

SCRAPS OF FUN.

NEW ABOUT FARMING

Just as Much as an Editor Does.

A city-bred young man, just out of college, hired out to a Vermont farmer, to brace up his constitution a little. Part of his daily duty was to feed the cattle. One day his employer noticed that he was reading an agricultural paper very intently, but thought nothing more about it until he saw the embryo farmer making for the stalls where the calves were kept with a large bucket of garden loam. "Hello, what's that for?" asked the farmer. "Why, said the young man, 'I read in the paper yesterday that calves ought to have a little ground feed daily, and I thought I'd try it and see how it worked.'"

The New Girl's Reply.

"So you are the new girl," said the boarders to the pretty waiter lass; and what name are we to call you?"

"Pearl," said the maid, with a saucy toss of her head.

"Oh!" asked the smart boarder, "are you the pearl of great price?"

"No; I am the pearl that was cast before swine," retorted the pretty waiter.

There was a long silence, broken only by the buzz of the flies in the milk picher.

"There has been so much eloping going on in Brooklyn lately," said a fresh young man to a friend as they were going home on the bridge car last evening, "that I fear I shall be compelled to move away." "Why, what for?" asked his companion. "Oh, I'm afraid some girl will run away with me," he replied, as he cast a killing glance at a demure young lady sitting opposite. She immediately turned to her mother and said in a stage whisper: "Say, ma, I wish you would put me in a lunatic asylum if I ever elope with an idiot like that fellow over there."

He Was a Democrat.

At a railroad town in Georgia there was an old negro whose business was to carry trunks from the depot to the hotel. He always met Mr. Stephens and took charge of his baggage. This negro had voted the Democratic ticket ever since he became a voter. One day Mr. Stephens said to him:

"Joe, I understand you always vote the Democratic ticket."

"I does dat, Mars Stephens," was Joe's reply.

"Do you know of any difference between the parties?"

"Deed, en' dat I don't."

"Then why do you vote the Democratic ticket?"

"Well, I'll dess tell you. I makes my libin' kyarin up trunks en' I didn't nebbber seed no' Pablican in dis here State of Jawsy what had er trunk." - *St. Paul Globe.*

War News in California.

The editor of the Deadwood Bearer attended church for the first time last Sunday. In about an hour he rushed into the office and shouted to the telegraph editor:

"What in the blanked blazes are you fellows doing? How about this news from the seat of war?"

"What news?"

"Why all this about the Egyptian army being drowned in the Red Sea. Why the Gospel sharp up here at this church was telling about it just now, and not a word of it in this morning's paper. Bustle around, you fellows, and get the facts on the Snap Shot will get a heat on us. Look spy there, and run an extra edition if necessary, while I pat on the bulletin board - Great English Victory in the Soudan!"

The General Kissed Her.

They were enjoying the river view by moonlight last summer, at West Point, and George, with his gray uniform, looked every inch a soldier.

"George," she remarked, softly, "do you ever expect to become a great general? Like Sherman for instance?"

George rather allowed that he did not expect to.

"I have always admired General Sherman," she went on quietly.

"Yes," George replied, "General Sherman is a distinguished fighter. He did splendid service during the war."

"I don't remember very much about the war," she said, "but I have met General Sherman several times, and do you know, George, that he always kissed me? He is a great soldier, and I admire him immensely."

"Yes, indeed," acquiesced Geo. "General Sherman is a great soldier."

And then she complained of the chill in the air, and as they returned, George wondered why she was silent.

At the recent Sunday School Convention held in Elizabethtown by the Sunday Schools of the A. M. E. Zion Church, Ida Russ a pupil in the Carver's Creek School was introduced and recited the following original Composition:

"In the year 1492, when Columbus first landed on the shores of America it was a vast wilderness, inhabited by ignorant savages, who did not know of God, but worshiped the Great Spirit. Compare the world to-day with what it was then, large cities and fertile fields are found, where once only woods flourished, and Indians hovered. Churches are now over the land, and the millions of people who now live in America know of the True God.

About one hundred years ago a man by the name of Kaikes gathered up the poor children in the streets of London, and formed a school, in which he taught them of Jesus. He called it a Sunday School, and accomplished so much good that it soon crossed the broad Atlantic, and found its way into America. Now every Sabbath morning thousands of children are gathered together to learn of the Saviour. Yet, while we know Christ, and that to believe on Him will bring us to everlasting happiness there are millions of little children in Asia who never heard of the True God; that believe a stone or wooden image can save them; that carry these images, money and presents, and lay them at the feet of these heathen images that cannot hear their prayers. The Sunday Schools of America sends out learned Missionaries to teach the heathen about the True God. Every scholar and teacher ought to work for the heathen; bring one penny every Sunday morning for the heathen, and soon we will have quite a nice sum of money to the aid of the missionary.

The Chinese seems quite willing to learn of the True God. In China a poor Chinaman who had lost both hands and feet from leprosy, and who became a Christian was so anxious to do something to show his love for Christ, that he held a knife between his teeth and carved a neat reading desk for the church. What an example to this Christian nation who has the gospel preached to them.

The Farmer's Life.

The farmer leads no EZ life; the C D sows will rot; and when at B V rests from strife his bones all A K lot. In D D has to struggle hard to E K living out; if U C frost do not retard his crops there'll B A drought. The hired L P has to pay are awful A Z, too; they C K a rest when he's away nor N E work will do. Both N Z he cannot make to meet and then for A D take some boavers who so R T eat & E no money makes. Of little U C finds this life; sick in old A G lies; the debts he O Z leaves his wife and then in P C dies.

H. C. DODGE.

Soil for Onions.

Mucky land is reckoned the best for onions. It is easily worked and more easily kept clean than clay or gravelly soils. But the difficulty in fitting muck for onions is in making a firm bottom with shallow seed bed. This is important, as the crop will run to scallions unless the bottom is rather hard. For this reason an onion patch should not be deeply plowed in the spring. It is better to do plowing that is needed in the fall, and then cultivate the surface to a very shallow depth in the spring. Mineral manures are coming into favor with onion growers. They contain no weed seeds and do not lighten up mucky land too much, as a free use of stable manure will be apt to do. Many mucky soils rich in everything else are often deficient in mineral food, especially potash and phosphates.

RED CROSS COUGH SYRUP

IS GUARANTEED BY YOUR DRUGGIST to relieve a cough or cold in thirty-six hours. Price 25 cents.

JAMES D. NUTT, Originator and Sole Proprietor, 218 N. Front St., Wilmington, N. C. Oct 1st 1885 6m

WANTED.

DURING THE FALL AND WINTER, CASH orders for Peanuts, New River Oysters, or Salt Fish, Fish Roe, Oranges, Lemons, and other Tropical Fruits, or any other merchandise.

CONSIGNMENTS of Cotton, Naval Stores and country produce generally. Will buy or sell on Commission, all kinds of Country Produce.

JOHN R. MARSHALL, Gen. Com. Merchant, 24 N. Water St., Oct 1st 1885.

Samuel Bear, Senior.

WHOLESALE DEALER - IN - Tobacco, Cigars, Snuff Etc.

18 Market Street, Wilmington, N. C. Highest Market Prices paid for Hides, Wool and Beeswax. Consignments solicited. Oct 1st 1885 1y

ELIZABETHTOWN MARKET.

Corrected weekly by F. F. Cumming Dealer in Dry Goods and General Merchandise.

North Carolina Bacon.	
Shoulders	15
Hams	10
Sides	10
WESTERN BACON.	
Sides	9 to 10
Shoulders	8
Hams	10
BEEF	6 to 8
BEEFWAX	18 to 22
BUTTER.	
North Carolina	25
Northern	30
Cotton	8 to 9 1/2
Chickens	12 1/2 to 25
Eggs	12 1/2
Flour	\$5.00 to 7.00
GRAIN	
Corn	50 to 75
Peas	50 to 75
Hay	30
Hides	12 1/2
Lard	30 to 40
Molasses	5
Nails	40
Potatoes - Per bushel	40
Sugar	
Brown	7 to 9
Granulated	8 to 10
Coffee	10 to 15
Sheeting	7 to 8
Tallow	5 to 6
WOOL	
Washed	20
Unwashed	15
Burly	10

WILMINGTON MARKET.

SPIRITS TURPENTINE.	Quoted at 32 cents per gallon.
ROBIN.	Quoted at 75 cents for Strained and 77 1/2 cents for Good Strained.
TAR.	Quoted at \$1.45 per barrel of 280 lbs.
CRUDE TURPENTINE.	Quoted at \$1.50 for Virginia and Yellow Dip and \$1.00 for Hard.
COTTON.	The following are the official quotations:
Ordinary	7 cents
Good Ordinary	8 1/2
Low Middling	9 1/2
Middling	9 3/4
Good Middling	9 9/16

I. T. ALDERMAN, COMMISSION MERCHANT, No. 210 No. Water Street, WILMINGTON N. C. September 3d 4t.

Land Sale.

Pursuant and in obedience to the order of the Superior Court of Bladen County, I will sell for cash, by public auction at the Court House door in Elizabethtown, N. C., to the highest bidder, on Monday the 21 day of November 1885, for the purpose of creating assets to pay the debts of John W. Purdie deceased, three tracts of land in Bladen County, situated on Crawley swamp, which land was formerly owned by Jans P. Gillespie and conveyed by him by mortgage deed to J. W. Purdie and sold under order of court foreclosing said mortgage and bought by the said J. W. Purdie.

HENRY E. SMITH, Exr. J. W. Purdie.

Let Us Help Each Other.

WE DESIRE TO OPEN AT MAYSVILLE, Bladen County, a school for Boys and Girls as soon as a sufficient patronage can be secured. We ask the help of those who have children to educate and who will have to send away from home to school, believing we can offer inducements that will secure their patronage. Will not the old friends and former pupils of this school help to restore it to its once flourishing condition. We invite correspondence and letters of inquiry will be promptly answered, either by Dr. William Willis, Lumberton, N. C. or E. N. Robeson, Tar Heel, N. C. Oct. 1st 1885 1m

Old Soldiers Attention!

You are invited to subscribe for, and contribute to

THE GUARDSMAN.

The Southern Soldiers' Paper. ILLUSTRATED.

Price \$1 per year; five 2 cent stamps for specimen copy. Address: OLDHAM PUBLISHING HOUSE, WINSTON, S. C.

F. F. CUMMING.

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DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, GROCERIES,

AND

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Low for Cash.

ELIZABETHTOWN, N. C.

May the 1st, 1885.

W. W. Shepherd.

(OLD POST OFFICE.)

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DEALER IN Dry Goods, Notions, Hardware,

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LOW DOWN and CHEAPER

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Liquors, ICE ALWAYS ON HAND.

FRESH MEAT EVERY SATURDAY.



THE STEAMER

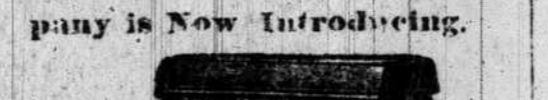
A. P. HURT, CAPT. W. A. ROBESON.

Plying between Fayetteville and Wilmington, solicits the patronage of shippers and passengers. Every effort will be made to handle all freights promptly, and a pleasant trip for passengers. Woody & Currier Agents, Wilmington, N. C. Agent Fayetteville, June 19th, 85 1v.

IT STANDS AT THE HEAD!

THE LIGHT RUNNING "DOMESTIC"

This Cut shows the New style of Wood-work that the Company is now introducing.



ARTISTICALLY BEAUTIFUL.

Without a Peer in its Mechanical Construction

IT HAS NO RIVAL!

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Acknowledged Standard of Excellence.

For Sale by W. H. WHITE, Elizabethtown, N. C.

Agents wanted in unoccupied territory. Address: DOMESTIC SEWING MACHINE CO., Sept. 24th 1v Richmond, Virginia.

Spring Hill School.

RICHMOND COUNTY, N. C. Fall Session Begins the 24th of August, 1885.

COMMUNITY NOTED FOR HEALTH,fulness, intelligence and morality of its citizens. No whiskey sold within ten miles of the School. A Temperance and Literary Society of 30 years standing offers excellent advantages for improvement in debate and composition. New building with ample accommodation for one hundred pupils. Board and tuition payable at the end of each month. \$55 to \$80 per session of twenty weeks.

For particulars address N. D. Johnson, Principal, August 27 4t Montpelier, N. C.

The Bladen Bulletin

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