BUSINESS LOCALS.

☞ "Wants" and Business Notices can be inserted in this column at ten cents a line.

Mr. Editor: Ask twenty Clinton ladies in succession what plaster they consider the most strengthening, the most soothing, the most healing, and in all respects the most desirable, and nineteen of them will promptly answer, LEE'S BACKACHE PLASTER. oc 9–1y.

The remnant of my goods must be sold. They are going at a sacrifice. I will sell out at auction on Monday and Tuesday of next week—Court week.

J. A. FERRELL.

When at Court next week call and see the large stock of new goods at W. R. KING & Co.

We will open a new lot of goods this week. Call in when you come to Court next week and see them.

Very respectfully,
MRS. MARY E. PETERSON & Co.

Try that cheap Tobacco at T. M. Ferrell's—"She's a Rattler."

T. M. FERRELL'S.

M. HANSTEIN is offering his entire stock of Clothing, Shoes and Hats for sale at reduced prices.

Salt at T. M. FERRELL'S.

I have just received a fine stock of Candies, Apples, Oranges, Cocoanuts, Mixed Nuts, Cheese, Cakes, &c.

B. F. POWELL,

The best Sausage Meat Cutters and Stuffers at

A. F. JOHNSON & Co'S.

Special reduction during Court in every department at M. HANSTEIN'S. His goods must be sold.

Wait for Wm. A. Johnson's new stock of Holliday Goods before purchasing. He is now North buying it.

Meat, Flour and Lard just received at T. M. FERRELL'S

Ladies Department—Dress Goods, 5 cents to 30 cents per yard, all kinds; Shawls, Gloves, Corsets, Hoisery and Laces. Special low prices in Men's goods, Suspenders, Shirts, Hats, Drawers, Pants Cloth, and many other goods. Call before you spend your money. All sold for cash or barter. Respectfully,

B. F. POWELL.

The finest line of Ruchings, Collarett's, &c., ever shown in Clinton, is at W. A. JOHNSON'S.

Good Flour cheap at
T. M. FERRELL'S.

Turner's North Carolina Almanac 10 cents at DR. R. H. HOLLIDAY'S Drugstore.

Salt at 65 cents per sack and nice Butter at 25 cents per pound at
C. P. JOHNSON'S.

Another lot of those cheap Trunks just received at

T. M. FERRELL'S.

New Fur Capes, New Dress Trimmings, Gimps, Gold Braids, &c., just received at WM. A. JOHNSON'S

Do you want a good light? Call at T. M. Ferrell's for 150° oil.

A large lot of Flour just received at C. P. JOHNSON'S.

JUST RECEIVED
Raisins, Currants, Cranberries, Citron, Dates and Nuts. Also Onions and Potatoes, at

C. P. JOHNSON'S.

CLINTON LOAN ASSOCIATION.
All persons owing notes to this Association past due must renew them at once or they will be subjected to a bill of cost.

By order of the Stockholders.
W. L. FAISON,
Cashier and Secretary.
November 12th, 1890.

Hands Wanted to cut 100 cords of Wood. Apply to
J. A. or T. M. FERRELL.

NOTICE!
I have just received two car loads of Marble at my Fayetteville Yard. Also two hundred small five dollar Head Stones for infants. Parties who are in need of work in my line will do well to write or call to see me at my works.

Respectfully,
CHAS. A. GOODWIN.

PAID READING NOTICES.

☞ Cards and Reading Notices can be inserted under this head for 10 cents per line.

All persons indebted to the firm of Moore & Partrick will please come forward and settle at once. This is positively necessary before January 1st, 1891.

FIFTY TOWN LOTS FOR SALE in the town of Clinton, and other lands for sale in quantities to suit. For particulars, apply to
J. A. or T. M. FERRELL.

Catarrh is not a local but a constitutional disease, and requires a constitutional remedy like Hood's Sarsaparilla to effect a cure.

NEW BARBER SHOP.

When you wish an easy shave,
As good as barber ever gave,
Just call on us at our saloon
At morning, eve or noon;
We cut and dress the hair with grace,
To suit the contour of the face.
Our room is neat and towels clean,
Scissors sharp and razors keen.
And everything we think you'll find;
To suit the face and please the mind,
And all our art and skill can do,
If you just call, we'll do for you.
SHERARD & NIXON,
The Clinton Barbers.

LOCAL ITEMS:

Index to New Advertisements.

Notice to Tax-Payers—J. M. Spell.
Practical Education—Wilber R. Smith.
Valuable Land Near Mt. Olive for Sale—A. D. Ward.
We Wish You a "Merry Christmas"—A. F. Johnson & Co.
South River Baptist Institute—Rev. F. R. Underwood, A. B.

—Court next week. His Honor Judge Armfield presiding.

—Rev. J. W. Turner held divine services in St. Paul's church on last Sabbath.

—The Sampson County Farmers' Alliance will meet on the second Friday in January instead of the first Friday as formerly,

—Rep-Elect R. R. Bell has resigned as a member of the Board of Education. The commissioners at their meeting Tuesday elected Prof. J. D. Ezzell to fill the vacancy.

—The Ex. Com. of Fair is now at work on the reports of committees on awarding premiums. Their complete report will probably be ready for next issue of the paper.

—Mr. T. H. Partrick has rented the store of J. A. Ferrell and will take possession Monday week. Mr. Ferrell will go out of the mercantile business and give his attention to his farms.

—Rev. C. P. Jerome requests us to say that every member of the Methodist church at Clinton is earnestly requested to be present to-night (Thursday) at prayer meeting. Important business will be transacted.

—South River Baptist Institute will be the name of a new School to open at Autryville on Tuesday, January 13th, 1891. Rev. F. R. Underwood, Principal, and Miss Venie Bizzell, assistant.

—We stated last week that Mr. D. B. Nicholson would be a candidate for Reading Clerk before the next legislature. He tells us that it is a mistake. We were mislead by a statement made by another paper.

—The Mosely Store on the corner of Fayetteville and Sycamore streets is being put under repairs. Mr. G. A. Clute will soon move the Alliance Store there. He is badly crowded in his present quarters, besides the capital of the business is to be increased.

—The fair was a big success in every way and above all a financial success, though we greatly regret that the executive committee in its wisdom saw fit to admit the gamesters upon the grounds. Those follows must have taken off at least ten times the amount they paid for the "privilege," and if they had not, their presence has a bad effect upon young men especially.

—President Pigford should feel highly gratined at the success of the Sampson Fair this year. Being one of the people's standard bearers in the late campaign, he was unable to give it much attention until the last few weeks. The exhibit was not as large as we have seen it, but the quality of it has never been surpassed.

—The State Chronicle (Raleigh, N. C.,) says: Ralph Fisher, aged sixteen, of Sampson county, presided at the grand organ in Edenton Street M. E. church at the services last Sunday. He is blind and is a pupil of the Deaf and Dumb and Blind institution here. His management of the great instrument was very good and he won many many compliments.

—We see that canning factories are being established and run successfully in many parts of the State. There is no place where one would pay better than here. Nearly half of the strawberry crop was in the fields last year, when the price in the truck markets got too low to pay express expenses. What can surpass a canned strawberry? The remainder of this crop alone which was wasted, not to mention, peas, beans, and other truck crops would have been a rich thing for a factory. Then too here are our huckleberries, fruit, tomatoes etc. We must have more enterprises or never be in any better condition than at present.

—How about a cotton factory for Clinton. If there is a single factory in the State that is not paying handsome dividends, we have not heard of it. Judge Armfield when here holding court told us of a young man in his section who bought a cotton factory on time and paid for it out of his profits in a few years. Clinton must do something. Can't our business men hold a meeting and discuss the matter. We do not expect to get every body to agree, for some men kick at everything. But there are we believe enough progressive men to put a factory on foot.

Grand Oyster Supper at Garland on Christmas Night.

On the night of December 25th, 1890, the ladies in and around Garland, N. C., will prepare for the public the grandest oyster supper of the season. The proceeds will go to aid in building the Baptist church at Garland. The committee of arrangements are: Mrs. H. C. Cromartie, Misses Mittie Herring, Lillie Wright, Annie Cromartie, Emmie Herring and Lula Cromartie.

Many Persons
Are broken down from overwork or household cares Brown's Iron Bitters rebuilds the system, aids digestion, removes excess of bile, and cures malaria. Get the genuine.

All Through Sampson.

What Sampsonians are Doing and Saying.

☞ Send us the news from your township for this column. Every subscriber to this paper has a right and is requested to contribute items of news in "his" neighborhood for this column. We will not publish your name unless you desire it.☜

DISMAL.

Mr. Frank Martin of this township lost his mind last week. The cause for the derangement is not known. He had been complaining of a pain in his head.

HALLS.

Mr. S. A. Herring, a worthy member of Bluff Alliance got his left foot badly cut while chopping with an ax on the 26th ult., quite a bad misfortune.

An old lady who lives on Kill Swamp says that she fell so desperately in love with the editor and Senator elect on the 22 ult., while he was addressing a tremendously large crowd at Newton Grove that she wants a lock of his hair; when a man becomes popular with the ladies he need not fear defeat, in anything.

The Disciples church at Pleasant Union had a good Sunday School celebration on the 28th, quite a large crowd were in attendance; the exercises were good, so was the dinner. They have an efficient superintendant, in the person of Mr. G. B. Rose. A Union meeting was also held at the same church on last Saturday and Sunday.

THE CAUCASIAN is in the majority at Hobton, it is a live, newsy and excellent newspaper and everybody should read it—it is the farmers' and laborer's friend as well as all other professions, in the country, it is the organ of the Sampson county Alliance and the noble fight it has made and is making for the great order, should make every one who endorses the principles rally to its support.

NORTH CLINTON.

Mr. Jas. N. Fields and family of this township left Tuesday morning for Gulf, Chatham county. He will make that his permant home in the future. We are sorry to lose so good a citizen, and wish him much success at his new home.

LITTLE COHARIE.

The Union meeting of the South River association met last week with the church at Elizabeth in this township. The next meeting will be the 5th Sunday in March with Union Grove church in Dismal.

TURKEY.

There was one of the largest crowds at New Hope church at the Union meeting on last Sunday that we have ever seen there.

FRANKLIN.

There was quite an enjoyable marriage in the neighborhood last Tuesday evening the 25th, the contracting parties were Miss Katie Newkirk the lovely, and accomplished daughter of Mr. J. R. Newkirk, to Mr. B. H. Zeagler, of Andalucia, Ala. Rev. Farther Reilley of Wilmington, officiating. The happy pair left Wednesday evening for their future home in Ala. They carry with thim our best wishes.

Franklin can boast of the oldest person in Sampson county. Mrs. J. C. Devane, will be 99 her next birth day and has a spendid memory. Now you other townships trot out your old folks.

We have organized a sabbath school at Kerr, F. F. Newton Supt. I think it will be a strong one. We have 40 scholars already, and prospects of a good many more.

ALPHA.

[This the first communication from "Alpha," and hence the name we suppose. If so we hope it will be Omega.—ED.

SOUTH CLINTON.

Rev. R. C. Sandlin will preach at Boykin's Chapel on Friday before the second Sunday in December.

PINEY GROVE.

Mr. J. M. Sutton has sold his farm in this township and bought a larger one over in Westbrook's township.

Family Reunion.

On last Thursday, Thanksgiving Day, John C. Williams, Esq., had at his residence a reunion of his family, including children, grandchildren, great-grand-children, and great-great-grand-children. 130 souls answered the family roll call of 178 names. 26 were absent and 22 are dead. How the generations do multiply! Many of the neighbors gathered in to join the family in rendering thanks and also to rejoice with them over the happy reunion. The day had only one disappointment but that was a big one, Dr. B. F. Marable had been invited to deliver a sermon before the family reunion and was expected, but the feeble condition of his health on that day prevented him from attending.

Mr. J. C. Williams is one of the oldest and most prominent citizens of Sampson county. He is 83 years old, and his mind is as strong and vigious as ever, but for years he has been suffering with a severe and chronic attack of rheumatism and is now confined to his room. He cast his first vote 62 years ago last Aug. and has never missed an election nor scratched a ticket. For a great part of this time he was in public life holding various positions of public trust from Warden of the poor to State Senator. He has been a remarkable figure in county affairs and Sampson can boast of but few such men.

A Big Pic-Nic in Western Sampson.

The people of Western Sampson will have a big jollification Pic-nic, near the residence of Mr. C. H. Williams, on Friday, December 19th. This point, in Dismal, is selected as being centrally located between Little Coharie, McDaniel's, Mingo, Westbrooks and Honeycutt's. They extend a cordial welcome to the general public to come and join in the rejoicing over the recent great Democratic victories won by the people on the great issues and principles in which all farming and laboring people are concerned. We understand that several speakers will be invited and we know that there will be a bountiful spread of good things by the sturdy yeomanry of that fertile section of the county.

Clinton Literary Club.

Programme of exercises for Friday evening, December 12th:

Subject—The Life and Writings of Edgar Allen Poe.

1. Biographical Sketch of Poe—Miss Sudie Faison.
2. Critique on Poe's Works, T. M. Lee.
3. The Room, (Reading) J. C. Slocumb.
4. The Prose Writings of Poe, R. W. Holliday.
5. Selections from Poe's Poetical Works, Miss M. L. Brown.
6. Selections from Poe's Prose Writings, Miss M. Thomson.
7. Comparisons between Poe and Byron, Miss Rena Micks.
8. Poe's Place in Literature, Mr. Bobbie Williams.

Personals.

Postoffice Inspector Carraway gave us a call while at the Fair last week.

Brother F. M. Connor, of the Harnett Courier, was in town Tuesday.

Messrs. F. H. Hobbs and T. H. Partrick were in Wilmington Tuesday.

Mr. Henry J. Faison, of Faison, and Mr. M. M. Killet, of Clinton, left for Ocala, Florida, on last Saturday evening to attend the National meeting of the Alliance.

Rev. C. P. Jerome has returned from a trip to Southport and other points in Brunswick county. We are pleased to learn that he got a good addition to the subscription list of The Christian Leaflet.

Capt. Wm. A. Johnson goes down to Wilmington to-day to attend a meeting of the officers of the State Guard. He will leave for New York Friday morning, where he will buy the largest supply of Holiday Goods ever brought to Clinton. Watch what he will have to say when he returns.

Piles! Piles! Itching Piles!

SYMPTOMS—Moisture; intense itching and stinging most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in most cases removes the tumor. At druggists, or by mail, for 50 cents.

DR. SWAYNE & SON,
feb21—6m Philadelphia

IF YOUR BACK ACHES
Or you are all worn out, really good for nothing It is general debility. Try BROWN'S IRON BITTERS. It will cure you, and give a good appetite. Sold by all dealers in medicine.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Mrs. Joe Person's Remedy.

GOLDSBORO, N. C., Oct. 23, '89.
MRS. JOE PERSON—Dear Madam—About April, 1887, I treated Sam Privett for Scrofula affecting the glands of the neck. I had done for him all that could, and considered his chances for life very small and told him so, and that if you would benefit him with your Remedy, I would give you a certificate of the fact. That you have done your part the boy is now a living witness, and I shall not hesitate to furnish your Remedy in any similar cases I may be called upon to treat. I am very truly, THOS. HILL. M, D.

For sale by Clinton Druggists and by Wm. A. Johnson, Wholesale Agent, Clinton, N. C.
dec5—1y

Notice to Tax-Payers!

THE LAST CHANCE TO PAY WITHOUT COST!

I, or one of my deputies, will be at the following places, on the day mentioned, for the last time to collect the taxes for 1890:

Little Coharie, Monday, December 22nd, 1890.
McDaniels, Tuesday, December 23rd, 1890.
Honeycutts, Friday, December 26th, 1890.
Mingo, Friday, December 26th, 1890.
Clinton, Saturday, December 27th, 1890.
Dismal (Autry's Store) Saturday, December 27th, 1890.
Halls, Monday, December 29th, 1890.
Lisbon, Tuesday, December 30th, 1890.
Westbrooks, Tuesday, December 30th, 1890.
Franklin, Wednesday, December 31st, 1890.
Newton Grove, Wednesday December 31st, 1890.
Taylors Bridge, Thursday, December 1st, 1891.
Piney Grove, Thursday, December 1st, 1891.
Turkey, Friday, December 2nd, 1891.

Pay now and save cost, for after this round the books will be turned over for collection and cost added.

JAMES M. SPELL,
dec4-4f Sheriff Sampson Co.

Christian Echoes.

Religious Miscellany—Sermon Reports—General Church News and Notes.

"Let your light so shine before men that they may see your good works and glorify your Father which is in Heaven."

A Timely Preface to a Good Sermon.

On last Sabbath Rev. J. W. Turner preached at St. Paul's church in Clinton. He said:

"Before proceeding to my sermon it is right that as a minister I make a few remarks by way of comment upon the current events of the past week."

Last Thursday was Thanksgiving Day and by a happy concurrence we had also our "County Fair." God has blessed us with a most baundiful year. He has opened wide His hand with which He fills all things living. It was but meet and right that we should be thankful and should put on exhibition the gifts of His Providence. While viewing the fruits of the earth and looking upon the fat poultry and the sleek cattle all of them the creatures of His bounteous hand one might well voice forth his thankfulness in a song of praise. It was, indeed, appropriate that these works of His Almighty power should be on exhibition. They bespoke the praise of their Maker and expressed the thankfulness of pious and grateful hearts.

The presence too, of the birds with their sweet voices and bright plumage was very right and proper, for they also proclaimed His glory. The works of art also, devised by the cunning fingers of man were rightfully there.

These all as an exhibition were most suitable and becoming to the Day of Thanksgiving. They set forth the praise of God and the sight of them called for a song of thankfulness from every grateful heart.

Yes! It was, indeed, right and proper that these works of God's hands should be put on exhibition as examples of His bauntiful mercy.

But why—let me ask—why should we place along side of these works of God's goodness an exhibit of man's wickedness?

What right had those gambling tables there? Why were they spread as a snare in the sight of our people to lure them with temptation? Was such a display of wickedness a proper thing to set before the eyes of our youth? Was so great a multitude assembled for the purpose of witnessing such an exhibition? Was it a safe example to place before the coming generation? Can we hope for our children to grow up an honest, industrious, God-fearing people with such lessons displayed before them?

And, again—why was there so much drunkenness to be seen on the grounds? Was it right that the eyes of the temperate and the pure minded should be offended with the sight of such an evil?

And why was there so much profanity to be heard? Why should the ears of the devout and reverent be shocked by profane oaths and words of sacrilege and blasphemy?

To think, too, that the gampling was licensed and that the managers in so doing become participants in such an evil.

As a minister I must pronounce against such things.

They are a wickedness, a sin, and a shame.

After this timely rebuke to a glaring evil, the divine then delivered a beautifully appointment sermon for advent Sunday, which for want of space we are unable to report.

The right way to cure catarrhis to eradicate the poisonous taint which causes the disease, by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla.

MARKETS.

CLINTON.
(Reported by A. F. JOHNSON & Co.)

Corn, (new)	60
Peas,	60
Bacon,	8 to 12½
Chickens,	15 to 25
Eggs,	15
Beeswax	20 to 22
Butter,	20 to 25
Lard,	10 to 12
Fodder,	60
Flour,	5 00 to 5 50
Hides,	03 to 04
Turpentine, (hard)	1 25
" (Virgin and Yellow Dip)	2 10
Cotton,	8¾

WILMINGTON.

Spirits Turpentine,	36 per gallon
Rosin, (strained)	1 10 per barrel
" (good strained)	1 15 per barrel
Tar,	$1 55 per barrel
Crude Turpentine, (Hard)	$1 20
" " (Virgin	1 90
Yellow Dip)	1 90
Cotton,	9¾
Timber, per m.,	3 00 to 15 00

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Valuable Land Near Mt. Olive FOR SALE.

By virtue of a decree of the Superior Court of Duplin county, rendered September 10th, 1890, and an order made November 10th, 1890, in the special proceedings of Wm. H. Thomson, et al., ex parte, I will sell at the court house door, in Kenansville, said county, on Monday, 5th day of January, 1891, to the highest bidder, the following described tract of land, situated in said county, near the town of Mt. Olive, bounded as follows, to wit: Beginning at a white oak, running thence along Jacob Kornegay's old line, north 30, east 54 poles, to a white oak, his corner; thence with Duncan's old line, north 51, 118 poles, to Jacob Kornegay's other old corner; thence his line, south 5, east 127 poles, to a white oak in the pocosin; thence to the beginning, containing 48 acres, more or less.

TERMS:—One-half cash, balance in six months, secured by a solvent bond.

A. D. WARD,
Commissioner.
This 29th day of Nov. 1890.—dec4-4t

NOTICE.

For the next fifteen days I offer for sale 276 acres of land, more or less, for $3,000 cash, or one-third cash, one-third in twelve months, and one-third in twenty-four months at 8 per cent. per annum. Deed recorded in book 74, page 416, O. F. Herring, Register of Deeds, Clinton, Sampson county, N. C. Address,

W. I. HOBBS,
Attorney at Law,
Gainesville, Ga.

N. B.—If not sold will rent for reasonable price, for cash, for 1891.
Respectfully,
nov27-1t W. I. HOBBS.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

SOUTH RIVER BAPTIST INSTITUTE.

This School is located at Autryville, on the C. F. & Y. V. railroad, 14 miles from Fayetteville and 68 miles from Wilmington.
The First Session will begin on TUESDAY, JANUARY 12th, 1891, and continue twenty weeks.
TERMS:—Tuition, per month, $1.00 to $2.50, according to grade. Music $2.50. Board, $6.00 to $7.00 per month.
For further particulars address the Principal, at Glenwood, until January 1st, 1891, after that at Autryville, N. C.
REV. F. R. UNDERWOOD, A. B., Principal.
MISS VERNIE J. BIZZELL, Assistant.
dec4—2m

MOUNT OLIVE DEPARTMENT.

LOCALS:

Mr. Tom Loftin, Jr., has gone to Rocky Point

Mrs. Whitaker representing the Orphans Friend was in town Tuesday.

The Baptist held their Union meeting at Bear Marsh on last Sunday.

Our merchants are getting in their Christmas goods which reminds us that Santa Claus will soon be here.

The N. C. Conference of the Methodist church will convene in the town of Wilson on Wednesday of next week.

The Baptist meeting closed on Wednesday night of last week. They had two accessions to the church.

We regret to learn that Mrs. Tom McGee, Sr., is very sick. Her condition is somewhat better than a few days ago.

Col. G. W. Collier the last surviving founder of old Everitteville died at his home in Goldsboro on last Friday morning.

Mr. Frank Oliver, Jr., left week before last for Charleston S. C., where he has taken a position on the Atlanta Coast Line.

Thanksgiving services were held at the Methodist church on last Thursday, conducted by Rev. J. T. Abernethey and Rev. Mr. Crocker.

Rev. Mr. Abernethy preached his last sermon on Sunday night The house was full and the sermon very interesting and pathetic.

Our townsman Mr. D. W. Kelly was called to Goldsboro Monday to the bed side of his brother Mr. Henry Powell who is quite sick. We are glad to hear that Mr. Powell is better.

"JUST LIKE A DRUMMER."

(Editor Messenger.)

Dear Sir—In Wednesday's issue of your valuable paper I was pleased to find an account of the generosity of some drummers acting in concert with the citizens of Mt. Olive, in relieving a deserving case of necessity. But in order that honor may be given to whom honor is due, let me make a correction. After the donation of the ten dollars by the bighearted Welch, of Brooklyn, it seemed as if it would be impossible to raise enough money to satisfy the claim held against the man who was attempting to "jump" his bond, and that he would be carried back to Faison, thus leaving nine children and their crippled mother sitting in the depot. In this emergency Mr. David J. Aaron, a citizen of this place, farmerly connected with a Wilmington house, but now "on the road for a Baltimore house, come to the rescue and became the center of a very exciting and dramatic scene. It lacked but five minutes to train time and the way Mr. Aaron moved about the town seeking contributions "for sweet charity's sake" was a caution. The whistle of the locomotive was heard, the bondsman stood, rope in hand, near the depot. His prisoner was bidding farewell to his sobbing family, Aaron rushed up with hands full of silver. It was counted. "Not enough," said the bondsman. Immediately the hands of the bystanders sought their pockets and the noble hearted Welch and a citizen of Mount Olive deposited enough to make up the needed $25 just as the train rolled up the to depot. As it sped away southward it carried a man, with a rope in hand, counting over the money which paid for the liberty of a hard pressed debtor and left behind a family whose hearts must have throbbed with joyous emotions at being thus saved even when their feet were on the brink of a precipice of trouble and despair. I write this that credid may be given our townsman, Mr. D. J. Aaron, whose heart is in the right place, and to Mr. Welch, of Brooklyn. God bless them both.

Very truly,
E. E. BRITTON.

TELEPHONE TO THE SUN.

MR. EDISON HOPES TO HEAR THE ROAR OF THE SOLAR FURNACE.

The Receiving Instrument Located in New Jersey, Where Connections Have Been Made With an Immense Deposit of Magnetic Material.

At Ogden, N. J., there is a mass of iron ore a mile long standing perpendicular and extending into the bowels of the earth to great but unknown depths, said to contain several hundred million tons of magnetic material. As the violent storms and uprushes in the sun produce disturbances on the earth's magnetism, which are recorded on the magnetometers at the Kew and other observatories, it has occurred to Mr. Edison, says the New York *Herald*, that the strength of the solar disturbance, as exerted on our planet, could "be increased enormously by utilizing a vein of magnetic iron ore, and running around the body of ore several miles of wire, forming an inductive circuit, into which powerful electric currents would be thrown by any disturbances of the earth's magnetism."

"By the use of instruments every change," he says, "could be recorded, and by the use of the telephone all sounds produced on the sun would be heard on our planet." He is, accordingly, erecting telegraph poles on each side of the Ogden ore hill and parallel with it, on which he is coiling an insulated wire many times around the whole area where the earth's magnetic lines leave the iron mountain and extend into space. The two ends of the long wire will be taken into his observation station and connected with the receiving telephone.

From every point of view—poetic, spiritual, and scientific—this promises to be one of the most thrilling experiments ever made. Its successful conductor—like Wordsworth's

—curious child, who dwelt upon a tract
Of inland ground, applying to his ear
The convolutions of a smooth-lipped shell—

hearing "sonorous cadences" and holding converse with the unseen universe itself—will be able to listen to the awe inspiring rush and roar of the sun's mountainous billows of fire as they splatter forth in inconceivable fury from his cyclopean furnaces. What a sermon will be preached into the receiving instrument! A voice from the central orb of our planetary system—type answering to anti-type, thundering forth the eternal power and Godhead of Him whom the Christian pulpit, often too feebly for our dull ears, proclaims "the Light of this world."

From a scientific point of view the value of this experiment may be immense. Every new fact brought certainly to light respecting the actual phenomena in "the regions beyond," however insignificant it may appear at first, becomes to science in her onward path of research the keystone of an arch serving to bridge some hitherto impassable chasm. Almost every great outburst of a solar cyclone is followed by a magnetic storm on our little planet, and simultaneously the ices of its polar circle glisten in the light of the aurora borealis.

Familiar examples of this are found in all astronomical and magnetic observations. The magnetic storm of November 17, 1882 (succeeding the appearance on the 16th of a sun spot which, measured at Allegheny Observatory, covered 2,200,000,000 square miles), seriously interrupted the telegraph lines at New York and cable messages were delayed nearly an hour, while at Chicago the switchboard was a dozen times on fire. As an experiment one of the Western Union wires between Washington and Baltimore was worked with the earth current alone. There is every reason, therefore, to expect that the strength of all such disturbances will be increased enormously in Mr. Edison's inductive circuit of the Ogden iron mountain; that by the use of his instrument the variations of intensity can be recorded, and, as he hopes, "sounds produced on the sun will be heard through the telephone."

An Unkind Question.

"See that notch on my finger nail?" said one gentleman of leisure occupying a seat in the City Hall Park to another equally tranquil person.

"Yep."

"Well, I made that when I borrowed the last V. It's the only way I kin remember. When I borrer a V I cut a notch close down at the bottom of my finger nail, and when the notch grows up to the top I pay up."

"Yep."

"An' don't that allow me time to consider? Don't it show me about when it's a goin' to come due? An' ain't I always got it before me? It's better'n any memorandum book, ain't it?"

"Yep, only——"

"Only what?"

"When ther notch gets to the top, does yer allus pay up?"

There was a moment's silence, and then, with a scathing look of indignation, the first gentleman of leisure arose, put his digital memorandum book in the remnant of a pocket, and with cold contempt spread upon his countenance, strolled away.—[New York Times.

Near Syracuse, N. Y., Alexander S. Baker, a wealthy stock raiser, was stung on the nose by a honey bee and died within ten minutes. The physicians say that it is one of the strangest cases they ever knew. Thirty-two years ago he was stung on the back of his neck and nearly died from the effect. Since that time he has not had a pulse more than forty-five, it is said. Five years ago he was stung with a similar effect and then sold his apiary. He was at the home of his son when stung last time.

Rev. Thomas K. Beecher, brother of the great Brooklyn divine, has been passing an extended vacation in the far West, where his long gray hair, his white slouch hat, and his general appearance made him pass for a ranchman. He made the trip up Pike's Peak and said it was one of the events of his life.

That Little Tickling

In your throat, which makes you cough once in a while and keeps you constantly clearing your throat, arises from catarrh, and as catarrh is a constitutional disease the ordinary cough medicines all fail to hit the spot. What you need is a constitutional remedy like Hood's Sarsaparilla. Many people who have taken this medicine for scrofula, dyspepsia, loss of appetite, and other troubles, have been surprised that it should cure this troublesome cough. But to know the actual cause of the cough is to solve the mystery. Many cases of consumption can be traced back to the neglect of some such slight affection as this. Consumption can be controlled in its early stages, and the effect of Hood's Sarsaparilla in purifying the blood, building up the general health, and expelling the scrofulous taint which is the cause of catarrh and consumption, has restored to perfect health many persons on whom this dreaded disease seemed to have a firm hold.

LADIES
Needing a tonic, or children that want building up, should take
BROWN'S IRON BITTERS.
It is pleasant to take, cures Malaria, Indigestion, and Biliousness. All dealers keep it.

The American Girl.

Mr. Rudyard Kipling, the new Anglo-Indian, author, whose popularity is so great in London, was lately on a visit to this country, and writes as follows about the American girl:

"The American girls are pretty—very much so—with a piquancy, all of their own, impossible to describe as to resist. Sweet and comely are the maidens of Devonshire; delicate and of precious seeming those who live in the pleasant places of London; fascinating for all their demureness the damsels of France, clinging closely to their mothers and with large eyes wondering at the wicked world; excellent in her own place, and to those who understand her, is the Anglo-Indian 'Spin' in her second season; but the girls of America are above and beyond them all. They are clever, they can talk; yes, it is said, they can think. Certainly they have an appearance of so doing which is delightfully deceptive. They are original; and regard you with unabashed eyes, as a sister might look at her brother. They are instructed, too, in the folly and vanity of the male mind, for they have associated with boys from babyhood and can discerningly minister to both vices or pleasantly snub the possessor. They possess, moreover, a life among themselves, independent of any masculine associations. They have societies and clubs and unlimited tea fights where all the guests are girls. They are self possessed without parting with any tenderness that is their sex right. They understand. They can take care of themselves. They are superbly independent. When you ask them what makes them so charming they say: 'It is because we are better educated than your girls and we are more sensible in regard to men. We have good times all around, but aren't taught to regard every man as a possible husband. Nor is he expected to marry the first girl he calls on regularly.' Yes, they have good times. Their freedom is large and they do not abuse it. They can go driving with young men and receive nods from young men to an extent that would make an English mother wink with horror; and neither driver nor drivee have a thought beyond the enjoyment of a good time.

"But this freedom of the young girl has its drawbacks. She is—I say it with all reluctance—irreverent from her forty dollar bonnet to the buckles on her eighteen dollar shoes. She talks flippantly to her parents. She has a prescriptive right to the society of the man who arrives. The parents admit it. This is sometimes embarrassing, 'especially when you call on a man and his wife for the sake of information; the one being a merchant of varied knowledge, the other a woman of the world. In five minutes your host has vanished. In another five his wife has followed him, and you are left alone with a very charming maiden doubtless, but certainly not the person you came to see.

"The American of wealth is owned by his family. They exploit him for bullion, and sometimes it seems to me that his lot is a lonely one. Nothing is too good for an American's daughter. (I speak here of the moneyed classes.) The girls take every gift as a matter of course. And yet they develop greatly when a catastrophe arrives and the man of many millions goes up or goes down. His daughters take to stenography or typewriting. I have heard many tales of such heroism from the lips of girls who counted the principals among their friends."

Brigands Outwitted.

Fenimore Cooper, in his stories of hairbreadth escapes from Indians, never hit upon a more extraordinary device for eluding pursuit than one which was related to President Carnot during a recent tour in Corsica. A French traveler, so the story went, ventured, some years ago, to pass through a mountainous district of Corsica without escort or any means of protection, and in crossing a particularly rough and craggy region, found himself pursued by a band of brigands.

As the traveler had some money on his person, and feared that, besides being robbed, he would be held in captivity for ransom, even if he were not put to death, he took to flight.

Knowing little of the country, he soon stumbled upon the border of a lake in the mountains. There was no path around it; it was impossible to swim across it, and the brigands were behind him, though he was hidden from them as yet by the rocks.

Whatever he did must be done in an instant. Necessity quickened his wits; he saw at once a way out of the difficulty, and availed himself of it.

He hastily cut with his knife one of the long hollow reeds that grew on the shore of the lake. Then he stopped up his ears and nostrils with clay from the wet margin, took the reed in his mouth, and waded out into deep water, where he remained submerged, with upturned face, just allowing the upper end of the reed to project above the surface.

On came the brigands, following the traveler's tracks to the water's edge. But what had become of him? Had he flown across? Certainly he could not have swam. There was no other way of escape, and the surface had by this time stilled to a perfect calm.

The brigands remained waiting on the shore for some time, but no sign of the traveler appeared. They concluded, at last, that he was a sorcerer, who had caused himself to vanish into thin air.

Then they disappeared, and the Frenchman, who had been under water all this time, breathing through his tube, came out. He managed to keep under cover and make his way to Ajaccio; and there he declared that he had been under water four hours.

It is possible that his distress and alarm may have caused this period to appear many times longer than it really was; but the confirmation of the main part of his story the Frenchman brought with him a water soaked section of a hollow reed.

A railroad man, who is an agent for an Eastern road doing business with all the Western, Southwestern, and Northwestern trunk lines, says that 70 per cent. of the emigrant travel goes to the Northwest.

1,500 Volts Went Through Him.

Charles Skerrie, the night engineer at the electric light works, at Waltham, Mass., received the whole current of the dynamo, 1,500 volts, while making some changes at the switchboard Wednesday night. His hands were burned, but he was not seriously injured.

Swiss Revolutionists Win.

A European dispatch from Berne says that the revolutionary party in the canton of Ticino has won a victory on the question of a revision of the constitution. The popular vote shows 11,928 for and 11,834 against revision.

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