THE CENTRAL TIM

E. F. YOUNG, Manager.

"LIVE AND LET LIVE."

G. K. GRANTHAM, Local Editor.

VOLUME I.

DUNN, HARNETT CO., N. C., THURSDAY, MAY 21, 1891.

NUMBER 13.

The Central Times.

Published Every Thursday

E. F. Young and G. R. Grantham. SUBSCRIPTIONS IN ADVANCES Sex Months, -

Three Months, -ADVERTISING RATES: One Column, One Year, . . . \$75.00 Too heavy burdens in the load, 20 Contract advertisements taten at proportionately low rates.

as record-class in thes. Official Directory.

Local notices, iff craits a line.

LILLINGTON, N. C. COURT HOUSE.

COUNTY OFFICERS.

E COLIN MUNICIPAN Charles Supremy Court -G. E. PRINCE. Lord and Inch .- H. T. SPEARS. COUNTY A. L. BYED. W. F. MAR B, E.L. Swith Compression of S. A. SMITH, W. F. SWANN J. M. I on Es.

TOWN OFFICERS, DUNN, N. C. We not I F. PRILLIE Cart of Palice-N. T. CREEL

tre . Clerk M. L. WADE. C. STREET, J. H. BALLANCE, L. LEE,

ALLIANCE.

Lastry in January, April, July and October J. S. Herr, Prest.

> CHURCH DIRECTORY DESN CIRCUIT

Webselet Episcopal Rev. J. P. Propers. I vs.con. Charges-Dunn, 2nd Sunday might end 4th Sunday and night. Sunday School every Sunday at 3 o'clock. Prayer Meeting every Wellmeday night. B'ach's Chapel, 18: one lay morning. Avera's School House, 2nd on by morning. Elsystion, 3rd Sunday to a ning. Bens in 3rd Sunday afternoon. Missionary Baptlet Course Carthage, N. C. Bey, W. F. Watson, Paston, Services nel Sanday moreing and right, Sanday clood every Sunda morning of 31 o'cleek.

Principle class. Rev. G. A. Hough, Pasion ervices every 1st Sunday morning and night is micy School every Sunday morning at 91

Disciples REV. J. R. TINGLE, PASSOR .-Services every 3rd Sunday morning and night. Sunday School 2:30 e'clock every Sunday. Prayer meeting every Tunesday night. For Will Bay int-Rev. R. A. Johnson, PASTOR, Services every 3rd Sunday, Sunday School every Sunday morning.

LODGE DIRECTORY. LUCKNOW LODGE NO. 115, L. O. O. F.

Res, that meeting every Tuesday night, F. P. Jones, N. G., I. W. Taylor, V. G., G. K.

PATMYRA LODGE No. 147, A. F. and A. M. Begular meeting, 3rd Saturday morning and Fr day night beford 1st Sanday. I.

Washington is the only city of a quarter of a million inhabitants, in the Union that has no factory girls. The lack of manufacturing and commercial enterprises reduces the working women to a minimum. A few are employed in irtail stores, photographic galleries and private offices, but the majority who cara their living are in politics. Another novelty is the total absence of tenement house life. Even the poorest little tolered manimy has a house of her own, where she reigns queen of the castle and

According to a writer in the Nation, members of the Mafia, the Italian secret society, have a playful manuer of indicating to the friends of one of their victims the wherefore of his removal. If here. he has overheard the secrets of the society, his ears are cut off; if he has seen more than it is safe for one man to see, the skin of his forehead is flayed and turned down over his eyes; or if he has injured one of the Mañosi, a hand is cut of. These mutilations do not hurt the viction, who is dead before they are inflicted, but they convey a lesson that is five, had already come into a fine inher- his bedside, and one day Louis surprised seldom lost on his surviving relatives.

It is an open secret, asserts the New York Times, that the United States, during the recent war in Haiti, threw the weight of its moral support with the Hippolyte faction, by reason of an implied if not expressed assurance that, if victorious Mole St. Nicholas would be reded to the United States. "But every. one familiar with the Haitian character," said a man the other day who has had considerable experience in that land, "anticipated the difficulties which Admiral Gherardi encountered in his ineffectual attempt to conclude negotistions for the coaling station. It is a trite saying that a politician of the Haytian Republic is perfidious and timeportion of the island is the grave of a name and appreciative sentence: 'He ground. was honest.' Sublimely, simple epitaph,

Blindfolded and alone I stand With unknown thresholds on each hand, " The darkness deepens as I grope, Afraid to fear, afraid to hope; Yet this one thing I learn to know Each day more surely as I go, That doors are opened, ways are made, Burdens are lifted or are laid By some great law unsetn and still 50 Unfathomed purpose to fulfill, "Not as I will."

Blindfolded and alone I wait: Loss seems too bitter, gain too late; 10.00 Yet this one thing I learn to know Each day more surely as I go, That I am glad the good and ill By changeless law are ordered still, "Not as I will."

To Entered at the Pataffice in Dunn, N. C "Not as I will;" the sound grows sweet Each time my lips the words repeat. "Not as I will"-the darkness feels More safe than light when this thought steals Like whispered voice to calm and bless All unrest and loneliness. "Not as I will"-because the One Who loved us first and best has gone Before us on the road, and still

> -- Helen Hunt Jackson. HERMIONE.

"Not as we will."

BY MARY E. MOFFAT.

For us must all His love fulfill-

The master of Briar Hedge Farm stood thoughtfully apart from the place where his young cousin was laving his face and hands at the hydrant, which had been placed in the summer kitchen for the I J. A. TAYLOR, M. F. GAINEY convenience of the men in the busy sea-

Some unpleasant thing had happened, or Guy Fellows's frank face would not have wern such a perplexed, uneasy The County Alliance meets on the 21d- look. At last he said, quietly:

"I wish to speak to you, Louis." "Yes, Guy, 'answered Louis, in WM. SECTON, Sec'y startled voice; for Guy's manner was so unlike his usual one that it foreboded trouble of some kind, though what it could be was a puzz!e. Had he hurt himself? or had his pet colt gone lame? "Something unpleasant has happened. Hermione's bank-book is gone, and they tell me, at the bank, that the money

was drawn yesterday by a man who had an order purporting to be signed by "Either the officials at the bank are very careless, or the bandwriting must have been a good imitation. Banks can't be much protection to the people depositing in them, if it is so easy to

strikes me I won't patronize them much when my ship comes in." "Forgery is difficult to be guarded against, Louis, and the name appended to the order is such a perfect facsimile of my autograph that I myself could not detect

get another person's money out. It

the difference. Is this your work?" As Louis looked at the page of foolscap which was held toward him, and which was scribbled over with various names, among which was that of Guy Fellows, he first turn red and then pale. For Louis was very expert with his pen, and was always coppying specimens of peculiar handwriting which fell in his

what might be the consequences. For like a lightning flash he realized what ful cut in the side. But by this time others danger was hanging over him-a worse had reached them, and the lunatic was one than was the fabled sword which overpowered by numbers and secured. had threatened Damoeles in olden time, for that only menaced life, and this, at what did it not strike a blow? For an instant he stood as though dazed, looking blankly into Guy Fellows's troubled | must bleed to death; but where were the face, then he threw himself impulsively upon his knees before him. .

"I see now. It looks badly, Cousin Guy, but don't judge me by appearances -judge me by what you know of me since we have been together. Do you think any one who knew her would have a hand in robbing Hermoine? No. high priestess of her daughter's children. not even if he were an accomplished thief, far less a man whose only wealth lies in his good name!"

> "I believe you, Louis, even in the fare of evidence which would convict fou in a court of justice. I have felt all along that you were innocent; and, see

As Guy Fellows spoke he held up the paper which had been given as an order for the money, and let Louis compare the first learned her heart's secret. Without brief form signed with his name with Louis the whole world would henceforth the practice-sheet which he had ac- be as nothing to her. knowledged as his work. Then he turned | For long days afterward the youth's and lifting a lid from the cook-stove, put life trembled in the balance, but at last the dangerous document in and watched his naturally strong constitution it catch fire and then burn to ashes.

people consider a visionary one. That | smile: is, he was always trying any new experi-

tion after the death of his parents. He earn a fellow's gratitude, isn't it?"

younger than Louis, but looked to be of his fancy for copying signatures." were still essentially child-like.

In his secret heart Louis cherished the sne did so, in spite of her choice de spine of her an almost superstitious reverence for future, he might win her love, when he never once thought of it, did you?" Cincinnati Enquirer. It was made out probity. In a cometery in the northern should have attained to fortune and turning almost fiercely toward her in 1882 by Arthur St. Clair. The conheiress for a country-bred girl, and he forgive you!" Cabinet Minister, and over it is a monu. heiress for a country-bred girl, and he torgive you:

was too proud to let her know of his Guy smiled. Her indignation was so and running south 1 of an in.; thence not be to the back line of said lot; the lot of the back line of said lot; the lot of the back line of said lot; the lot of the back line of said lot; the lot of the back line of the lot of t

Now, had Guy been less noble in his did not deserve it. in which is cummed up the carest virtue been crushed to the outh with shame. you may hurt Louis's feelings. You \$2.25.

cousin into the hero of his life, and boy?" determine to repay him.

Guy, although wealthy, did not disdain Hermione. Her agitation had betrayed day after day and set his men a good ex- antly, recklessly happy that he recked ample. None could lay a more regular not of anything outside of the one blissing time. No one could cut or bind Hermione.

tree, and alternately read or note the almost your death." movements of the actors in the busy | As soon as Louis was fully recovered, scene before her.

haste, asking if a person of the stranger's | writing .- Fashion Bazar. description had been seen there; and upon receiving a reply in the affirmative he looked very much startled, and caused Hermione's blood to turn cold in her veins by explaining the cause of the un-

strait-jacket can be put upon him."

such a tragedy!" "Take this with you and give it to

and take him by surprise."

Louis had stopped work a moment when the city fathers of Berlin sent him Taylor, W. M. F. P. Jones, S. W. J. L. Peculiar handwriting which fell in his big himself as much of a deadweight as the most valued." When, since the way.

W. Parker, Secretary, W. A. Johnson and the possible. The swinging scythe described a mad circle in the air, and then it a more modest, complete, successful and noble life?—Harver's Weekly. descended upon Louis, giving him a fear- noble life?-Harper's Weekly.

> Louis, however, lay like one deadprostrated by the shock, and with the blood pouring from his ghastly wound. Unless it could be stanched at once he cloths to apply to it before a messenger could be sent to the farm house?

> This queston was soon answered. Hermione was dressed in a dainty gown of embroidered white linen, with a mantle of the same material over her shoulders. She tore this in pieces, and, kneeling by him, applied one after another to his wound as each in turn became wet with blood. Her white hands were colored crimson, and her dress was spotted with the same ensanguined hue; but she faltered not. She who had always before felt faint, even at the sight of blood, now unflinchingly played the part of surgeon until more skilled help could arrive."

triumphed and he began to mend. Guy Guy Fellows, although scarcely thirty. and Hermione were rarely absent from a practical farmer, and also what some while his pale lips parted in a half

his equal in age, as he was slender and "What a silly boy! I would as soon boyish-looking, while Hermione was of imagine an angel from heaven could do tall and stately proportions. But her such a thing as you Louis!" and Herplayful ways, and merry. laughing face mione took his poor, pale hand and part of an inch of a piece of ground is kissed it, bright tears falling upon it as conveyed by a separate deed. In re-In his secret heart Louis cherished the she did so, in spite of her efforts at self- copying one of the old books of the first fame. But Hermione was quite an guardian. "If you did I would never veyance reads: "The 1-1000 pt. of an

As it was, it caused him to clevate his won't hear Cousin Guy scolded, will you

But Louis made no answer. He was It was quite a long time before he had for the moment oblivious of the presence the desired chance, but it came at last. or even of the existence of any one but to put his own shoulder to the wheel her secret to him, and he was so exultswath of grass with the sickle in mow- ful fact that his love was returned by

the ranks of grain with more rapidity "I see. 'Tis the old, old story," said than he. It was before the time when Guy, gravely but kindly; and he took mowing and reaping machines took all Hermione's hand and placed it within the poetry out of barvesting, and Her- Louis's, "and I will now leave you alone mione was fond of making a visit to the to settle matters between you, merely scene of labor about luncheon time, saying to you, Louis, that the Upland carrying with her a pitcher brimming farm is yours, and that I shall secure to was the unexpected answer .- Detroit over with a cooling, non-stimulating you the funds with which to carry it on Free Press. beverage with which to quench the men's successfully. As you said, a little while ago, 'One good turn deserves another.' Then, book in hand, she would seat and I thus prove the trath of the adage. herself under the shade of some friendly | You proved it previously in what was

he and Hermoine were married. One day in the height of the harvesting | It was not until several years later that one of the men fell ill, and it chanced the truth about the lost bank-book came

that a stranger came to the place and out. It had been left carelessly upon asked to be employed about the farm. the library table, and a thief who had He was a dark, unprepossessing man, gained unobserved entrance to the gal son?" with restless, uneasy ways and lowering, house had stolen it, and at the same stealthy looks from his deep-set eyes; time had picked up one of Louis's but Guy engaged him, thinking only of practice-papers, thinking that it would a tramp."-Puck. the inconvenience of being short-handed | serve to aid him in drawing the money, as he had a confederate who was handy After they had all set off for the fields enough with his pen to take advantage a man drove up to the farm-house in hot of the fac-simile to Guy Fellows's hand-

"The Silent Dane." In his early mauhood Moltke was called "The Silent Dane," and later he was popularly known as "The Great Taciturn;" yet he could speak seven "He is an escaped lunatic, and nearly languages fluently. Although one of the killed his keeper to make his way out of | world's profoundest and sternest soldiers, the mad-house. If his frenzy seizes upon he was one of the most modest and affechim he will make a bloody record for tionate of men. Occasionally one might himself before the day is over. Is any see him in Berlin driving in a plain cab, one here who can go and warn Mr. Fel- or sauntering along a principal street lows? It won't answer for me to be looking in at the shop windows, but few seen by him. He knows me and it recognized him. He was as regular as would set him frantic to know that he the sun in his daily tasks; and even in has been followed. The only safety lies the lighter employments of his long life in not arousing his suspicions until a he was ever painstaking and methodical. Out of these traits grew, withal, his fine "I will go," said Hermione, unhesitat- literary ability, that, besides his pubingly. "I would do anything to prevent | lished letters, produced several valuable

military histories. The crowning honor of his life was Mr. Fellows. It is a strait-jacket. the way Germany celebrated the comple-Whisper the truth about the man to him, tion of his ninetieth year. From the and tell him to watch his opportunity Baltic to the Alps, from the Vosges to the Vistula, every household joined in She reached the place, and catching the great jubilee, hung out the national her guardian's eye, motioned him to colors and likenesses of Moltke in flags come to her; and, in a few frightened and torches. Berlin was decorated and whispers, told him the danger that enthusiastic as it had never before been for any private citizen. Germans Some instinct must have attracted the throughout the world set apart October lunatic's attention and conveyed to his | 26, 1890, as a fete day for the Vatermind the idea that they were speaking land, and a day of praises and congratuof him; for, with a wild cry, he banished lations for her greatest soldier. The the scythe he held in his hand with grim old Field Marshal was taciturn, althreatening gestures and shouts of fren- most by necessity, being nearly smothzied fury. Then he started toward them. | ered by honors and rich presents; but previous, and was about half-way be- their greetings, accompanied by the tween his cousin and the madman. Look- sum of fifty thousand marks as a charity ing up, upon hearing the discordant fund for the relief of the aged and inyells, he saw at once that Guy's life was firm, he replied: "Gentlemen, say to in danger, and, throwing himself direct- your Council that this gift touches my ly in front of the madman, caught him heart, and that of the many and rich about the waist and clung to him, mak- presents I have received to-day, this is

The Reward of Sagacity.

One of the stories they tell of "Old Hutch," the grain speculator, to illustrate his sagacity in discovering pecuniary opportunities is this: He noticed the windows of a big carpet store decorated with placards stating that prices were reduced, as the whole stock of the concern was to be closed out. Struck with sudden idea he went in, asked the price of several lines of goods, the quantities in stock and the original prices. Having indeed gone practically through the place he sent for the heads of the firm and coolly made them a lump sum offer for the whole stock, good-will and fixtures of the concern. The bid was accepted, and "Old Hutch" at once gave his check. Then, without leaving the place, he sent for a relative, who, by the way, was in another line of trade, and informed him that he wanted him to take charge of his new acquisition and night." run it, adding: "At the prices I paid In these terrible moments Hermione there is money in it." Events proved the correctness of Hutchinson'sjudgment, and the business so summarily purchased is still in successful operation.

Sheep's Wool Sponge.

There is on exhibition at a store in Pearl street, New York, an enormous sheep's wool sponge, which is said to be America. the largest one ever obtained. It measitance by the death of his father. He was them by saying with a faltering voice, ures ten feet in circumference and is two feet thick, being quite solid throughout It was fished up near the Bahama Islands "Cousin Guy, we are even. One good by the crew of a vessel engaged in that ment which might commend itself as an turn deserves another. You saved my trade, and, judging by the stories of the improvement upon old-fashioned ways. reputation, and I rather think you would fishermen, they had a tough time in get-Louis Carmichael was a second cousin, have been a dead man now if it hadn't ting their prize aboard. Being in a who had been taken under his protec- been for me. It's worth one's while to small dingey when the hooks fastened themselves in the sponge, the men nearly had been with him now about four years, 'What does he mean? Is his mind upset their boat in the effort to haul the and although somewhat dreamy and un- wandering?" asked Hermione, looking sponge to the surface. When it was practical, had grown very dear to his from one to the other with surprised finally secured, the iron prongs of the hook had become straightened out un-Another inmate of the family was "He is thinking of the bank book you der the tremendous weight. When thor-Hermoine Alleyne, the orphan ward of lost, Hermione. He was afraid I would oughly soaked this monster sponge is said Guy Fellows. She was two years connect him with the forgery on account to hold ten pailfuls of water .- Times-Democrat:

Laud Sold by Fractions of Inches.

It is a rare thing that the fractional inch from the n. c. cor. of lot No. 23, ment inscribed with naught but the love unless he could meet her upon equal childishly impulsive that it took away w. to the back line of said lot; thence n. the sting of her words. Then, too, he | 1 of an inch; thence e. to pt. of beginning. Bought by G. W. Jones." The trusting generosity. Louis would have "Gently, Hermione," he said, "or cost of the dwarfy piece is put down at

THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE.

FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS. Don't Worry-Not an Extinct Race- dead waste." Another Kind of Vehicle-Spite-A Good Reason, Etc., Etc.

Of trouble we must bear our part,
The wealthy and the poor;
Who has the grip and loses heart
His grip is losing, sure.
—New York Press.

ANOTHER KIND OF VEHICLE. "Did he leave in a coupe?" asked the judge of an amusing witness. "No, your honor. He left in a huff,"

A GOOD REASON. as good as your five cent one."

NOT AN EXTINCT RACE. Teacher-"Johnny, who was the prodi-

reputation."

Johnny-"Oh, that was the fellow who went away a dude and came back one when it is completed?"

HARD THINGS TO GUESS. "Did you hear that Lyncede had sorry." Then he added: "There is one painted a prize picture?"

"True. It's to be given as a prize to any one who guesses what it's about."-Philadelphia Times.

"ENGLISH AS SHE IS SPOKE." "Did you call on the Jamisons last evening?" "Yes." "How did you find them?"

"Easily enough; I've been there before."-Kule Field's Washington, A SAD VIEW OF IT. Gilhooly-"This world is full of mis-

ery. The happiest man is the one who is never born. Hostetter McGinnis-"Yes, but there isn't one in a million that has such a streak of luck."- Texas Siftings.

CUPID UNDER ARREST. Mr. Pulliam (about to propose)-"Miss Sanford, I am now going to say what I wanted to say an hour ago. Can you not guess from my eyes what it is?" Miss Sanford--"Do you mean 'good

night?' You look sleepy."-- Epoch. PERILS OF THE STREET. "What is the matter?" asked Mrs. Mundy, poking her head out of her flut Pioneer Press. window and addressing the policeman. "Matter enough," said he. "A piece of your angel cake fell on a man's head and we're waiting for the ambulance."

-New York Sun.

MIGHT OBJECT. Mand-"This book on 'health' says young girls who wish to have bright eves and rosy cheeks should take a tramp through the woods each morning before

Gladys- Suppose the tramp should object."-New York Herald. A SURE SOURCE OF INFORMATION.

Wool-"Bronson has gotten himself into a nice scrape; taken a contract to build a sewer, and doesn't know the first thing about the work."

Van Pelt-"That's no matter; the loafers will who will hang around will tell him how it should be done."

George-"Miss Courtney, the girl I used to call on before we were engaged, will sit behind us at the theatre to-Ethel-"Will she? Just wait a minute;

I think my high hat is more becoming

than this toque."-Munsey's Weekly.

DREAMS VS. NIGHTMARES. She-"Oh, by the way, Mr. Softhed, I dreamed of you last night." He (complimented)--"How good of you! (fishing for more) what could have made you dream of me?" She-"Oh, it was that lobster salad, I'm sure; it never does agree with me at

A FALLACIOUS FIGURE OF SPEECH. along with, your new clerk? Is he a good man?" Clambake-"He works like a charm.

Did your ever see a charm work?" Hardtack-"I never did." Clambake-"Well, that's him."-

TAKING NO RISKS.

Guest-"What do you mean, sir?" Waiter-"No offense, sir, whatever; but the last gentleman who ate fish here got a bone in his throat and died withmy wages." - Chicago News.

HE WAS OUT OF ORDER. Teacher-Keep your hand down, John Billings; when I am ready, I will call upon you.' (Ten minutes later.)

"Now John Billings, J will hear what you have to say." John Billings-"I only wanted to tell yer that I seed a tramp in der hallway hook your gold headed umbrella."-Jeweler's Circular.

WHEN A WOMAN IS SHENT.

Charlie Knickerbocker-"What talkers women are! They never give a man a chance to get in a word edgewise." Mr. Bondelipper-"Oh, yes they do." Knickerbocker-"When, for in-

Bondclipper-"When they see a tellow is trying to propose. They don't interrupt him then, if he is rich, until he has committed himself."-Texas Siftings.

A PALPABLE SWINDLE.

Mr. Thrifty-"Doctor, I don't think much of that cough medicine of yours." STORIES THAT ARE TOLD BY THE Dr. Curem-"I am very sorry to hear that. What is the reason?" Thrifty-"Why there is so much of it

Curem-"Dead waste?"

Thrifty-"Yes: I hadn't taken more than a quarter of a bottle when I was all over my cough, and there is the other three quarters just thrown away."-Boston Courier.

HIGH AND LOW LIFE.

Society Youth - "Say, Jack, can't you lend me \$5? I've got to take a lady to the opera to night."

Poor Clerk-"Yes, George, I can; but you received a check from your father this morning. Where's that?" S. Y .- "Well, the fact is, I stepped Customer-"Your ten cent shine isn't into my tailor's to get a necktie and hadn't anything but the check with me, Bootblack-"I know it, sir; that's the and the rascal, instead of handing me the reason I charge more. They injure my change, gave me a receipt for balance due."-Good News.

> A WILY YOUTH. "I'm to have my photograph taken to-day," she said.

"Indeed," he replied. "May I beg "Ob, I couldn't think of letting you have one." "Well," he said, resignedly, "I'm

thing the photographer won't need to do when he is taking your picture." "What is that?" "He won't need to tell you to look pleasant, for you always look pleasant." "Perhaps I may be able to spare you

FIVE CENTS' WORTH OF FUN. "You ought to get five cents' worth of

one," she said after a pause .- New York

chloride of lime." "What for?"

"For a nickel." The above was passed around freely among a number of St. Paul citizens and was in each case recognized as a practical joke of considerable merit. Acting upon the suggestion, a prominent merchant of this city determined to work it

off on his book-keeper with an original variation. So he said: "You ought to get five cents' worth of

Contrary to the merchant's expectations the taciturn book-keeper meekly bowed his head and went on footing his trial balance, while his employer retired discomfited. The next morning he received a note from his book-keeper to

"I took the five cents' worth of potash and I am sick as a horse."-St. Paul

A NAPOLEON OF FINANCE.

Withers had been talking about eightycent dollars for some time. "As I understand you," said Jimson, 'a dollar to-day is worth eighty cents?" "Precisely," returned Withers.

"Then, owing you one hundred dollars, as I do, I, in reality, owe you one hundred times eighty cents, or eighty "Well," began Withers, "you-er-

well, yes. For the sake of my point, eighty dollars is the value of my claim against you.' "Good!' ejaculated Jimson, counting out some money. "There's your cash.

Now give me a receipt."

"But there's only sixty-four dollars here," said Withers. "No; there are eighty times eighty cents-or eighty dollars, which, as you just said, is the value of your claim.

That's sixty-four dollars. Receipt, please.

And then-Withers fainted .- Puck. " Woodman, Spare That Tree."

The United States has always been looked upon as "wooden country," but its ligneous resources are not inexhautible, and if the Commissioner of Public Lands is to be believed, there is a prospect of a serious lack of timber in this country. The lumbermen on our northeastern border have made tremendous havoc with the forests of that region, and in the West immense forests of woodland tracts have been literally deforested within the last twenty-five years. The hewing down is continuous, and there is not enough planting done to counterbalance the deforestation. Agriculture demands the sites of the ancient woods for her Hardtack-"How are you getting harvest fields, but neglects to drop the acoin and the nut or to plant the sapling in localities which are fitted for the pro-

duction of trees, and for nothing else. There are countless acres in the Northwest which are almost entirely bare of sylvan vegetation, and the Government surveyors should see to it that a course has been investigated by Herr Buhler. of systematic planting be forthwith init- The yearly average of days with hail is iated there. Forests are essential to found to be thirteen, July having the Waiter-"I expect you to pay in ad- agriculture, for they promote irrigation. The streams of a section of country that has been shorn of its timber inevitably dwindle or dry up. Nature has been ing done to the extent of \$600,000. Of wonderfully bountiful to the soil, but we are terrible spendthrifts, and waste out paying, and the boss took it out of her most bountiful gifts shamefully. Let settlers on new lands and farmers everywhere follow the example set in certain parts of the West, and as they cut down one forest plant the germs of another. Otherwise even in this generation, timber will become comparatively scare and dear .- New York Ledger.

A Unique Book for a Queen.

Julian McNair Wright, the famous novelist, formerly of London, but now of Fulton, Mo., has had a copy of her latest novel, "Fru Dagmar's Son," elegantly bound as a present for the Queen Denmark. It is finished in white corded silk, the title in gold acress the front cover; the name of the authoress and the monogram of the National Temperance Society at the back; edges full gilt; on back cover, Danish arms, handpainted; under title, Danish flag, handpainted; the whole folded in fringed blue silk, laid in a satin lined box. It is a perfect gem, both in the artistic and literary sense of the word.

ODD SPECIMENS OF THE FINNY TRIBE IN NEW YORK MARKET.

THESE ARE QUEER FISH.

"The Silver King"-A Fish That Sleeps on the Water-The Drum Fish-The Dude of Fishes.

A great many new and odd fish occasionally come into Fulton Market. They feast the eyes rather than the stomach. Among them is the tarpon, the prince of the finny tribe in the tropic seas. He wears a shining armor and so is called "The Silver King." His weight is seldom less than fifty pounds and sometimes reaches 200. A small silver king

is four and one-half feet long, and some

stalwart specimens have been caught

which measured six feet six inches. Not long since a silver king was displayed on Commissioner Blackford's stand in Fulton Market, to the dismay of people who tell fish stories. He weighed 105 pounds and was almost six feet in length. His body was enveloped by an argent coat of mail made up of brilliant scales. He looked like a fish that had been silver-plated. Ladies came to get these scales to have them set by jewelers, with a view of wearing them as ornaments. Indeed, the fair sex is wont to make this certhetic use of the glittering scales of this beautiful fish, and to wear them as bangles, necklaces and charms. The scales of the silver king thus have a commercial value and bring more than his flesh. He is the only known fish that is worth more to wear than to eat. The haunt of the silver king is the coast of Florida. At present he, is the delight of the sports-

Another odd fish, sometimes brought to Fulton Market in a fishing smack, is the "Jew fish." It is almost as big as a young whale, and has a mouth as big as a washtub. Some of them weigh more than 600 pounds. It is yellow or amber in color, and is mottled with dark brown spots. Its lateral fins are larger than au elephant's cars. At first sight it would not seem to be good to eat. Yet this fish is edible, when young is rich and wellflavored, like black bass. It is caught off the coast of Florida and in the West Indies. It has the peculiarity, unusual in fish, of sometimes falling into a doze or falling asleep on the surface of the water. On these occasions of somnolence it is frequently shot like a duck and thus captured. The largest one ever brought to Fulton Market weighed 135

A sub-tropical rish which has become very popular in New York in the past few years is the pompano. It is caught in the Gulf of Mexico and shipped from Pensacola to this city. It favorite haunt is the east coast of Florida. The pompano is a delicious fish and tastes somewhat like a Spanish mackeral. In explantion of this, it may be said that the fish served in ordinary restaurants as Spanish mackeral is not Spanish mackeral at all, but a venerable, moss-grown and tough species of fish sometimes facetiously called "horse mackerel." The pompano is very short and very fat. It has a smooth skin and is a dark steel color. The pompano as it flashes through the waters of the Gulf of Mexico, shows sapphirc and emerald, and topaz and silver. It is a deep-water fish and likes to keep near the bottom, where it can feed on

shell-fin. A channel bass may now and then be Ecen in Fulton Market. It is a brilliant, golden red in color, and is the iridescent dream of all the fish that swim. It is one of the many beautiful and brilliant fish that come from the sub-tropics. It is a good fish to eat, but it is like orchids and roses, better for adorning the table. It is the Oscar Wilde of the funny world, the courtier of the court of Nep-

tune, the dandy of mermaids' grottoes. An occasional visitor who comes to Fulton Market to pay his compliments to Fish Commissioner Blackford is the crevalle. It rejoices in the picturesque names of Crevalle Jack, Yellow Jack and Amber Jack. Its color is usually the delicate amber of lager beer. It is a little larger than the average pompano and, like the latter, is a short, plump

The drum fish sometimes manages to drum its way into the market. It sometimes weighs as much as eighty pounds. Its forte is music. A school or musical academy of drum fish will sometimes proceed up a river, drumming like a New York drum corps, and leading the fishermen to think that an invading army is approaching. This drumming is a peculiar noise which the fish makes under water. - New York Journal.

Hail in Europe.

The record of injury from hail in Wurtemberg for sixty years (1828-87) largest number of any month and June the next. About 0.92 per cent. of the cultivated land was affected, damage beseventeen hail-storm paths made out, one very often taken is from Scheer to Ulm on the Danube, forty-five miles long and ten wide. The paths are all connected with the configuration of the ground. Slopes with a western exposure suffer more than those with an, eastern, while plains are much less affected than hilly ground. No evidence appears of increase in the fall of hail in the course of decades, and the much mentioned influence of forests is not distinctly proven. -Trenton (N. J.) American.

Darwin Always Dodged.

Darwin used to go into the Zoological Gardens in London, and, standing by the glass-case containing the cobra di capello, put his forehead against the glass while the cobra struck out at him. The glass was between them; Darwin's mind was perfectly convinced as to the inability of the snake to harm him; yet he would always dodge. Time after time he tried it, his will and reason keeping him there, his instinct making him dodge. The instinct was stronger than both will and reason .- Argonaut.