W. P. DAVIS, Publisher.

VOL. I. NO. 27.

GOLDSBORO, N. C., THURSDAY, MARCH 8, 1888.

Subscription, \$1.00 Per Year.

#### THE LAST CALL.

I have come to call on Kitty, But that damsel isn't in-'Gone to grandma's on an errand,' Says her sister, with a grin; Then this miss, half girl, half woman, With a wholly tomboy air, Seats herself and disconcerts me With a long and awful stare.

Does she know what I am thinking As I fidget 'neath her look? Can this damsel read my feelings From my face as from a book? Then she knows what I have come for, Comprehends the state I'm in, And the pleasure it affords her Onte explains that horrid grin,

" you want to see my sister," Save she to me, by-and-by, Arharsilly little snicker, And a twinkle in her eye. is, I want to see your sister," Is my answer, low and faint, and my wits and words forsake me She's enough to vex a saint)

Lots of fellows come to see her" Lover's heart arrayed in crape). And the grin with which she says it Would do credit to an ape. ilarry Jones was here last evening, And he staid, and staid, and staid." h, the cheerful information Furnished by this charming maid

When they said good night I saw 'em"-Here she giggles in delight. De you ever kiss my sister When you think you're out of sight?' On the awful thought that stabs me the heart-does Kirty Green Let some other fellow kiss her When she thinks she isn't seen?

There so ces Kitty. Oh, good gracious! With her hand upon her mouth To keep the laugh that shakes her As an earthquake does the South. fommy Brown is coming with her, Dur't you wish you had a gun? My' when I have beaux, like Kitty, won't I have a let of fun!

Hearthess wretch, to laugh at anguist -has wrings a lover's heart! Doubt and hope are in a struggleall I tarry or depart? Los bewitching Kitty love me. as she led me to believe. Or - she a flirt, delighting

Oh, my goodness! did you see that?" Cries this damsel, wonder-eyed. Not a word have I to utter-Louds has conquered, love has died. Where's my fancy for her sister? It has vanished in a trice.

um, Die's, Harry to deceive?'

For behind the lilac bushes coming Brown has kissed her twice. "I must go," I save "good evening,"

And I make a swift retreat To the music of a snieker That is anything but sweet And I cross the thr sheld, conscious Of a nameless little painis it wrath, or is it sorrow?-

To a giggled "Call again." - Harper's Weekly.

# A Mexican Bandit.

R. EDGAR WOODhad 2,000 silver dollars in ten dollar rolls nicely packed in a valise with a few toilet in tank notes and snugly sowed into a thin belt worn In an outside

gantly embroidered, he wore a jeweled revolver, warranted to al as a weapon at long range, in d of a self-collected man resting to other personal furniture, his

it the envy of all the beaux in

Under these conditions Mr. Edgar od entered the ten-mule stage that oo in the patio of the Hotel Iturbide, a a trip down the control of the stage started. The wealthy control of the transfer of the tra trip down the country to pay off

actor was alone that morning. "This conth," he considered, "will cost me \$20,000, for which outlay the Governent pays me \$100,000, which is \$80,000 clear gain. In two more I shall be in good true, and I shall ask old Juarez or Emilia. I think she admired me last night when I said my adieu." And looked at his pistol, his fine watch nd elegant hat, and a rifle ball whistled through the coach window, followed by a command of "Pararse!" (halt). There is no discussing such an order

riven under such eireumstances. It was not possible for Mr. Wood just how he looked, but he felt very



when a pleasant, gentlemanly at the window inquired: "Have I honor of addressing Senor Edgaro

Ah, Don Edgaro, I am sorry to have ablest you in your journey, but won't do me the favor to alight for a mo-

of if there was one quality th that gentleman prided him

more than on another it was the superiority of his manners. He was known as the polite American of Mexico, and so, when addressed a simple request in such courteous terms, he was fain to

He therefore alighted, and tried to do so promptly, but his motions were not so graceful as usual; there seemed a tremulous excitement, almost a stagger, in his movements, when he looked about him.

Four men, armed with cutlasses. rifles and revolvers, stood ready to receive him. The upper half of each face was covered with a black mask. They were evidently natives, save one—whose head, broader than the others at the head, broader than the others at the temples, and ruddy face below the mask, ending in a thin, frouzly, tow colored goatee, seemed to indicate an Englishman. Mr. Wood, noting him carefully, thought he had seen him before, but failed in any attempt to place him.

him.

"Senor Wood," said the spokesman, advancing, "I am pleased to greet you, and regret that you are not able to reciprocate the cordial sentiments I entertain for you. I must say, Amiguillo, you wear a charming hat, and such things are so common to you that I am sure there will be no objection to an exchange. See what a poor thing I wear change. See what a poor thing I wear, and so unsuited to my years and posi-tion in society! It fits well, too. And also, Senor Wood, you are said to pos-sess an excellent watch; that, sir, would be an extremely convenient article to have in my profession, that I may be prompt in meeting the stage, and thus avoid tiresome watching. I will accept it with your permission.

it, with your permission."

Mr. Wood was rapidly learning to adapt himself to circumstances. He knew he must submit to being stripped, so, handing over the watch with the best grace possible, he said, with a smile and a bow, "May I present you with a pistol, as good as there is in the republic, except your own?" except your own?"

"Ah, senor, now you flatter me; I accept it in your name, Amiguillo. And also, senor, I admire your coat; let us exchange. Your trousers, too, will fit me nicely, and your boots, even a little large, will be better than these. Have the goodness to be seated on my old coat, and we will assist you in removing them; we are experienced valets."

To have observed the face of Mr. Edgar Wood now, you would have thought he was engaged in a frolic. He used to say, in telling this story, that he felt all through the performance as if he were being joked by a friend.

"And now," continued the ladrone, "we will trouble you, Senor Wood, to pass out your valise, if you will be so

obliging."
Mr. Wood hesitated for the first time, and looked around, but there was no mercy; the muzzles of three pieces looked into his eyes, while he replied: "Very well, gentlemen, if you insist."
He handed out the heavy valise, which was taken aside by the Mexicans, while the English-looking thief kept guard at the stage door. When the precious cargo was removed to a short distance from its owner, the sentinel muttered to him in English: "If you give me \$2,000, unseen, from your belt, you can have the rest; otherwise, I'll fix every dollar

Mr. Wood feit sure he had somewhere seen the face, of which the mouth and chin were exposed, but if he suspected the truth, he kept it to himself, and quietly handed over the money to the

In a few minutes the nearly empty valise was returned, and the party bade the traveller adieu, and wished him a safe journey. In his disagreeable fix he der the shelter of a shawl lent him by a sympathetic lady among the passengers, with whom, at noon, he entered the patie, from which he had so exultingly sallied in the early morning. The idle populace, as usual, rushed in with the tage, and witnessed the discomfiture of the American, as he darted across the payement to the nearest entrance of the hotel and made his way to his room.

When Mr. Wood emerged therefrom, gold watch, possessing a national attenfor beauty and value through of Mexico, and a hat the day. The teller who received and the day. The teller who received and the day. counterpart of the English robber of the morning; but he had no beard, nor could Wood recall that he had ever seen him adorned with that symptom of manhood. It was impossible that he should be a ladrone—his position in the bank, his easy, self-possessed manner, not brazen, but natural and innocent.

No, it was a mistake.

The next day, there being several Mexican merchants to start for Vera Cruz, Mr. Henry Yorke, of Wood & Co. was dispatched with them in the mornstage. He went well armed, and had the name of being a fighting man. But as yet no crowd of Mexican passengers had frightened a band of robbers from its enterprise, and so, at sunrise, horsemen bearing down on the stage from opposite directions.
"There are six of them," he said,

"and we are nine men, with only one woman. Are we to fight, gentlemen, or shall we surrender?"

"Mexicans never surrender," cried "We will fight to the last drop of blood."
"Yes, always," answered the other

"I shall be killed; oh, I shall be killed!" shrieked the frightened wo

"We shall defend you, senora," they declared. The horsemen drew near. All were masked and armed. One party passed the coach, wheeled, and instantly returned. Meanwhile Yorke sprang from the stage, which had stopped, and, calling to his fellow passengers to join him, fired his rifle at the nearest of the gang and killed him. He then began discharging his revolver as they closed in on him, and looking about for his vitude.—The Argonaut. companions, discovered them all in their seats, pallid spectators of his reckless-In another instant a pistol ball

struck him down. Evidently the ladrone had only contempt for the Mexican passengers, for they rode directly forward to the fallen American, whose body they mercilessly maked to pieces with their sabers, for a warning to all who resisted their rob-

The entire treasure of Wood & Co. was | do it," answered Clara. taken from the person of Yorke and his he'll say value; and the passengers, the lady not Fork Sun,

excepted, were robbed of every article TELEGRAPHIC TICKSthey possessed, even to their outer clothing. When the ladrones left, their captain opened an embroidered jacket, revealing the form of a woman, and cried out with a sneer: "You are men.

When the stage, returning, entered the patio of the Hotel Iturbide with the body of Mr. Yorke, it was met by Mr. Wood, to whom the lady declared that his partner had been killed by an Englishman of the band, whose lower face was ruddy and thin, ending in a little shadowy beard; that he had reached into the coach and shot Yorke in the back, through the open doorway of the oppo-site side, as he was firing rapidly at the gang, and that as he withdrew his beard dropped from his chin and she had se-

At 10 o'clock that morning be went to the English bank with the woman and presented a check for payment. As the presented a check for payment. As the teller laid down the money he saw the little wad of beard on the counter, picked it up, and, looking at it curiously, said: "What is this?" At the same moment Mr. Wood discovered that his companion trembled violently and was

becoming alarmingly pale, and lost no time in leaving the bank.

The woman was sure of the identity of the man, and would listen to no possibility of her mistake. As for Mr. Ed gar Wood, he was confounded, but did the customary thing, and set an English detective upon the track of Mr. Carlos Watfils, the teller of the English Bank of Mexico.

The next payment went to the line in charge of a paymaster and a mounted guard, of whom the chief was one of the most successful ladronos of Mexico; he gave safe conduct to the treasure, for which he was well paid.

Two months passed. No outward sign indicated any depravity on the part of Mr. Watfils. He lived modestly, and seemed a retiring, rather studious man. His sole dissipation was his horseback ride cash morning and night.

The time had come for another payment to the men of the contractor, and again Wood determined to go in person with the money, and by stage. This time he selected a day when a fair complement of Mexican men, having com-mercial relations with Vera Cruz, would travel, and went accompanied also by two Americans, armed with rifles and revolvers.

The English detective, with a com-panion, both well armed, rode out in the same direction a half hour after the stage The road had not been so infested of late, but the Americans understood the danger to which they were exposed in the transportation of treasure, and made their disposition accordingly. Mr. Wood and one companion occupied the front seat of the ceach, looking to the rear. The third man of the party sat with the driver, being a crack shot with a Winchester ritle.

When they stopped for coffee, at 8 o'clock, no one had appeared to molest the stage or create suspicion. As they left the little inn the detective appoired in sight, but the stage made no delay,

him, "If you stop I'll kill you; drive on and drive hard." Then a rifle shot, and another shout as he passed down his rifle and called for a fresh one, which he received at once.

Mr. Wood and his companions, look-

ing from the coach, saw they were pursued by eight horsemen, who were now within 200 yards at the rear. Leaning from the coach window he cried out to could only ride till he met the return the driver, "If those fellows catch me stage and go with it to the capital, unwonderfully on the speed of the team.



Meanwhile the band approached, and the three Americans fired together, throwing the ladrones into confusion once, and six horsemen of the eight were drawing near when the driver's companion by another shot brought a man to the ground. At this moment the detective and his guard appeared in the rear of the band, and Mr. Wood ordered the driver to slow down. The robbers discovered the trick, for, turning, they saw the re-enforcement in the rear, and lost across the valley toward the mountains. The stage met no further adventure.

and Mr. Wood was able to return to Mexico in a week. The afternoon of his arrival he accompanied the English bank manager and the detective to the hospital at Guadalupe, and found there, to the surprise of the manager, the tel-ler, Mr. Carlos Watfils, suffering from a

shattered leg.

If Mr. Watfils were tried in Mexico, it is by no means certain that conviction could be secured under its laws. It was, indeed, a chance if the Americans might not be made to suffer for killing men who had not attacked them. In this view of the case, Mr. Watfils was sent across the water with the English officer, and having been convicted in

# Leap Year.

"Charley is coming to see me to-night," remarked Ella, "I don't know why I feel so nervous about it, but I have a presentiment that something's going to

about it if you've made up your mind to do it," answered Clara. "Very likely he'll say yes; he was always soft,—Now

THE SOUTHERN STATES.

iews Collected by Wire and Mail From All Parts of Dixie.

NORTH CAROLINA. All arrangements have been completed for the immediate erection of a cotton mill at Salisbury. The capital stock is

Davis Brinkley and Charles Lawrence, young white men of Catawba county, who are charged with burglary, have been taken to Charlotte jail for safe keep-ing, rumors being in circulation at New-ton of a threatened lynching and also rescue by their friends.

Farmers' Alliance, reports that there are four hundred and thirty-six alliances in North Carelina, with sixteen thousand five hundred members. there are forty-nine railways in North Carolina. Two of these are exempt from

L. L. Polk, State Secretary of the

Near Battleboro, a few nights age, W. I. House was struck by the mail train while he was sitting on the track ap-parently asleep. His injuries are very

It is learned that several suits for dam. ages in large amounts are to be instituted against the Chester and Lenoir Narrow Gauge Railway. These grew out of an accident near Hickory a few weeks since, wherein the train fell through the trestle

William Ellis, a young white man, has made a confession that he robbed the postoffice at Floral College, Robertson county. He stated that he had hidden the stolen property, money, stamps and registered letters, in the church near by. His statement was true, and the property has nearly all been recovered.

An attempt was made some days ago to wreck the train on the Scotland Neck Branch Railway, near Fillery. The switch leading to the gravel pit was opened by force, the train ran into the pit, wrecking six flat cars and two box cars. The passenger cars did not leave the rails, but several passengers were severely shaken up.

In Winnsboro in the case of the State versus Charles Veal, charged with assault with outrageous intent, the jury, after a half hour's deliberation, returned a verdict of guilty, and the Judge sen-tenced him to ten years at hard labor in the panitentiary.

There are to be many interesting features at the Craven county fish, oyster and game fair, which comes off on the 13th, 14th, and 15th of March. A tour nament, a street parade of one of the and the party was again on their way.

Suddenly the inside passengers detected the effort of the driver to stop his cumbrons team, and heard the voice of the American by his side to shout to rates from points north have been securiated from points north have been secur-

> Joe Berry, a noted negro desperado, was killed by the superintendent of the state penitentiary farm, near Columbia. He was evidently intent on robbery, if not on murder. Mr. Davis, the superintendent, on his approach ordered him to halt, but the warning was unheeded After he was shot, Berry ran some distance. He was a terror to the neighbor-hood and his death by violence occasions little surprise or regret.

# SOUTH CAROLINA.

George Sims, who is wanted by the Atlanta officers far larceny, has been arrested at Greenville by Detective Schlap-

About six miles from Abbeville a negro about twenty-one years old, named Jas. Wharton, shot a small negro boy 12 years old, named Nathan McClin-The ball went in at the right shoulder, but it has not been found yet by the attending physician. The doctor considers the wound mortal. There was no ap-parent cause for the shooting. A war-rant has been issued, and it is thought that Wharton will be arrested.

A curious complication has arisen in a murder case pending in Lexington couny, in S. C. Dixon Addy victed of manslaughter in killing Joseph Swygert at a political barbecue in 1886. He appealed to the supreme court and got a new trial. When the case was called up at Lexington, it was discovered that the indictment and other placed in the chapel, and it will be placed in the vault, next to papers were lost. The case cannot be tried without the indictment, nor can a new indictment be written out until a nolle prosequi be entered and written on the old paper itself. It looks now as if Addy can never be tried again, and there is considerable talk about it. Nobody indertakes to guess who abstracted the papers, but the suspicion is that some friend of Addy did it to help him out of his very bad case. His lawyers are men of high characters, and there is no sus-picion whatever of them.

# GEORGIA.

The monument to them memory of the late Bishop Pierce will be erected in Sparta on the 1st of next September.

The citizens of Sugar Valley arrested denry Kinnebrew, a negro house-breaker. the dark, though only for a short time, brought him to Calhoun with a chain around his neck last week. Their experience with a former prisoner taught hem the lesson that it would not do to trust a prisoner, and hence the chain.

Two miles north of Crayfish Springs, on the Chattanooga, Rome and Columbus Railroad, Jess McGugin and Taylor Camp, both colored, quarreled about a bridle. McGugin got his pistol and shot Camp through the heart. Camp died instantly. McGugin has skipped the country.

A little negro girl on Dr. Steve Jackson's place, in Oconee county, was burned to death by her clothing taking fire while in the house. She ran out, but before the flames could be extinguished she was so badly burned that she died in a short time.

Two copies of the Cleveland issue of the Sanford Fla. Journal will be printed on satin, and presented to President and Mrs. Cleveland as a souvenir of their visit to the Gate City of South Florida.

An attempt was made to rob the St. Louis, Arkansas and Texas express train at Kingsland, Ark. It is said that the messenger locked the doors but the robbers smashed them in and robbed the car of two thousand dollars.

A special to the Galveston, Tex. New from Tenaha says: 'Tom Forsyth, the murderer of Treasurer Hill, was taken from the Panola county jail by a mob of \$75,000 for the Cha two hundred men and hanged.

Mr. Davenport teacher of a public school at Rome, Miss., expelled one or two pu-

Friends of the teacher on the one hand and those of the expelled parties on the other met at the schoolhouse, and, after we hundred members.

The Anditor's report will show that and fatally wounding his son.

#### NORTH. EAST AND WEST

The sheet mill of the Reading Pa. iron works has suspended, throwing 275 men out of employment.

Smallpox is reported as raging in Havana. Two thousand deaths occurred from the dreaded disease between May last and January, 1888.

It is rumored at Washington that General John Newton, superintendent of public works, is to be appointed super intendent of the coast survey.

Work on the new gunboat Yorkton and a dynamite crusier, at Cramp's ship-yard, Philadelphia, has progressed so rapidly that they will be launched with-

Eighteen men were injured by the explosion of dynamite in a rock cut on Fourth street, Duluth, Minn.

The roof of a nearly completed hotel at Kansas city, Mo., collapsed and crushed through eight stories to the ground. One workman was killed and about a dozen

At Salimanca, N, Y., the second largest fires that ever occurred in the town broke out at 12 30 o'clock yesterday morning. The buildings burned were the Opera House block, post office, Nies's block and other buildings, Loss, \$75,000; nsurance, \$35,000.

Five shares of the New York Sun Publishing Company, par value \$1,000 each, were sold at the New York Real Estate Exchange for \$3,350 each. The Wisconsin Supreme Court has de-

clared inoperative the law enacted by the last legislature, which permitted habit-ual drunkards to be confined in an asylum not to excede two years.

points north of that more severe and caused persons to rush from their houses in alarm. Governor Green, of New Jersey, has

vetoed the local option high license bill which the Republicans had passed as a cancus measure

# HONORING A GOOD MAN.

Attends the Services. The funeral of Mr. W. W. Corcoran

took place late from his residence in Washington. D. C. In accor-dance with the wish of the de-ceased the ceremonies were simple and devoid of all ostentation. Amorg floral tributes was a large pillow sent by Mrs. Cleveland. The services were confined to the form laid down in the Episcopal ritual. There was no address. Rev. Dr. Leonard, pastor of St. John's Church, conducted the services with the essistance of Bishop Parel and Rev. Dr. Stuart, of Christ church, Georgetown. Mrs. Cleveland was present during the services and her carriage was in long drapery, which followed the remains to the grave. She was escorted by Secretary Endicott and stood during the services in the house very near the head of the casket. Chief Justice Waite, Senators Barbour, Eustis and many other persons of note, were assembled in the parlors of the mansion during the service. was a large representation present of various organizations with which the de-

the children of the City orphan asylum. Seeing in the Dark.

ceased was connected, and which he had

aided. Upon the arrival of the funeral cortege at Hill Cemetary, the casket was

one containing the remains of Mrs. Cor-

corap. A touching incident was the

presence at the grave and the singing of

The following cases of seeing in the dark are well authenticated: Dr. Seiler relates that a clergyman was one pitch-dark night attacked by a couple of foot-One of them dealt him so violent bring them to justice. Suctonius speak-ing of the Emperor Tiberius, says: "The expression of his face was noble; he had very large eyes with which, strange to say, he was able to see at night and in and immediately on waking out of sleep; they afterward grew dim again." menius relates the case of a young fiddler who received a sudden blow on his right eye by the snapping of one of the strings of his instrument. He suffered great pain, and on awaking the following night the bedroom appeared lighted up, and he could distinctly trace the pattern of the wall paper; on closing his right eye all was dark again; on reopening it he saw as before. - Argonau'.

A new tanning agent, called pyrofuscine, has been extracted from coal-dust by means of caustic sod 1. The tanning s claimed to be fifty per cent. cheaper than the bark process, and twenty to thirty per cent cheaper than the alum

#### WASHINGTON

What our Busy Law Makers are Doing. Congressional and Other News.

Orders have been issued for the disontinuance of a number of signal ser vice stations. Pensacola, Fla., is the only one in the South. The remainder are in the North and Northwest. The scarcity

The bill to appropriate an additional \$75,000 for the Chattanooga public building has passed the committe of the whole. This gives Chattanooga an appropriation in all of \$275,000. There are now only five public buildings on the calendar ahead of Mr. Grimes', and his will be voted on in the house about Tues-day or Wednesday. Mr. Grimes has many friends in the house and, this tomatters were thought to be satisfactorily gether with the true merit in the bill makes its passage doubly assured.

The civel service commissioner gives notice that it will hold examinations for applicants for positions in departmental service at Washington, who, in addition to ordinary clerical attainments, have a to ordinary clerical attainments, have a knowledge of stenography and type-writing at the following times and pla-ces in the south: Birmingham, Ala., Thursday, March 8; Chattanooga, Tenn., Saturday, March 10; Knoxville, Tenn., Tuesday, March 13; Nashville, Tenn., Tuesday, March 13; Memphis, Tenn., Thursday, March 15.

The President has signed an order placing employees of the civil service commission in the classified departmental service. This is the first act of the Pres idenl under the new rules and regula tions, and it is understood to be prelimi-nary to an order placing under civil service rules the Inter-State commerce com mission, the Indian school service and all other commissions and bureaus which were organized independent of the exceutive departments at Washington, as contemplated by the new rules.

The will of the late W. W. Corceran The will of the late W. W. Corceran has been filed and admitted to probate. The only public bequests are \$100,000 to the Corcoran art gallery, to which Mr. Corcoran had already given \$1,500,000; \$50,000 to the Louise Home, to which Mr. Corcoran gave in his life half a million dallars. \$5,000 cm, to the three lion dollars: \$5,000 each to the three orphan asylums of the district, and \$3. 000 to the Little Sisters of the Poor. makes many bequests, ranging from \$100 to \$15,000, to relatives, personal friends and servants. The remainder of the estate is left in trust for his three grandchildren.

# The World's Deepest Wells.

The deepest well drilled in the United States is that of George Westinghouse, at Homewood near the city of Pittsburgh, which, on Dec. 1, 1886, had reached a depth of 4,618 feet, when the tools were lost and drilling ceased. The Buchanan farm well of the Niagara Oil Company, A slight shock of earthquake was felt at San Francisco, Cal., the other day. The shock is also reported from several well of the Niaggara Oil Company, drilled by Frederick Crocker in Hopewell township, Washington county, is

4,303 feet deep.
The Rush Well of the Niagara Oil Company in Washington county was abandoned at 3,300 feet. The deep well of Jonathan Watson, near Titusville, was drilled about 2,500 feet. J. M. Guffey & Co.s well on the Walz farm at West Newton, Westmorelaud county, was drilled to a depth of 3,500 feet. The well of Isaac Wilets at Sargent's Mills, near Sycamore, in Greene county, was Foneral of Mr. Corcoran Mrs. Cleveland

abandoned at 3,008 feet.

The deepest bore hole in Europe is at Schladebach, near Kotschau station, on the railway between Corbetha and Leipzig, and was undertaken by the Prussian Government in search for coal. apparatus used is a diamond drill, down the hollow shaft of which water is forced, rising again to the surface outside the shaft of the drill and inside the tube in which the drill works.

By this method cores of about fifty feet in length have been obtained. The average length bored in twenty-four hours is from twenty to thirty-three feet, but under favorable circumstances as much as 180 feet has been bored in that time.

Other deep holes are as follows: Sperenberg, near Zossen. 4.176
Upseburg, near Stassfurt 4,243
Lieth-Elmshorn, Holstein 4,330 

curious moneys of the New Hebrides and

#### Cannibal Island Currency. Mr. Walter Coote has described some

the Solomon Islands. On one of the islands he noticed a neatly-kept house, which he was told was the money house Entering it, he found a number of maps hanging from the roof, beneath which a fire was constantly kept up, under the effect of which they become covered with a black, glistening coating and adorned business to keep the fire always burning, and so low as not to scorch the maps. A well-colored map is worth about as as a well-grown, vigorous boar. This is the strangest of all kinds of money, for it must never be taken from the money house, even when the title of it is trans a blow on the right eye, that, owing to the excitation of the optic nerve, he was enabled to identify his assailants and money, rope ends, about an inch thick, inhabitants of Fanta Cruz Island use for money, rope-ends, about an inch thick, and ornamented with scarlet feathers, which are worn about the waist. The traveler could not obtain new coins of this kind, but found them current everywhere. The specimens he bought were already old, and the feathers grown dingy. The money of the Solomon Istands consisted of neatly-worked pieces of shell of about the size of our shirtbuttons. They are strung on strings about four yards long, and are distin-guished under the names of red and white money. Dog-teeth are of higher value, and comparable to our gold coins. They are usually worn on a string around this kind that was valued at about \$100. Marble rings are also worn for orns ments, and as valuable money.

> . It is estimated that pin factories in New England turn out 10,800,000,000 pins yearly and that other factories in the States bring the number up to 18,000,-000,000 more. This is equal to one pin a day for every inhabitant in the United

### THE JOKER'S BUDGET.

A BATCH OF GOOD THINGS TOLD BY THE PUNNY MEN.

Made a Mistake The l'arber was There-A Fatal Delay-A Conflagration-The Leaf Torn Out, Etc.

EDGE OF THE EVENING.

Old Gentleman (calling down the stairs)—Clara, didn't I hear that young

man go just now?
Daughter—Yes, papa. you heard him go to the cellar for more coal.—Epoch.



A SURPRISED PARTY.

A few days back a woman rushed out of a house into the street and informed a constable that her husband had died suddenly. The officer entered the domisuddenly. The other entered the domi-cile, examined the "remains," and pinched the "bodys" nose very hard. The "body" resented the liberty, and, springing from the bed, gave the police-man a black eye. It seems that the benedict had been playing a trick to frighten his spouse, and never contem-plated the arrival of a boy in blue.—

The young man had been trying to tell her how randly he loved her for over an hour, but couldn't pluck up the

courage. "Excuse me a moment, Mr. Feather ly," she said, "I think I hear a ring at the telephone." And in her queenly way she swept into an adjoining room.

Presently she returned, and then his

mad passion found a voice.

"I am serry, Mr. Featherly," she said, "to cause you pain, but I am already engaged. Mr. Sampson, learning that you were here, has urged his suit through the telephone.—N. Y. Sun.

He was in a Turkish bath for the first time, and was gazing wonderingly about

"Shampoo, sir!" asked the attendant.
"My heavens!" he said, "is it possi-ble that there's a barber so hard up that he'll tie a towel around his legs and chase a man into a public bath to drum up trade! No, durn it! I don't want a drilled by Frederick Crocker in Hope-well township, Washington county, is 4,303 feet deep. sharpened in Hope-and I won't even have my hair brushed. Go away and let me wash."

DID WRONG. "Did you never think," asked the chaplain, "did there never come to you a conviction, in your sinful life of rob-

bery, that you were doing wrong?"
"Often there did, boss," replied the
burglar, "many a time it has flashed on me that I was in the nursery, where the first flash of a bull's-eye would waken half a dozen howling kids, when I ought to have been in the old man's bedroom, a skinnin' his trousers and goin' through the wardrobe and bureau drawers regular. Oh, yes, I've often felt as I was doing wrong. But," apologetically, doing wrong. But," apologetically, "that was when I was a green hand at the business, don't you know?

HERALDIC. Designer-What will you have for a

Mr. Briggs (of Chicago, who is inventing a coat-of-arms at Mrs. Briggs's instigation)—Motter?

Designer—Yes. What will you say

on the scroll!

Mr. Briggs-Well, I reckon "Going to Yurrup in June" will hit Maria's well's anything. WE SUPPOSE. Tobacco stems are now being used in making paper; on the principle, we sup-

pose, that turn about is fair play, all the straw and old rags having been utilized long ago in the manufacture of eig-

Elsie-I had twenty-seven offers of narriage this season, dear. Ellie-From the same man, love !-

Town Topics. DECEPTIVE APPEARANCES.

Washington Lady (showing visitor the sights)—That gentleman who just sat down is an old member. The one now speaking is a neophyto.

Mrs. Allwool—You don't say! Well, now, he don't look a bit like a fighter! THE LAST.

A shoemaker's wife was complaining to her husband that his trade was against

her social recognition.

"But, my dear," he said, "you are a
Christian and believe in the Scriptures, don't you? "Yes, but what has that got to do with

it?" she asked.
"A great deal, my dear, for the Good Book says the last shall be first, and all you have to do is to wait.' She wasn't that kind of a Christian .-

#### Washington Critic. A PRIEND IN NEED.

Bobby (whispering)—Didn't I he Clara tell you, Mr. Featherly, that she was sorry, but she really couldn't give you a lock of her hair?

Featherly -Sh, Bobby -er-yes.

Bobby-Well, you just wait a day or two, and I'll get some for you when she

# TWO GIRLS.

Unpopular Girl-Did you have a nice time at the ball last night? Popular Girl-Perfectly charming! I

danoed every set.
Unpopular Girl (vindictively)—Well,
I did just the opposite.
Popular Girl—How do you mean?

Unpopular Girl—I set every dance,-Washington Critic.