JOHN R. ELKINS, Editor and Proprietor.

Devoted to General News, Education, Literature and Good Morals.

\$1.00 PER YEAR.

### VOL III.

ALBEMARLE, N. C., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 18, 1884.

NO. 34.

### REGRET.

If I had known oh, loyal heart, When, hand to hand, we said farewell How for all time our paths would part, What shadow o'er our friendship fell, I should have clasped your hand so close In the warm pressure of my own, That memory still would keep its grasp-If I had known.

If I had known, when far and wide, We loitered through the summer land, What Presence wandered by our side, And o'er you stretched its awful hand, I should have hushed my careless speech, To listen, dear, to every tone That from your lips fell low and sweet-If I had known.

If I had known when your kind eyes Met mine in parting, true and sad-Eyes gravely tender, gently wise, And earnest, rather, more than glad-How soon the lids would lie above, As cold and white as sculptured stone, I should have treasured every glance-If I had known.

Of fears, hopes, passions, here below, Unto a purer, higher life That you were called, oh, friend, to go, I should have stayed my foolish tears And hushed each idle sigh and moan To bid you last, a long God speed If I had known.

If I had known how, from the strife

If I had known to what strange place, What mystic, distant, silent shore. You calmly turned your steadfast face, What time your fcotsteps left my door, I should have forged a golden link To bind the hearts so constant grown And kept it constant ever there-If I had known.

If I had known that, until Death Shall with his finger touch my brow, And still the quickening of the breath That stirs with life's full meaning now, So long my feet must tread the way Of our accustomed paths alone, I should have prized your presence more-

If I had known.

If I had known how soon for you Drew near the ending of the fight, And on your vision, fair and new, Eternal peace dawned into sight, should have begged, as love's last gift, That you, before God's great white throne, Would pray for your poor friend on earth-If I had known.

Christian Reid, in the Sheltering Arms.

### THE CLOWN'S STORY.

BY FLORENCE REVERE PENDAR.

It was at one of New England's pretty owns that Nina Walters first joined our show, with her fellow performer, Louis Mason, and Joe Fuller, apprenticed like himself to old Pa Drver, who was won; to boast that the children he took to train were as well cared for in every respect as his own, which statement I have never had any reason to doubt; and I may say I have more than once witnessed the strict impartiality with which he administrated corporal punishment to his progeny and apprentices if they failed to come up to the mark in their respective duties. Many a time have I seen him in the ring, his full, red face beaming with genial smiles as he put a child through the pad-act with:

"Now, Maudie, dear, one, two, three, jump. Oh!-can't? Want a little help?" crack went the whip's lash around the little girl's slender ankles, and with: "Oh! please don't, I will," over the

banner the frightened child jumped. "Lor! bless you," would this veteran child trainer observe. "You've got to frighten some on 'em into it. It's all for their good. Just look at the youngsters I've turned out, a earning their hundred after which speech Pa Dryer would beam complacently upon his listeners. But I am digressing

Nina Walters and her fellow performers were trapeze artists, wonderfully clever in their line, and consequently fur ye." high in favor with Pa Dryer. They were Dryer had picked Nina up out of the cerned, were known no more. streets I believe, when she was about

Joe were deeply in love with Nina, but as far as I could see, she showed preference to neither; treating each as frankly as a sister might a brother, which was natural enough, as they had grown up together during some ten years, having become apprentices of Pa Dryer's near the same time. Louis, who was of an open, frank disposition, with a friendly word for every one, had just turned twenty when they joined us, thus making him three months the senior of Joe; his very opposite, being quick to take offence and of a singularly jealous na-

being undeniably handsome. behind the curtain that shut out the ring entrance-by the way, I have not yet introduced myself. Not that it' is at all necessary, only perhaps some of my readperson is relating these facts. I am of familiarly known as "Still Done," earn- murderer." that title, I believe, by my fondness Lw dust from off my heels. How I ver came to write of this terrible horror of it all?" he cried bitterly. Rising, reality that crossed my path, I am not I said:

quite clear. Perhaps the de

see my name in print, in a different form bent his haggard eyes questioningly upon A perhaps, the hope that it might help some | ments." poor souls mad with jealousy, to conquer that frightful malady, maybe save them from committing a crime, had a little to

do with it. Well, as I was saying, this evening as I stood waiting, I saw Nina coming slowly as if in thought toward me. It was something so unusual to see her pretty you." face without a smile, that I exclaimed:

"Why, Nina, child! What ails you? Has Pa Drver been acting ugly?" Whathad been with us to treat her otherwise naively: "Uncle Joe, mamma said you'd style." than kind; in fact he rather petted her be glad to see me, are you?" like the rest of us. I was considerably relieved when she answered:

I really believe I'm nervous"-here she closing the door, crept softly away, conlaughed herself, but it lacked the true vinced the child had won the day.

"Nervous! What about?" I asked. You see she sort of looked upon me as an old fogy and didn't mind expressing herself freely as it were.

"Oh! I don't know," she answered, "only I feel as if something was going to happen, don't you know? It is silly of them. me. Why! when I was a little mite and Pa Dryer made me hang from my chin from the trapese, I never felt so-"

Just then my act being on I had to hurry away. When next I saw Nina she was flying gracefully through the air from trapeze to trapeze. After my act I had hastily resumed my every day clothes and eating them; indeed, it is desirable to returned to the ring entrance, which was caution children about tasting the petals not my custom, for I generally left the of any flowers, or putting leaves into building as soon as I was through. This their mouths, except those known to be night something stronger than myself harmless. bade me watch "The Fays." I have seen a good deal of trapeze business in my day, but never anything so graceful and neat as "The Fays" performance. Nina's little form seemed to glide through the air without any apparent effort. The applause as usual was loud and frequent. Their finish as a rule was done in this wise: Nina taking a flying leap from a small platform near the roof, would be caught by Louis, who hung suspended head downward from one of the trapeze. This night the order of thing appeared to be reversed, for it was Louis who mounted to the platform to take the leap, instead of going through a series of evolutions on the middle trapeze, whilst Nina prepared herself for her daring drop. I had hardly time to wonder at the change before I saw Joe, who had been executing a Catherine wheel on a trapeze still higher up, give a violent start. He too, I think, was

Shall I ever forget the cry that rang through the building that night, causing women to faint and strong men to turn white like unto death. I can hear it now, and the words:

"Nina! ior God's sake keep clear of the middle trapeze; the ropes are cut!" Too late came Joe's warning. Nina's little hands were already clinging to the doomed bar, and Louis had taken his

leap for life ... A whir as of something whizzing through the air as I closed my eyes to shut the horror of it out, when a murmur like the hoarse roar of the distant sea fell upon my ears, swelling until burst into a wild huzza. looked and saw Joe hanging head downward from a trapeze, while with both hands he upheld Louis, Nina clasped safe by the latter's right arm, the trapeze to which she had clung but a moment before lying in the ring some forty feet below. Joe's daring intrepidity had saved his companions' lives. He had dropped from his perch above to a

Cheer upon cheer greeted the two as and fifty and two hundred a week now," they were lowered safely to the ground,

Joe and Nina they are named.

named their first-born for him. knew that she loved Louis, but I thought of the Hudson. - Utica Herald. ture. The only thing they possessed in if he were out of her way she would forcommon was their good looks, both get him and then I could win her, and so. madman as I was, I cut the ropes at-One evening after they had been with tached to the middle trapeze, the one on us some six months, as I stood waiting which Louis always did his finish." An over candles or gas in a ballroom were

me as he continued with:

"But you nobly redeemed yourself in wiet life, the moment I have shaken saving both their lives," I here spoke. "My God! can I ever shut out the pretty.

"Yes, I think you can," then as he of grain every year for cattle feed.

from its habitual one influenced me; or, | me, I added: "Wait here a few mo-

A little dark-eyed fellow stood shyly eyeing the man I had left but a few moments before, then laying his hand upon the man's arm he asked:

"Are you my big, brave Uncle Joe? 'Cause if you are, mamma sent me to fetch "Child! what is your name?" ex-

claimed the man eagerly. "Joe Mason," answered the little one, ever old Dryer had done in Nina's young- adding: "but mamma calls me 'Little er days, I had never known him since he Joe," then glancing up he continued

"Glad!" and as Joe Fuller uttered that one word like unto a sob, he clasped "Oh! no! but don't you laugh at me. | the little fellow in his arms, while I,

#### Poisonous Plants and Flowers.

There are many plants whose leaves, flowers and seeds contain virulent pois ons, which every one should know, so as to avoid them and keep children from

Buttercups possess a poisonous property, which disappears when the flowers are dried in hay; no cow will feed upon them while they are in blossom. So caustic are the petals that they will sometimes inflame the skin of tender fingers. Every child should be cautioned against

The oleander contains a deadly poison in its leaves and flowers, and is said to be a dangerous plant for the parlor or dining-room. The flower and berries of the wild bryony possess a powerful purgative, and the red berries, which attract children, have proved fatal. The seeds of the laburnum and catalpa tree should be kept from children, as there is a poisonous property in their bark. The seeds of the yellow and of the rough podded vetches will produce nausea and severe

headache. Fool's parsley has tuberous roots, which have been mistaken for turnips, and produced a fatal effect an hour after they

Meadow hemlock is said to be the hemlock which Socrates drank; it kills by its intense action on the nerves, producing complete insensibility and palsy of the arms and legs, and is a most dangerous drug, except in skilled hands. In August it is found in every field by the seashore, and near mountain tops, in full bloom, and ladies and children gather its large clusters of tiny white flowers in quantities, without the least idea of their poisonous qualities. The water hemlock, or cow-bane, resembles parsnips, and has been eaten for them with deadly effect.

The water dropwort resembles celery when not in flower, and its roots are similar to those of the parsnip, but they contain a virulent poison, producing covvulsions, which end in death in a short time. The fine-leaved water dropwort the common dropwort are also and dangerous weeds.

The bulbs of the daffodils were once mistaken for leeks and boiled in soup with very disastrous effects, making the whole household intensely nauseated, and the children did not recover from their effects for several days. - Drugman.

### Jay Gould's Country Home.

Gould's establishment at Irvington has very peculiar associations. The original lower trapeze and swung himself to the building is by no means new, but its rescue of Louis, thereby enabling the grandeur is such that it holds distinction latter to snatch Nina from a horrible even in these days of progress. Many years ago William Paulding was a lawyer in this city and made a large fortune, attaining also the dignity of mayor, while one old fellow, in his excitement, Much of his wealth was in real estate on exclaimed, as he caught Joe by the the Hudson, and his two sons, Frederick and Philip, became, on his death, promi-"A brave act ye've done this night, nent as rich young men. But they died lad. It ought to wipe out a heap of sins early, and their wealth has been scattered. The former was the grandfather That night Joe disappeared, and "The of the play-actor, Frederick Paulding, down in the bills as "The Fays." Pa Fays," as far as the public was con- who is now the sole representative of the family. He has retired from the stage For many weeks Nina lay hovering be- on account of ill health, and now lives in seven years of age, but the two boys had tween life and death, but at last youth this city. Philip Paulding had an ambeen legally apprenticed to him by their conquered. She is now the happy wife bition to build the finest dwelling in of Louis, for that terrible moment in America. He selected a river front of Before many weeks Nina's dusky eyes | which her fellow performer and herself | extended view, and in due time a marand pretty ways had captivated us all had hung as it were between heaven and ble palace attracted the admiration of and we were her willing slaves, from Ned earth had revealed to her who had won tourists. Its chief feature was an oriel our colored tentman up. It was evident her heart. Louis and his wife have long window of rare beauty, which is still from the first, however, that Louis and since left the profession and are prosper- justly admired. Paulding, however, ing well in their new line of life. Two soon sickened of his grand house, which children have been vouchsafed them, in fact he never completely finished, and the admiring tourists would have been And what about the other Joe, you surprised, had they visited the spot, to think, perhaps. Well, it was eight years | find the owner a disappointed man livbefore I again met Joe. Of course I ing in seclusion in one corner of the spoke about Louis and Nina, telling him building. After his death the estate how happy they were and how they had went into the hands of an executor, who embezzled it, and the heirs are now poor. "She did that, Nina," he murmured, Gould bought the place, which he enadding, "and she must have guessed larged and improved at an immense cost, all: I saw it in her reproachful eyes that and on his hands it became Lyndhurst, night. I was mad with jealousy. I the grandest establishment on the banks

### A Novel Experiment.

The advantages of the electric light exclamation of horrified surprise escaped pleasantly demonstrated at a large dancing party given the other day at the "You know how my fiendish attempt house of Sir George Grove, at Lower was frustrated. How the girl I loved Sydenham, England. The rooms were ers might like to know what manner of took the place of the man I would have kept at a comfortably cool temperature, murdered. I learned afterward that feel- and the illumination was in every way rather a retiring disposition, although ing nervous she had persuaded Louis to perfect. One of the young ladies, says my vocation of clown rather belies this take the leap instead of herself. Only the Philadelphia Telegram, had a small trait of mine. Outside of the ring I am for that I should have been branded as a lamp imbedded inside some real flowers, the current being supplied by an accumulator in the pocket of her dress, and the effect is described as exceedingly

Colerado has to buy \$2,000,000 worth

### COMICAL MISCELLANY. PAPER WAGS.

Got a Turn Out-He Took the Hint-Well Qualified for the Businessstill Solid, Etc., Etc. "Been out riding, lately?" asked Fitz-

goober of Plunkett. "Oh, yes," answered Plunkett, 'haven't you heard of my late turnout?"

"No I have not." "I tell you it was an elegant affair; executed by order and done up in

"What was it? Didn't know you were able to have fine turnouts." "You see," replied Plunkett, gravely,

"I called on my girl last night and stayed rather late; and her pa gave the oldest son orders to turn me out of doors, which he did in splendid style."

He Took the Hint. "My darling, you never have kissed

me yet," he said. "Haven't I?" she answered, with a gurgling laugh.

"Myver," he repeated; "and I wish you would now. Will you?"

She did. "Ah!" he sighed; "how sweet it is to feel the pressure of your warm lips on

mv cheek." "Do you know why my lips are so warm?" she said. "Because - because," he stammered

"Because," she broke in, "no icecream has passed them for ever so long." He took the hint .- Somenville Journal.

Well Qualified for the Business. "So you would like to become a blacksmith, would you?" he said to a little barefoot boy, as he stopped blowing the bellows for a moment.

"Yes, sir," the boy replied, "I would like to learn the trade." "Are you strong and healthy?"

"Yes, sir." "And quick? I wouldn't have a boy around who wasn't quick."

Here the boy stepped his bare foot on a hot horseshoe, and the blacksmith "Well, I guess I'll give you a trial. You seem to be one of the quickest little

boys I ever saw."-New York Sun.

### Still Solid.

A man rushed into a Wall street proker's office the other day and rubbed his face hard.
"How is Northern Pacific?" he inquired.

"Down," replied the broker. "Then I can't go by rail," he gasped. How's Western Union?"

"Down," answered the broker. "Then I can't send a dispatch. How's government bonds?"

"Steady." "Then I'll send a letter, by gosh! How much margin do you want for a wo-cent stamp? But the broker knocked his brains out

#### with a pile of Grant & Ward government contracts. - Drake's Travelers' Magazine.

A Party That Will Support Him. "Which candidate will you support?" asked Farmer Furrow of a bachelor

"That's a nice question to ask a man who is a candidate himself," replied the single man, with a mysterious air. "What!" exclaimed the granger; "are

you a candidate?" "Yes, sir; I'm a candidate, and expect to be supported in a magnificent man-

"Which party?" '.Oh, a party that is rich, intelligent and powerful.

"Explain yourself, please." "Why, you obtuse old fellow. I'm going to marry a wealthy widow!"- New York Journal.

### Two Views.

Colonel Clepmore, editor of the Daily Blue Wing, went fishing one Sunday and broke his leg. The Rev. Mr. Gidfelt heard of the accident, and, in his Sunday sermon, said:

Here we have a striking example of the retribution following the violation of the Sabbath. If Colonel Clepmere had been at church, he would not have broken his leg.'

The following Sunday, as the Rev. Mr. Gidfelt was ascending the steps of orange peel, dropped by a child of the sating of sweets and rich foods. his leg. The next issue of the Blue Wing contained the following:

"Here we have a striking example of his leg."-Arkansaw Traveler.

### Foiled.

I see by the papers that ten thousand people in this country have been poisoned by eating ice cream," observed George to out to walk. "Is that so?"

"Yes, and that is not the worst of it. The Asiatic cholera was caused by eating ice cream.' "For mercy's sake!"

"Yes, indeed," continued George, more hopefully than before. "And the leading medical journals agree that it is sure death to eat the stuff. One might as well take arsenic. It is suicide to taste

"Oh! George, you make me feel so

badly," she replied, as she steered him

across the street toward the Brunswick restaurant. "You can't imagine how sad "What can I do for you?" he inquired, with alarm. "Do you want a doctor?

Let me take you home!" "No, no. Not home. Lets go in here.

I want to die. '- New York Graphic.

### NEWS AND NOTES FOR WOMEN.

Black silk stockings remain popular. Red hose are worn with dresses of almost any solor.

Red sunshades are as rife as ever on fashionable beaches.

Low shoes, with plain colored hose, are worn on the street. Married ladies frequently wear black lace over shot silks of light color.

West Liberty, Iowa, has a serenading troupe consisting of fifteen young ladies. Dresses are much less draped than they have been for many seasons past. In Boston there are 20,000 workingwomen whose wages average only \$4 to

White and colored mull pokes, with Valenciennes lace ruches, are pretty for

French modistes are using more materials of red and yellow than of any other color.

The Medical Summary recommends the external use of buttermilk to ladies who are exposed to tan or freckles.

Many elegant black lace mantles have either the sleeves alone or the bodice,

only lined with red silk gauze. Tunics with full blouse bodices of red Adrianople are worn with two-toned gray or beige skirts of glace batiste.

At the fourteenth commencement of the Chicago Women's Medical college recently there were twenty-one candi-

A fashionable young lady in New York has had her hair tinted a beautiful chest- Quoth this riotous blue nut color to match her saddle-horse's

The skirts of dresses for girls of all ages are now made longer than they formerly were, falling always well below

Lockets are little used except for full dress, when they are worn suspended from a small short chain or velvet ribbon around the neck. Short hair for women is coming into

fashion. It is very pretty and becoming to nearly everybody, worn in loose, halfcurled locks around the head. High-heeled shoes are not worn by

girls, and all heels are dispensed with by fashionably dressed children until they are eight or nine years old. Rough-and-ready straw pokes are much worn in the country. The prevailing

garniture is a scarf of white mull wound about the crown and a mass of flowers in Many demi-toilet dresses, with bodies cut low in front, are completed by a plastron of some lighter material, which

The fashion of bodices open in front, either in the shape of a square, heart or point, is very much going out. Dresses are now made quite high or quite low in

A pretty fashion for girls of ten is that of adding hemmed strings of the mate-

The Cardinal sleeve is a Parisian novwhole length and set full into the armhole, whence it hangs half way down the forearm.

Coaching parasols this season are many like to be. - Evansville Argus. of them covered with changeable silks of two or three shades of some warm, dark colors, as red and brown, gold and rose or bronze and red.

With light toilets small pelerines of beaded tulle are much worn. Their lower edge is trimmed with a lace flounce fully gathered and ornamented with drooping pear-shaped jet ornaments.

Lace mantles are often made upon a tulle foundation. The sleeves are covered with lace flounces; the fronts are lengthened into a scarf or into two semilong square lappets falling on each side .

Dr. Niemeyer gives this advice to ladies: "Thirty deep inspirations taken every morning in a pure atmosphere, and no lacing, will do more for the color of your cheeks than a tumbler of chalybeate or a dose of iron pills."

There is no recipe for a good, clear complexion equal to the one that prescribes plenty of fresh air, soft water, wholesome food and regular exercise. Noththe pulpit, he stepped on a piece of ing is worse for the complexion than the

Sunday-school, slipped, fell and broke | The accordion plaiting, just now so fashionable, is made by machinery. accordion plaits open and close like the instrument for which they are named, the retribution following self-appointed without injury. The regulation plaiting censorship. If the Rev. Mr. Gidfelt had and kilting rarely keeps its place for any been fishing, he would not have broken length of time, and needs constant supervision.

Ann E. Leak, an armless woman, was married about ten years ago to William Thompson, a steamship engineer. The couple went to Australia, and made a great deal of money in connection with Angelina the other evening as they started the show business. Mrs. Thompson can crochet, knit, sew and write, using her feet as well as most people who perform such work with their hands.

High coiffures prevail in Paris. The coil of hair on the top of the head is held in place by gold or silver-headed pins, in place of a comb. The forehead is covered with little round rings of hair termed statue curls, which are decidedly stiff in effect and unbecoming to most faces. New York ladies have not adopted these extreme modes, though many dress the hair high and have abandoned the regular bang over the forehead.

The first American petroleum was exported in 1862 from Pittsburgh to Europe at a loss of \$2,000 on 600,000 gallons. In 1883 400,000 gallons were exported, for which \$60,000,000 were returned to this country.

## THE BLUE BOTTLE FLY.

Busing and gay in the early dawn, Fresh from a nap on the parlor wall, Out for a flight over garden and lawn, Fearing no tumble and dreading no fall;

Came a fly: A lively, frolicsome, blue-bottle fly; And his feet

> Were as neat And his style As complete As his brain

Was replete With the mischief that laughed in his eyel

"What glorious fun I'll have to-day, When the baby's asleep and the nurse away; When Rover lies by the kitchen door; I'll waken them both and make them roar!

Oh, what larks!" Cried the rolicking, restless blue-bottle fly: "What a cry,"

> Said the fly, " There will be Afterme When I've done

With my fun!" And he wickedly winked his wee eye! "Then I'll go and dance on grandpa's head, While he struggles to push me away:

And tickle his ear 'till he'll wish I was dead! And over the table at dinner I'll play Back and forth, And feast on crumbs from a newly-baked piel

And I'll sip From the lip Of each glass That may pass All sweet things

Dinner brings But, alas for the plans he had laid!

And alas for the day just begun! For this fly soon lit in the grateful shade And to dream Of the sights that should soon greet hig eyes;

When unseen, From the green Of a limb Above him, On his head, By a thread, Fell a spider,

# Who coolly devoured that blue bottle fly.

HUMOR OF THE DAY. Maintains a very high standing-The

thermometer. "Time's money," growled the disap-pointed creditor. "Well." replied the persecuted developed the persecuted developed the persecuted developed the persecuted developed the persecuted th

said I'd pay you in time?"-Life. "How do you like it?" asked a yachtsman of a young lady, as the boat went up and down in the trough of the waves. is tightened around the throat with a "Oh, I-I-it's too awfully swell!" was

the distressed reply. "As we journey through life, let us live by the weigh," sang the happy grocer as he put up fourteen ounces of coffee and put it on the customer's book as a pound. - Merchant-Traveler ...

"He is a great artist." "Indeed? I never knew he used his pencil at all." rial to the under-arm seams of full "Oh, yes, he's fine. Come down some dresses and tying them behind in a large day and see him draw his salary. It's the best thing he does."-Boston Budget. Bella writes: "What is the independ-

elty. It is quite straight, is plaited the ent party?" It is the party who don't owe a cent and can get money at bank whenever he wants it. He is the kind of an old party that most of us would As they reached the other end of the

bridge he said: "You must pay your toll, Miss Edith." "What is that?" she

innocently asked. Then he kissed her.

A few moments she remarked: "I don't like this side of town; let's go back." "There is this difference between us," said the needy tramp, looking the editor full in the eve: "vou fill a long felt want, and I want a long felt fill." The editor wept, and, with many a muffled blow, hewed off a fragment of a wedding-cake that had been sent in with the notice. and handed it to the wanderer. "Fill up on that," he said, "and you will feel it long after all trivial fond records have been wiped away from the subtraction

#### Hawkeye. Odd Traces of Lost Money.

table of your memory."-Burlington

Almost any one could collect and tell a good many incidents about lost money that has been found if he would try, but these cases came under my own observa-

tion, and I can vouch for the truth. A farmer in Kinnickinnick valley was paid \$1,000 while he was loading hav He put it in his vest pocket, and after he had unloaded the hay he discovered that he had lost it, and no doubt had pitched the whole load into the mow on top of it. He went to work and pitched it all out. a handful at a time, upon the barn floor, and when the hired man's fork tine came up with a 1,000 bill on it knew that he struck a lead. He got it all.

A young man one spring plowed \* pocketbook and \$30 in greenbacks under, and, by a singular coincidence, the next spring it was plowed out, and, though rotten clear through, was sent to the treasury, where it was discovered that the bills were on a Michigan national bank, whither they were sent and redeemed.

I lost a roll of \$100 in the spring of 1882, and hunted my house and the office through in search of it in vain. went over the road between the office and the house twenty times, but it was useless. I then advertised the loss of money, giving the different denominations of bills, and stating, as was the case, that there was an elastic band around the roll when lost. The paper had not been issued more than an hour before I got my money, every dollar of it. It was in the pocket of my other vest. This should teach us, first, the value of advertising, and secondly, the utter folly of two vesto at the same time .- New York Mercury.