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IMMORTALITY.

Whatever begins must end. So say Philosophers both old and new. And nature's round, birth, fruit, decay, Doth prove the adage true. Sung in the unripe acorn's coat A fallen oak tree slumbereth;

The new-born infant's lusty throat Must rattle soon in death. And so, whatever bath no end, Never began and ne'er was born;

Its origin and finished blend As night fades into morn. Infinity was by a ring

In former ages signed and taught, Surely a plain and simple thing, Yet food for grandest thought. God is the end and final cause,

The Alpha and Omega he, Before beginnings, more than laws, He was and is to be. And if our souls are plumed to flit

Through being's circle, near and far, They lived before the sun was lit Or heaven had a star. Oh listen, brothers, listen well!

It was a cheerful thing to hear

An angel harp or shriek from hell To rid us from this fear. For we are brutes or prisoned gods. And there is none of us can guess

What life we passed before these clods, This vile forgetfulness! -George Horton, in Chicago Herald.

THE END OF THE FEUD.

BY JOHN P. SJOLANDER.

As far back as the oldest resident could remember there had been a feud between the air. the Jasons and the Spratts. It had never been a deadly one, but it had been very bitter for all that, and had caused a great deal of ill-feeling, not between the two families alone, but among many others who through alliance with either had been dragged into the quarrel.

There were people, too, in and about Tomsburg who took special delight, it seemed, in keeping the two families constantly in hot water by carrying tales between the two houses. Often these tales were flimsy fabrications, woven from the imaginations of the tellers, which could have been readily detected as fiction by people less prejudiced against one another than the Jasons and the Spratts; but as it was the busy-bodies and mischief-makers had an open and free field wherein to exercise their more or less ingenious art of story telling.

At the time of the ending of the feud Sim Jason was the representative of one side and Jay Spratt of the other. They were both young men, unmarried, and intelligent in everything save the one sides of the horizon. The wind was due subject of the family feud, an exception east, blowing a stiff breeze. The two not to be wondered at, since they had imbibed prejudice against each other with their mother's milk.

But time, the resistless, that undermines empires and causes them to tumble in a night, brings changes everywhere. Sooner or later everything succumbs and is no more. The Tomsburg feud ended in a night, and that, toop when it seemed to have grown more bitter and more deadly than a had ever been be-

Tomsburg is situated on the shore of one of the many bays on the Texas coast, own a sailing craft of some kind, the greater number being what are commonly called cat boats, on which they make weekly trips to the adjacent cities, carrying the products of their gardens and

trim little craft, and one of the swiftest | the sides of the boats. that plowed the waters of the bay. The little vessel had been named the "Annie" after his sister. Like every other boatman, Sim was touchy on the subject of being beaten by any other craft, but his before-a low murmur at first, increasparticular sore spot was a banter from ing gradually in volume, until at last, as the Spratt adherents that Jay's boat, the it drew nearer, it sounded like a roar of "Lily," could outsait him under any and wrath mingled with shrill shricks of

The "Lily," like the "Annie," had been named for the sister of its owner. It quence, and high words were exchanged board daily between the backers of the two

One evening Jay and Sim met down by the shore, where they had come to look after their boats. Both men were accompanied by friends.

"If I owned an old tub like that one ing in tones loud enough to be heard by the Jason crowd, "I'd leave her to the mercy of the wind and weather, and let down among the furious waves. her take care of herself."

"That tub, as you call her, can outsail ping and looking around defiantly.

"I don't believe it."

this very night."

"I'll sail you a race to Reddish light house and back. From the looks of the astern of the other. sky we are likely to have all sorts of

twenty miles, and to go out on the bay was a risky business; but Jay knew he must either accept the banter or back down in disgrace, tacitly acknowledging These : houghts flashed through his brain, feet.

and in a moment his mind was made up. Aye, he would outbrave Sim in accepting the challenge. "I accept your proposition, Sim," he

cried. Then he added: "And to make the race more even for you I will only

A wild yell of approval went up from his companions, for all knew that Lily Spratt was as plucky a girl as there was in Tomsburg, and that her skill in handling a boat was second only to that the most expert boatmen in the village. Just then Annie Jason came upon the cause for the uproar. Sim told her in a waists. hurried whisper.

"The Spratts shan't crow over us, Sim," she said resolutely, stamping her small foot upon the sand, "I'll go with

When Sim had made known what his sister had said, another shout, more wild and more prolonged than the first, rent

In a short time the news of the proposed race spread through Tomsburg, and in less than half an hour's time men, women and children were congregated upon the shore, all taking a lively interest in the preparations being made there.

The sun was just going down behind Sim, accompanied by their sisters, came spective friends had hoisted sail on the two boats, and made everything ready autumn .- Times-Democrat.

The young men made hasty survey to ee that their crafts were in ship-shape, and having satisfied themselves that everything had been properly attended to grasped the tillers, gave the signal to cast off and darted away from the shore, like birds on snowy wings, amid lusty chee's from those left behind.

The sky looked rent and threatening. There were distant thunder and frequent flashes of lightning. Dark towering masses of clouds rose slowly upon all boats were close hauled on the wind, barely making their course. The water was rough and the waves ran pretty high, casting a drenching spray over everything as the little crafts were forced straight through them. The crews of the two boats-the girls as well as the boys-were well protected, however, by long oilskin coats, reaching down to

their feet, and southwester hats. For the first ten miles it was a pretty even race; then the wind died out completely. Night had set in. The thunder sounded louder and closer, and the lightwhere nine out of ten of the inhabitants ning came in blinding flashes. The clouds rolled upward from every side until they met overhead. For a few minutes the thunder stopped its loud cannonade the lightning ceased; the and that broke the silence being the aging murmur of a breaking wave Sim Jason owned one of these boats, a ad the gentle swash of the water against

> The darkness was intense; the air was hot and stifling. Then an omnious sound came from a distance-a sound that the occupants of the boats had often heard agony and despair.

Sim and Jay hastily lowered their sails and furled them snug and fast; and just was a new boat, understood to have been as the first chilly breath of the squall built expressly to beat the Jason boat. touched their sweat-beaded cheeks and Boast and banter ran high in conse- foreheads they threw the anchors over-

Then the storm broke loose in all its fury. The thunder roared more deafeningly, the lightning flashed more blindingly than before. The phosphorescent water gleamed as an ocean of fire lashed and driven before the gale. The two sail boats were tossed like corks upon yonder," said Jay Spratt to his compan- the angry sea, but their anchors held ions, pointing to the "Annie" and speak- them head to the wind, while strong, nervous hands grasped the tillers and steadied them as they plunged up and

The two boats seemed to be riding the gale safely, until suddenly the "Annie's" that box of yours," retorted Sim, stop- cable snapped. The Annie was to the windward of the Lily, and when the cable parted sh? drifted straight down "I didn't ask you to take my word for upon the latter. They came together it, Jay Spratt. But if you have the with a fearful crash. Then came a wave spurk of a kitten, I can prove it to you higher crested and more furious than its fellows. It burst upon the boats while "How?" asked Jay, affecting sur- they were yet side by side, sweeping their tearing them apart and carrying one far Detroit Free Press.

weather-winds, and calms and squalls- his feet, in the small cockpit in which he 1864 was from seventy-two cents to \$1.90 and our bosts will have an equal chance." was sitting, now half filled with water, apound.

Jay considered a few moments. The he saw a motionless figure, which he sky looked threatening, and the night thought to be hers. He reached down would be dark. The distance was his hand and dragged her toward him. A long and vivid flash lighted up

with every indication for a stormy night everything around him, revealing instead of the expected face of his sister that of Annie Jason. At that moment a woman's piercing

the inferiority of his boat, and incurring cry rang out above the voice of the besides the reputation of a coward, storm. Jay heard it and sprang to his

"It is Lily, and she is drowning," he cried. "I'll cut the cable and drift down with the wind. I may save her vet."

He started forward, but just then the topping-lift broke and the boom came down with all its weight upon his head take sister Lily along to help me sail the With a moan upon his lips he sank down,

It was a week after the night of the squall on the bay when Jay Spratt awoke to consciousness again. He was at his home in Tomsburg. Two sweet faces were bending over him, while the arms belonging to the possessors of the faces scene, and joining her brother, asked the were wound lovingly around each other's

> "You are at home, Jay, and all well," said Lily with a smile.

"And you didn't drown?" "No, dear; thanks to Sim Jason, wi risked his own life to save mine."

"How did I get home?" "Annie-"

But here the blushing Annie placed her disengaged hand over Lily's mouth. "Did you sail the boat and take me home, Miss Jason?" asked Jay, looking

"Yes," she whispered, "but be quiet

now, and try to go to sleep." The great majority of the people in dark mass of clouds when Jay and Tomsburg are well pleased to know that the feud between the Jasons and the down to the landing, where their re- Spratts is at an end. A double wedding is announced there to take place in early

The Prince and the Sentinel.

The Paris Petite Press tells a funny story about the young Prince Royal of Greece. A year ago this young man was engaged to the Princess Imperial of Germany and immediately set out on his sparking expedition. The young lady lived in the Palace of Potsdam and the Prince used to go there frequently from Berlin. At first he made stated visits and was taken in a carriage from the railway station to the palace. But one day he took it into his head to pay an informal visit. Dressed in plain civilian clothes he boarded the train, and on arriving at the railway station took the first vehicle he could hire. When he reached the palace a sentinel was of course at the gate.

"Wer da?" growled the big Prussian. "Tis I," said the Prince, "the Crown Prince of Greece and the fiance of the

Princess. Let me pass." "You are a nice looking Prince Royal. you are! And a Princess masher, eh?

The Prince insisted and got angry. The soldier thought he was a poor crank, and tried to bring him to his senses. "Now, my fine fellow," said he, "don't make a fuss. You can talk as much as you please, but I know my business. A Prince, my boy, always has fine uniform, with a cocked hat and feathers and a bushel of decorations. Oh, I saw our Fritz, and you can't fool me. Now, go away!"

Noticing a lackey, the Prince beckoned to him, and, after scribbling a few lines on the back of the card, told him to take it to the Empress. The lackey went off on his errand. The sentinel grinned. A crazy man might fool a lackey, but an old soldier wasn't to be taken in. But what was his astonishment when he saw the Princess coming to meet the poor crank and welcoming him in the most affectionate manner. Then she took him into the palace.

"Well, I swan!" exclaimed the sentinel. "If a beggar man comes up to me the next time I'm on guard and tells me he's the Pope I'll kneel down and get his

Hot Milk as a Soperific.

A physician recommends a cup of hot bouillon or hot milk, sipped slowly, but while still hot, before going to bed, as a better sleep inducer than all the opiates on the pharmacopæia-as better even than a clear conscience, which isn't very good ethics, you know, but which may pe very good medical doctrine notwith-

At any rate, his explanation therefor is a solid one. The hot fluid taken into the stomach brings about an increased activity of the blood vessels of the stomach-a slight temporary congestion, which relieves the overcharged blood vessels in the brain, and so induces a natural and refreshing sleep. To give this remedy its utmost potency, however, no food should be taken with it, not even a tiny wafer, and the liquid should decks from fore to aft, at the same time be sipped as hot as it can be borne.-

Jay looked around for his sister. At The price of cotton in New York in

THE NEWS.

Three men robbed the passengers on the Pullman sleeper on a Santa Fe train .- Conductor W. C. Dunn was killed near Zanesville, O .- Tha custom-house officers of San Francisco seized diamonds and rubles said to have been smuggled by two merchants from Ceylon .- The Stallion Superior, valued at \$75,000, was accidentally killed at Pueblo, Col.-Prospectors report a rich grade of silver on Scoville's Island, in Wisconsin .-A serious conflict between the Union Pacific and its eastern connection is about to be inaugurated .- The Indians in British Columbia threaten to exterminate the whites .-Ed. Stephen, a notorious counterfeiter, was arrested at Oklahoma. Thomas McCiffrey, a Chicago bartender, shot and killed Thomas O'Brian .- W. D. Highers, who cut his wife's throat at Lebanon, Tenn., committed suicide. -Fire destroyed a number of buildings in East Pepperell, Mass. The damage is estimated at \$300,000 .- A. R. Bancroft, at one time sheriff of Lyon county, Ks., committed suicide in Concordia, Ks .- At the state fair in Birmingham, Ala., a young couple was narried and sailed off on a bridal tour in a balloon. General Williams, a negro boy, shot and killed a five-year-old boy, and was himself riddled with bullets soon after .-During a quarrel in Wilmington, Del., John Farrar struck James Devine a blow which broke his neck .- Six men are in custody, charged with the murder of Michael Brazill, near Chicago. - At the extra session of the Ohio legislature a bill was passed providing for a non-partisan board of improvements for Cincinnati.-Apache Indians killed two sheep herders near Silver City, New Mexico, and lost two men .- The American Institute of Architects, in session at Washington, ad-

journed. Fire at Norfolk destroyed the drying kilns of the Atlantic saw mill. Loss \$15,000 .--Fire at Durham, N. C., did \$25,000 damage. -A quarrel over land near Waycross, Ga. used for turpentine purposes, resulted in the fatal shooting of several men. --- The flash of mighty meteor with a report like that of a cannon caused excitement at Claremont, N. H .- W. J. Birch, station master at the Philadelphia, Pa., Depot of the Philadelphia and Reading Railway, was arrested on a charge of embezzling \$2,000 from the company .--United States Senator Joseph Blackburn was seriously injured in a driving accident near Versailles, Ky .- Four persons employed in the Quaker City Dye Works, of Philadelphia, were poisoned.- The mills of the Tampa Lumber Company, at Tampa, Fla., were struckts a string and burned. Loss \$30,000.

The easterly storm did considerable damage to the Jersey coast summer resorts. In a moment nine men were struggling with -Engineer Goodale, of Hinton, Va., received fatal injuries in a railroad accident on the Chesakeake and Ohio road .-- I. Blakely Creighton, a New York banker, committed suicide .- Michael Brazill, living near Chicago, was murdered and robbed by tramps. -Wm. Galow, of Oshkosh, Wist, killed his wife and himself .- George Baker was killed by an explosion in the fulminate department of the Union Metallic Cartridge Company in

Bridgeport, Ct. - George Elliot, of Perry, Texas, murdered Mr. Abb. Rice without cause .- The First National Bank of Durham, N. C., was consumed by fire. G. &. Wilkert, an old man, was robbed ant. killed at Chicago, and his body put on the railroad tracks .- Isaac Weiss, a deserter from the United States Army, shot and killed Mrs. Margaret Mehlin, whom he mistook for his wife, at San Antonio, Texas, and then killed himself .-- A remarkable cave has

been discovered near Pilot Knob, Ill. - David Grubb, a farmer living near Granville, Ill, was shot and killed by Arch Wick, his stepson. Grubb was maltreating his wife when shot.-Fires are reported on the Sioux reservation .- Gold-bearing quartz has been discovered in Indian Tefritory .- Natural gas has been discovered near Florence, Ala. -Thomas Bowers, of Wichita, Kansas, tried to take his life by shooting himself in the left breast. His physicians say he will die. He had been jilted twice. - Jerome Sweet was found guilty of murdering his wife at Providence, R. I., and sentenced to prison for life. -Fire damaged the Davis-Chambers White Lead Works, at Pittsburg, \$20,000. Two firemen were hurt. Property insured .- M. C. Beardsley was arrested at Troy, Pa., charged with operating for Dun's Commercial Agency, and obtaining money under false pretenses. -Fire destroyed the Mission Soap and Candle Works, the Pacific Mattress Factory and other houses in San Francisco. Loss \$80,000 .- Two men were killed and a number wounded by a railroad collision on the Kansas City, Memphis and Birmingham Road, two miles from Birmingham, Ala. -- A Rock Island train ran into a Pullman sleeper near Kansas City, and eight people were injured, two or three supposed fatally. - It has been decided to fill in sixty acres of the Lake front at Chicago for the World's Fair .-- Four Chinese who had been smuggled across the

Northern border were arrested at Fort Benton, Montana, and sent back to British Columbia. -The rapidly increasing influence of the Chicago Lodge, Brotherhood of Telegraphers, has led the Western Union Company to discharge several of the leaders, in the hope of discouraging the movement .- J. H. Wither: spoon, in a quarrel over shares in a cotton erop, shot and killed his uncle, J. G. Rainer, at Charleston, S. C .- Albert Ludemver, of Kewaunec county, Wis., quarreled with his bride about the quantity of potatoes to be laid in for the winter and shot her dead, and then committed suicide.

"ORIGINAL PACKAGES."

Iowa Towns Threatened With an Irrup-

tion of Naloons. A systematic scheme on the part of the liquor men of Iowa to bring back the "original package" to legal life has been discovered in Fort Dodge. A number of the men who were openly engaged in the "original package" business last Summer received circulars purporting to come from the secretary of the State "Original Package" Dealers' Association, signed by a prominent Council Bluffs

In the name of the newly formed association, every saloon keeper was urged to contribute liberally to a fund to be used in an strempt to secure an injunction restraining Iowa courts from prosecuting original pack-age dealers under the old prohibition law. It is claimed that the recent Kansas de cision gives good grounds for such an action

MRS. CORNELIUS VANDERBILT has the best pair of carriage horses now in New York. She first saw the horses in Paris last June, when they were the property of a rich banker. He refused to part with them when Mrs. Vanderbilt's agents first applied, but he finally relented when he learned how she longed for them, and he sold the pair for \$12,000.

BARGE AFIRE IN A GALE. FROM MANY SOURCES. Nine of the Crew Take to a Lifeboat

Terrible Experience of Sailors on a Ves-

but are Drowned.

sel on Lake Huron-Rescued at a Critical Moment The Anchor Line steam barge Annie Young ras burned to the water's edge off Lexington,

in Lake Huron, Mich. Nine members of her

crew, who tried to escape the flames in a lifeboat were lost. The remaining, after being driven clear into the forc peak, where they stood until their clothes caught fire and their faces and h n's were blistered by the heat, were rescued by the steam barge Edward Smith. The latter bore down on the buring vessel from windward, and despite the heavy wind and

sea ran so close that the endangered sailors

were enabled to leap from her rails and escape what had seemed certain death. The Annie Young passed out of the St. Clair River into Lake Huron at 7 o'clock. The wind was blowing a raitling gale from the northward. A heavy sea was running, and when she got beyond the shelter of the point she made little or no headway. Just as she was abreast of the Lexington Lighthouse to fire quarters, and ever preparation made to extinguish the flames, but the latter had gained such headway in the highly inflammable cargo that it was impossible to check

The firemen, engineers, and stewards had to run for their lives, and it was only after. they had all been severely burned that they reached a spot a nidships where the rest of the crew, under the leadership of Captain Miller, was making a gallant but hopeless

fight to save the vessel. She fell off into the trough of the sca, where she rolled and plunged in a way that threatened to send her to the bottom. Sea after sea swept over her decks, tons of water poured into the open hatches, but the are seemed to burn more fiercely than ever. As it approached the foremast, driver out by the gale, it ignited a lot of oil barrels stowed on the

main deck. Barrel after barrel of the blazing ploded, with such force as to tear the deck planks from under the feet of the men. The fire spread all through the hold with the rapidity of lighting. Flames shot out of the forcastie hatch and enveloped everything-

about it. When the danger to the boats first became apparent, Captain Miller ordered the starpoard boat cleared away and lowered. Nine men took their places in it before the falls were east adrift. They pushed away from the burning vessei, manned their oars and made a gallant attempt to bring the frail craft head into the sea. Just as they were rounding to under the vessel's quarter a terrific sea caught the boat, and, seemingly lift-ing it clear off the water, threw it end over

the waves for their lives. One poor fellow reached the capsized boat and was working with the energy of despair to get astride of the keel, when he was tor away by another sea and sent to the bottom. An catastrophe to the boat happened in full view of Captain Miller and the twelve brave fellows who remained with him aboard of the burning They watched the drowning men one by one, all the time shouting encouragement to those who were swim to the doomed vessel, and so intense was their interest in the scene that they momen-

tarily forgot their own danger. The men on the Annie Young could not reach the only remaining life-boat, for it was already ablaze, and a barrier of fire flashed in their way. It looked as if they must all share the fate of the poor fellows who went off in the first boat, for inch by inch the fire drove

them forward, until they were all huddled together in the forepeak. It seemed but a choice of death between fire and water. The men could not see the Smith as she bore down on the burning steamer, on account of the blinding smoke, and they did not know rescue was a near at hand until they heard the cheering shouts of the Smith's crew. It required the most skilful kind of mancavering to keep the big lumb rsome boat headed into the seas, so she would drift down on the Young, and thus give the latter's crew a chance to leap for their lives. Just as the two barges came together Captain Mil er's coatcaught fire; the clothes of other officers were also burning and all hands were suffering so fearfully from the heat that they were about ready to plunge into the lake.

As the ve sels came together with a crash the crew of the Young jumped for the rail like tigers and scrambled over to the deck of the rescuing vesse'. To get the latter beyond the reach of the flames re in r d but a turn of the wheel, and the Annie Young was left to

clear idea as to how the fire originated, but it is the opinion that it was the result of han Iling a light incautions vamong the oil barrels.

RIOT AT A TURPENTINE STILL Several Men Fatally Shot in the Georgia Backwoods.

I. B. Varne leased a lot of land from the Waycross Lumber Company just over the Ware line in Coffee county, and who recently commenced preparations for working it for turpentine. The same lot of land was sold by H. M. Hitt to Tom Sears and the timber leased to F. M. Stokes for turpentine purposes. A week or ten days ago Tom Sears ordered Varne's hands off the land with his gun. The first of the week Varne had the work resumed. notifying the parties that he would submit to lega! process; otherwise, he should work the lot, but cautioned his hands against trouble, and ordered them to act strictly on the defensive. Tuesday Tom Sears waylaid Varne's

wagon and shot his teamster, who is not ex-Wednesday afternoon Tom Sears, his father, Frank Sears, Bryan McLendon, James Hendricks and others came over into Ware, about in dispute, to the house of Robert Knight, where Welcome Golden and other employees of Varn were stopping out of the rain, and commenced firing into the house. The hands all ran except Knight and Golden, who returned the fire, killing McLendon and Hendricks, woodsmen of Stokes, and wounding Frank Sears. Mr. Varne was six miles away at his still, and knew nothing of the trouble The sheriff, coroner and the Wayeross Rifles, under command of Captain Farrar, proceeded to the scene, and further trouble is not appre-

POISONED HIS CHILDREN.

German Farmer Murders His Little Ones and Himself.

Another tragedy has been added to the list of horrors which have recently occurred in Berlin and vicinity. The community was shocked by the discovery of the fiendish work of a poisoner which is almost without parallel in the history of crime in Germany. A retired farmer named Gast gave to his children some sweetmeats in which he had previously placed a quantity of poison. He then partook of the poisonous confection himself. After suffering great agony for some time, the murderer and three of the children were relieved by death from their sufferings. Two others of the children, who also ate of the sweetments are in a dying condition, and the physicians say there is no possible chance of saving them.

No reason is known for the crime. MICHIGAN'S newest millionaire, James M. Ashley, started out twelve years ago without a dellar, and in that time has built and and not the bill changed, giving the young equit ped 400 miles of railroad, which he now man a shot-bug full of silver amounting to controls, and is worth \$2,0:0,000.

SOUTHERN ITEMS.

INTERESTING NEWS COMPILED

-Triplets born in Newman, Ga., have been named Red, White and Biue. -Dealers report a big rush of tobacco Danville, Va., at the present time. There are about two hundered students en-rolled at the West Virginia University at Morgantown, W. Va.

-Montgomery county, Va., boasts of saving the best tobacco crop that has been made in that country for many years.

-The seniors of Harvard University have elected Hugh McCullough, Jr., of Howardsville, Va., poet of the class-day exercises. -By actual count there are now thirty-two annual county fairs held in North Carolina under the auspices of permanent local organi-

-Mrs. Ella M. Gifford, of New England, has presented \$30,000 to the Richmond Retreat

for the Sick, \$10,495 of which has been already -By resolution of the Council, Lynchburg, Va., will present to each of her policemen and firemen a winter overcoat, to cost not

more than \$20. -The home of Mary Washington, in Freder-leksburg, Va., has been purchased by the So-ciety for the Preservation of Virginia Antiquities for \$4,000.

-At Estillville, Scott county, Va., Pat Dignon, while intoxicated, got into a fire bailt by smoke was seen issuing from the main batch.

The hatch cover was removed, the crew sent burned that he died. -A. S. Asbury, postmaster at Roanoke, Va., fell from the second story to the basement of

a fine residence he is erecting, and sustained acrious, but not fatal injuries -Farmers from Bedford, Amherst, Halifax.

Appointtox and Campbell, Va., report the co crops just housed as unusually fine, and all has been saved in nice condition. -Harry Christian, the negro desperado who murdered Detective Crow on Elk Horn, Sep tember 2, has been captured in Logan county, W. Va. A purse of \$200 was made up for his

-The Hermon, Parsons and Rawlsburg Railroad Company, organized for the purpose of constructing a railway from Harmon, Randolph county, to Rowisburg, Preston county, W. Va., has been incorporated.

-A corporation, under the style of the "Burgwin Bros. Tobacco Co.," has been chartered in Oxford, N. C., with a capital of \$250,000, with the privilege of increasing to \$500,000. Colonel W. H. S. Burgwin is presi--M. H. Danhart, a Baltimore and Ohio brakeman, from Great Cacapon, Morgan county, residing in Martinsburg W. Va., was

run over and instantly killed by a freight car backing over him and cutting him completely in two. -Three young sons of W. B. Bardin, of Grant Township, Wayne county, N. C., recently picked out in one day, twelve hundred and thirty-three pounds of cotton. This beats the

record of even the most experienced in this -Capt. A. G. McAbee, of Roanoke, a freight road, was killed at Radford, Va., by an engine

running into his caboose. Henry Weller and Andy Dawson, brakemen, were probably -A silver knee-buckle, set with diamonds, was found a short time ago in Swi.t Run Gap,

Va. It is suggested that it a

by Governor State wood in his famous expedition desarrilled by a train on the Oxford & Clarksville road, three miles beyond Durham, N. C. She was about seventy years o'd and very deat. The engineer gave the usual

warning and no blame attaches to him. -The iron bridge over Principio Creek has been opened for public use, and it is the first iron bridge in Ceeil county, Md. It was built by Mr. McQuilkin, of that county, and was

awarded to him in competition with a num-ber of prominent bridge builders. -A wonderful balsam apple was plucked at the residence of Mrs. J. W. Shafler, of Cumberland, Md., its peculiarity being that it is in the shape of a perfect bird-except that it has neither feathers nor legs on it-with beak, eyes and tail complete, and looks as if dressed

-Front Royal and Riverton, Va., have raised \$67,000 and a site valued at \$35,000 for the Randolph-Macon College to establish there a great academy, similar to that lately opened at Bedford City. President W. W. Smith, of the college, assumed \$10,000 in addition, making the money contributions in all \$77,000. -Henry Belcher has been arrested on the charge of murdering a small boy named Ridley, near Waverly Station, Va., on the Nor-folk and Western Railroad, a few days ago, and committed to the county jail of Sussex

Ridley was suffocated to death and then thrown into a marl pit. -Within the past week trees and shrubbery in the vicinity of Ellicott City, Md., have been blooming. A pear tree on the estate known as "Tipton," managed by Mr. John J. Vernay, although denuded of leaves, has shown

has a squash with the initials "J. H. B." on it in letters two inches in length, which look as if made of thread, worked after the manner of buttonhole. The letters were scratched on it when about the size of a hen's egg, and the wounds healed so that the letters were raised at least an eighth of an inch above the surface of the squash.

-Mr. Theo. Mitchell, of Hagerstown, Md.,

has purchased of A. E. Humphreys, of Charleston, W. Va., the celebrated tract known as Mountain Lake, situated in Craig and Giles unties, Va., and Mouroe county, W. Va. The tract comprises 103,000 acres, some of it the finest timber land in the South. It abounds in rich deposits of iron ore and manganese. The price paid was \$250,000.

-A terrific tornado passed through the northern section of Robeson county, N. C. Much damage was done to property and several persons are reported killed. At Floral College the belfry of the Presbyterian Church sons. Several barns, saw mills, &c., were

-Recently a citizen of Monroe, Union county. N. C., received an anonymous letter, containing \$25, which the writer says was in payment for certain confectioneries stolen by him from the store of the citizen (a merchant) many years ago. The sender of the money declares hat his conscience had lashed him into making the return. The receiver of the money turned it over to the Methodist church at

-Mr. David A. Fries, a cattle dealer of near Winchester, Va., who was drugged and robbed at the fair at Hagerstown, Md., and incorrectly reported as dead, has recovered. He says bree men fell in with him and pretended to want to buy some of his cattle. He drank some beer with them and shortly afterwards became unconscious. The robbers only got ten dollars from Mr. Fr.es. They overlooked a pocket containing thirty dollars.

-The other day a white man sat down on the steps of a store near the court-house in Amersteps of a store near the conditions in Americus, Ga., and went to sleet. While asleep he fell off the steps and cut his head quite badly. Strange to say, the man didn't wake at all, and he didn't know anything of his injuries until a patrolman woke him. An artery was cut, and the man might have bled to death had he kept on sleeping. The man was not

QUEEN MARGHERITA, of Italy, has a passion

for pearls. She wears strings upon strings of them around her neck. Malicious tongues whi-per that she wears them to hide a goitre, A YOUNG man in Savannah, Ga., tried to pay his street car fare with a \$100 bill. The

RELIGIOUS READING

hold him great who, for love'rs sake Can give with generous, earnest will; Yet he who takes for love's sweet sake,

I think I hold more generous still,

I bow before the noble mind That freely some great wrong forgives; Yet nobler is the one forgiven Who bears that burden well and lives.

It may be hard to gain, and still To keep a lowly, steadfast heart; Yet he who loses has to fill A harder and a truer part.

Glorious it is to wear the crown Of a deserved and pure success; He who knows how to fail has won A crown whose luster is not less.

Great may be he who can command And rule with just and tender away; Yet is diviner wisdom taught Better by him who can obey. slessed are they who die for God

And earn the martyr's crown of light;
Yet he who lives for God may be
A greater conqueror in his sight.
—[Ade aide Proctor.

MOTHERS, SPEAK LOW. I know some houses, well built and handomely furnished, where it is not pleasant to be even a visitor. Sharp, augry tones re-sound through them from morning till night; and the influence is as contagious as measles, and much more to be dreaded in a usehold. The children catch it, and it household. The emidren caren it, and it issues for life, an incurable disease. A friend bad such a neighbor within hearing of her home when doors and windows were open, and even Poll Parrot has caught the tune and delights in screaming and scolding until she has been sent into the country to improve her habits.

Children catch cross tones quicker than parrots. Where mother sets the example, you will scarcely hear a pleasant word among the children in their plays with each other. Yet the discipline of such a family is always weak and irregular. The children expect just so much scooling before they do anything they are bid, while in many a home, where the low, firm tone of the mother or a decided look of her steady eye, is law, the children never think of disobedience either

in or out of her sight. cultivate that "excellent thing in a woman a low, sweet voice. If you are ever so much tired by the mischievous or willful pranks of the little ones, speak low. It will be a great help to you to even try to be patient and cheerful, if you cannot wholly succe Anger makes you wretched and your child-ren also. Impatient, angry tones never did the heart any good, but plenty of evil. You can not have the excuse for them timt they tighten your burdens any; they make them only ten times heavier. For your own, as well as your children's sake, learn to speak low. They will remember that tone who your head is under the willows. 'So, too, would they remember a harsh and angry voice. Which legacy will you leave to your children?—[New York Chronicle.

SYMPATRY WITH ANIMALS. I say that all noble natures the race through have been filled with this so great sympathy with all these lower beings w

very look as you gaze into their eyes tell to or department, and dering, and joy and deathless after would have taught among children lessons of compasion for the inferior creatures both as a duty toward them and as developing in the chil dren the best nobilities of their nature. One of the profoundest pieces of human reasoning is Bishop Butler's "Analogy of Religion." In it he refers to the "latent powers and capacities of the lower animals. and sees no reason why they should not be developed in a future life." Sir Walter Scott had always about him a family of dogs larger than his own. How he mourned them when they died! ever gazed at that magnificent monu-ment at Edinburgh, and rot been touched in

there at the very feet of the statue of the great man the beautiful form of his favorite I think I shall always remember the tallyho coach ride one Fourth of July from Dublin to Bray. Four horses of perfect forms, shining like silk, leaping like deer over their six-mile course, and then four more fresh for their run; thirty-six horses in all, speeding with unwearied pace up the smooth hills, through village and hamlet, boys and girls breaking loose from school, filling the air with their echoes of our tooting horn, and yet in that wild ride from Dublin to the sea

the tenderest spot in his heart at seeing

and from the sea to Dublin, not a lash fell pon a single horse, Only its sharp crack in the air, and the ow voice of that superb driver, the r chest tea merchant in the Irish capital, to keep the eager horses firm and even to their work. And so through old England, among the majestic dray horses, with their monumental legs; among the bus and handsome horses, blossoms and incipient fruit. From various so endless in their procession through the sources come reports of blossoning cherry streets and strands of London; among the young pacing cobs and on the country ros smong the tall but stocky hunters in field and moor; among the racers, so elegant in every part, with high pasterns, deep flanks and chests, and long thin necks, restless for saw not in a month so many bearing about in overwrought, starved, whipped bodies the marks of man's cruelty as I see in a single day here in the streets of Syracuse. - [Rev. Dr. Spaulding.

THE PREACHER AND THE BELLMAN. In an interesting volume, "The Way the Lord Hath Led Me." Charles Stanley relates the following incident illustrating the im-portance of looking to the Lord every day for the guidance of the Holy Spirit, as we never know when and where He may use

us in sovereign grace.
"I was crossing the country one day, from Bristol, where I had been preaching, to Tetbury. I had never been in that part of the country before. On arriving at Wotton-under-Edge, I had some time to spare beig on. It was about live o clock on a hot day in the midst of harvest. "There was scarcely a person to be seen in the little town. I was very distinctly pressed from the Lord that I must preach the gospel there that afternoon, yet there appeared to be no people to preach to. Nearly all seemed to be out in the harvest field. Yet the conviction deepened that I must preach. I took a few tracts and gave them where I could flud any one. I was standing in a little shop, speaking to a woman about her soul, when a man came running up the road, the perspiration streaming off his face. He turned into the shop and said, 'Please sir, are you a preach-er of the gospel?' 'Yes,' I said, 'I am, through the Lord's mercy, but why do you ask? He replied, 'I am the beilman, and if you will preach today I will ery it.'
"'Well,' I said, 'it was very much laid on my heart to preach the gospel here today, but I do not see any to preach to. Tell me, how is it you came in such haste, and asked me the question?" He replied, 'I was working in the field, and a woman came past and told me some one was distributing tracts in Wotton, and it was just as if a voice had be preaching in Wotton today. That is why
I left my work, and came immediate?

"As he was the bellman, I involuntarily put my hand in my pocket to give him a shilling. 'Oh, dear no, sir,' he said, 'I don't want the money, I want souls to be saved; and the carnestness and solemnity of the man confirmed his words. In half an hour he had washed himself, cried the preaching,

and we were on the way to the Chipping to It requires a bold man to say that these coincidences were the result of an accident.

And it will require eternity to reveal the good wrought through men, who are thus led by the Spirit of God."