falls five or six months after its organization. Often, indeed, Ministers resign four or five weeks after having been named for office. This fickleness of the head administrator, combined with the division of responsibility between him and two Inspector-Generals, is regarded as one of the most fruitful causes of the demoralization of the regular service. The drill, moreover, is conducted on the most antiquated lines. The cavalry, for instance, follows the Spanish regulations of 1807. The weapons of the troops on the other hand are modern. The artillery has Krupp guns, and the infantry Manulicher rifles. The arsenals and repair shops are under the supervision of German officers. The Chilian militia has a nominal strength of 48,602 privates and 2119 officers. Last year, however, only 1055 officers and 27,000 men could be found for duty. All the rest had "disappeared," the technical expression in Chili for desertion. A source of weakness of the recruiting service in Chili is the law that whoever serves as a volunteer fireman shall be exempt from military obligations. Hence it is that Chili has the largest and most willing force of volunteer firemen of all countries in the

Despite all the deficiencies of the organization, and the wide gaps in every division of the army, the Chilian army is far from being as completely inefflcient as the armies of most of the neighboring States. The Chilian soldier has two inherent qualites which render him superior to all other South Americans, as well as to many Europeans on the battlefield. He has wonderful endurance and few needs. With a little water and a few bites of bread he is able to preserve his strength throughout forced marches of which the European soldier hardly dreams. During the last war with Peru he showed this quality of endurance to a remarkable degree. Considerable bodies of Chilian infantry marched frequently thirty miles a day. Chilian cavalry, moreover, often covered, marching day and night, sixty miles at a stretch. The explanation of this exceptional physical energy of the cavalry is to be found in the fact that every Chilian is at home on horseback, and that the horses have staying powers when on the gallop (the only gait the cavalry knows) which European horses never attain to. The commorf conclusion, however, that the Chi ians are weak on their feet because strong on horseback is entirely false. Not only is the average Chilian horseman an exceptionally persevering pedestrian, but often the fastest foot courier in the world. The regular military couriers are frequently able to cover between fifty and sixty miles a day, and a Chilian private of only slightly extraordinary running ability has been known to make, often under a load of forty pounds, forty or forty-five miles a day. - New York Sun.

Unloading Freight by Electricity.

Electricity is now being much used for the unloading of lumber and other traight from vessels in conjunction with a whiphoisting drum. The power used is an electric motor, which is connected by a belt with the shaft which operates the drums. Each drum is operated by a lever, and can be stopped in an instant. When the lumber is drawn from the vessel, a large hook from the wharf derrick is attached, and the sticks are transferred to any part of the yard. The entire pulling, twisting and transferring is done by electric power .- Commercial Advertiser.

St. Paul, Minn., with a population of 134,000, has an area of 554 square