VOLUME I.

DUNN, HARNETT CO., N. C., THURSDAY, JUNE 25, 1891.

The Central Times. Published Every Thursday ___BY___ E. F. Young and G. K. Grantham. SUBSCRIPTIONS IN ADVANCE:

Six Months, - . . Three Months, . ADVERTISING RATES: One Column, One Year, . . \$75.00 20.00 a a 10.00 Contract advertisements taken at pro-

Local notices, 10 cents a line. THE Entered at the Postoffice in Dunn, N. C. as sound-class metter.

portionately low rates.

Official Directoru.

LILLINGTON, N. C. COURT HOUSE.

COUNTY OFFICERS.

· Sheeth FOLIN MCARTAN. Clock Superior Court-G. E. PRINCE. Louister of Deeds- H. T. SPEARS. Treasurer-A. L. BYRD. t W. F. MARSH, Ed. SMITH. Commissioners: N. A. SMITH, W. F. SWANN. J. M. Hodges.

TOWN OFFICERS, DUNN, N. C. Mayor J. F. PHILLIPS. Chief of Police-N. T. CREEL.

Town Clerk-M. L. WADE. (J. A. TAYLOR, M. F. GAINEY Commissioners: J. H. BALLANCE, E. LEB, E. F. YOUNG.

ALLIANCE. 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'cloca. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday night. Black's Chapel, 1st Sanday morning. Avera's School House, 2nd Sunday morning. Elevation, 3rd Sunday morning. Benson, 3rd Sunday afternoon.

Missionary Baptist Church, Carthage, N. C. hev. W. F. Watson, Paston. Services 2nd Sunday morning and night. Sunday School every Sunday morning at 94 o'clock. Prayer meeting every Thursday night. Presbyterian-REV. G. A. HOUGH, PASTOR, Services every 1st Sunday morning and night. Sunday School every Sunday morning at 95

Disciples-REV. J. R. TINGLE, PASTOR. Services every 3rd Sunday morning and night. Sunday School 2:30 o'clock every Sunday. Prayer meeting every Thursday night. Free Will Buntist-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. Grantham, Secretary.

PALMYRA LODGE No. 147, A. F, and A: M. Regular meeting, 3rd Saturday morning and Taylor, W. M., F. P. Jones, S. W., J. L. Phillips, J. W. R. A. Johnson, Tre:surer, S. W. Parker, Se retary; W. A. Johnson and Iddrilge Lee, Stewart ; R. J. Norris, Tyler.

The New Orleans Picayune predicts that the next move against immigration will be against the Japanese. California, it seems, is threatened with an influx of a class of Japanese who, the San Francisco papers think, will prove as objectionable as the Chinese, and an attempt has been made, in a test case involving four women who recently landed, to stem

The Atlanta Constitution observes: In 1866 we had \$52 per capita in circulation, and the failures of that year were only 632, with \$47,333,000 liabilitities. In 1889 we had less than \$7 per capita in circulation, and there were 13,277 failures that year, amounting to \$312,-496,748. So when we have plenty of money in circulation the country is prosperous, but when the circulation is contracted our business interests go to

The elevated railroads in New York City, which cost less than \$17,000,000, are stocked and bonded for more than \$60,000,000. The steam railroads in the country cost, on paper, says General Rush C. Hawkins, in the North American, \$9,931,453,146, of which two-fifths represent water. The street railroads of the country, horse, cable and electric, have not cost over \$110,000 per mile but they are stocked and bonded up to about \$100,000

It is proposed to establish a Japanese *colony in California, the projector being an ex-member of the House of Representatives in Japan, who has wearied of the tumoil in his native land. He has interested several large capitalists, and is selecting able-bodied farmers to form the first group of colonists. "From present indications," comments the New York Tribune, "a law, will soon have to be passed excluding the Japanese, for every steamer sees a large number arrive. They are flocking into Hawaii by thousands, and they have been attracted here by the high wages."

Iron corrodes with great rapidity at or about the temperature of boiling water. '

APPLE BLOSSOMS

We stood within the orchard's gloom, In youth and courage high, The apple bon the in clustered bloom Were just a nearer sky! And one, a maiden in her pride, A quaint old ditty sang,

And thus the burden rang; O true heart, 'tis long to part! Apple boughs are gay, Sweet buds grow, blossoms blow; Thou art still away.

With glance, half shy, at him beside;

One lingered, when they turned to go, Whose path lay o'er the sea; A look, a kise, a whisper low, And plighted fast were we. He would return to claim my lova When spring buds openel again,

And distant came, beyond the grove, The woods of that refrain: O true heart 'tis long to part! Apple boughs are gay: Sweet buds grow, blossoms blow;

Thou art still away, A ring upon my finger shone, He vanished in the shade, And the sweet stars looked gently down Upon a happy maid. That ring is like a star at night;

And in my loneliness The pressure of its circlet light Has seemed a soft caress. O true heart, 'tis long to part! Apple boughs are gay, Sweet buds grow, blossoms blow; That art still away.

I stand within the orchard's close, Beneath the guardian trees: And thrice the apple blossoms' snows Have floated to the breeze. The summer glows, the red leaves fall, The winter hearth-fires burn: Spring comes, but never to my call

Or prayer dost thou return! O true heart, 'tis long to part! Apple boughs are gay, Sweet buds grow, blossoms blow; Thou art still away.

They say one should be patient; yet, If groping lost in night Forever, can the soul forget The loveliness of light? I sometimes think that in you sky Thou art-so far from me! And then, when I to God would cry.

I cry, instead to you, O true heart, 'tis long to part! Apple boughs are gay, Sweet buds grow, blossoms blow: Thou art still away.

To smile, to jest, to walk my way-Oh, that is not for me! To live till I am old and gray, And ne'er thy face to see! Thy voice! O Love, art thou a dream By God in pity given? Clasp, clasp me close, lest joy extrema

Should open the gates of heaven! O true heart, no more to part! Apple boughs are gay, Sweet buds grow, blossoms blow, Where our glad feet stray. -Elizabeth W. Fiske, in Boston Transcript.

ALMOST · A CRIME.

found him stripped of all save the roof with the loss of even that.

laid him prostrate for a twelvemonth, the sleeper was heard. and nearly cost him his life.

serted him during his sickness, and, as sin with which he was struggling. was supposed, had gone off to sea. Ran- For Randolph Perry meditated murder. dolph Perry did not die with this accu- With this horrible resolution formed, mulation of griefs; he lived on in a the old man rapidly proceeded to its achopeless, morbid kind of way; but no complishment. In his bureau drawer of Simeon's desertion. That was nearly blade, which he had never carried since the woman who attended to his small do- demon must have had full possession of

from his dreary existence the last ray of of his wife in happier days, and it now an inch trom the top on the inside. It with total deprivation of his estate. As must have opened it, to the sixth chap- the same time. unexpectedly as though the heavens had ter of Matthew. At the top of the page Not more than half a dozen movedropped upon his bewildered head, he he saw drawn with a pencil in bold letwas notified by a lawyer in London that ters, but with irregular and wavering to get the lining out far enough. With he held for one of his clients a mortgage lines, as if by the hand of a child, the the lining, of course, will come the upon the place, executed by the vender a few months before the sale, upon which the principal and interest amounted to quite the value of the place, and that immediate satisfaction

vas demanded and expected.

cuniary ruin of Randolph Ferry. It strange scene back to his own room, was the last drop in the wretched sufferer's cup of gall. The little means that side and penitently poured fourth his he could command from his broken fortunes had been swallowed up in his un- his deliverance. successful defense of the suit.

The hour was about twilight; the untouched meal had been cleared away, and the old housekeeper had retired to her chamber. Perry sat in the front room, in a low chair by the window, and, absorbed in his misery, he noticed nothing of the storm that was coming up. He had not sat thus more than half an

hour when he heard the sharp unlatching of the gate, and the quick step of feet on the gravel; and then there was a knock at the door.

A tall man stood without, his garments clinging to him in wet folds and the water running from them in streams. The old man help up the candle to his face and saw a prominent nose and a pair of keen eyes under a wide hat, and for the rest there was a handsome, rather benevolent, mouth, and a mass of auburn beard. The man was a stranger to

"Good evening, sir," he said, in bluff, hearty voice. "May I come in and get dry? Such a ducking I haven't had since I fell off Freehaven Dock, long ago. Will you allow such a wet rat in your house?"

"Yes, come in," Perry replied; and ushering the stranger into the room, he brought some kindlings and light wood, with which he soon made a fire in the fireplace.

and squeezed the water from them, hung them on a chair, and addressed himself to the drying of his extremities. The old man looked on in moody silence, and the stranger was compelled to make the first humbled in feelings. It was his first and advances.

"A nice place you have here, I should think. I saw it from the bottom of the knelt beside the astonished old man and hill, before the storm came up."

"Who are you?" Perry abruptly asked. "Do you come here on any busi- asked in a trembling voice. "Will you ness? Have you anything to do with take back your prodigal son who dethat rascal Murch, who has robbed me of all my property? I don't know, sir; perhaps I do you an injustice; but I have become embittered against everybody. run away. I've come back now, after I'll ask you kindly, if you came here spying for Issa: Murch, to leave peace- for both of us. I've paid the mortgage, ably-and now."

other, much surprised at the questions, "I don't know anything of Murch, and I'm above spying for him or anybody. I came into Freehaven, down below here, Forgive me now, father; forgive me, this afternoon, in the steamboat, and expected to walk over to Westlock before the rain came on. I got caught, and I made for the first shelter I saw, but if you'd rather I would go"-"No, no," interrupted Perry; "I

wouldn't turn a dog out into the storm, much less a human being. Stay till you are dry, and the rain is over; and that, I think, won't be before morning. I'll give you a bed." Finding the old man but little inclined

to talk, the stranger bade his host good night and went to the room assigned to

It was then about ten o'clock. The ceased. The suddenness of its cessation It seemed as if Providence had deserted aroused the occupant of the room, and Everything else is subordinate to this. Randolph Perry in his old age and ut- wearied with his stress of emotion, he terly cast him off. For his was, indeed, took his candle and ascended the stairs. a hard lot. We do not often find a case | He had no heart for anything but his | of such great hardship in human affairs; own dreadful misery; and he would profor, although he had begun life with the bably have forgotten the presence of a brightest prospects, with abundant stranger in his house but for a ray of wealth, a pleasant home, a loving wife light issuing from the keyhole of the explain. and children, his seventieth summer chamber which he had bade him take.

above his head, and seriously threatened obeying a sudden impulse, stopped and Twenty long, weary years back his re- the least curiosity about this man, and verses had begun in the sudden and dis- his act was certainly without motive. irreparable blow was soon after followed from the other objects in the room when artful scoundrel with a sham title, who sitting by the table, his back to the door, the sea upon compulsion. The poor piles of bank notes, new and crackling, character is an essential qualification. father heard of her but once afterward, were before him; and he counted them and that was when the news of her sui- over rapidly, replacing them all in an cide in Manchester reached him. This | oiled-skin wallet beneath his pillow. In visitation humbled him almost to the a few moments more the light was exdust, and brought with it a sickness that tinguished and the heavy breathing of

Silently did the listener gain his own He rose from his sick bed and ap- room; and as he stood there he was a peared to the little world of his acquaint. | man transformed! Could he have seen ance only the wreck of his former man- his own face at that moment he must hood. His first inquiries were for Simeon, have been terrified at the fiendish pashis boy. No one would answer him at sions that peered out from it. He first; they looked pitifully at him and straightened up his bowed shoulders; his kept silent; but when he angrily de- eyes lost their listless, hopeless expresmanded to know the truth, they were sion and burned with a baleful light; compelled to tell him that Simeon, his and even his shrivelled, wrinkled cheeks only remaining hope, had heartlessly de- flushed with the shame of the dreadful

one had seen him smile since he was told lay a sheath-knife eight inches in the twenty years back. He had dwelt in boyhood, and opening the drawer he the house where he had been bereaved took it from it sheath, and holding it up ever since, with no society save that of to the light saw that it was sharp. The him in that hour, for he smiled as he This beautiful mansion, standing high observed the glitter of the bright blade. up on a knoll that overlooked the sea, Placing it in the breast of his waistcoat. surrounded with spacious and cultivated he softly left his room and traversed the grounds, had been purchased by Perry passage. Listening at the door of his of its previous owner, who was his victim, he heard his steady, regular friend, and upon whose assurance that breathing, and noiselessly unclosing it

beginning of the thirteenth verse:

"And lead us not into temptation." Randolph Perry. His face turned deadly pale, his limbs shook so violently that ing the mortgage and declaring the pe- the chamber that had witnessed this finger ends are naturally moist.

where he sank on his knees by the bed-

As Randolph sat at breakfast with his guest, a chase drove up to the door, and from it alighted Mr. Murch, the hateful agent. He entered without knocking, and unceremoniously addressed the old man, paying no heed to the stranger.

"Your time is up to-day, old fellow, and if my client still owned the mortgage, my business here would be to turn you out. But he don't; he's sold it to somebody whom you'll probably see here soon enough. I was going by, and I thought I'd call in and congratulate

"Heaven will be done!" ejaculated Perry covering his face. "It's just about time it was," Murch

rejoined, with heartless insolence. "You've given trouble enought about that mortgage, and it's quite time you was set adrift on your travels." "Leave the house, you scoundrel!"

roared the guest, jumping up angrily and menacing Murch with his fist. "And who might you be, my lad?" the latter sneeringly asked.

"I am the owner of the mortgage, and, I am able and willing to punish you for your cruelty to this old man."

And seizing the agent by his coatcollar with a grip of iron, the strong man spun him about like a top-slamming him with no gentle force against the wall The stranger took off his coat and vest, till the breath was knocked out of his body; and then opening the door, he cast him out into the wet grass. A minute later the crestfallen agent rose and limped out to his chaise sore and bruised and last visit to Woodhampton.

The stranger reclosed the door and took his hands.

"Don't you know me, father?" he serted you so cruelly? I never was bad at heart, father; it was Robinson Crusoe, more than anything else, that made me years of wandering, with money enough and I want to live with you here, at "On my honor, then, sir," replied the Woodhampton. My heart has been yearning to you ever since I set foot in the house; I've been ready to reveal myself a dozen times, but it faltered on my lips. and let us dwell in peace and forget the past."

His voice failed him and his head sank on his father's knee, and the glad old man bent over him with streaming eyes, fondly smoothing his hair and faltering, "God has given me of His bounty when I deserved His curse. May my Father in heaven and my son on earth forgive

Curious Test for Ability.

A well-known down-town contractor has a peculiar theory. It is necessary for him to employ a great number of men in his business, and they must possess cerstorm was at its height, and it continued tain qualifications in order to give satisfor an hour longer, when it abruptly faction. First and foremost a quickness of thought and action is indispensable.

"And the best place in the world to find the very men I want is in a restaurant," said the man a short time ago to a Times reporter.

The reporter did not see why this should be so, and the man went on to

"When in a restaurant," said he, "you Randolph Perry paused, and merely see a man take up the bill of fare and spend half an hour looking through its placed his eye at the hole. He had not contents you can put that person down as a man with no decision of character. The man who goes into a restaurant, tressing death of his dear wife; and this But his eye had but singled out his guest | throws his hat at a peg, and gives the waiter his order as soon as he is seated is by the elopement of his daughter Annie, he concentrated his attention upon him the man for me. You can depend upon the pet and darling of his heart, with an | with the greatest eagerness. He saw him | it, that man can be trusted to know what he is doing, and is the proper man that wins."-Fliegende Bluetter. had probably left his native land across and the candle before him. Four or five to put in a position where decision of

"If I were the General of an army I would submit all my officers to this crucial test before intrusting them with any important separate commands." --New York Times.

Weapons of To-day.

The energy of modern artillery is something appalling, and threatens to destroy friend and foe together. A sixty-seven ton gun on the British battle-ship Trafalgar was pointed directly ahead and fired with 630 pounds of slow-burning powder and a 1250-pound projectile. The blast produced by the rush of powder-gas and the shot was so tremendous that the plates of the forecastle were forced in and the deck-beams bent out of shape. A hint of what the effect might be on the enemy will be given at the Naval Exhibition, where will be shown a projectile that has been fired from a 110-ton gun. This remarkable shot is said to have been driven in succession through a twenty-inch steel plate, eight-inches of iron, twenty feet of oak balks, five feet of granite, and eleven feet of concrete, finally lodging at a depth of three feet in a mass of brick masonry .- Trenton (N. J.) American.

Pickpockets Are Born.

A man must have the physical endowment to be a pickpocket, just as a man the place was unencumbered and free he entered and advanced to the bedside. must have a certain mental endowment from all legal claim he implicitly relied. But his eyes lingered upon the talle; to be a poet, says a noted criminal in the That friend had died penniless two he could not withdraw them. They St. Louis Globe-Democrat. The lining of years after; and now, as if to remove rested on a large family Bible, the gift the pocket must be taken hold of about sunshine, he found himself threatened lay open, as the hand of the stranger must be drawn up easily and quickly at

ments of the fingers should be necessary pocketbook, and this should never be touched by the fingers until it is almost A change upon the instant came over ready to drop into the hand of the thief. Some experts never touch the book until it is in the hand. Now, the fingers the light in his hand was extinguished; to do this should be slender; not neces-Then followed a tedious and vexatious and, with all purpose of crime banished sarily long, but thin and flexible, and litigation, which resulted in establish- from his heart, he feebly tottered from the best pickpockets are those whose

THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE

soul in secret thanksgiving to heaven for STORIES THAT ARE TOLD BY THE FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

> The Little Bee-Consistent Throughout-The Old, Old Story Revived -All a Dead Loss, Etc. Etc. How doth the little, busy little bee His fervent sting insert

Doth dreaming lie insert.

-New York Herald. CONSISTENT THROUGHOUT. He-"She is, par excellence, a woman of fashion.

She-"Yes: she doesn't even wear the

same complexion twice."-Judge. THE OLD, OLD STORY REVIVED. Bashful Young Man-"Ahem-Sally News.

Sally (encouragingly) -- "Well, George?" B. Y. M-"Sally, do you 'spose your ma would be willin' to be my mother-inlaw?" - Continent.

A UNION OF TYRANTS. Mrs. Youngwife-"O John! I have such terrible news."

Hubby-"What is it, dear?" Mrs. Youngwife-"Our cook is going to marry the janitor. Whatever will become of us?"-Puck.

A CAREFUL MAN.

Minister-"You are to marry Miss Antique, eh?" Cholly-"Yes. What is your fee for performing the ceremony?" erforming the ceremony?" .
Minister—"Three dollars, If I have to kiss the bride, twenty-five dollars."-

Fannie-"Father, Mr. Bond proposed purchases to make?" to me last night." Father-"What is his business?" Fannie-"He's a broker." Father-"What kind of a broker?"

Fannie-"He's a dead broker."-

AN OVERCROWDED PROFESSION.

ALL A DEAD LOSS. Hicks-"It's too bad we are not a family of Esquimaux." Mrs. Hicks-"How would that benefit

. Hicks-"Johnny furnishes blubber enough for the whole family."-New

NOT THAT WAY. Good Man (sadly)-"Ah, my son, you have been to the circus; it pains me greatly to think that one so young should have crossed the threshold of in-

Bad Small Boy-"I didn't cross no threshold; I crawled in under the tent."

SHOCK TO THE SUMMER BOARDERS. Mr. Summerboarder- 'I was startled by the dishonesty of these people last Mr. Citicaller-"Indeed."

Mr. Summerboarder-"Yes. I saw them watering the cows before they milked them."-New York Herald. HE DIDN'T STAY.

"Have you noticed the beauty of the

sunrises this month?" he asked, as he hitched his chair a little nearer to hers. "No," she said, "I have always been asleep at that hour, but I will have an opportunity of noticing the next one if you are going to stay till then."-New York Press.

CLERKLY DIPLOMACY. New Apprentice-"I want to get tomorrow afternoon off; whom ought I to

Old Apprentice-"Can't you see? there's a little misunderstanding in the office yonder, and the partners are at each other's throats. Ask the partner HE WAS A STAYER.

He had staid and staid the night before until the girl was mad enough to say anything, and she did the next day when she met him. "I had a perfectly delightful time at your house last night," he murmured,

when he met her. "Time?" she said, curtly. "It was more like eternity."- Washington Star.

HER LONG TONGUE. Doctor Mixwell (who has asked Mrs. Whinet to put out her tongue)-"You say your husband is very nervous and ir-

Mrs. Whiffet-"Yes; terribly so. But Doctor Mixwell (calmly)-"I think I'll prescribe a long sea voyage." Mrs. Whiffet-"For John?"

Doctor Mixwell-"No; for you."-

SURE TO TURN UP. Slimpurse-"What are you doing in this outlandish neighborhood?" Shortpurse-"Waiting for something

Judge.

to turn up." "Yes, there will. My landlord threat-

come and look at it. The something I expect to see turn up is her nose when she sees it."-New York Weekly.

HOW SHE BROUGHT HIM ROUND. Mr. Chugwater-"The idea of shuthave it done."

practice, anyhow, and ____"

"Of course." "Then shut er up. Samantha-shut 'er up."-Chicago Tribune.

BORROWED THE LAWN-MOWER. Suburban Resident-"Good morning, Tommy. I've concluded not to go into the city to-day, and I wish you'd ask

your father to let me have the lawnmower. He borrowed it of me several And wake the bard who 'mong the flowers | weeks ago.' Neighbor's Small Son-"Papa's just

> gone to the city." "Well, you can get me the lawnmower, can't you?" "It's locked up."

"Locked up?" "Yes, sir. Papa said he was afraid if you got it back you'd be waking up the whole neighborhood at five o'clock every morning, like you did before?"-Good

A DANGEROUS EXPERIMENT. City Physician-"I confess, Mr. Inland, that I cannot tell as yet what is the matter with you. You say you were in perfect health when you left Inland-

Caller (weakly)-"Perfect health, perfect."

"How long have you been in the city?" . "Bout three days."

"Did you come on specially important business, and have you been troubled. by unforeseen difficulties?" "No. I just came here to see my sis-

ter off to Europe, that's all." "Been frightened in any way?"

"How have you passed the time?" "Just walking about quietly, looking it the streets and the people. "Humph! Very strange. Then you

hadn't even a commission to execute, no

to do what my wife said. She told me ger sailway cars, as introduced by Messrs. to watch all the well-dressed ladics and Wright & Starr. A special feature of give her a description of the latest fash- the new system is the recharging of the ions." "Ah! I see. Brain strain."-New the motor.

A HUMORIST'S POACHED EGGS.

York Weekly.

Mr. Eugene Field has two boys who. are almost, if not quite, as irrepressible as their gifted father. One day Mr. Field brought home an armful of eggs and said that these were what his appetite craved for dinner. Then, while dinner was being made ready, the poet read the Behring Sea debates, his youngest son, Daisy (so called because that is nothing like his name) looking over his father's shoulder and spelling out the

receptacle containing water, which cools it and relieves it of dust, after which it "Papa," said the lad after a while, what does p-o-a-c-h spell?"

"Poach, my son." "And what does it mean?" "Why, to peach is to steal," said the father, not wishing to bring confusion to his son with a strict and complicated

Then Daisy went into the kitchen and watched the process of getting dinner. Before the meal was ready some unexpected guests arrived, but would not listen to Mr. Field's pressing invitation to join the family at dinner. Finally Daisy added the force of his invitation to that of his father's.

"You'd better come," said he; "we're goin' to have eggs-stolen eggs-papa stole 'em. ." - Detroit Free Press.

HER FEMININE CAPRICE. She-"Oh, don't you think Miss Browne is the nicest girl in the world?" He-"Why, yes, of course, if you

think so.'

She-"And her eyes! Oh, don't you think they are splendid!" He-"Very. She-"And hasn't she the cutest little mouth and the kindest; dearest

He-"Yes, indeed." She-"And such beautiful complexion! And what hair!" He -"Very beautiful!" She-"And, then, isn't she graceful,

and doesn't she waltz divinely?" He-"My, yes." She-"And isn't she the sweetest, sweetest girl?"

He-"Yes, indeed." She-"And don't you think she knows an awful lot; and don't you-oo-ooo-ooo-He-"Why, what's the matter, Ma-

She-"O.h! I t-h-o-u-g-h-t y-o-u l-o-v-e-d me, Tom?" He-"Why, so I do."

She-"W-e-1-1, then, how can you bear to talk so a-b-o-u-t t-h-a-t h-o-rr-i-b-l-e o-l-d u-g-l-y Browne girl?"-Sheffield Telegraph.

Ripening by Electricity. Major Frank McLaughlin of Oroville,

who, by the way, is one of the largest orange and olive growers in Butte County, has hit upon a novel feature in the cultivation of the orange. He has been experimenting for a year past with electricity, and has concluded to employ that agency in maturing his fruit. He claims "Huh! There won't anything turn up that a fine wire wound about the trunk from tree to tree and connected with a battery of a few jars of chemical elecens to put me out to-morrow, so I've tricity, will suffice for 100 trees; that the been hunting for another place. I've expense will not exceed five cents per just got the refusal of this miserable tree, and that the result will be a larger shanty, and have sent for my wife to crop and earlier fruit by several weeks. The idea is a new and novel one, whether practical we are not prepared to say.

Mr. McLaughlin claims other fruits can be greatly accelerated by this method also. It is an experiment that will no doubt be watched with great interest by ting up the front of the house to our horticulturists, and who knows but make folks think we've gone to some what by the use of electricity we may fashionable watering-place for the sum- not be able to ripen our fruits several mer is all blamed nonsense, and I won't | weeks earlier than we do at present. Our present system of pruning and propaga-Mrs. Chugwater (changing her tac- tion produces the earliest bearing results, tics)-"All right, Josiah. I'll give up now we must look for an early maturing the idea. The girls need the piano agency. The electric theory would seem to be able to drive the sap and substance "Does the piano practice go with the to the top of the tree faster than nature's front of the house when they do this kind laws, and thus produce an earlier fruiting .- Sulter (Cal.) Farmer.

NUMBER 18.

Electrical tanning is satisfactory. A lighthouse burner is equal to 8,000,-

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL

000 candles. An Italian has invented a new fuel prepared from lignite. It has been satisfactorily used for running locomotives.

The largest telescopic lens ever ground in this country is now in course of polishing at Greenville. Penn. It measures thirty and one-half inches in diameter. five and one-eighth inches in thickness.

The application of the microscope to machine shop practice, for the purpose of proving whether surfaces are true, is pronounced by experts as being the best method of obtaining accuracy thus far suggested.

An apparatus for testing the smelling capacities of individuals was recently exhibited in Paris. It is said to determine the weight of odorous vapor existing in a given quantity of air. The invention is called the olfactometer.

A man named Jones, of Cardiff, Wales, is said to have patented a sewing machine without shuttle or bobbin. The thread is supplied directly from two ordinary spools and sews through the assistance of a rotary looper.

Moulds for casting iron can only be made in sand. Iron and other metallic moulds chill the ircn, and it does not fill well, The great heat at which iron melts will burn any other material, or will stick so as to break the mould. One of the novelties at the St. Pan-

cras Exhibition, in London, lately, was a sausage machine, driven by electric motor. In conjunction with this machine it has been proposed to employ an electric heating attachment, whereby the savory dish can be delivered cooked. A successful exhibition was given in

Philadelphia recently, of the system of "No. I spent my whole time trying storage batteries for propelling passenbatteries by a retrograde movement of The run from Baltimore to Philadelphia of the Royal Blue Line Express is made behind what is said to be the

largest engine in this country. It weighs 187,000 pounds, and runs on four driving wheels six feet six inches in diameter. It is black, without a particle of bright color about it. A new method of ventilating railway carriages and preventing dust from entering with the air has appeared in France. The more quickly the train moves the more rapidly the apparatus works. The air is made to traverse a

goes through another filtering before entering the carriage. State Entomologist Lintner, who was summoned to Catskill recently, to examine a new pest which was raining the pear crop of that place, finds that an area three miles in diameter has been occupied by the most dangerous fruit pest that has visited the State in years. It is the Diplosis Pyrivora, or pear midge, which is common in Europe, but first made its appearance in this country ten

vears ago at Meriden, Conn. The great electric scarchlights of the modern man-of-war may have an offensive as well as defensive value. There was a sham attack upon Cherbourg the other day, by a squadron of the French navy, and during the manceuvres the torpedo boat Edmond Fontaine was run into by a cruiser and sent to the bottom. Her officers report that they were so dazzled by the searchlight of one cruiser that they were utterly unable to see the ship that struck them, and so could make no effort to get out of her way,

Poisoned by Dye in Her Gloves.

"It was the poison from the gloves that caused her death," said Doctor James P. Way, shortly after 8 o'clock the other morning. Lieutenant Cosgrove, one of the oldest officers in the police service, receive l a message that his wife was dying. A tew minutes after he reached his home his wife lay dead in his arms. Mrs. Cosgrove, who is twenty-eight years old, went to a ball at Apollo Hall, on Blue Island avenue. That afternoon she had done some shopping along State street, and, among other things, purchased a pair of black kid gloves. She wore them to the ball that evening.

On removing them she found they had slightly stained her hands. The index finger of the right hand had been pricked by a needle. In the morning the finger was swollen and painful. Thursday noon the hand became affected and that night a physician was called. Doctor Way ordered the hand and arm poulticed, but the poison had reached the shoulder. At 2 o'clock, when Lieutenant Cosgrove went on duty, his wife bade him good-by, and seemed in excellent spirits. At 9 o'clock she was dead. Mrs. Cosgrove suffered some time ago with heart-failure. The rapid blood poisoning that set in from the affected finger proved fatal before it was deemed even serious .- Chicago Tribune.

A Remarkable Case. In November, 1889, Thomas F. Da-

vis, a brakeman of the Georgia Pacific

Railroad, was struck by a projecting rock in Tates Cut, Ala., while climbing up the side of the caboose, and was seriously injured. The rock which projected struck him on the side and hip. His injuries beside bruises were of an internal nature. He suffered a great deal. Attending physicians soon discovered that Davis's heart was moved from the left to the right side. His entire insides were disarranged and began moving from one side to the other. In the course of time his heart moved eight inches from its normal position and was on the right side. Davis dwindled from a hearty, robust man to an invalid. The other night he died. The case is pronounced a most remarkable one by physicians. Davis was about twenty-five years old, and unmarried .- New Orleans Times-Democrat.