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# THE HEADLIGHT.

A. ROSCOWER, Editor, "HERE SHALL THE PRESS THE PEOPLE'S RIGHTS MAINTAIN, UNAWED BY INFLUENCE AND UNBRIBED BY GAIN." W. P. DAVIS, Publisher.

VOL. I. NO. 24. GOLDSBORO, N. C., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY. 17, 1888. Subscription, $1.00 Per Year.


### SPANISH SONG.

Senorita, red thy lips
As the roses in the South;
Is it yea or nay that slips
Birdlike from thy dimpled mouth?
Captive to thy sorcery
Cruel kindness thou dost show;
Sweetheart, if thou lov'st not me,
Break the spell and let me go.

Senorita, dark thy hair,
Gleaming with imprisoned light,
Like a subtle shining snare
Tangling fast my dreams by night,
Sleep or waking still to thee
All my fevered thoughts do flow;
Sweetheart, if thou lov'st not me,
Break the spell and let me go.

Senorita, soft thine eyes,
Lustrous, fair and jetty-fringed,
Like twin stars that gem the skies
When the dawn is rosy-tinged;
Cease, ah, cease thy coquetry,
Teach their rays a warmer glow;
Sweetheart, if thou lov'st not me,
Break the spell and let me go.

—*Samuel Minturn Peck.*

## A Lost Diamond Necklace.

[TRANSLATED FROM THE FRENCH OF A. SILVESTRE.]

RENEE Maizeroy was a delicate, pretty and charming girl, very much above her station in life and her surroundings.

Her father was a poor Government clerk, and as both he and her mother had but little money, no friends and no social position, she could not even hope that a brilliant marriage might some day transfer her from the terrible mediocrity of her life to something better and more in accordance with her refined tastes and aristocratic inclinations.

Thoroughly disheartened, she married a junior clerk in the Treasury Department. She suffered bitterly, however, for she felt that she was born for a life of luxury and enjoyment, and chafed continually under the more than commonplace nature of her new surroundings, which were hardly better than her old ones.

To live in dingily furnished lodgings was to her a torture. Everything around her jarred on her feelings of refinement and on her violent longings for elegant luxury, while the meagre dinners, eaten on a coarse tablecloth, out of common chinaware, and her scanty wardrobe, containing neither furs, laces nor jewels, were a perpetual source of misery to her.

Besides this she bitterly felt the absence of dowers, draperies and bric-a-brac in her poor little rooms, and grew every day more and more discontented with her lot.

What exasperated her still more was the fact that her husband, who was thoroughly commonplace, did not even seem to percieve the numerous deficiencies of their life, and when, on coming home from his office, he would sit down to a dinner consisting of a thin soup, boiled beef and potatoes and a piece of cheese, with a beaming face and a good appetite, she felt like strangling him with with her own little white hands, to punish him for his intense vulgarity and lack of sympathy.

One evening on coming home to dinner her husband handed her, with a triumphant smile, a large, official looking envelope, saying: "Well, my dear, here is something that will surely please you."

It was an invitation from the Minister of the Interior to a ball which his Excellency was about to give at the Ministry.

Instead of being delighted, as her husband had hoped that she would be, the poor girl threw the unlucky invitation on a side table, with every token of disgust and vexation, saying: "What am I to do with that!"

"But, my dear," he replied, "I thought that you would be so pleased. You are always complaining of not going into society. This is a magnificent opportunity of so doing, I assure you. I had the greatest difficulty in obtaining this

invitation, and I went to all the trouble of doing so only in the hope of giving you pleasure."

"And what am I to wear if I do go?" asked Renee, impatiently.

Poor man! he had not thought of this, and he stammered: "Well, would not your black silk do, dear? With a few alterations, would it not be good enough?"

He stopped short, perfectly thunderstruck, for his wife had buried her head in the sofa cushions and was sobbing as if her heart would break.

"For heaven's sake what is the matter with you?" he exclaimed in great distress.

She looked up with a tear-stained face and an angry look about her eyes and cried: "I cannot go there dressed like a beggar. Give your invitation to one of your friends. All their wives are sure to be better dressed than I should be."

Deeply chagrined beyond all expression, the unfortunate husband asked tremulously: "Look here, Renee, how much would a pretty but simple dress cost? Something that you might be able to wear again on similar occasions.

A blush of pleasure mantled her face, and after reflecting for a few moments she said hesitatingly: "I am not quite sure, but I think that it might be done for 400 francs."

He turned slightly pale, for this was just the sum which he had set aside with great difficulty to buy himself a gold watch. He replied, however: "All right, you shall have 500 francs; but try and get a handsome dress for the money, as it will be a long time before I can buy you another one."

As the great day drew near Renee, although her dress was finished and was very pretty, began to look sad and downhearted again.

Her husband having inquired as to what might be her new trouble, she acknowledged rather shamefacedly that she was deeply humiliated to have to go to the ball without a single jewel to wear.

She assured him that it would look so odd that she would much sooner not go at all.

Thoroughly annoyed at her want of common sense, he told her to stick some flowers in her hair and on her dress and assured her that it would look just as well as any jewelry. She refused to be convinced, however, and went on lamenting in the most dismal way.

"Well, my dear," he said at length, "I do not see why, if you are so anxious to wear jewelry, you should not go and get your old schoolmate, Mme. Forestier, to lend you some of hers for the occasion. She is very wealthy, and will, I am sure, be delighted to be of service to you."

Renee jumped with joy at the idea, and putting on her bonnet and cloak went straight off to borrow some of her friend's jewelry.

Mme. Forestier, who was a kind amiable woman, immediately brought out her jewel-box and asked her friend to choose what she liked best.

There were lots of bracelets, lockets and earrings, and poor Renee could not make up her mind, but kept trying them on before the glass, unable to decide what was the most becoming to her delicate style of beauty.

While turning the contents of the box inside out she suddenly discovered a flat, black velvet case, containing a superb diamond necklace. Her heart began to beat violently as she pictured to herself the magnificent effect that this truly regal jewel would produce on her white

neck, and she tremulously asked her friend if she would consent to lend it to her.

Mme. Forestier very willingly assented, and Renee, wild with delight, rushed home to acquaint her husband with the result of her mission.

At length the evening of the ball arrived, and Renee created a positive sensation when she made her appearance in the Minister's salon.

She was by far the prettiest woman in the room, and was so beset with invitations to dance, compliments and attention from all the gentlemen present that she did not allow her husband to take her home until 4 o'clock in the morning.

They had great difficulty in finding a cab to convey them to their lodgings, and it was only after walking nearly a quarter of a mile in the cold, damp street that they met with one of those horrible night cabs which patrol the streets of Paris in quest of adventures.

They were both very tired and out of sorts when they reached their quarters, she because the fete was over, and he because he had to be at his office at 9 o'clock, and consequently had only three hours of sleep before him.

Renee, however, went to the glass to give one more admiring look at all her finery, when suddenly she uttered a scream of horror.

The diamond necklace was gone!

Her husband and herself, both as pale as death, and trembling from head to foot, searched the rooms, the staircase, their own pockets, to no avail. The jewel was nowhere to be found. Unfortunately they did not remember the number of the cab which they had taken.

In despair the poor husband dressed himself again and went back to the Ministry to see if the necklace had been dropped there. He returned at 7.30 o'clock, broken-hearted and worn out.

He made inquiries at the police station, and had notices inserted in the daily papers, promising a handsome reward if the diamonds were returned to him, but he acknowledged that he had little hope of ever seeing them again.

"You must write to your friend," said he to his weeping wife, "that you have broken the clasp of her necklace, and that you are having it mended. This will give us a few days to look round, and see what is to be done."

A week elapsed and the poor young couple lost all hope of ever recovering the missing necklace. Renee was thoroughly ill, and her husband looked at least ten years older than before their misfortune. The only thing to be done was to buy another necklace and send it to Mme. Forestier. But how could they do it! They went from jeweller to jeweller, and found a necklace at length which was exactly similar to the lost one, It cost 40,000 francs.

Their entire fortune amounted to only half this sum. They borrowed the rest from money lenders at enormous rates, giving their signatures and engaging their whole future, and at last, after a fortnight of agony, they bought the necklace, and Renee, trembling at the idea of being detected, took it to Mme. Forestier, who, without even opening the casket to look at her returned property, told her very coldly that she might have brought it back sooner!

Then began a life of utter misery and abjection for the unfortunate pair. They gave up their lodging, sent away their only servant and went to live in two small rooms in a tenement house.

Poor, pretty Renee was obliged to cook her husband's scanty meals and to wash his linen. She wore out her pink nails in scrubbing the floor, and was forced to do all her little marketing herself.

They sold all that they had in order to try to pay the heavy interests on their enormous debt. Work, work, work, and no pleasure for Renee from one end of the year to the other.

The husband, too, worked day and night, posting up petty tradesmen's books and addressing envelopes by the thousand for a ridiculous pittance. All this was in addition to his office work.

Ten years elapsed. Renee had become an old woman, prematurely aged, worn out, haggard, vulgar and coarse through drudgery and hard work. Her husband's hair had turned quite gray, and he was bent almost double like a cripple.

At length they succeeded in paying up the entire amount of their indebtedness, and once more they were able to breathe freely.

One Sunday afternoon Renee had gone for a little walk in the Champs Elysees, when she suddenly saw an elegantly dressed woman walking in front of her, and after a moment's hesitation recognized Mme. Forestier.

She felt much moved on thinking of all that she had suffered for that woman, and determined, now that she had paid her debt, to tell her all.

Approaching her, she touched her on the shoulder and said softly:

"How are you, Jeanne?"

Mme. Forestier turned round and stared at her. She did not recognise her old friend again in this elderly, common-looking bourgeoise, and Renee was forced to name herself.

"What, Renee! Is it possible?" exclaimed Mme. Forestier. "What has happened to you? What has changed you so?"

"Well," replied the poor woman, "these last years have been hard ones for us, and all on your account."

"On my account?"

"Yes. Do you remember your lending me your diamond necklace ten years ago? I lost it."

"Lost it! but my dear Renee, you are crazy! How could that be? You brought it back to me!"

"No, not that one. I lost it and I had to buy another for you, I am so glad you did not notice the difference. But it has taken us ten years to pay for it, notwithstanding the sacrifice of all the ready money we possessed. The one I bought was fully as fine as yours, was it not? And you lost nothing by my stupidity. I am so glad!"

Poor creature! She was smiling with pride and gratification.

Mme. Forestier's eyes filled with tears as she caught hold of her friend's hands.

"My poor, dear girl," said she, sadly, "my diamonds were false and the necklace had cost only 500 francs.

### GIVING DENNY HIS FILL.

**A Shrewd Wife's Scheme to Reform Her Drunken Husband.**

There is a man living in the Fourth Ward section of Madison street, New York, says a local paper, who was once a very hard drinker, but who never touches a drop now. For the past 20 years he has been a total abstainer from all kinds of intoxicating liquors. The change in his habits is entirely due to his wife having not only given him all wanted, but on one occasion having aided him toward getting more than enough to make him drunk.

For many years Denny held the palm for being the biggest whisky demolisher in the ward. He drank whisky the instant he got out of bed, and kept it till he got to bed again after midnight. He never went home sober, and his poor wife was nearly broken hearted.

One day when he was bothering her for the price of his bitters, she made no reply, but took a good sized wooden bucket and went out. She brought back the bucket filled to the brim with whisky. Turning to her children, of whom there were three, she said:

"Childer, yer father is determined to bring ruination on us all and death on himself, and there's no use in tryin' to sthop him. Let him have his way, and maybe when he's gone we can have some comfort. Here's plenty of whisky for him now. He won't want any more, for there is enough in the bucket to lay him cowld. So, childer, go and fix up the place; get clane sheets ready and we'll have a foine wake."

Then handing a dipper to Denny, she told him to drink his fill. He dropped the dipper and fled to another room. From that day he never looked on whisky again without a shudder, and is now one of the leading churchgoing men in the ward, and an enthusiastic member of the Father Mathew Temperance Society.

### No More Elephants.

The savage King of the Matabele, in South Africa, has probably never heard of the game laws of civilized nations, but it has occurred to him that something should be done to save the elephants from utter extermination, and he has set about the task. He has issued an order that white men be no longer permitted to hunt the elephant in his large territory. He says that the Dutch and English hunters have left very few elephants alive, and that he will not permit the noble animals to be hunted again until they have largely increased in number. The ivory trade south of the Zambesi is no longer profitable, because so few elephants fall in the way of the hunters. No part of Africa is now rich in ivory ezcept the unhunted region of the Congo basin.

## TELEGRAPHIC TICKS.

### THE SOUTHERN STATES.

**News Collected by Wire and Mail From All Parts of Dixie.**

There are now 213 students at Wake Forest N. C. College,

Another national bank is to be established at Salisbury, N. C.

There are twenty-one iron furnaces idle in Pennsylvania in consequence of the strike.

Simon Elias, clothing merchant at Florence, S. C., has failed, liabilities $10,000; assets $3,000.

The old war between the ports of Newport News and Norfolk, Va., has been received at Washington.

Revenue officers in Alabama captured several stills, 16,000 gallons of wiskey and seven moonshiners.

Two escaped convicts were recaptured in Durhan N. C., a few days ago and taken to the penitentiary at Raleigh.

W. K. Gilkerson, a prominent dry goods merchant of Laurens, S. C., has failed, liabilities $5,878; nominal assets $13,731.

James Hudson's residence, in Rowan county, N. C., was burned a few nights ago, with all its contents. Loss, $1,500, with no insurance.

A Republican State Convention has been called to meet in Jackson, Miss., on February 9th, to elect delegates to the National Convention.

Winstead & McGowan, hardware dealers, at Greenville, S. C., have made an assignment. Liabilities, $5,000; assets said to be $8,000.

Two Mormon missionaries have left Warren county, Ga., in disgust after failing to make a single convert.

It is estimated that there is about $350,000 worth of timber in the port of Darien, Ga., waiting shipment. One firm is carrying $135,000 worth of timber.

The firm of Jackson & Shaw, at Carthage, N. C., also made an assignment for the benefit of creditors. Liabilities and assets are not stated.

Rev. Dr. J. T. Wheat, of Salisbury, N. C., one of the most venerable Episcopal clergymen in the State, died at his home at Salisbury. He was the father-in-law of Hon. Frank E. Shober, ex-congressman from the seventh district.

Counterfeit money is becoming so numerous in Laurens county, S. C., as to suggest the idea that the factory is not far away. The coin appears as bright as a pin, and is a clever imitation.

Walter Bristow, the one-armed man, who this week at Palmyra, Halifax county, killed J. H. Hemmit, has been acquitted on plain proof that it was justifiable homicide.

Governor Blackburn, of Kentucky, refuses to surrender the Hatfields, for whom a requisition has been made by the Governor of West Virginia. The courts must decide the matter.

The schooner Adventure, Whitehurst master, from Charleston, S. C., bound to Washington with guano, is stuck in Oregon Inlet, N. C. She is a total loss. Cargo insured. The crew's effects were saved.

Very great interest is manifested in revival meetings at Statesville, N. C., by Evangelist Pearson. Already there are over one hundred converts, and the great warehouse, where the meetings are held is packed nightly.

The authorities of Wake county N. C., have made contracts for the erection of two large iron bridges over the Neuse river, near Raleigh. It is understood that iron bridges have been constructed or contracted for in many parts of this state. The Contracts were awarded to the Iron Bridge company, of Toledo, Ohio.

The school commissioners of Charlotte N. C., have elected Alexander Graham superintendent of the graded schools. He has for many years been superintendent of the Fayetville graded schools, and is a very able man. He succeeds Professor Corlew. There are seventy-five applicants.

Parties who bought what is known as Big swamp, in Robeson county N. C., containing sixty thousand acres, are running a canal through it. The canal is 30 feet wide, and will be used for drainage and transporting. The swamp was purchased from the state. It is expected that the extensive drainage system inaurated will reclaim large tracts of it.

At Blackville S. C,. J. D. Whitle shot at a dog going out of his gate. He missed the dog, but hit a book agent, from Richmond, Va., named Sampson who was walking on the railroad track a hundred yards distant. Sampson's wound is painful but not fatal.

In the United States Court at Jacksonville, Fla., W. J. Cook, formerly a conductor on the Florida Railway and Navigation Company's road, is suing the road for $20,000 damages for the loss of an arm. The caboose of the freight train of which he had charge was derailed and the plaintiff jumped to the ground, injuring his left arm and hand so that the limb had to be amputated.

Already over $50,000 has been subscribed to a new cotton factory at Rock Hill, S. C., and subscriptions are still being taken. Nearly every one has some shares. It is a cheap and good investment, and many young men are putting their money into it.

A daring robbery was committed at Raleigh N. C., a few days ago. A negro entered the jewelry store of William Thame, in the block of the police station and carried off eleven gold watches and one silver watch, during the momentary absence of the proprietor. A cry was raised and the bold thief was run down and captured half a mile from the city. He gave his name as John Staples, of LaGrange, Lenoir County. He had a white accomplice, who has not yet been captured. Eleven of the watches were recovered, being found on the person of Staples.

### THE BURGLARS CAUGHT

**And a Reign of Terror in Charleston, S. C., Ended.**

The whole city of Charleston, S. C., is rejoicing over the capture by detectives of the burglars who have been operating there for the past six months. They were captured at their den on Meeting street. Their names are Andrew Gibbs and James Johnson, with a dozen aliases. Both are negroes under twenty years of age. There can be no doubt that these two crooks are the ones who have terrorized the entire city for several months, for the detectives found in their nest a large assortment of plunder, which filled up a room at the main police station. The news of the arrest was bulletined early in the morning, and the station-house was crowded all day by victims in search of missing articles. One of the burglars made a confession and told how they had robbed over fifty houses within the last three months.

### NORTH CAROLINA EDITORS.

**News of Interest Culled From Our State Exchanges.**

Greensboro Patriot: Prof. F. S. Blair, of Summerfield, has associated himself with Prof. J. M. Weatherly in the management of Liberty Academy.

Waynesville News: We were pleased to see in town this week Mr. Alexander Thompson. He has reached the ripe old age of 90 years, and walked to Waynesville last Monday, a distance of ten miles, from East Fork of Pigeon.

Raleigh News-Observer: Harrison's Hotel and the Episcopal rectory, at Plymouth, were set on fire by by unknown parties Wednesday morning about 3 o'clock and completely destroyed. Loss $3,000. Insurance $1,500.——Twenty farmers' sub-alliances have been organized in the State within the last week. The total number is now 330.——"Our Savings Bank has been successful beyond all anticipation," said a business man yesterday, "and the deposits are continually growing; but I am informed that there are less deposits from the class of people from which the greatest help was expected, than from any other."

### Indian Outrages.

NOGALES, A. T., Special.—The prefect of the Guaymas district has informed the State officials of Sonora that he has information of further trouble from the Yaqui Indians, and at a point where it was thought there was no danger. The people in the vicinity of Punta del Agua have appealed for aid, stating that a band of desperate Indians, numbering fifty or more, have arrived there and are devastating ranches and running off all the cattle and horses. General Guerra, who has been following the Indians in another portion of the State, and is now at San Marcial with his command, has been ordered to proceed to Punta del Agua with all possible haste. He is instructed at once upon his arrival to call for reinforcements, should he deem it necessary. The opinion that many bandits have joined the Yaquis prevail in official circles.

### North Carolina State Guard.

Officers of the general staff and commandants of the various regiments of the state guard met at Raleigh and had a long conference with Governor Scales. It was decided by the governor to furnish all troops with overcoats, and twelve hundred will be immediately requisitioned for. It was also decided to issue cloth for uniforms to the companies as rapid as needed. This latter issue will be at once made to four companies whose uniforms are reported unserviceable. It was also decided to hold an encampment some time between the middle of July and the middle of August, at a point on or near the coast. The location and exact date of the encampment were not settled, but will soon be announced. Mhe adjutant-general and regimental officers have left for Wilmington ty look at camping points in that vicinity.

### The Body Found.

While a party of laborers were working on a public road in Alexander county, N. C., they unearthed a skeleton. Their picks first unearthed the skull a foot beneath the surface. They soon had the entire skeleton out. It was in a sitting posture, the knees being drawn up close to the chin. It is that of a colored man who mysteriously disappeared from Taylorsville twenty years ago. At the time he disappeared he was known to have had $400 in gold and silver in his possession, and it was always thought he had been murdered, his money secured and his body disposed of in some mysterious manner.

### Jealousy the Cause.

In Wilkes county N. C., Joseph Green shot Martin Triplett with a rifle, causing death in forth-eight hours. The men were on good terms for some months before this fatal affray, which occurred on account of Triplett's alleged intimacy with Green's wife. Triplett went into Green's yard and the latter, taking his rifle, shot him in the abdomen. Green has, with his wife, made his escape and cannot be found. Whiskey and jealousy were the cause of this bad affair.

### Richmond's Electric Cars.

The Union passenger line, which has its ramifications through many of the principal streets of Richmond, and on which cars are propelled by electric motive power, has been formally opened to the public. With insignificant interruptions, the cars were successfully run over the line for a distance of seven miles. They were crowded with passengers all day.

### North Carolina's New College.

Raleigh has completed the payment of eight thousand dollars subscribed to the State Agricultural and Mechanical college, that sum having been a bonus given to secure its location there. Work on the college will begin in thirty days. Great quantities of material are being hauled to its site.

## WASHINGTON.

DEATH OF A HARD WORKING MAN.

Otis P. G. Clarke, ex-commissioner of pensions, is dead. Major Clarke succeeded Commissioner Dudley, and was succeeded by General Black. He entered the army from Rhode Island and came thence to the pension office where he was promoted nine times, until he was made chief.

POST OFFICE BUSINESS.

The post office department has decided to arm at the expense of the post office department all postal clerks west of the Missouri and Mississippi rivers. This action is taken because of the frequent "holding up" of mail trains by robbers in that section.

SENATOR STANFORD EXPLAINS.

Senator Stanford, of California, has written the following letter to a constituent who asked his reasons for voting for the confirmation of Mr. Lamar as Justice of the United States Supreme Court:

"Your letter asking my reasons for voting for Lamar received. I voted for him because I considered him one of the best men in the South for the place. He is in my judgment a broad, liberal minded man, of a great deal of learning. He was professor of law in the University of Mississippi. I think he is a thoroughly converted Unionist, and I do not think it wise to reject any one on the ground alone that they were engaged in the late rebellion. I think that we want to be one people, politically and socially. Gen. Grant expressed the idea when he said: 'Let us have peace.'

"Lamar's loyalty and integrity to the Union was passed upon most conclusively when both houses of congress provided for the succession to the presidency and made him an heir, only a few removes from the presidency. I am reluctant to find myself not in harmony with all the Republican Senators, but it was a case, so far as my action was concerned, entirely for my own judgment and conscience, and I voted accordingly."

LELAND STANFORD.

ANOTHER MAD GUITEAU.

Further indications show that Abraham Isaacs, the Polish Jew, who went into the white house with a loaded revolver to collect $4,000 from the President and was arrested with the weapon in his possession, is a crank of a very dangerous character. He says the government owes him the money.

When arrested he was exclaiming: "I will kill him, I will kill him!" The fellow appeared to be crazy, but announced his detremination of putting a bullet into Mr. Cleveland if his claims were not promptly settled.

He had in his possession, when taken to the station, $260. He says he is forty-nine years old, and that he has been robbed of thousands of dollars by United States officials.

He says he has lived in Sante Fe, N. M., and has been in this city three years. He refers to all United States officers as swindlers, robbers and thieves, and says that he cannot get justice. He will be examined by physicians to determine his insanity.

THE MALITIA FORCE OF THE NATION.

The Secretary of War has transmitted to Congress a tabulated statement of the militia force of the United States, which shows that at last return there were 82 general officers, 1,105 officers of the general staff 1,638 officers of the regimental field, and staff and 5,385 company officers, making a total of 8,219 commissioned officers. There were 18,331 non-commissioned officers; 2,900 musicians, and 71,396 privates making in all 92,627 enlisted men and a grand total, officers and men, for the militia force of 100,837 men. The number of men available for military duty (unorganized) is set down at 7,920,768, but in some cases the figures are based upon estimates made in the War Department.

STATUE TO PROF. BAIRD.

The Senate has passed the bill appropriating thirty thousand dollars for the erection of a statute to the late Professor Baird, of the Smithsonian Institute.

### DEEDS OF DEVILS

**Destruction of a Graveyard in Tennessee. Monuments Toppled to the Ground.**

Intense excitement and great indignation exists at Fayetteville, Tenn., over a remarkable series of outrages there culminating in an unheard-of-piece of ghoulish work, followed by the arrest of the offender. Within the past two weeks a number of barns have been burned in the country, and there has been general watchfulness for the incendiary. Horses have been stolen and smoke-houses robbed, but the greatest indignation was excited by the act of a gang of scoundrels who went to Unity church graveyard and upturned and threw down nearly every monument is contained. Some of them were dragged to other parts of the churchyard, and many broken. A reward was at once offered for the villians and the detectives went to work. As a result of their investigation, John Wright, a resident of that neighborhood, has been arrested and jailed, after confessing to all the deeds in court. When arrested he was mounted on a stolen horse and had a quantity of meat he had stolen from his father's smokehouse, after breaking into it. As soon as told why he was wanted he acknowledged everything, and later made a full confession in court. It is believed several others are implicated, and officers are hunting them down.

### Cut His Fathers Throat.

At Greenville, N. C., John Page was assaulted by his seventeen-year-old son, and the latter cut his father's throat, causing very severe injury. The lad had an infectious disease. The father had ordered the son not to visit him until well. The boy disobeyed, whereupon the father rebuked him. This infuriated the young fiend, and he instantly sprang at his father and cut his throat and threw him down, and would have killed him had not his mother and sister interposed.

### Newspaper Consolidation.

Rev. Dr. Charles T. Bailey, editor of the Biblical Recorder, of Raleigh, N. C., has bought from Rev. Joseph E. Carter, the Western Baptist, a weekly newspaper published at Asheville. The paper will be merged into the Biblical Recorder,

### SELECT SIFTINGS.

Adam Sebastian, of Cincinnati, is the father of eight twins.

The oldest tombstome in the German empire is one at Worms, which bears the date A. D. 900.

During the past season two naturalists, G. W. and E. G. Peckham, have found that wasps remember the locality of their nests for ninety-six hours.

A wide traveler declares that the best cooks in the world are Arab cooks, who perfectly understand how to introduce good fruit to hot fire over their furnaces.

The Pittsburg *Commercial Gazette* thinks that sailors' sweethearts must be all black eyed Susans, because no less than 60 American vessels named Susan plow the deep.

A farmer near Reedsville, Penn., recently killed two deer at one shot. His weapon was a single barreled rifle, with which he put a ball through the neck of each deer at a distance of seventy-five yards.

The Chinese regard the eye of a cat as an infallible indicator of the time of day. They go by the contraction and expansion of the pupil of the eye, which is influenced by the approaching or receding strength of the sunlight.

Long Lake, in Michigan, has been gradually rising for four years, until the Grand Rapids and Indiana Railroad has been forced to abandon its old short line. It is said that the waters of the lake gradually rise and subside every few years.

A correspondent recently saw in the library of Mrs. Augusta Evans Wilson the original manuscript of her novel, "Vashti." It was entirely in her handwriting and was as clear and neat as a freshly printed page. This is the manuscript for which Mrs. Wilson received $15,000, and it is kept carefully preserved in a case of heavy leather.

A lady in San Francisco had three canaries so tame that they flew about the house at will. One sickened and died suddenly. The dead body was taken from the cage and laid on the table, and the other two flew to it and examined it very carefully. Then they went back to their cages, and for over thirty days neither of them uttered a note. After that period of mourning was over they piped up and sang as of old.

One of the peculiar features of the Territory of Idaho is the occurrence of dark, rocky chasms, into which large streams and creeks disappear and are never more seen. These figures are old lava channels. At one place along the banks of the Snake one of these rivers reappears, gushing from a cleft high up in the basaltic walls, where it leaps, a cataract, into the torrent below. Where this stream has its origin is a mystery, though it is believed to be a long way in the North.

### The Largest Triphammer.

The greatest and most costly triphammer in the world is the tremendous structure in the Krupp gun works in Germany, and the next largest is in England. America has a giant of its own in the Washington Navy Yard.

What is as great a marvel about these immense hammers as their size is the ease with which they are operated and the manner in which their ponderous movements can be controlled. In any one of the three historic machines the descent of the hammer to the bed plate can be checked instantly at will by touching a small steel lever at the side of the hammer. The Emperor of Germany was amazed when he saw the thing done at Krupp's works, on the occasion of one of the royal visits to that famous establishment. It is related that the Emperor took from his pocket an expensive gold watch and laid it upon the bed plate of the great hammer. The engineer told the Emperor that he would bring the hammer down with all its power and stop it just in time to save the watch from injury. The machinery was started, and the hammer descended with a swoop. If it struck the watch it would certainly crush it as completely as if the whole factory had tumbled on it. The engineer kept a watchful eye on it, though, and just as the Emperor thought his watch was going to be smashed, the engineer pushed the lever, and the huge iron hammer stopped instantly within a fraction of an inch of the surface of the timepiece. The Emperor was awed by the engineer's dexterous skill.

"You may keep the watch," he said. "That is the most amazing thing I ever saw."

Uncle Sam's employe in the Washington Navy Yard tries a more thrilling experiment than the engineer in Krupp's works did. When Americans go to Washington to see the sights, and he wants to show how perfect his control of the enormous hammer is, he puts his finger on the bed plate and holds it there without wincing when the great hammer falls. Then he stops the fall dramatically just in time to save the digit. Everybody who sees the experiment and recovers from the start it gives declares that it is a tremendous piece of nerve as well as of skill on the part of the engineer.—*New York Sun.*

### Where the Wood Goes.

To make shoe pegs enoughs for American use consumes annually 100,000 cords of timber; to make our lucifer matches, 300,000 cubic feet of the best pine are required every year. Lasts and boot-trees take 500,000 cords of birch, beech and maple, and the handles of tools, 500,000 more. The baking of our bricks consumes 2,000,000 cords of wood, or what would cover with forests 50,000 acres of land. Telegraph poles already up represent 800,000 trees, and their annual repairs consume about 300,000 more. The ties of our railroads consume annually thirty years' growth of 275,000 acres, and to fence all our railroads would cost $45,000,000, with a yearly expenditure of $15,000,000 for repairs. Our packing boxes cost in 1874 $12,000,000, while the timber used each year in making wagons and agricultural implements is valued at more than $100,000,000. This is the way our forests are disappearing.—*The American.*

### Indiana's Religious Phenomenon.

Pascal Porter, the Indiana "boy preacher," is only 11 years of age and rather dull looking. He is a plain country boy, with little or no education, yet in his lectures and sermons he uses language equal to that of the most cultured orators of the day. He displays a wonderful knowledge of the Scriptures and uses sound logic.—*Brooklyn Eagle.*