THE CENTRAL TIMES. E. F. YOUNG, Manager.

"LIVE AND LET LIVE."

G. K. GRANTHAM, Local Editor.

VOLUME I.

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4 E.F. Young.

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ALLIANCE.

BLOSSOM TIME. Spring came with tiny lances thrusting, And earth was clad in peeping green;

In russet bark, the twigs encrusting, Tenderest blossom points were seen: A robin courier proclaimed good cheer: Summer will soon arrive for I am here. And now from cherry boughs in flower The languid breeze arousing shakes With every honied breath a shower Of feather snow in drifting flakes; And apple trees in bloom like ricks of white, Are veiled with smoky, amethystine light.

Ab, little soul, on thy first Spring. Unclosing merry, puzzled eyes, Would that a father's thought could bring Prophetic counsel more than wise To guide thee as a father's love would yearn, Thou hast so much to suffer and to learn!

I cannot live thy life for thee, My precepts would be dull aud trite. Barren as last year's love to me Beneath the apple blossoms white, But in thy new horizon's vaster range Our hearts close knit shall feel no chilling to-night with you. Curley is an old change

-W. Larremore, in New England Monthly. He is a good shot, and will enjoy the

sport. A GOOD NIGHT'S WORK. While in command of a small scouting

party in Arizonia I went into camp one bright day on the Rio Puerco, very near I were alone. the New Mexican line. The tents had been pitched and the animals sent out to graze under a strong guard and I was the stone mausion I had recently left. walking before my tent, impatiently waiting a summons to dinner, which I knew by the strong odor wafted from an with them to-night and sample a few." adjacent coffee pot would not be much We were about ninety miles from the

them "Yes," I answered, "the country is full of them, but I am sure this man is of a gentleman, and his wife seems more

- Chicago Tribune. STORIES THAT ARE TOLD BY THE FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

When He Loses Patience-A Cheerful Disposition - A Cold Blooded Threat, Etc., Etc.

'Tis not when the patient in bed is lying And tossing at night on a sleepless pillow, Or when for the light of the moon he's sighfor each year." felt that they might think I had given a While the sun's still far 'neath the foam

tipped billow; ewelry store, couldn't you?"-Chicugo 'Tis not when he's feeling his aches distress-News.

That the grip his cheerful patience masand a company of cavalry unable to give But when he is up and convalescing

And tries to get rid of his porous plasters. -New York Press. it has been years, centuries, since I saw you last.' A CHEERFUL DISPOSITION.

Ethel's Papa (upstairs, calling to servant)-"Mary, whom did you let in just "Can you bear sorrows with fortitude?' now?" "You bet I can-at least I can if Mary-"Mr. Littleton."

they're other people's sorrows."

A COLD BLOODED THREAT.

Dr. Sawbones (in a crowded room)-"I can't talk to you in this crowd, Jones -I must take you apart for awhile." Jones-"What, take me apart! Help! pattern and blow the man up for the mistake?

TOO COMBATIVE.

wrong." Jawkins-"My health is very poor. Nothing seems to agree with me. Dawkins-"Well, what can you expect? You know you are so fond of an with him."- Cloak Review. people say they are worried by the lions, argument that you never agree with any-

WHAT HE MARRIED.

horse of yours, Bjenkins." Blinkers-"Hello, Winkers, I hear Bjenkins-"Two hundred and fifty you married a woman with an independdollars." ent fortune." "Two hundred and fifty dollars! Why, Winkers (sadly)-"N-o; I married a

man, you told me last week that you were disgusted with him and would sell him for fifty dollars."

tol or carbine of my own I would will. THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE. a third party movement," answered Mr. CONVICTS BURIED ALIVE. Ferguson, glaring at young Hankinson. A TERRIBLE SIDE OF PRISON LIFE

> THEIR NUMBER IS LEGION. IN CHILI. Miss Passee-"I hardly know how it is, but I must follow the fads. Now, What a Visitor to the "Model" Penievery one is wearing birthday rings and-" tentiary at Santiago Saw-Pun-Sillyboy-"And are you wearing them, ishment Worse Than Death. Writing from Santiago de Chile to the Miss Passee-"Ycs, I have bought one

Washington Star, Fannie B. Ward says: One of the institutions of this famous capital to which the citizens point with pride is their model penitentiary. It is an enormous structure of red brick-a rare building material in these parts, the houses being universally of stone or Henry (as Ethel enters)-"My darling, adobe, covered with grayish plastersurrounded by a massive wall of the same, on which soldiers are continually pacing to and fro. The visitor hardly knows whether to be most impressed by the immensity of the concern, it being nearly large enough to hold the Ethel's Papa-"Good gracious? that's entire population, its scrupulous cleanliness or the dead silence that prevails, as unbroken as if there were not a living creature within a hundred miles, though at present there are about 2000 human Wife-"Did you change the dress

ate Library

beings inside the walls. In this splendid "model" building there are slimy, noisome cells where day-Husband-"I had it changed, but the light never enters, in which human beings clerk declared that he knew you were are literally buried alive. Having heard of them we requested to be shown one of these cells. The gentlemanly Superintendent denied there were any such and showed us the interior of two or three twilight cells, which, he said, were the worst in the penitentiary and designed for those condemned to "solitary confinement." But we knew better, and later on the judicious investment of a dollar induced a subordinate to give us a glimpse of what we came to see. Under the massive arches of the enormously thick walls, where perpetual twilight reigns even in the outside rooms, are in- block-head cannot come in, nor go away, ner cells, two feet wide by six feet long, nor sit, nor rise, nor stand, like a man destitute of a single article of furniture.

and no opening whatever to the tomb.

the prisoner may be shamming; but be-

yond a given length of time he cannot

Not the faintest sound nor glimmer of

death, dash his brains out, go mad if he

likes-nobody knows it. He is dead to

the world, and buried, though living.

been known to live a year, and the ma-

jority do not outlast the second month.

Those that survive the six months are

dangerous maniacs. The door is always

to a variety of ingenious uses. With

Six months is the usual sentence, and

until lately two years has been the limit.

live without eating.

NUMBER 16.

WISE WORDS.

Motherhood is woman's throne. No woman is really beautiful until she is old

Most won en are ambitious; they wart be men.

Sweethearts and wives are entirely different women.

Anger is like rain, it breaks itself upon that on which it falls.

A woman is seldom prosaic until she some man's mother-in-law.

To keep your own secret is wisdom, to expect others to keep it is folly.

If only women fought battles there would be only wars of extermination.

Modesty is to merit as shades to figures in a picture, giving it strength and beauty.

He that calls a man ungrateful, sums up all the evil that a man can be guilty

Some women are born fools; some achieve it and some have it thrust upon

Fruitless is sorrow for having done amiss if it issues not in a resolution to do so no more.

Families are a good deal like clockstoo much regulation may easily make themgo wrong.

There is a difference between happiness and wisdom, that he that thinks himself the happiest man is really so, but he that thinks himself the wiscst is generally the greatest fool.

It may be remarked for the comfort of honest poverty, that avarice reigns most in those who have but few good qualities to recommend them. This is a weed that will grow only in barren soil:

There are peculiar ways in men, which discover what they are through the most subtle feints and clever disguises. A

and I have told them you and I will stay | thing."

frontiersman, and is acting guide for me. My proposal was joyfully accepted, and I returned to camp to give the necessary directions. About an hour later Murder !!" the company moved out and Curley and What sort of an outfit is that down

ingly lend or give them one, but all the

weapons in the command, even those on

my person, belonged to the Government,

and that the orders respecting them were

so stringent that I was utterly unable to

my host, "but I lost it crossing the

river. Since then you are the first per-

I felt really sorry for him, and also

very flimsy reason for refusing the loan

That three human beings should be an-

noyed night after night by wild beasts,

them protection seemed incredible, yet

At length a happy thought struck me.

"I tell you what I will do," I said. "I

will send the company in charge of the

Sergeant about five miles further down

the river to encamp; then I will bring

Curley with me, and we will stay here

"I had a pistol when I came here," said

accommodate them.

they asked.

such was the case.

son that has been this way."

there?" said my companion, pointing to "I cannot tell you," I answered. "The

"Some escaped jailbird, I suppose," said Curley. "The country's full of

nearest fort and hundreds from any settlement. There was no ranches whatsoever in this part, only some cattle and no criminal. His manner and his ap- fortune with an independent woman."sheep belonging :? '.exicans, which were pearance, barring his clothes, are those Yankee Blade. herded through the Territory. These

"But how about this Senator that is ap-

the County Alliance meets on the 2nd Friday in January, April, July and October at Lillington, N. C J. S. HOLT, Pres't. WM. SEXTON, Sec'y.

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

DUNN CIRCUIT.

Methodist Episcopal--REV. J. D. PEQRAM, PASTOR. Charges-Dunn, 2nd Sunday night and 4th Sunday and night. Sunday School every Sunday at 3 o'clock. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday night. Black's Chapel, 1st Sunday morning. Avera's School House, 2nd Sunday morning. Elevation, 3rd Sunday morning. Benson, 3rd Sunday afternoon.

Missionary Baptist Church, Carthage, N. C. KEV. W. F. WATSON, PASTOR. -- Services 2nd Sunday morning and night. Sunday School every Sunday morning at 91 o'cleck. Prayer meeting every Thursday night.

Presbyterian-REV. G. A. HOUGH, PASTOR, Services every 1st Sunday morning and night. Sanday School every Sunday morning at 91 THE OW K

Sunday School 2:30. o'clock every Sunday. Prayer meeting every Thursday night.

Free Will Bap'ist-REV. R. A. JOHNSON, PASTOR. Services every 3rd Sunday. Sunday School every Sunday morning.

LODGE DIRECTORY.

LUCKNOW LODGE NO. 115, I. O. O. F .--Regular meeting every Tuesday night. F. P. Jones, N. G., I. W. Taylor, V. G., G. K. officer. Grantham, Secretary.

PALMYRA LODGE No. 147, A. F. and A. M. Regular meeting, 3rd Saturday morning and Friday night before 1st Sunday, 1. W. Taylor, W. M., F. P. Jones, S. W., J. L. Phillips, J. W., R. A. Johnson, Treisurer, S. W. Parker, Semetary; W. A. Johnson and Ildridge Lee, Stewart ; R. J. Norris, Tyler.

QUEEN OF WASHERWOMEN.

Kich and Powerful Corporation with an Annual Soverei, n



their evening revel. In each quarter of Paris there is a "lavoir," or public wash house, and along the River Seine there are also many others. In these thirty or forty establishments there are always many robust types of feminine become the talk of the town can do it most effectually by getting the nomi- months. That rock is my house." nation of "Queen of the Washerwomen" for the season.

strange mixture of pagan mythology and mediaval splendor.

There are 83,000 women in the cor-

were in charge of the Mexicans, who lived than ordinarily refined.' much the same kind of life as did their stock. Their blankets were their only house, and when night came on they

longer delayed.

they are." would lie down wherever it might overtake them. For miles around the land was as level as the bed of a billiard table. Mountains were seen in the distance, which were inhabited by Indians. But my little command and a few rattle--snake and tarantulas were the only living things near.

bacon for supper, and our host surprised "Dinner is ready, Lieutenant." was and delighted us by producing from his the welcome summons with which my trunk some cigars. Not a lamp nor a cook greeted me, and I was soon doing candle of any description did they have. justice to a field dinner of bean soup and When darkness came on they went to " slapjacks." bed or on watch, as the case might be.

I was in the midst of this savory re-We told them all to retire whenever past when I noticed a stranger approachthey felt disposed, and they wanted not ing me. He was a well-built, powerfula second bidding. We saw that our looking man, about forty years of ago; rifles were in good order and that our his face was intellectual and extremely ammunition was handy; then we perhandsome he wore a full heard and moustache, both of which were iron-gray. Not long did we wait; we had not He was coarsely clad, and carried no been on guard more than half an hour weapon. The latter circumstance was when Curley whispered to me. "Did the most remarkable thing of all, for in you see that thing sneaking up here?" those days in Arizona one scarcely I had already seen it, but it was only moved without his arms.

a coyote, so I said: "It is nothing but a Nearing me, he asked, in a pleasant, covote. We must not shoot; it will quiet manner, if I were the commanding frighten the lions.' "I believe you are right," said Curley.

I replied that I was. "I came to see it you could lend me

asked

there quite alone.

proaching?" a pistol, or a carbine for a few days," he Sure enough, here came a large lion, said

walking proudly along, scarcely thirty "You don't mean to tell me that, you vards from us. are entirely without arms?" I said not "Do not fire," said Curley. "Wait

unreasonably astonished. until we get more of them." "Yes; I have nothing of the kind," he A few minutes later four large lions answered. "I have been annoved for the were in our immediate front. The man past three months by those infernal Calihad certainly told the truth thus far, fornia lions, and if I had a shooting iron whatever his intention as to farming I might kill some of them. might be.

"Are you camping near here?" I "You take the one on the left and I'll take the one on the right," said Curley. "I live just round the bend of the "Are you ready?"

river; will you walk down with me?" "Ready," I replied. Greatly astonished, I asked if he lived "Fire! The report of our rifles and the screams

"Oa, no," he replied, "my wife and of the startled sleepers were almost mother live with me. stimultaneous; the three were sleeping Little dreaming I was so near a ressoundly, and the shots naturally started idence, I accepted his invitation, and I threw another cartridge into them. filling my pipe and leaving the Sergeant my rifle and fired at an escaping lion, in charge of camp, I started forth with but I doubt if I injured him. We remy new acquaintance. As we made the built the fire and dragged two fine speciturn in the river I saw a large shelving mens of the brutes where its light would rock rising from the level prairie. It allow us to inspect them. I had shot one was not more than 100 yards from the through the heart and Curly had sent a

river's bank, and was really quite imposbullet through the brain of the other. ing in its dimensions. It struck me as "I think we had better leave them so peculiar-so entirely out of place that outside," said Curley; "the others will I expressed my surprise to my companion. scent the blood and come back."

"Yes," he answered. "I fancy it is Whether they scented the blood or a meteorite. I am under great obliganot, I am not prepared to say, but back beauty, and a woman who wishes to tion to it, whatever it is, and however it they certainly came. We waited until a came here, for it has protected me for good opportunity offered, and then, at a given signal, fired again; two more large lions fell, and Curley succeeded in load-

By this time we had reached the natural dwelling. At what might be termed ing and shooting one that was endeavor-The pageant generally represents a its opening, the rock was ten fect or ing to escape. This made five that we more from the ground, and it sheltered had killed. After watching another hour a space about twenty feet in breadth, without any result, we made up the fire gradually sloping backward and down- and slept until sunrise. The little family poration of washerwomen. So it is no ward. As I stepped under the protect- were overjoyed at beholding our night's

MENTAL GRAVITATION. "Well," said Curley, "if they will

Enthusiastic Father-"Don't you think trot out the lions we don't care what I ought to make a scientist of that boy of mine? I suppose you've noticed his With that we started toward the rock. way of going to the bottom of things? The California lion may have a legiti-Teacher-"Yes, I've noticed it about mate name, but this is the only one I have his classes."-Life.

ever heard applied to him. He belongs to the panther and wildcat families, be-FAILURE TO SOME ONE. ing, I believe, a cross between the two. "Is marriage a failure?" asked the They gave us coffee, bread and fried

youth "Yes, to Alice Ponsonby," answered the maid as she gazed down at the ring which Horace Fledgely had given her. -Jewelers' Circular.

THE WHIRLIGIG OF TIME.

"Time brings strange reversals. There's poor old Henpeck, for instance, who married his type-writer." Well, where does the reversal come "Why, it was he who used to dictate." -Life.

SOMETHING NEW IN CHILDREN'S SHOES.

Customer-"Do you remember the pair of child's shoes I got here recently? I want to get another pair just like them.' Salesman (reflectively)-"Do you recall anything special about them, sir?" Customer-"Well, I should say I did. Why, they lasted a week !"-Puck.

TWAS A DARK SECRET.

"What, my angel," exclaimed the young husband, bursting into the kitchen, "doing the cooking yourself? What is

it ?" "Why, Edgar, how foolish of you! How in the world can you expect me to tell until I see what it turns out?"-Fliegende Blaetter.

SHE NEEDED THE WHERE WITHAL.

"This is about the worst dinner I ever sat down to," he said, as he surveyed the table, "but I s'pose I ought to make certain allowances.

"Yes, John," replied the wife, "if you would make certain allowances you would have no occasion to find fault the other-" with your food."-Chicago News.

A PRUDENT MAN.

Old Gentleman (to 'bus driver)-"My friend, what do you do with your wages every week-put part of it in the savings bank?'

Driver-"No, sir. After payin' the butcher an' grocer au' rent, I pack away what's left in barrels. I'm afraid of them savin's banks."- Yankee Blade.

ONE WAY OF PUTTING IT.

"There goes a man," said Jones to a friend the other day, pointing out some one whose head and shoulders only at your kitchen door about six werks could be seen in the crowd, "there goes ago?" a man who mourns the time when he used to have corns."

"Indeed? How extraordinary!" "Yes. He's since lost both feet through an accident."-Judge.

"Yes, I know I did; I have found a Until recently those confined in them man now who wants him."-Somercille were walled in, the bricks being cemented Journal.

Sillyboy-"You could almost open a

HER PA AND HER LOVER.

the sixth time he's been here this week."

HOW ONE LOVES SYMPATHY.

Wife-"Well, what did you do about

Husbaud (grimly)-"I shook hands

Biones-"What will you take for that

M'KES A DIFFERENCE.

-Harvard Lampoon.

THE REJECTOR REJECTED. " I understand that Miss Passee was quite à belle once." "Yes, indeed, with swarms of ad-

over all the great red seal of the Governmirers." ment is placed-not to be removed until "Why did she never marry?" the man is dead or his sentence has ex-"Declined rapidly for several yearspired. The tiny grated window is covthen heart failure set in." ered by several thicknesses of closely "That was sad-but she seems to have woven wire netting, making dense dark-

reached a good age.' ness inside, so that the prisoner cannot "Ah-but her admirers had the heart tell night from day. There is no venfailure."--Life. tilation, except through this netting,

LESSON FROM THE HENNERY.

Low down in the iron door, close to the Mrs. Suburb-"My! Such a time as I ground, is a tiny sliding panel, a foot long have had to-day. Every now and then by two or three inches wide, arranged the hens would get into the garden, and like a double drawer, so that food and thore mey wouldn's go, in a plot of un that a and the retuse returned. I wice in every and cackled and fluttered and went twenty-four hours this panel is operated hither and yon in every imaginable diand if the food remains untouched a rection but the right one. No matter certain number of days it is known the which way you try to drive a hen, she's man is dead, and only then can his door bound to go some other way." be opened unless his time has expired. Mr. Suburb (thoughtfully)-"I don't If the food is not eaten for only two or believe roosters would act like that."three days no attention is paid to it, for

light penetrates these awful walls. In of Spring and High last night and said; "I believe you're the man that stepped on my foot awhile ago, over on Chestnut street."

"Well, if I did I'm sorry for my awkwardness.

you're the man.

gize-"That isn't what I'm after. I want

trampled on my foot on Chestnut They told us that but one man has ever street.

"and if you don't skip I'll make a pedestrian excursion from one end of you to

> has expired, because in his enfeebled harm done. I was early taught to be methodical, and I just wanted to get the record straight and know who did it. of day would be torture if not death. What'll ye have?"-Columbus Post.

A NEW SCHEME FOR TRAMPS.

garments rotton with mold. pictures," said the hard-faced woman, One man of education and refinement to the strange young man at the front kept himself in tolerable condition through his half year of solitary confine-

stranger. "My business is of an entirely different nature. Do you remember a

She didn't remember.

"Let me refresh your memory. You hair was in tins, and there was a dark of sense

Know that flatterers are the worse kind of traitors; for they will strengthen the in place over the living tomb. Now imperfections, encourage thee in all evils, there is a thick iron door, which is secorrect thee in nothing, but so shadow curely nailed up, then fastened all around and paint all thy vices and follies as thou with huge clamps, exactly as vaults are shall never, by thine will, discern good closed in the Santiago cemetery, and from evil, or vice from virtue.

Sailing in Boiling Water.

It seems somewhat of an anomaly to enumerate earthquakes among the perils of the sea, nevertheless, submarine earthquakes are quite often a source of considerable danger to navigators. Instances like the catastrophe in the Sunda Straits and the seas surrounding the Island of Java are not common, but in some parts of the ocean earthquakes and volcanic disturbances are of quite common occurrence, although not often the cause of waters around these islands, are space cially subject to these disturbances. The Swedish bark Eleanora had an experience with an earthquake in that vicinity on a recent voyage. Captain Petersen says that one evening between 7 and 8 o'clock, while the ship was sailing along at a three-knot rate, with a light wind and a calm sea, a noise was heard on the port side like a heavy surf, and almost immediately the water began to boil and pubble like water in a huge kettle, breakng violently and reaching as high as the poop-deck. No distinct shock was felt, but the ship contined to tremble as long as the disturbance lasted. It continued for about an hour, and after the same interval the bubbling and foaming of the water began again. It was then dark, and the sound could be plainly heard, but it was not possible to observe whether the water was muddy. Next day the sea was calm and weather fine.» Last fall a number of violent shocks were reported from this region. One was felt at Barbados and in various places throughout the region between Demerara, on the mainland of South America and the island of Martinique. almost invariably driveling idiots or The American bark P. J. Carleton, Captain Crosbie, reported feeling u severe shock. The sea became like a boiling pot, greatly confused and tumbling bout in a seething mass, and a grating sensation was experienced, as though the vessel were going over a reef. Other ressels reported similar experiences at. about the same time. A particularly violent submarine volcanic disturbance would have such disastrous effects that no reports would ever reach any port from vessels unfortunate enough to be in the locality. And how far such disturbances may be responsible for the melancholy list of ships "missing" is matter. for conjecture. - New York Recorder.

The Frontier Cavalryman.

Our frontier cavalryman is the beau ideal of an irregular. The irregular horseman of all ages was recruited from among roving, unintelligent classes. and had, except in his own peculiar province,

to know if you-are-the-man that "Yes, I am !" said the little fellow,

"Give us yer hand, stranger. No opened at night, when the sentence

condition after long' darkness the glare They expect to find the wretch stone blind, emaciated to the last degree, un-

able to stand, hair and beard grown long and white as snow, nails like talons, and "Don't want no books, no soap, no

door. "I am not an agent, madam," said the ment by means of a handful of melon seeds. As he was going in somebody gave him part of a muskmelon. Strange weary, ragged and hungry tramp calling 10 say it was not taken from him and he carefully horded the seeds, which he put

them and reckoning from the number of times the food pan slid in and out he conwere dressed in an old morning wrap, trived to keep track of the number of tied at the waist with a string, your front days of his incarceration; he invented

New York Weekly. HE SIMPLY WANTED TO KNOW. A tall, broad-shouldered young man stepped up to a smaller man at the corner

the same clothes he goes in, unwashed, uncombed, without even a blanket or handful of straw to lie on, he languishes in sickness, lives or dies, with no means of making his condition known to those outside. He may count the lagging hours, sleep, rave, curse, pray, long for

"That isn't it. I want to know if "Well, suppose I am. If I apolo-

light honor to be chosen their queen, and to have absolute power over them, work if only for one day.

Mlle. Siccard, this year's queen, is a splendid brunette, 26 years old, with a profile worthy an antique statue of Venus and a bust of almost as heroic size as that of the great statue of the Bepublic, near which she was crowned queen the other day. She was the unanimous choice of the women in all the Faris lavoirs." In the procession she rode in a great coach garnished from too slight to enable me to understand top to bottom with camellias and them they overcame their reluctance, draped with red velvet sown with and we chatted quite pleasantly. golden stars. The coach was drawn I learned that they had been living by four magnificent white horses.

Crowned with a golden diadem, dressed in a cream-colored satin gown with golden embroideries, the beautiful blanchisseuse perhaps fancied, as she rode enthroned on her coach past the hundreds of thousands of laughing Parisians, that she was indeed a queen.

But that did not hinder her from returned to the mountain. taking her usual place next morning in the wash-house and attending to her business as usual.

Encouraging the Old Man. Parent (sorrowfully)-This is a very poor testimonial you bring home this week. I hope that you will do better next week, Johnny.

Johnny-That's right, pa. Keep a stiff upper lip. Never say die.

ing roof I saw two women sitting at work, and succeeded in convincing us of their sincere gratitude.

They told me it was necessary for one

of them to be up all night to keep the

fire burning, which was their only pro-

Consequently they had taken turns sit-

tection from these monsters.

My host presented me to his mother After breakfast Curley skinned the five and wife respectively, and I saw at a animals and gallantly presented the pelts glance that they were Mexicans; not of to the young wife. As we hade good-by to the rock family he said, "if you rub a the class, however, known as greasers, but representatives of a much higher little strychnine over these carcasses, and grade. Like most Mexicans, they were stake them at little distance from your disinclined to converse in any language ranch you will not be troubled much but their own, but wher they learned longer by lions." that my knowledge of their tong se was

Then, with a cordial farewell, we bers."-Chicago News. proceeded down the river to overtake

the command. -Drake's Magazine.

His Work.

there for three months. They came In a pretty church on the island of with the intention of farming, and later Anityum, in the New Hebrides, is a proposed erecting a suitable dwelling. tablet erected by grateful natives to the The Indians had not molested them. memory of their missionary, Rev. John but they were worried by the lions, Geddie. On this tablet is written in which came by twos and threes nightly their language the following: to the opening of their habitation, and there howled till daylight, when they When he landed

in 1848 There were no Christians here, and when he left in 1873 There were no heathen. -Missionary Link.

ting up nights for the last three months. Having listened to a graphic descrip-Teachers' salaries in the United States tion of their far-from-pleasant neighbors, annually amount to more than \$60,000,-I told them frankly that if I had a pis- 000.

AN APPROXIMATION.

Small Bov(holding up hand) -"What's B. C. hitched onter them dates in Greek history mean?"

Teacher (a trifle confused)-"Well-er -Sammie, you see them old Greeks were oucer kind of creeters, so whin they didn't know a date fur sartin they put B. C .- 'bout correct'-arter the num-

GREAT IN AN HUMBLE WAY.

"My son," said the venerable man, as he seat his boy forth to do battle with the world, "select your calling, stick to that one thing alone, and you will is yours." succeed.

The boy selected the calling of village lawyer, stuck to it faithfully, and now

he is known for miles around as the best checker player in Pike County .- Chicago, 100 acres several miles below Macon,

Tribune. IN THE WAY.

Miss Kajones was doing her best to to entertain the two young men. "By the way, Mr. Ferguson," she sales of fruit grown on this land. asked, "do you take any interest in

politics?" "I don't take any active part in politi- all the railroads in the world average cal matters, but I am strongly in favor of 6,500,000 a day.

ndge across your nose." She tried to slam the door, but his foot happened to be in the way.

"You had a rolling pin in one hand and a kettle of hot water in the other. with which you threatened to scald the poor wayfarer."

"Well, I didn't scald him, anyhow. You can't get any assault and battery against me.

"Nothing of the sort was intended. ma'am. I merely wished to let you know that I was that supposed tramp. The bundle I carried on that occasion contained a camera. 'See? I have already been offered \$4 for the picture of you] obtained, but if you want it for \$3.50 i

He made the sale. - Indianapolis Jour nal.

shock of liberation. A few years ago a gentleman bought

At a recent art sale, in Florence, Italy, Ga., on the East Tennessee Road, for the so-called throne of Giuliano de Medici (a sort of sofa, with a high back supported by colums), carved by Baccio d'Agnolo in the sixteenth century, was the purchase cleared \$27,000 from the sold to an Englishman for \$7000.

> The average cost of constructing a mile of railroad in the United States at the present time is about \$30,000.

games of "solitaire," which he played thousand of times in the darkness, and as plentiful a lack of good as he had a to vary the dreadful monotony he would superabundance of bad qualities. Our throw away the precious handful and trooper is intelligent, and trained in the grope around on his hands and knees hardest of schools. Few civilians, who and it so easy to criticise the operations until they were all re-collected. He says of the army in the West, would make that to those little seeds alone he is inmuch of a success in hunting a band of a debted for his almost miraculous escape few hundred Indians in a pathless wildfrom insanity, idiocy or death. On the day of our visit to the Santi-

erness or a waterless desert bigger than ago penitentiary there was one man in New York and New England combined. solitary confinement, under two years' And yet, thus handicapped, what splendid work our cavalry has done! While sentence, whose time had expired withne civil department of the Government in seven weeks. It was the only case on has for years been busy sowing the seeds record and a marvel to all who were acof strife and furnishing the red man quainted with it. A great deal of specuarms of precision, the best of catridges lation is rife as to what the poor wretch and plenty of them, how ably our handwill be like when the door is opened, if ful of bluecoats, under orders of another, he manages to exist so long-blind no have managed to quell the Indian uprisdoubt and hopelessly ruined in health ings! A force of fifty thousand men and intellect, if he does not die of the constantly on foot would have been none too great to do justice to our Indian

problem since the war; the actual force has been less than a third of this number. Let whose is tempted to criticise the army make himself familiar with some of the deeds of heroism of the past twenty years by our soldiers on the Plains. Criticism blenches before their recital. But the soldier is no boaster. You must seek his story from other lips than his, -Harper's Magazine,

which he paid \$10 an acre. He improved the property at a cost of only \$7 an acre, and within four years from the date of

The number of passengers carried by