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A PERILOUS VOYAGE

Capt Andrews Relates His Experience of Crossing the Ocean in a Dory.

Perhaps few among the audiences that nightly attend the performance of "A Dark Secret" know that the Capt. Andrews who appears during the fourth act is the plucky sailor who attempted to cross the Atlantic in his dory the Dark Secret. A Mail reporter had a very interesting conversation with the captain and asked him for a brief account of his attempt to cross the ocean blue.

"I started," he said, "in the little dory from Point of Pines, beach near Boston, Monday June 18. This is the boat in which I made my journey. It measures, keel 12 feet, beam 5 feet, depth 2 feet. It was built under my direction and supervision. Yes, I started all alone, not even a dog or cat on board. When I crossed the Atlantic in 1878 in the little dory Nautilus my brother Walter accompanied me. That boat was four feet longer than the Dark Secret. We made the voyage in the Nautilus in forty-five days from land to land, but we had better weather than I experienced on the last trip.

"The rigging and sail are very simple. I had only one sail, what is usually called a lateen, or three cornered sail, and the rigging consisted of just three pieces of rope. Yes, the Dark Secret is an excellent sea boat. She behaved beautifully in the terribly bad weather I encountered. I made a mistake in starting from Boston. The weather at George's bank was awful, and it was a month before I got out of the bay and into the northern current. After that I did not have quite so hard a time of it. The longest time I went without rest was forty-eight hours during a gale, and I didn't eat much during that time either. In fact, all I did eat during the voyage was crackers and canned provisions. I had an alcohol stove with me, but it became useless after the first day out. Living on crackers and drinking as little water as possible evidently didn't agree with me, for I weighed 208 pounds the day I started. When picked up I tipped the beam at 125, after eating a hearty dinner at that.

"The Norwegian bark Nor picked me up about 1,555 miles from my starting point Aug. 21, after I had been just sixty two days out. I was indeed in a sorry plight. I had lost my drag, with which I held the boat's nose to the sea when I turned in, my oiled clothing was completely worn out, my provisions and water were running short, and the boat was in bad condition.

"How did I sleep? I put the craft to, threw out my drag, and turned in for brief periods only. My mattress got wet during the first gale and was not a very comfortable bed, but it did not keep me from sleeping like a top when I got a chance. Some nights the boat drifted back so far that it took me from one to three days to make up lost ground. During heavy gales I used oil on the water. You have read in the good book about putting oil on the troubled waters. Well, it works first rate. I let it trickle out at the rate of ten drops a minute. It has a wonderful effect in reducing the waves.

"What started me on such a trip? Well, I have always been an enthusiast on boating, and believe that small boats can be built, if correctly modeled, that will live through storms that would sink an ocean steamer, and my ambition has been to cross in the smallest boat alone. I think it is a mistake to go alone, as one man can steer or cook while the other is sleeping."—Chicago Mail.

A Providential Rat.

A woman in West Tennessee went home from church one Sunday impressed by a moving appeal which her pastor had made in behalf of a minister's widow recently left in want with six children. What could she give to relieve this case of suffering? She was herself a widow and poor. She thought intensely over the matter, and that night she prayed over it, but no way of raising the money occurred to her. The next morning when she went out to sweep off her doorstep she noticed that the earth on one side had been freshly thrown up, and something glittering lay in the dirt. It was a $5 gold piece. During the night a rat had taken it into his head to dig a hole under the step, and one result of his labor was the resurrection of that coin. The woman knew that during the war her husband had buried his savings, all in gold coin, under those steps, but he had dug up the money after the war was over, and evidently supposed he had recovered the whole. It seemed that he was mistaken. And now his widow was not slow to follow the hint given her by the burrowing rat. She moved the steps and after a thorough search succeeded in finding $20. Regarding this money as a direct gift from heaven she sent it all to the suffering family.—Boston Transcript.

Explosive Potash Tablets.

Engineer Fosburg of the Chateaugay road, had a peculiar experience Wednesday. He had a number of chlorate of potash lozenges in his vest pocket, and these exploded while he was at Lyon Mountain, tearing away and burning his vest and trousers on one side down to the knee, and quite severely burning one of his hands. Mr. Fosburg contends that he had no matches in his pocket, and cannot account for the explosion. However that may be, the accident will serve as a warning to those who habitually carry these tablets loosely in their pockets under the impression that they were non-explosive.—Plattsburg (N. Y.) Telegram.

American Pork.

Hogs grown in this country are fed so largely on corn that American pork has acquired a distinctive character as being harder and containing more lard than that of other lands. It is not a bad repute. This pork goes farther than it otherwise would, and if it is less digestible than that containing more lean, it is mainly eaten by those who work hard and who like best that food which stands by them the longest.—Boston Budget.

Better Than Suicide.

Professor Arnold says: "An incurable dyspeptic is justified in committing suicide. We will guarantee to cure any dyspeptic within three months by Acker's English Dyspeptic Tablets. T. C. Smith & Co. feb5daw1w

Do Not Suffer Any Longer.

Knowing that a cough can be checked in a day, and the first stages of consumption broken in a week, we hereby guarantee Acker's English Cough Remedy and will refund the money to all who buy, take it as per directions, and do not find our statement correct. T. C. Smith & Co. feb5daw1w

DEXTEROUS DANCERS.

Siamese Siamese Girls Who Pick Up Straws with Their Eyelids.

Poised on tiptoe, bending their arms and limbs back as far as they will reach and picking up bits of straw with their eyelids, the dancing girls of Bangkok are always exercising in the royal gymnasium. The new volume in the Zigzag series, "Journeys in the Antipodes," gives a very graphic description of the wonderful physical training of these girls, whose ages vary from 5 to 20 years. The curious and subtle feat of picking up a bit of straw with the eyelids can be learned only by the youngest of them, who are made to practice it in order to render them flexible in every part of the body.

There are two long rows of benches, one a little higher than the other. On the lower is a row of little girls, and on the upper bench are laid fine, polished bits of straw. At the sound of the drum the little girls all together bend back the head and neck until they touch the bits of straw, which, with wonderful dexterity they secure between the corners of the eyelids.

The cup dance is the most graceful and poetic of their dances. A row of young women, with a tier of cups on their heads, take their places in the center of the gymnasium. A burst of joyous music follows. On hearing this they simultaneously, with military precision, kneel down, fold their hands and bow their heads until their foreheads almost touch the polished marble floor, keeping the cups steadily on their heads by some marvelous jerk of the neck, then, suddenly springing to their feet, they describe a succession of rapid and intricate circles, keeping time to the music with their arms, head and feet.

Next follows a miracle of art such as may be found only among people of the highest physical training. The music swells into a rapturous tumult. The dancers raise their delicate feet, curve their arms and fingers in seeming impossible flexures, sway to and fro like withes of willow, agitate all the muscles of the body like the flutter of leaves in a soft evening breeze, but still keep the tier of cups on their heads. At other times a cup full of some liquid is placed on the floor in the center of the hall. A girl will spring to her feet and dance about it in round wild eddies, and, suddenly laying herself down, keeping her arms folded tight on her breast, will take up the cup with her lips and drain the liquid without spilling a drop.—New York Star.

A Furious Combat.

The hawk is a vicious and dangerous bird when wounded, and will fight a dog or even a man until it is killed, but it is not often that we hear of one attacking a man without provocation. Such a case occurred up in the state, however.

A man who was driving a team of horses along a country road saw a large hawk circling around in the air above him, apparently looking for prey. Being interested in the movements of the bird, he stopped his horses and sat watching it. Suddenly he was astonished to see the hawk swooping down directly towards him. It struck him in the back and nearly knocked him out of the wagon, and then flew to the side of the road, taking with it a big piece of the man's coat which it had torn out with its talons. The man jumped from his wagon with the intention of killing the hawk, but as he touched the ground the bird sprang at him furiously. He kicked it in the breast, but this had no effect, except to increase its fury. It rushed at him again, and picking up a stick of wood, the man attempted to give it a finishing blow, but the hawk was too strong and too quick, and it soon had the man's clothing in shreds and great gashes torn in his breast and legs with its terrible talons. It attempted time and again to strike the man's eyes with its beak, but in this it was foiled, and finally a lucky blow with the stick stunned it so that he soon dispatched it. He was so much exhausted by the furious fight that he had to lie down to recover his strength. The hawk measured six feet from tip to tip.—Philadelphia Times.

Witness of the Peanut.

Experience and daily observation, however, prove that the love of the peanut is not confined solely to the small boy. Its fascination has a broader sweep. Fashion may taboo it at the table, but it takes sweet revenge in all sorts of other places and upon all sorts of humanity. Its williness, too, is Machiavellian. No other nut has half its cunning, and none other can boast the half its power of insinuation. Its omnipresence is unescapable. Every street corner fumes with its roasted fragrance, at five cents a quart, measured out by the leathe colored merchant who has left his home beneath the sunny skies of Italy to set his trap for fortune in our favored land, temptingly baited with peanuts and pink lemonade. Prudence may take a sniff at the bait and pass on. Who hesitates is lost. One nibble—one tiny end of the parched kernel in contact with his palate and good-by to all his disdain for the peanut. The trap springs and sends him munching down the street with a quart dangling in his coat tail pocket.—Table Talk.

A Year's Cotton Crop.

Seeing a notice in the papers a few days ago that Governor Gordon would raise no cotton this year on his farm the thought occurred to me to ask the following questions:

1. How would it affect the commerce of the world if the farmers and planters of the south would hold a convention and pledge themselves not to raise any cotton for one year, but instead to raise wheat, corn, oats and other cereals, potatoes, onions, turnips, hogs, poultry, etc., and whatever would best suit the soil and climate of the section interested?

2. Would such a movement be eventually beneficial or injurious to the cotton states?—Letter to Atlanta Constitution.

A Woman's Discovery.

"Another wonderful discovery has been made and that too by a lady of this county. Disease fastened its clutches upon her and for seven years she withstood its severest tests, but her vital organs were undermined and death seemed imminent. For three months she coughed incessantly and could not sleep. She bought of us a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption and was so much relieved on taking the first dose that she slept all night and with one bottle has been miraculously cured. Her name is Mrs. Luther Lutz." Thus writes W. C. Hamrick & Co., of Shelby, N. C. Get a free trial bottle at F. L. Jacob's drug store. feb5daw1w

A Ghost Tolled the Bells.

Before the earthquake shook it down the old guard house or police station was just across the street in front of the church. Every night for years an old policeman, who had grown old and decrepit in the service of his country and lady of his city kept watch at the door. He had seen many strange sights, and he always said the strangest he had ever seen was the dead man ringing the chimes from the belfry of old St Michael's. He had seen the shrouded figure, time and again, climb up to the bells, and, not touching the ropes, which had been pulled so often by living hands, swing the heavy iron tongues against the sides of the bells and clash out a fearful melody which thrilled while it horrified the listener.

He would tell you, if you cared to listen to his story, how the ghost had been murdered, for in its normal state it had been murdered by the thrust of an Italian stiletto in Elliot street. The spirit was "to walk the earth," "revisit the glimpses of the moon," ring the old chimes, and do other horrible things, until the murderer was captured.

A few minutes before midnight the old watchman would see this spectral chimer enter the church doors, forgetting to open them, swiftly and in a ghostly way glide up the steps of the winding stair, pause under the bells by the ropes where Gladsden rings them, pass swiftly on without touching them, climb on into the gloomy belfry and stop beneath the open mouths of the bells. They yawned down upon it, as if striving to swallow up the restless spirit. Suddenly, as if the inspiration had come, the shrouded hand would move silently and rapidly from iron tongue to iron tongue, and the wild eldritch music would swell out upon the midnight air.—Atlanta Journal.

The Australian Boomerang.

The boomerang of the Australians is made of hard wood and has the curve of a parabola, is about two feet long, two and a half inches broad, and one third of an inch through. In throwing it the hunter takes it by one end, holding it so that the convex edge is forward and the flat side uppermost. When thrown it ascends gradually with a rotary motion, and finally begins to retrograde.

The natives of some tribes call the boomerang wangna or kilic, and the wood known to botanists as acacia pendula is generally selected by the boomerang makers. If possible they choose a limb that is bent to form an angle of about 100 to 130 degrees. The weapon returns to the thrower best when thrown against the wind, but never returns when it has fairly hit the object at which it was aimed. Those who are expert can place it where they wish, and in warfare it is most effective, striking where it is least expected, and in hunting it can be used at a distance of 200 paces.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

Copper Becoming Fashionable.

Copper is coming into fashion. What do I mean? Well, look at this lot of canes and umbrellas that I have just imported. You will notice that each one of them has a piece of ordinary copper wire around the handle. Gold and silver has become so common as heads for these articles that people demand something new for a change, and you see the result before you. Just now great simplicity is affected in this respect, but I haven't the slightest doubt that when this metal becomes popular, as I believe it will, we shall see very elaborate personal ornaments made of it. Indeed, I have often wondered why copper was not more generally used as a material for ornaments. Its peculiar color harmonizes perfectly with dark materials and complexions, and it is comparatively free from oxidization. Barbarous? Not a bit of it. True, the aborigines make use of copper to adorn their persons, and in that they show excellent judgment. In matters of taste we might frequently take lessons from the savages.—Jewelers' Weekly.

When "John" Took to Washing.

There are no laundrymen in China. No linen is worn there. The rich use silk and woolen undergarments, and the poor wear woolen or cotton. As starching and ironing are unknown, the female servants do all the laundry work. The reason of the great number of laundrymen here is that when the Union Pacific railroad threw hundreds of Chinamen out of employment they cast about for something to do, and as there was a great demand for washerwomen, and a scant supply of them in the west, the Mongolian turned his attention to her trade. He learned it so quickly and so well that he stuck to it, and made so much money that the calling soon became popular. Gradually the laundrymen came east, and no city, and now few villages of any size in the whole country, are without a Chinese "laundry."—San Francisco Call.

Strength of Walls.

It is found that walls laid up of good, hard burned bricks, in mortar composed of good lime and sharp sand, will resist a pressure of 1,500 pounds per square inch, or 216,000 pounds per square foot, at which figure it would require 1,000 feet height of twelve inch wall to crush the bottom courses, allowing 135 pounds as the weight of each cubic foot. It also appears from accurate calculations and measurements that walls laid up in the same quality of brick and mortar, with one-third quantity of Portland cement added to the same, are capable of resisting some 2,500 pounds per square inch or 360,000 pounds per square foot; this would require a height of wall 2,700 feet to crush the bottom bricks.—Builder and Woodworker.

A recent novelty is an invention designed to facilitate the manufacture of durable boot heels. By its use a heel shaped leather shell is made and filled with a solid body. It has also a novel device for pressing the leather into the approximate form and for molding and working it.

The Verdict Unanimous.

W. D. Sult, druggist, Bippus, Ind., testifies: "I can recommend Electric Bitters as the very best remedy. Every bottle sold has given relief in every case. One man took six bottles and was cured of rheumatism of ten years' standing." Abraham Hare, druggist, Bellville, Ohio, affirms: "The best selling medicine I have ever handled in my twenty years' experience, is Electric Bitters." Thousands of others have added their testimony, so that the verdict is unanimous that Electric Bitters do cure all the diseases of the liver, kidneys and blood. Only a half dollar a bottle at F. L. Jacobs' drug store. feb5daw1w

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE FARMERS' WAREHOUSE.

TOBACCO! TOBACCO!

We are glad to say to our friends and customers that all grades have considerably advanced since Christmas. Bright wrappers, cutters and strips are higher than they have been in several years, and show that Asheville is the place to sell tobaccos raised in Western North Carolina and East Tennessee.

The exporters and manufacturers who need the type of tobacco raised in this section have their buyers on this market, and are paying more for it here than elsewhere.

We would warn our customers against the drummers and agents who are paid big salaries to induce shipments to other markets than this, by promises to sell at reduced commissions. After your tobacco is shipped it is from under your control and when you receive returns there is always an excuse for low prices, claiming tobacco to be damaged, etc., etc.

We have, with great expense, made the Farmers' Warehouse

The Leading Warehouse in the State,

where you attend the sales of your own tobacco, or have it sold in a few days after shipment.

Elsewhere we give a partial list of actual sales made since the holidays.

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Fourth—By branding the net weight of the 112 sheets on the box.

For the benefit of those wanting the very best Roofing Plates, we assert, and are PREPARED TO PROVE, that (excepting the "Gilbertson's Old Method") there are no other brands of roofing tin being offered in the market to-day, by any firm, under the four different guarantees given above by this house.

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