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Think of it, 118 pages of reading matter, with over 120 illustrations a volume that would sell in cloth binding at \$1.00.

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1844 Fifty Years. 1894

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RICHMOND & DANVILLE R. R. CO

Samuel Spencer, E. W. Huidkoper and Reuben Foster, Receivers

WESTERN NORTH CAROLINA DIVISION.

Condensed schedule in effect Dec. 24, 1893.

Table with columns for EASTBOUND, WESTBOUND, and WESTBOUND. Lists routes and times for various stations like Knoxville, Morristown, etc.

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Table with columns for A. S. & S. RAILROAD. Lists routes and times for various stations like Asheville, Hendersonville, etc.

Table with columns for MURPHY BRANCH. Lists routes and times for various stations like Asheville, Bryson City, etc.

Table with columns for THE COUNTRY MAILS. Lists routes and times for various stations like Asheville, Hendersonville, etc.

Table with columns for THE SUNDAY SUN. Lists routes and times for various stations like Asheville, Hendersonville, etc.

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WANT COLUMN.

WANTED - A lady's saddle horse must be sound, gentle, reliable and not afraid of street cars. Address giving description and price, which must be cheap. A. B. C. Jan 18th 94 Asheville, N. C.

FOR RENT - A three story store house, corner North Main and St. George streets, suitable for a grocery store. Apply to J. M. Fagg, dec 28th 93.

FOR RENT - The store room and basement of No. 8 North O. St. Apply to J. M. Fagg, Jan 1st 94.

FOR RENT - A house with a large front porch, on the corner of North Main and St. George streets. Apply to J. M. Fagg, Jan 1st 94.

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BOXES FOR EVERYTHING.

The Great Number of Uses to Which Cardboard is Put

Some Interesting Information Regarding the Beginning and Growth of an Important Industry.

In the multiplicity of modern conveniences the paper box holds a front place. Half a century ago the dry goods dealer would present an empty box to the little daughter of his regular customer as a mark of special favor. Boxes were then used only by the wholesale houses to send out their goods in, and the retailer kept them to show his wares in. Now the customer insists upon his parcel being placed in a neat box. Not only is this so in the dry goods business, but in every other business. The oyster fry in a box as a peacemaker was a popular joke half a dozen years ago; now they put ice-cream in boxes, and all sorts of things. Canvases used to be sold in paper bags; the smallest purchase has to be put in a box. The saucy confectioner might hand a paper bag to a woman who had made a small purchase, but never to a man. The man is probably more particular about his parcel than a woman. He hates to be seen carrying parcels, anyway, and those he does carry must be thoroughly well disguised. If he buys a bottle of whisky he must have it in a box, so that his friends may mistake it for a pair of shoes.

It is not surprising, therefore, says the New York Advertiser, that paper box making should have grown into an important industry. In this city alone no less than five thousand girls are employed in it. It is a comparatively clean, healthy business, is regular and well paid, the wages averaging between seven and ten dollars a week. There are in this city seventy-five firms engaged in the business, but three-fourths of it is done by ten large firms, whose individual output will run from one hundred thousand to one hundred and fifty thousand dollars a year. As the average cost of a paper box is five cents, you can form some idea from this of the enormous number that are used. One canly maker alone during the month of December last used ten thousand dollars' worth of boxes.

Philadelphia, Boston and Chicago are also prominent in this industry, and the workmen and girls employed by the firms of those cities cannot be much less than twenty thousand.

The first paper box maker was George W. Hussey, who started in the business at Philadelphia in 1840. He and his partner cut out the boxes, their only tools being a straight edge, compass, shoe knife and scissors. They employed five girls to paste, and for six or seven years had a monopoly of the business. Then Charles W. Jencks started in the business in Providence, and introduced a rough scoring machine to cut partly through the cardboard where it is folded to make the box. At that time it was a struggle to obtain proper materials. There were paper mills in the country and the straw board used was very poor stuff, not two sheets coming out of the mill of the same size. It was made by hand of straw, meadow hay, refuse straw from stables, dried in the open air on the ground, and consequently was often filled with sand, which made it interesting for the cutters. The best quality of mill board was all imported.

In those early days the young women in the paper box factories made boxes as their mothers made pies, "one at a time and that one quick." A girl would cut a pie quickly and well and make boxes in a similar style. The operations were somewhat similar. There was the same manner of cutting out the material, the same way of putting down and smoothing out the box coverings as the pie crust and the same way of trimming off surplus material. Now everything is done by machinery in paper box making, and the girls have nothing to do but feed the material to the machines.

George A. Dickerman, of Boston, started in the business in 1853 in Boston, and about 1858 a Frenchman named Bonyon introduced the business in this city. The old-fashioned way of scoring the pasteboard with a rule and a cutter's knife continued until 1871, when the first machine was introduced. This was the invention of Mr. Bigelow, of New Haven. This scoring machine was such a success that a number of firms sprang up. Six years after a man named Marshall, of Boston, made a lighter and easier running machine, and in 1881 John T. Robinson & Co. invented the present scoring machine. The trouble with the former machines was in the time it took to adjust the knives to a new size or pattern of box; in the Robinson sooner there are two sets of knives, so that one can be adjusted while the other is being used.

Nowadays the whole of the material is made in this country, and it is a satisfaction to know that the scoring machines and the box making machines are all the result of Yankee ingenuity. Paper boxes are used all over the world now, and all the world has to get its machines from this country. In France paper boxes are still made by hand by many firms, but the machines have been introduced there and will not be long before Yankee inventions will be at work in all their factories.

The box maker now receives two dollars for the same work he received five dollars for twenty years ago, yet he makes a larger profit and is able to pay higher wages. The machines are uncomplicated and not expensive. The business gives steady employment, as there is practically no particular season, and when not working on orders the machines are running on stock, of which a large supply has always to be kept on hand.

Such is the rapid growth of the paper box industry, which now has three good trade papers to represent its interests.

Terrible Tides.

Statistics regarding the tides in the Bay of Fundy are so startling as to seem almost incredible. At Grand Manan the fall is from twelve to fifteen feet, at Lubec and Eastport twenty feet, at St. John from twenty-four to thirty feet, at Moncton, on the bend of the Petitcodiac, seventy feet, while the distance between high and low water mark on the Cobequid river is twelve miles, the river actually being twelve miles longer at high than at low water. Vessels can be run up so far on the flood in this river and in the Avon that the ebb will leave them high and dry for sixteen hours, so that they can be repaired between tides.

APPLE JELLY.

How to Make Delicious Fruit Pies After that French Style.

Apple jelly is little regarded because the apple is so common. Nevertheless it is one of our most excellent fruit jellies, and it is a standard dependence of the French cook in the preparation of fruit pies and various other desserts. The French make many delicious composes of apples. The difference between a compose and a preserve should be carefully noted. A compose is a preparation of fruit put up for immediate use, as we put up cranberries or stew apples; a preserve is a preparation of fruit intended to be used at some distant time, and may usually be kept a twelve-month or longer. Apple preserves are an absurdity, as apples are found in market all the year round, except in the beginning of summer, when other fruits are in abundance. Apple jelly is best prepared from time to time as it is needed, though there is no objection to having two weeks' supplies in the house for pies and general use. A compose should not be made more than a day or two at the furthest before it is to be served. The most familiar American compose, molded cranberry jelly, is considered to be in its prime condition the day after it is made.

For an apple jelly select a dozen firm, well-flavored apples. Fall pippins make an excellent jelly, but almost any well-flavored, slightly tart apple will do for this purpose. Do not peel the apples, but cut them into quarters, leaving the core in, but removing any wormy specks. Partially decayed apples are unfit for the purpose. Pour a pint of cold water over them and slice in half a lemon. Put them in a porcelain-lined kettle to boil. Let them cook for twenty minutes, and then drain them through a fine sieve or a coarse cloth. Add sugar in the proportion of a pound to every pint of juice. Let the sugar and apple juice boil together for twenty minutes. Then test the mixture, and as soon as it forms a jelly pour it into cups. A layer of this jelly spread over an apple meringue pie before the meringue is put on is a great improvement, and most French cooks use such a layer in all their fruit pies, both next to the crust and on top. Let them cook for twenty minutes, and then drain them through a fine sieve or a coarse cloth. Add sugar in the proportion of a pound to every pint of juice. Let the sugar and apple juice boil together for twenty minutes. Then test the mixture, and as soon as it forms a jelly pour it into cups. A layer of this jelly spread over an apple meringue pie before the meringue is put on is a great improvement, and most French cooks use such a layer in all their fruit pies, both next to the crust and on top.

"Madam, I am very, very sorry. I did my best, but your purse is gone." "Oh, no!" she replied sweetly, "I have my purse. I got it back from the man."

"Got your purse back? Per Bacoo! What did you want, then?"

"What? Why, I want justice." It was too much, even for proverbial Italian civility, and, almost choking with sudden wrath, he said: "Justice! To think I should have run myself into a perspiration for justice!"

RUNS ON THE BANK OF ENGLAND.

The Famous Bank Has Succeeded Many Times and Has Accrued Favours. The Bank of England has never failed, though, according to the St. Louis Globe-Democrat, it has more than once suspended payment and several times has come very near to failing. In 1893, two years after it began business, the bank was compelled to suspend payment, its notes being at a discount of twenty per cent. In 1743, on account of the invasion of Prince Charles Stewart, the Young Pretender, there was a run on the bank, which was met by paying drafts and notes in shillings and pence. In 1797 there was another run on the bank, which Mr. Pitt and Mr. Dundas feared that it might not be able to meet, so on Sunday, February 26, an order was issued forbidding the bank to pay cash, and this order was approved by parliament. On May 1, 1825, the bank again paid its notes in coin. In December, 1825, in the middle of another panic a run on the bank began. The bank would probably have gone under had not a number of one-pound notes been discovered in a box. These were paid out and the panic and run subsided. The bank's note of 1844 allowed the bank to issue notes to the amount of fifteen million pounds, based on government securities, but for every note issued in excess of that amount required actual gold to be kept in reserve. In 1847 the bank was in trouble again, and Lord John Russell, the premier, "relaxed" the bank act so as to permit the bank to issue notes unsecured by gold, but the relaxation was not availed of. In 1857, during the panic, the act was relaxed a second time, and two million pounds of notes were issued unsecured by gold; and a third time, in 1858, the act was suspended, although a further issue of notes was found unnecessary.

MUMBLING LECTURERS.

How English Audiences Are Entertained by Men of Letters.

Nothing can surpass the patience of the British audience at certain of these lectures. We have been present, says a writer in the London Globe, on one such occasion when a distinguished, but perfectly unintelligible, member of the Royal society engaged the attention of about nine hundred ladies and gentlemen from eight o'clock until ten. What he was saying no one knew. He mumbled on unremittingly and the company loudly applauded him in the intervals, when he drew breath for a fresh lot of incoherence. But he held a long rod in his hand and periodically he raised it and pointed at an enigmatic agglomeration of lines, which were believed to be an illustration. This of itself alone would have satisfied his audience, coupled, of course, with the spectacle of his own respectable person. And when the lecture was over the secretary complimented the old gentleman on his most instructive discourse, there was a rush of eager seconders of the resolution, and the general public streamed out, yawning and happy. This gentleman, who was a guinea for his effort, and it is not known to this day what he was talking about. There is no civilization in the world to equal that of the average provincial audience at a lecture. It tolerates all things uncomplainingly. We have known these kindly people endure a long series of lantern slides upside down without a murmur, though their pictorial matter was believed to be of a very exciting nature.

Explaining a Sacrilege.

Memories of the enthronement of an actress as the goddess of reason upon the high altar of the cathedral of Notre Dame just one hundred years ago were revived the other day when a solemn explanatory service was celebrated by the cardinal archbishop of Paris. The Salve Regina was sung before the statue of the Virgin, which had been used as a footstool by the goddess of reason on the day of the desecration of the edifice.

ITALIAN HEALTH RULES.

Perspiration is Either Sought or Carefully Avoided.

The health code of the average Italian may be summed up in two maxims: "Seek perspiration when ill," and "Avoid perspiration when well." No matter whether the ailment be grave or slight, prompt measures are taken to induce profuse perspiration, the usual recourse being to hot teas made from various healing herbs. In ordinary health an Italian takes every precaution against getting into a perspiration. Perhaps this feeling, more than the lethargy resulting from a warm climate, may be held responsible for the lack of active outdoor sports in Italy. Roller-skating and bicycling are growing in favor, shooting galleries and quiet boating have always been popular, but cricket, baseball, tennis and similar games are hardly known, even in their mildest form.

Although resisting their long, hot summers without detriment to health, Italians perspire freely when taking moderate exercise. In recognition of this fact, the Italian gentleman and laborer move through life very quietly, never hurrying except in a case of dire necessity. As illustrative of their horror of perspiring, a writer in Kate Field's Washington gives an incident that occurred a few weeks ago in Florence. An English lady was walking down the Lung'Arno, when she missed her purse. The suspicious movements of a man in front made her hasten her footsteps and boldly demand the stolen property. Too amazed to refuse, the thief actually handed over the purse before starting off at a good, round pace. Indignant at such broad-day robbery, the lady stopped an elegantly dressed gentleman and, in excited tones, began to pour out her grievances. Merely waiting to hear "that man stole my purse," the gallant Italian rushed after the thief, who promptly took to his heels. As cross streets are scarce on the Lung'Arno, they had a good run ere the thief could dodge his pursuer. The afternoon sun of a late Friday day did not help the polite Florentine to keep cool, so he pushed and out of breath, he slowly turned back to meet the English lady with profuse apologies: "Madam, I am very, very sorry. I did my best, but your purse is gone."

"Oh, no!" she replied sweetly, "I have my purse. I got it back from the man."

"Got your purse back? Per Bacoo! What did you want, then?"

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INDIAN NAMES.

London Newspapers Find Their Spelling a Matter of Difficulty. The London newspapers occasion considerable mirth to their Indian contemporaries by the spelling of Indian words. It appears that in reference to the native princes and noblemen who were present at the opening of the Imperial institute, we tried to strike out on an original line, but were only able to spell "Gackw" in seven different ways, and "Bhowm" in four. Indian papers, it seems, are not wholly successful. We still occasionally see "Puna" and "Poonna," "Hindoo" and "Hindoo," "Dacoit" and "Dakait," and so on, according to the taste and fancy of the scribe.

INDIAN NAMES.

In a supplement to the Bombay Government Gazette we now have a revised alphabetical list of Madras place-names, which is "to be strictly adhered to." In this list, while retaining such monstrosities as Biralakshikurram, Suncaperumankottai, Gannamankalankur and Ammayyanakur, a large proportion of the popular vernacular are retained, with the thin disguise of a "K" for a "C." Three-and-twenty out of the thirty-six pages of the Notification are occupied by a list of place-names "in which the system of transliteration has been followed," and a wonderful list it is.

A Joke Told by Jury.

A North Carolina paper tells the following: At Harnett county superior court, a few years since, Judge Shipp presiding, the trial of a cause had been protracted till near midnight. The jury was tired and sleepy and showed flagging attention. Willie Murchison, who was addressing the jury, thought to arouse them, so he said: "Gentlemen, I will tell you an anecdote." Instantly the judge, the jury and the few spectators present, as Murchison was aware, all attention, as Murchison was admirable in that line, had a fund of anecdotes and no one could tell them better. But he soon proceeded to tell one of the dullest, poorest and most pointless jokes possible. Everybody looked disappointed. The judge, leaning over, said in an unmistakable tone of disappointment: "Mr. Murchison, I don't see the point to that joke." "Nor I, either," replied the witty counsel. "But your honor told it to me on our way down here and as I thought the lack of appreciation must be due to my obtuseness I concluded to give the joke a trial by jury."

ANIMAL REASONING.

The Reason Given by a Monkey Wounded in Person and in Feeling.

Many years ago a padre dwelt in Simta, and the padre's wife used to feed the monkeys that haunted the place every morning. One day the patriarch of the lot whittled away his time waiting for his breakfast by throwing the contents of the padre's dressing table through the open window down the khud. The padre was a merciful man, so he only loaded the shotgun with the small scarlet berries which the natives use for beads and gave the fleeing Hanuman the contents of one barrel as he was leaping from tree to tree through the jungle. During breakfast not a vestige of a monkey was to be seen, and afterward the padre went out and his wife took up her accustomed seat in the veranda. Presently she became aware of the noiseless arrival of a deputation. Two full-grown monkeys were supporting their wounded patriarch up the veranda steps. The padre, who had just approached the lady and the two monkeys placed the wounded monkey in front of her and then withdrew a little.

With a look of saddest reproach the old monkey placed his hands on his wounds and then held out the palm, stained with blood, for the lady's inspection, accompanying the action with a most melancholy little moan. The padre's wife was terribly upset with sympathy for the monkey and fear that they might revenge themselves on her. She had food brought and laid on the floor, but none of the three would touch it, but slowly and silently departed as they had come, the old monkey being assisted by the others with the most pathetic solicitude over the various obstacles of the path. All day the food lay there for the benefit of the crows and sparrows, but no other monkey was seen, and for many days not one came near the house, until one morning, while breakfast was in progress, the whole band arrived headed by the old patriarch himself, repressor of his wounds, and most condescendingly oblivious of by-gones.

From that day the old friendly relations remained unimpaired, and the padre used to declare that, even if they threw the baby down the khud, he did not think his wife would let him shoot another monkey. Who, then, is going to order the wholesale slaughter of the monkey-folks of Simta, especially when the Hindoos of the place will so strongly object to the blood of Hanuman defiling their bazars?—Chicago Post.