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HOW EASY IT IS.

gow easy it is to spoil a day! The thoughtless words of cherished friends the selfish act of a child at play, The strength of will that will not bend, the slight of a comrade, the scorn of a foe. The smile that is full of bitter thingsthey all can tarnish its golden glow And take the grace from its airy wings.

How easy it is to spoil a day By the force of a word we did not check! liftle by little we mould the clay, And little flaws may the vessel wreck. the careless waste of a white-winged hour. That held the blessing we long had sought. The sudden loss of wealth or power-And lo! the day is with ill inwrought.

gow easy it is to spoil a life-And many are spoiled ere well beguna some life darkened by sin and strife. Or downward course of a cherished one. toil that robs the form of its grace And undermines till health gives way: or the prevish temper, the frowning face, The hopes that go and the cares that stay.

tay is too long to be spent in vain: Some good should come as the hours go bytome tangled maze may be made more plain. Some lowered glance may be raised on high. and life is too short to spoil like this, If only a prelude it may be sweet; Let us bind together its thread of bliss And nourish the flowers around our feet.

TO HANG.

diesgo's Convicted Anarchists—The Execution to Take Place on Nov. 11.

OTTAWA, Ill., Sept. 14 .- The Supreme fourt this morning delivered an opinion in he anarchist case, affirming the judgment the court below. The execution is to ake place Nov. 11, between 9 and 4 o'clock. CHICAGO, September 14 .- A News specfrom Ottawa says: At 9:30 Justice Mamuler began the announcement of the eision in the anarchist case. Just beore the opening of court everyone seemed whave a feeling that something was gong to happen. Before the hour for the sovening of the court lawyers and reconversed with each other in subdued mited upon every justice of the Supreme ourt that sat upon the bench in Ottawa uned around in opening and dusting the ourt room as if he was afraid of breaking e deathly stillness that pervaded the enbe building. Deputy Smith faltered and is voice trembled as he pronounced, Hear ye! hear ye!" As the justices filed to the court room, headed by Chief Jussee Sheldon, they appeared more dignified sociates to their seats even more stately adible than on previous days of the term. Justice Magruder appeared flushed and tervous as he entered the court room, the cause of which was evidenced a few monents later when Chief Justice Sheldon timed to him and in a voice which would have been inaudible save for the deathly sillness that prevailed in the room, said: Justice Magruder, have you any ansouncement to make?" The flushed appilor, and his voice was husky as he rewonded: "In August Spies and others gainst the people of the State of Illinois.

10. 39 advisement docket." The chief justice nervously turned the laves of the court docket to the case indiated, when the justice read the decision the court in the "anarchist cases." As becommenced reading he regained hiscompsure. His voice was clear and distinct mil the order fixing the death penalty and date of execution was reached, when is reading became labored, his voice usky, and his manner showed that it was th the greatest emotion that he perormed the duty he had been delegated by is associates to perform. Having voiced e decision of the court in this most celerated ease it has been called upon to defide, the justice who made the announceent at once left the bench and retired to

The opinion of the Supreme Court in the marchist cases was written by Judge Mamider, who announced that the judgment the court below is affirmed as to all and and as to each and every one of the de-fendants. An opinion has been prepared etting forth the reasons of affirmation of e jadgment. Judge Sheldon announced at he concurred in the opinion. Judge Mulkey said: "It is not my intention to der a separate opinion, as I should have ine. I desire to avail myself of this ocasion to say that, while I concur in the unclusions reached and also in the gener-Whiews contained in the opinion filed, I to be understood as holding that the opinion is free from error, for I not think that it is. I am nevertheless the opinion that none of the errors com-Mained of are of such a serious character a to require a reversal of the judgment. In view of the number of defendants on that and the great length of time consumed h the trial, the vast amount of testimony Mered and passed upon by the court and almost numberless rulings the court was required to make, the wonder to me is hat the errors were not more numerous and of more serious character than they In short, after having fully examined he record and giving the questions arising at it my very best thought, with an earlest and conscientious desire to faithfully discharge my whole duty. I am fully satisled that the opinion reached vindicates id is fully warranted by the law and the

boon on that day. The judgment of the lice reached Broad and Market streets a word was heard of the road. ourt was unanimous,"

The opinion makes 60,000 words. The this point that the police had great diffi-

their behalf. They have fifteen days in which to file a motion for a rehearing, and thirty days from the close of the term to stand to Walnut street. The Patriotic The Sad Closing Scene in an Old Minstrel's Life. file a petition in support thereof. This Order of the Sons of America having on they will have to show very strong grounds of Freedom" attracted great attention as before the court would consent to the iscould be had at the next term.

THE CENTENNIAL.

Philadelphia's Celebration of the Constitution's Centenary.

PHILADELPHIA, September 12.—The last centennial of the events of revolutionary times began this morning. All yesterday and last night visitors, including the distinguished guests, military and firemen arrived by every possible conveyance, and the dozen railroad depots were taxed to their tion for the historic document which gave them liberty and freedom, and made this government of the people, by the people, for the people. All the hotels were filled to overflowing by yester's y morning, and every inch of surplus space had been filled with cots and other means of temporary rest. It is safe to say that there at least two hundred thousand visiters from a distance, in addition to thousands from the adjacent counties of Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Delaware and Maryland, and hardly a state or territory remains unrepresented in the three days' festival.

The streets today presented a beautiful appearance. In all directions as far as the eye could reach it was one mass of bunting and decoration. Many of the newspaper offices and public buildings made a lavish display, the decorators hav-ing worked early and late to complete their

The monster civic and industrial pageant started from Broad and Dauphin streets shortly after 10 o'clock and marched to Broad and Moore streets, a distance of nearly five miles, and then countermarching to the starting point, passing through one continuous line of observation stands gaily decorated with the flags of all na-

be almost impassable as early as 7 o'clock, at work all night had transformed the magnificent thoroughfare into a vast amphitheatre with seats raised high on either side and they were crowded on the sidewalks and in the streets, and many of them were able to catch only occasional glimpses of the pageant as it passed. On North Broad street there was scarcely a house, public or private, that was not covered with bunting, or in other ways suitably decorated. The decorators strived for novel effects, and in this they were highly successful. Some houses were almost covered with heroic statues of Columbia, surrounded by the flags of all nations, while other fronts were completely covered with bunting. The Odd Fellows' Hall exhibited ed a banner announcing that place as "the spot where Franklin drew lightning from the clouds in 1752," and at other points busts of Washington were mounted in front of houses and profusely decorated. Many of the stands were constructed in two and three tiers and most of the seats therein were crowded as early as 8 o'clock, and in several cases the crush for admittance was so great that a number of women fainted. Nearly all the side streets leading into North Broad were roped off and were filled with trucks on which huge tiers of seats were erected and rapidly sold. Many of the handsome residences on the street had their window sashes removed and seats mounted in the interior for the accommodation of friends. The sight before the appearance of the parade was a remarkable one, the street being black with humanity, while high above their heads every house and stand was crowded with multitudes of men, women and children, the

were established for the purpose of communicating from one end of the line to the other, and just as a telagram flashed over the wire announcing that the pageant had started from Broad and Dauphin streets at 10.25 a. m., Gov. Beaver rode by in his carriage and was greeted with a hearty round of applause. By 11 o'clock the invited guests, Governors, foreign ministers and others began to pour into their assigned places. As the different Governors passed up or down Broad street and were recognized they received round after round of cheers, and the ladies and children joined in the greeting by waving their hand-kerchiefs and parasols. Broad street from one end to the other was roped off and 1,200 police officers were on duty to preserve order. Traffic on all the street crossings on Broad street was entirely stopped except at intervals of forty minutes, when the ropes were let down and street cars and other vehicles and pedestrians were allowed to cross. On the reviewing stand the constitutional centennial commission turns out 24,000 quart cans a day in the was officially represented by Hon. John A. Kasson, president; Hon. Amos R. Little, chairman of the executive committee; Hampton L. Carson, secretary; F. Carroll Brewster, Jr., corresponding secretary, and Assistant Secretary Black, who occupied seats on the front of the stand. The central portion of the stand was reserved for the Governors of the States with their staffs. Among them were Governors Sawyer, of New Hampshire; Biggs, of Delaware; Green, of New Jersey; Larrabee, of Iowa; Gordon, of Georgia; Beaver of Pennsyllaw, does complete justice between the vania; Hughes, of Arkansas; Lounsbury, months ago. The rumor bas gained currency in the Southport section that capitalof Connecticut; Buckner, of Kentucky; ists connected with the project will soon be there to put things in motion. How the forenoon and 4 o'clock in the after- cession, lead by a cordon of mounted po-

at 11.40. The crowd was so immense at

Sixteen telegraph stations had been

placed along the route of the parade which

proceeded around the west side of City will not act as a stay of the sentence, and one of their floats "Education is the Basis sue of a stay of execution until a rehearing ton, Del., with their ancient costumes. The street being clear, the line marched widely abreast and was displayed to the best advantage. Everybody seemed imbued with the idea that the success of the day rested upon their individual shoulders and acted

accordingly.

All of the floats were tastefully decorated and all of the agricultural and other machinery was in full motion. Notable among the floats were those representing the advancement in civilization of the red man. There were exhibited Indians in their paint and feathers; children from various training and educational justitutions, all emutmost to accomodate the throng which had ployed at the various arts and industries flocked to the "Cradle of liberty" to bear witness by their presence to their venera- Behind them came an Indian band of fourteen pieces and nine platoons of Indian cadeta who marched with unerring steps amid the cheers of the thousands. As they passed the reviewing stand they fairly captured its occupants, who cheered themselves hoarse. It was, indeed, the feature of the pageant, as contrasted with the tepees and other illustrations of Indian life

> To give an idea of the enormous proportions of the industrial pageant it may be stated that at ten minutes past 2 o'clock only seven out of twenty-three divisions had passed by the reviewing stand, and by the time the seventh division had passed the southward head of the column had arrived on their counter march, having traveled twenty-three squares south of Market street. Several observations stands settled considerably on account of their heavy loads, but none of them collapsed and the march was made without casualties.

In the lower sections of the city, in the vicinity of South and Lombard streets. the police were obliged to make a pretty free use of their clubs in keeping the crowd back of the line, but beyond a broken nose or so, nothing of consequence occurred. The police arrangements, as well as the ambulance service of the Red Cross Society, worked admirably and prevented any serious accident. North Broad street was so crowded as to

There were in line 300 floats, each bearing a representation of some particular and great crowds betook themselves to the branch of industry, twelve thousand men, the shriveled fingers sought the chords streets notwithstanding the efforts of the three thousand horses and 150 bands of with a strange, weird harmony unheard police to keep the latter clear. Hundreds music. At the head of the column rode | before, the strains floated along the tide of of carpenters and decorators who had been | Col. A. London Swoden, chief marshal, and fifty aids, standard bearers and two leading column itself was the U.S. Marine band, followed by a grand banner representing Columbia pointing to the past with one hand and with the other to the present; the former being represented by old implements and conditions, the latter by those of to-day, indicating progress. The banner typified the demonstration and was drawn by six horses. The display from this point was divided into twenty-three divisions, each being under the charge and supervision of an assistant marshal and

Germany's Military Service.

It is the habit, both in this country and in England, to consider the compulsory military service that prevails in Germany as a necessary but unmitigated evil. Such an opinion seems to me to show a very inadequate appreciation of what military service does for the men who undergo it. I have little hesitation in saving that universal military training is one of the most desirable regulations that can be imagined. A very slight acquaintance with the German peasant before his three years with the colors and afterwards, will prove to an unprejudicial mind that the man has improved wonderfully. From the dull, clumsy clodhopper has been brought forth an active, skillful and alert man, with the knowledge how best to use his physical powers, with habits of punctuality and order which he formerly had not the smallest inkling, and with a sense of responsibility and self respect far beyond the range women and children largely predomi-nating in the grand stand, the seats and a better man physically, mentally and morally than he ever was before, and the time spent in the army, instead of being wasted, did more for his character than any other part of his education. Germany pays a heavy price for her army, but even should a war never again break out, it would be a sad day for that land when military service should be abandoned.

Artificial Beans for Boston to Bake.

[Jamestown (Pa.) Tribune.]

Mr. Charles B. Fink, senior editor of the Latrope Advance, who is visiting in the East, recently went through a factory in New Jersey, where the celebrated "Boston baked bean" is made. He had always believed that beans grew on a vine, but was disabused of that idea. The beans were made of an edible mixture, which was shoveled into machines, worked by girls and came out in bean like pellets. The proprietor stated that he had been engaged in the manufacture of baked beans over three years and has a standing reward of busy season, and the greater part of the product is shipped to Boston, whence it is distributed over the country.

Railroad Revival.

[Raleigh Correspondence Richmond Dispatch.]

It is now claimed that the plan of building the railway from Southport (formerly Smithville) to Bristol, Tenn., is not a failure, as it certainly appeared to be some

Wilmington Messenger: The county com-

THE OLD FOLKS AT HOME.

[Wilson Mirror.] The opera house was crowded, for the famous minstrels were giving a benefit performance. They had concluded the sweet refrain of the "Swanee River." The tumult of applause was hushed by the appearance of a ragged old wreck crowding to the front. Lifting his banjo as a sign of brotherhood, he cried with a choking

"Boys, sing that song once more, once more for a poor old minstrel's sake. It brings back the lost and dead, my old home rises before me, where I was once good and happy all the day. I learned the song there of my mother. The vision of her smiling face, praising her boy, comes back with the ringing notes of the banjo, and the memories of long ago. I wandered away to play and sing for the world. It listened, and applauded. I was flattered, feasted, intoxicated with fame and the whirl of pleasures. But I wrecked it all. Now, old and broken in heart and strength, am left with but one friend-my banjo. No one listens to it, for the world has found new favorites, and the old minstrel is turned away. She who first praised me died while I was playing for the world. Died without seeing me for years. The song she taught her boy led him from her He left her for the world. The world has forsaken him as he did her. Boys, sing my mother's song again, and let my old heart thrill with a better life

The house signaled its assent. The old ninstrel sat down in the front row. When the solo reached the concluding lines of the second stanza, the singers eyes turned pityingly upon the wanderer, and with voice trembling with emotion came the

"All up and down this world I wandered, When I was young; Oh, many were the days I squandered, Many were the songs I sung."

The stranger sat bending forward, the tears coursing down the furrows of care. his fingers unconsciously caressing the strings of his battered banjo. All the summer of his life came back to his heart again. Mother, home, love, and all his boyhood dreams. The chorus began, and song. The time worn instrument seemed to catch its master's spirit, and high above trumpeters. Directly behind them and the the orchestra accompaniment rang the

soul like cords from its quivering strings. When the interlude came the minstrel of a mother over her babe. Not a sound from either was heard. The solo rose again, and the almost supernatural harmonies drifted with it. But he bowed like a mourner over the dead. Every heart in the audience was touched, and tears of sympathy were brushed away by many a jeweled hand. The singers' eves were moist, and with plaintive sadness the last

"When shall I hear the bees a humming All 'round the comb! When shall I hear the banjo trumming Down in my good old home!

The last chorus followed. The hoary head of the minstrel was lifted, and his face shone with the light of a new dawning. His voice joined with a peculiar blending, perfect in harmony, yet keeping with his banjo high above the singers, ringing, like a rich harp-string long over strained. The memory of better days, the waywardness, sorrow, remorse, hope and despair of all his wasted life seemed pent up in those marvelous tones. The chorus closed, and his head sank down, the long white locks shrouding the banjo.

The manager came before the curtain,

"The minstrels give one half the benefit proceeds to the wandering brother." The house approved with loud demonleries, and swept over the hall like a golden shower. The two sums were heaped together on the stage. Such a contribution never graced the footlights before. Again the audience broke forth in round after round of hearty good cheer.

But the banjo was still hushed under the shroud of snow white hair, and no words of thanks or token of gratitude came from the silent figure toward which all eyes were turned. They called him to the stage, and the manager went to escort him there. He laid his hand on the bowed head; the soul of the old minstrel had wandered away once more. He was dead. His heart had sung that last song on the borders of the spirit land. Sung it as the bird sings when escapes the prison bars which makes life sad and dreary," and flies far away from the scenes where "the heart never grows weary with longing."

Yes, on the precious tides of that tenderest and sweetest of all heart songs, and whose notes of endearment awoke responsive chords in every human bosom, the spirit of the old minstrel revisited the hal-lowed scenes of happy childhood, heard again the voices that once made music for the old folks who had long been gone from the old home on the Swanee River. Yes, the old minstrel, so long weary with wandering, and so long thirsty with longings, had met in everlasting reunion, and was then a child with the old folks at home.

A Cure for Rheumatism.

A correspondent of the English Mechane says: Let all of "ours" know the following remedy: My wife has suffered occasionally with acute rheumatism in her

Plain Tariff Talk.

[Louisville Courier-Journal.] Senator Colquitt, in an address deliver-

ed before a Farmers' Association a short time since, made an earnest protest in behalf of the great agricultural community against the injury done to the masses by class legislation, and he was particular to point out the effect of the tariff in the prosperity of the farmer. "I do not understand," he said, "why the Government should treat the cotton-spinner as a favored child of fortune and the cotton-planter as an abandoned orphan." He further told his hearers that if they were permitted to sell in the dearest market and to buy in the cheapest, the value of their crops would

be enhanced 33 per cent. It is encouraging to hear such words as these from a Senator of Georgia to the farmers of the South. There has been a systematic attempt to commit the people of the South to the continuation of the wicked and abominable system of tariff taxation. Managers of great corporations, speculators in mineral lands, organizers of improvement companies, whose stock is paid for at ten cents on the dollar, to be sold at a premium to gullible fortunehunters, have established their presses in many localities of the South; they have built paper cities and declared large dividends, and now they ask the farmers to fall down and worship them, under the false pretense that they were providing a

The farmer is interested in seeing cities grow and manufacturing interests flourish only when these cities pay him what he can get elsewhere for his products, and when these mills and factories will sell him supplies at rates as low as they can be bought elsewhere.

But when these furnaces, these mills, these factories and mines need protection; that is, when they need a law which compels the farmer to buy of them at their own prices, these institutions are not a blessing; they are a curse.

The farmer, with every other citizen, is concerned about cheap iron. He buys it ties. He uses it about the house, the barn, the field. It is in his plow, in his wagon in his gin. It is used when he plants, when he cultivates, when he picks and gins and bales his cotton. Iron is at the very base of his prosperity. Cheap iron is a boon as he believed, £4,000, was surprised by inestimable. The first form of all his farming implements and most of his household his forture to be £6,000. "It cannot be,

It costs \$7.50 or \$8 a ton to make pigiron in England. It costs \$9 to make it in the South; it costs from \$16 to \$20 to make it in Pennsylvania. The makers of iron | time he cast up the columns-it was still a are protected by a duty on pig-iron of 6 and not a 4, that awarded his labors. \$7.72 per ton. In other words, the tariff So the old merchant, on the strength of his forbids the farmer to buy iron in England at \$8; it fines him \$7.72 for every ton purchased abroad. This "fine" the domestic producers add to their home price, and so either way it is a tax on the farmer.

When the farmer buys iron in any shape he pays this tax to the iron-maker. About 6,500,000 tons will be made in America this year, and the aggregate tax payed by con- rushed through the streets in a shower of sumers of this article amounts to \$43,680,-

Here is a bonus paid by the people to the makers of iron. It is as much a gift to a class and a tax on the masses as if Congress should next winter provide for the payment to the cotton-planter of \$672 a bale for every bale of cotton raised. The added up the year of our Lord among the farmer has no such bonus, and he gets no such compensation. His cotton does not bring him any more because of the tax. The price of cotton is fixed in Liverpool, and there the tariff does not protect him. It does not give him the home market, for the American spinner gives the planter the Liverpool price less the cost of trans-

When newspapers and politicians talk to farmers about the home market, they are trying to get their votes under false pretenses. To test the sincerity of these men, ask them if they would favor a bonus from the Government of \$6.72 a bale for every bale of cotton raised.

The farmers have just as much right to this as the furnace owners have to a tax of \$6.72 on pig-iron. Judge Kelley, of Pennsylvania, is preaching protection to the South. Is it possible to get him to introduce in the House next winter a bill providing an export bounty of \$6.72 a bale on cotton, and a similar bounty on wheatf tes in the semblance of the devil of tradi-We think not.

Chinese Wall a Myth.

Abbe Larrieu, formerly a missionary in

China, has published a pamphlet (Paris, Leroux) on the great wall of China, to demonstrate that this structure does not exist and has never existed. The popular belief is that this wall stretches for about 800 leagues across China, from the sea to the province of Kan-Su; that it is wholly constructed of cut stone, and 30 cubits high by 12 broad. It is believed to run straight | than in any other part of North Carolina. on regardless of obstacles, going down valleys and up mountains, without a break, except such as time has made, along its whole course. This notion originated with Judge Pearson rode the Edenton circuit a Jesuit named Martini, who visited China about 1650, and his description was followed by subsequent writers. M. Larrieu has lived for several years under what would have been the shadow of the great wall had there been one; he has studied the writings of recent writers-especially Abbe Hue-who have crossed the line of ception by putting on his best clothes and the alleged wall in various places; he has steadying his nerves with an extra touch likewise studied the Chinese history of the of red eye. Toward evening, a stranger, subject, and his conclusions are as follows: with an easy, nonchalant air, poorly dress-(1) The term "Great Wall" is at the bot-tom of all the misunderstanding, and it where Gorham was standing and called comes from the Chinese expression, "the wall of the ten thousand li;" (2) as described by Martini and other writers who ded affirmatively. Having finished his have copied him, this wall does not and drink' Gorham slapped him familiarly sayfeet, with painful swelling, completely tak-ing her off her feet for many days at a doubtedly did conceive the idea of a great the Judge ain't it?" Just then a lawyer time. The following remedy was recently wall from the Gulf of Liao-Long on the came in and approaching him addressed recommended and tried, and took away the east to Kan-Su on the west, and this, Judge Pearson. If a chosen thunderbolt agonizing pain in less than fifteen minutes, | though never realized, had a beginning; Justice Sheldon—"In this case the court son, of West Virginia; Scales, of North relations and she can now walk firmly, and in a square towers of earth freed that the souteness of the Superior of the Superio Justice Sheldon—"In this case the court witers that the sentence of the Superior Cook county on the defendants in indictment—August Spies, Samuel in the copy of Cook county on the Justice Sheldon, R. Parsons, Adolph Fischer, Engl., Louis Sing and Michael Schwab—be a find into effect by the sheriff of Cook in the after of the commission. The head of the proposed line of the wall be able to button the last few days, and you will find square towers of earth, or of earth faced of first considerable and the copy of surveyors began to run the square towers of earth, or of earth faced of the wall square towers of earth, or of earth faced with brick, were constructed at considerable to proposed line of the wall square towers of earth, or of earth faced for the constructed at considerable to propose line of the wall square towers of earth, or of earth faced with brick, were constructed at considerable to propose line of the wall square towers of earth, or of earth faced with brick, were constructed at considerable to propose line of the wall square towers of earth, or of earth faced for proposed line of the wall square towers of earth, or of earth faced for the considerable to propose line of the wall square towers of earth, or of earth faced for the considerable to propose line of the wall square towers of earth, or of earth faced for the wall square towers of earth, or of earth faced for the will be able to button her boots, and walk without a stick or or the considerable to propose line of the wall square towers of earth, or of earth faced for the wall square towers of earth, or of earth faced with brick, were constructed at considerable to propose line of the wall square towers of earth, or of earth faced frightened. It was some minutes become the considerable to propose line of the wall square towers of earth, or of earth faced frightened. It was some minutes on the force of alum; this makes the cops of alum; this makes the considerable to propose line of the wall square towers of earth faced for the wall square to the surveyors returned minus pay or food,
Their camp aquipage, &c., had been seized by the sheriff for debts. For months not be a perfect cure even in aggravated cases. Gov. Lee, of Virginia, has extended an invitation to the North Carolina military rest never went beyond the brain that conarchists had no counsel here to represent culty in driving them back. The street missioners of Pender have contracted for to visit Richmond next month, on the oclem before the court as the decision was the decision was

lie, and as for the million soldiers which were said to guard it night and day, they are myths likewise. The alleged Great Wall is a favorite excursion for Europeans visiting Pekin, and such a question as whether it exists at all or not should be an

"The Old Oaken Bucket."

easy one to settle definitely.

The popular song of "The Old Oaken Bucket" is said to have had its origin under the following circumstances, which gives it an additional interest: Some years ago, when Woolworth, the printer, and several others, "Old New Yorkers," were brother typos in a printing-office, which was situated at the corner of Chesnut and Chambers streets, there were few places in the city of New York where one could enjoy the luxury of a really "good drink." Among the few places most worthy of patronage was an establishment kept by Mallory, in Franklin street, or about the same spot where St. John's Hall recently stood. Woolworth, in company with several particular friends, had dropped in at this place one afternoon for the purpose of taking some "brandy and water," which Mallory was famous for keeping. The liquor was super-excellent, and Woodworth seemed inspirted by it, for, after taking a draught, he laid his glass upon the table and, smacking his lips, declared that Mallory's eau de vie was superior to any he had ever tasted. "No," said Mallory, "you are quite mistaken; there was one thing in both our estimations, far surpasses this in the way of drinking," -- "What was that?" asked Woolworth dubiously. "The draught of pure, fresh, spring water we used to drink from the old oaken bucket that hung in the well after our return from the labors of the field on a sultry day in summer." The tear drops glistened for a moment in Woolworth's eyes. "True! true!" he re-plied, and soon quitted the place. He re-turned to the office, grasped the pen and in a half hour "The Old Oaken Bucket" one of the most delightful compositions in our language, was ready in manuscript to in one shape and another in large quanti- be embalmed in the memory of succeeding

How He was Made Better Off.

A Scotch tradesman, who had amassed said the principal; "count again," and he again declared the balance to be £6,000. made the surplus £6,000. Time after good fortune, modernized his house and put money in the hands of the carpenter, the painter and the upholsterer. Still however he had a lurking doubt of the existence of the extra £2,000, so one winter night he set down to give the columns one count more. At the close of the task he jumped as if he had been galvanized, and rain to the house of the clerk. The clerk's head, capped and drowsy emerged from an attic window at the sound of the knocker to enquire the errand of his midnigt visitor. "Whose there?" he mumbled "and what do you want?" "It's me, ye scoundrel! exclaimed his employer; ye've

In Jail for His Sham Devil.

Here is a nice mediæval story from Sic ily. The priest of the village of Canicatti a Sunday or two ago preached a sermon upon the terrors of the Inferno, and in the middle of his discourse he suddenly stopped and exclaimed in tragical tones, "ecco il Diarolo!" And there sure enough, was seen standing near the pulpit a very fierce looking demon, all black, with two great horns on his head and a long tail trailing upon the floor. In an instant there was a panie among the superstitious congregation, and in the struggle to reach the doors many women were injured, while others became ill through sheer fright. The judicial inquiry which at once follow-ed plucked the heart out of the mystery. The priest thinking to give actuality to the sermon, had got up one of his alcolytion. The Father cannot be very well satisfied with the success of his experiment, one result of which he is likely to be sent

How a Judge is Regarded in Edenton.

[Elizabeth City Economist.] The elder Judge Iredell of the Supreme Court of the United States, created a homage for the judicial bench in Edenton which yet lingers in that historic town A bona fide Judge is a bigger man there And that feeling of respect pervades all classes of the community. We remember an illustration. Somewhere in the forties and Gorham was landlord of Hornablew's tavern, where the Bayview now stands, Gorham had the phrenological organs of fussiness, approbativeness and self-esteem large. He had been expecting the Judge during the day on Saturday from Gates court and had prepared himself for his refor a drink. Gorham enquired if he would have the best, to which the stranger nodhad struck Gorham, he could not have

President Cleveland writes to Gov.

Racket Store,

Having gained in a few months a patronage which others have struggled for years to obtain.

Below you will find a Price List which A CASH SYSTEM

enables us to adopt. Read it carefully and note the advantages that are thereby of-

Dress Goods, &c.

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Notions.

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