

THE STANDARD.

WE DO ALL KINDS OF JOB WORK IN THE NEATEST MANNER AND AT THE LOWEST RATES.

J.C. Bisdoring for State Library

POETRY.

Dinna Be Sae Sweet!

If ye wadna hae me reelin' Doun the village street, Drunk wi' love pray hae some feelin'— Dinna be sae sweet!

If ye wadna hae me hover Roun the meercy seat; If ye wadna hae a lover, Dinna be sae sweet!

Historic Bachelors. SOME FAMOUS MEN WHO NEVER MARRIED AND YET WERE HAPPY.

There seems to be a unanimity of sentiment that whether marriage is a failure or not, bachelors most certainly are. At the best they are regarded as very selfish and useless members of society.

Oh, it is pitiful! Near a whole cityful, Friends, they have none.

I do not wish to encourage celibacy or to disparage matrimony, but rather to speak a few words of defense and comfort for the unappreciated bachelors.

We offer for the consideration of those who regard a bachelor life as always a failure or wasted existence a few prominent names from the past and one or two of the living who have honored the bachelor state.

These men could not all be reckoned as saints, but they will compare favorably with an equal number of prominent married men.

As we, in our own imagery, "rise on the wings of faith within the veil and see the saints above," we thank God for the life of that dear old bachelor, Isaac Watts.

From youth to hoary age we all sing the immortal doxology, "Praise God from Whom All Blessings Flow," written by the bachelor, Bishop Ken.

Beridge was a quaint genius, who would put all our modern humorous preachers in the shade.

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from all sensuality and self-interest. The children of his widowed sister were for years dependent on his care and bounty.

In the future many a struggling boy will be glad that Isaac Williamson lived and died a bachelor.

Many great men complete their best efforts and triumphs before marriage. The married life of a large number like Milton, Wesley, Whitefield, Bulwer, Byron, Dickens and Charles Sumner added nothing to their laurels.

Our bachelors are not useless encumbrances. There are very few of them without some one dependent on their bounty or kindness.

A North Carolina Policy for North Carolina People.

There is a very decided movement of young men from North Carolina to the Northwestern and the Southwestern States.

It is the fashion to cry out against this movement, and to advise our young people to stay at home and help build up the State.

North Carolina ought to be a good State to remain in, and to come into. We certainly have our resources here for all hands, and our resources are said to be almost boundless.

The traditional policy in our State has been to discourage, repress and depreciate our young men. If we have honors and emoluments to bestow, we are at pains to find outsiders upon whom to confer those favors.

Young and ambitious men are aware of all these things, and many of them are induced to part company with a people whose policy is such as to make it a sacrifice to remain among them.

NYE'S JOKE ON HIS HOST.—Some time ago Henry Guy Carlton, who is an epicure as well as an author, gave a dinner to Bill Nye, in which the leading dish was a large pompano, brought by rail from New Orleans.

Nye looked up very solemnly and answered: "I think you brought it on in a horse!"

Execution by Electricity.

Louisville Courier-Journal.] Tracy C. Becker, in New York, with reference to electricity as a lethal agent, has surprised a great many people.

The great event of the musical season in Paris has been the debut at the Grand Opera of our countrywoman, Miss Emma Eames. This young lady was born at Boston, and had the great advantage of having a mother who was a good amateur musician.

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Among odd inventions are "chicken hoppers," which walk the chicken right out of the garden when she tries to scratch; the "bee moth excluder," which automatically shuts up all the beehives when the bees go to roost; the "tapeworm fish hook," which speaks for itself; the "educational balloon," a toy balloon with a map of the world outlined on its surface; "side-hill annihilators"—stills to fit on the down-hill legs of a horse when he is plowing along a side hill; and the "hen spritzer," a device that drops the new-laid egg through the bottom of the nest, with the intent to beguile and wheedle the hen into at once laying another.

One of the latest patents is an automatic bathtub, which starts the hot and cold water at a given moment in the morning to which it has been set, maintains exactly the right temperature of it by graduating the flow of the water, rings a bell when all is ready, and two minutes later suddenly drops the sleeper's pillow about a foot and turns him out.

The "illuminated cat" was devised by a genius. She is built of pasteboard and made luminous with phosphors, and she sits in the corner the live-long night, and fills the souls of rats and mice with terror.

There is a tremendous activity in the toy division of the Patent Office, especially in automatic toys that can walk and talk. There are whistling tops, dogs that jump and bark, cackling hens, kicking mules, fighting roosters, "very exciting" the patentee casually remarks; running cars and locomotives, a scissor-grinder, a horse that walks naturally along the ground, and a baby that creeps on all fours with wonderful vraisemblance.—Washington Correspondence Cleveland Plain Dealer.

How a Raleigh Gentleman Lost His Corn Crop.

Daily Call.] Some things may be bad, yet funny. This is a very funny thing.

Some days ago Mr. W. C. Stronach found in his immense grocery store a lot of Bologna sausage which was not like it was when it first arrived.—In fact Mr. Stronach's conscience would not permit him to put it out to his customers, but there was so much of it he sighed to think of it, he sighed to think of throwing it all away. Finally the happy thought struck him that he might make fertilizer of it. He had it hauled home, and put some around every stalk in his favorite and most luxuriant corn patch. Having done this he doubtless congratulated himself on the scheme of making useful what seemed to be worthless. But the end was not yet. Six colored families live in the vicinity of the corn patch. Every family owns from four to six dogs of all varieties and sizes. Every morning those dogs get together, by common consent, and either catch a rabbit or scare one nearly to death. They got after one yesterday morning and the poor, terror-stricken "molly" ran through the corn patch in desperation. The dogs came in after her in high, uproarious, eager glee. But there was a sudden lull. The hare stopped in astonishment and wondered if it was possible the dogs didn't want her. They had smelled that Bologna sausage around the roots of the corn stalks and began to scratch for it; and they got it, but they tore the corn all down—just ruined the patch. And now those dogs think that there is Bologna sausage under every corn-stalk that grows, and they make nightly raids into surrounding fields and tear down several acres of corn. There are some direful rumors afloat to the effect that dog hide will be cheap in this section pretty soon.

Curiosities of the Patent Office.

There have been 300 patents granted for the slot-machines and 200 are pending.

The cannon plough is a presumably convenient implement for sub-soiling and warfare on the frontier, for as the plough-beam is hollow and loaded, it can easily be wheeled and fired, killing the Indians or the horses—whichever happens to be in the way; but the same inspired genius has patented the pistol pocket-book; when the innocent and unsuspecting burglar asks you for your pocketbook, you carelessly take it out and empty its contents into his abdomen.

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San Francisco Argonaut.]

A Virginian was showing a company of Northern men over a battle field, when one of them said: "I am reminded of an incident which occurred here. I had charge of a gun over there near Port Morton. One Sunday, while there was no firing going on and we were all loafing about, I saw a man come over the hill by the cemetery and down across this slope toward the rear of the Confederate lines. His comfortable and serene manner irritated me. I determined to see how close I could come to him, and we all chuckled at the idea of scaring the life out of him. I took good aim and landed a shot about six feet from him. You ought to have seen him jump. He was the most demoralized Johnny Reb you ever saw. How he did run, and how we laughed to see him!"

"So you are the man that fired that shot, are you?" said the Virginian. "Yes; do you know anything about it?" "Well, yes, I think I do," was the reply. "I was the fellow you shot at. I was a lad coming with something for my father, who was in the works. I didn't suppose there was a Yankee fool enough or mean enough to shoot a cannon at one little fellow carrying grub to his father. But you don't exaggerate the scare. I didn't grow another inch in a year."

MAKING UP FOR IT.—"Please, sir, give me a stamp," she said at the post-office window the other day. "Here it is, little girl," said the clerk as he raked in the two pennies and passed it out. She took it and walked directly to the mailing boxes and dropped it into one of the slots. "Here—what did you do that for?" called the clerk. "Please, sir, but I dropped a letter in yesterday without any stamp on it, and that's to make up for it."—Detroit Free Press.

The United States Flag.

At the beginning all was chaos in the flag business of the Revolution. Each colony used its own flag till the regular armies were formed; then special army flags were used, and by and by a sort of uniform became apparent. Finally, after much discussion, the Continental Congress on the 14th of June, 1777, passed this resolution.

Resolved, That the flag of the United States be thirteen stripes alternate red and white; that the union be thirteen stars, white, in a blue field, representing a new constellation.

This was confirmed by the first congress under the constitution, but the admission into the Union, after the establishment of the present government, of Vermont and Kentucky as new states caused the number of stars and stripes to be increased to fifteen each, and the subsequent addition of five other States led to the following enactment, which is yet in force, approved on the 4th of April, 1818:

An act to establish the flag of the United States. Be it enacted by the senate and house of representatives of the United States of America in congress assembled, That from and after the 4th day of July next the flag of the United States be thirteen horizontal stripes, alternate red and white; that the union be twenty stars, white in a blue field.

Sec. 2. And be it further enacted, That on the admission of every new State into the Union one star be added to the union of the flag; and that such addition shall take effect on the 4th day of July then next succeeding such admission.

So they really isn't much law on the subject, and if you want to use a flag with only the original thirteen stars on it, no one's patriotic feelings will be hurt. And wherever an American sees this glorious ensign of his country, the stripes recall to his mind the birth of the republic, with the events that surrounded it; the star suggests its wonderful development in size, in resources and in power; and, in homage to the national grandeur and protective authority which it represents, wherever he beholds it—whether in mid-ocean at the head of a passing ship, or waved aloft in the streets of foreign lands—he lifts his hat to it with a patriotic feeling of filial love and pride.

A REMARKABLE DREAM.—Belief in dreams has received new adherents in Lincoln county, Me., owing to some strange circumstances attending the finding of the body of Elbridge Call. The account is given by the Bath Times as follows: For three or four days three or four hundred people had been diligently scouring the woods and examining the ponds in the vicinity, when a brother-in-law of the missing man in whose care Call's motherless child had been left, dreamed that he had found the body of Call drowned under a bridge. After telling his wife and others of his dream he started to follow down a creek not far from his farm, over which his dream had located a bridge. Upon arriving in Dresden he sought his intimate friend and brother-in-law, Mr. Bowman Myers, and they both made their way to the little stream from a directly contrary direction from Call's home, and under the old country road stone bridge, so old that old people say that it was built before their time, they found the body.

BABIES IN CALIFORNIA.—"At one time a woman could hardly walk through the streets of San Francisco without having every eye pause to gaze on her, and a child was so rare that once in a theatre in the same city where a woman had taken her infant, when it began to cry just as the orchestra began to play, a man in the pit cried out, 'Stop those fiddles and let the baby cry. I haven't heard such a noise for ten years.' The audience applauded this sentiment, the orchestra stopped and the baby continued its performance amid unbounded enthusiasm."

"Can't" is a humbug and a nuisance. Be loyal to death to those who have befriended you.

Wishes at least are the easy pleasures of the poor.

You believe that easily which you hope for earnestly.

The only disadvantage of an honest heart is credulity.

When there is room in the heart there is room in the house.

Charity and personal force are the only investments worth anything.

Gov. Beaver, of Pennsylvania, has received £180, sent by the Sultan of Turkey for the benefit of the Johnstown sufferers.

A Funny Incident.

A funny incident happened recently on the Providence division of the Old Colony railway, says a Boston letter to the New York Tribune.

A large, raw-boned, good-natured man entered the car as the train held up at the Roxbury station. The car was crowded and people were standing. The new-comer stopped suddenly beside a seat which was occupied by a young lady, who was buried in a novel, and beside her reposed a pet pug dog. The other passengers had stood from Boston to this point without protesting, but the latest arrival took in the situation at a glance and said mildly:

"Miss, I would like to sit down, if you please."

"The seat is engaged."

"By the dog?"

"Yes."

"Has the dog a ticket?"

No answer.

"Oh, I'm sorry he hasn't a ticket, because I'll have to bounce him off the train."

And without a moment's hesitation the dog was lifted by the nape of the neck to the window and dropped to the ground and the vacant seat was taken by the stranger. The young woman was paralyzed for a moment. The train was only moving slowly as it left Roxbury and the pug was not harmed, scampering on for dear life. His mistress, as soon as she grasped the situation, screamed to the approaching conductor to stop the engine so that she might recover her pet. The conductor was soon informed as to the cause of the sensation and quietly told the young woman that she might get off at the next station if she wished to and hunt for the dog. She did so, to the delight of the crowded car.

THE BOSTON BOY AT PRAYER.

There is a smart little boy of the Listener's acquaintance whose memory is a good deal like his trousers' pocket—a receptacle for all sorts of odds and ends which are retained with no little pertinacity but in more or less picturesque disorder. Things pop up now and then in an odd way. The other night this little boy undertook to say his prayers before going to bed. He began all right—

"Now I lay me down to sleep, I pray the Lord my soul to keep; If I should—"

Here he "got stuck" for a moment, and seemed to be groping around for the remainder of the lines. And then, all at once, he steamed ahead:

"If I should chance to fall below Demosthenes or Cicero, I pray the Lord my soul to take!" —[Boston Transcript.

CONCERNING GARTERS.—It is considered bad luck to lose a garter, it being the foreboding of a greater loss—that of a sweetheart or friend. No part of a woman's dress is said to have such power in changing luck as her garters. They should never be left knotted together or thrown carelessly about, either representing enemies who will annoy her.

If a young lady sleeps in a strange bed she should tie her garters about the headboard somewhere, at the same time reciting these lines:

"This knot I knit, this knot I tie, To see my love as he goes by. Then she will dream of her sweet heart. To make it sure she must tie her garter under the bed post nine times.—Leisure Hours.

The stepping-stones to success are "rocks."

The District of Columbia has a debt of \$20,142,050.

The Lutheran Church has been totally suppressed in Russia.

A man mad with whiskey naturally uses intemperate language.

Charleston had a slight shock of earthquake on the night of the 11th.

People who are disposed to complain never find a lack of subjects.

If you should escape the censure of others, hope not to escape your own.

The man who makes the fewest words go furthest is the telegraph operator.

A man in Harney Valley, Nebraska, has been arrested for stealing a frame house.

The Federal Court in New York has appointed Mr. Cleveland referee in an action involving \$30,000.

ODDS AND ENDS.

A lie is black even if it is a white lie.

The "watermelon center" of the world is Quitman, Ga.

The American silver dollar first made its appearance in 1794.

A three-legged alligator was shot the other day near Albany, Ga.

The first shoe was patented in 1811, by two Massachusetts men.

Conenough is pronounced Kou-enaw with accent on the first syllable.

An earthly treasure—A rich husband, whom his widow has just buried.

Kind words never die; but they frequently stay a long time from home.

The flood damaged the property of Pennsylvania to the extent of \$44,220,000.

Man, with all his wisdom, never knows who is his best friend as well as a baby.

The rattles off rattlesnakes fetch \$1 a string in the snake centers of Pennsylvania.

Those who lived on vanity must, not unreasonably, expect to die of mortification.

That action is best which procures the greatest happiness for the greatest numbers.

In the North buds have a covering of air-tight scales, but do not have them in the South.

Of all the evil spirits abroad at this hour in the world insincerity is the most dangerous.

There is a man in Hart County Ga., who spells his entire name with two letters, Bob Bobo.

Four new comets have been discovered by the astronomers. This means a good crop year.

John Lawes, the heaviest man in America, died in Elmira, N.Y., last week. He weighed 640.

It takes three hundred men to harvest the wheat crop of one ranch in Colusa county, Cal.

A hairless calf is owned by Mr. Freeland, of Howe Township, Dauphin County, Penn.

The dragon fly can devour a dozen flies or spiders, and then its own body, and the head still alive.

The cattle industry of the United States represents the immense capital of one billion two hundred million dollars.

It is industry more than birth that lifts a boy up in the world. A boot black may shine in society if he will stoop to conquer.

Only the refined and delicate pleasures that spring from research and education can build up barriers between different ranks.

I think it must somewhere be written, that the virtues of mothers shall, occasionally, be visited on their children, as well as the sins of fathers.

Some horses are full of life and mettle, and want to prance and neigh and snuff the battle afar off; others seem satisfied to drag carts all their lives.

The law of Wisconsin requires that all logs put into water shall be marked. Just as cattle are marked on the plains, so that every one will know his own.

Incivility is not a vice of the soul, but the effect of several vices—of vanity, ignorance of duty, laziness, stupidity, distraction, contempt of others and jealousy.

Among the Chinese, should the lily blossom on New Year's Day, it is regarded as a most happy omen, presaging the best of luck to the fortunate owner of the plant.

Warden Toner, of the New Castle (Del.) jail, has received a bushel of plug tobacco for distribution among the prisoners. The donor signs himself: "One who has been there."

Up to 1884 the English Postoffice had issued 31,302,000,000 postage stamps. That would cover 3762 square miles, and would reach to the moon and back if placed end to end.

One Dr. Theonius, of Vienna, has invented a process by which he declares that good heavy sole leather can be made from the wood of old red beech trees. He has applied for patents.

A chick or partridge runs around looking for its meat as soon as it has shaken itself loose from its living prison, but an owl does not for a month or more know which foot to put out first.

The Duke of Portland has decided to devote all his past and future winnings on the turf to the erection and endowment of almshouses for the poor of Welbeck. The scheme originated with the duchess.