Advertising Brings Success.
That it pays to advertise in the GOLD LEAF is shown by its well filled advertising columns
SENSIBLE BUSINESS MEN
Do not continue to spend good money where no appreciable returns are seen.
That is Proof that it Pays Them.

GOLD LEAF.

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As an Advertising Medium
The GOLD LEAF stands at the head of newspapers in this section of the famous
BRIGHT TOBACCO DISTRICT
The most wide-awake and successful business men use its columns with the highest
Satisfaction and Profit to Themselves.

THAD R. MANNING, Publisher. | "CAROLINA, CAROLINA, HEAVEN'S BLESSINGS ATTEND HER." | SUBSCRIPTION $1.50 Cash.

VOL. XVI. HENDERSON, N. C., THURSDAY, MARCH 4, 1897. NO. 12.

Cures

Prove the merit of Hood's Sarsaparilla—positive, perfect, permanent Cures.

Cures of scrofula in severest forms, like goitre, swelled neck, running sores, hip disease, sores in the eyes.

Cures of Salt Rheum, with its intense itching and burning, scald head, tetter, etc.

Cures of Boils, Pimples, and all other eruptions due to impure blood.

Cures of Dyspepsia and other troubles where a good stomach tonic was needed.

Cures of Rheumatism, where patients were unable to work or walk for weeks.

Cures of Catarrh by expelling the impurities which cause and sustain the disease.

Cures of Nervousness by properly toning and feeding the nerves upon pure blood.

Cures of That Tired Feeling by restoring strength. Send for book of cures by

Hood's Sarsaparilla

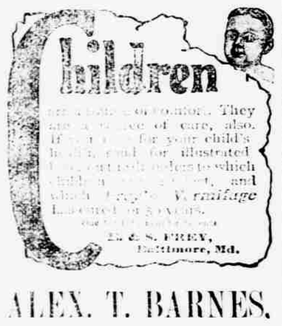
To C. I. Hood & Co., Proprietors, Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills are the best after dinner pills, aid digestion. 25c.

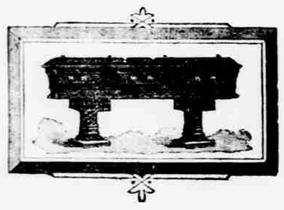
FRANCIS A. MACON,
Surgeon Dentist,
HENDERSON, NORTH CAROLINA
All work in operative and mechanical dentistry. No charge for examination. Office: Dr. Boyd's old rooms, over Cooper & Mitchell's store.

J. H. BRIDGERS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
HENDERSON, - - N. C
Office: In Harris' law building near court house.
dec31-6i

DR. F. S. HARRIS,
DENTIST,
HENDERSON, - - N. C.
Office over E. G. Davis' store, Main Street. jan. 1-a.



ALEX. T. BARNES,
Undertaker & Embalmer.



Burial Suits and Shoes
For Men, Women and Children.
TUCKER BUILDING,
HENDERSON, N. C.

GROVES
TASTELESS
CHILL
TONIC
IS JUST AS GOOD FOR ADULTS.
WARRANTED. PRICE 50 cts.
GALATIA, ILLS., Nov. 16, 1893.
Gentlemen:—We sold last year, 600 bottles of GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC and have sold three gross already this year. In all our experience of 14 years, in the drug business, have we not sold an article that gave such universal satisfaction as your Tonic. Yours truly,
ABNEY CARR & CO.
Sold and guaranteed by all Druggists

Woven WIRE FENCING
RABBIT AND POULTRY NETTING.
THE VERY BEST
McMULLEN
SEND FOR FURTHER INFORMATION
The McMullen Woven Wire Fence Co.
118 and 120 N. Market St., Chicago.

MILITARY SCIENCE.

Simplified Fortifications, Bicycles and Automatic Guns Are Modern Features.

It seems to be the general opinion among United States army officers that the development of military science in the immediate future will be in the direction of simplified fortifications, greater utilization of the bicycle and the extended use of some form of automatic gun. The modern army engineer sees little use in raising great mounds of earth such as used to be done when hasty and even permanent works were needed. The bigger the earthwork the greater the mark for the enemy's guns. A hole in the ground has been the theoretical formula for fort building, and now that we possess fieldpieces with disappearing carriages it can be practically carried out. A gun that is capable of rising out of an innocent looking hole, pouring forth great volleys of death dealing bullets and then sinking out of sight, leaving hardly a trace of its presence and certainly nothing to fire at, is formidable enough to invest the new theory with all needful logic. It would be to an enemy what the hollow road near Waterloo was to the cuirassiers of Napoleon.

The rifle of the future will be the automatic rifle. This is the conclusion of military men not only of this, but of other countries. General Wille, a German army expert on the subject of firearms, says decisively that it will ultimately be the rifle in general use by the armies of the world. Its particular point of merit is its capacity for doing away with the mechanical operation of loading. In effect it does its own loading, leaving the soldier free to attend to the business of firing, thus concentrating his attention on his opponent and rendering his aim surer.

As pointed out by General Wille, the force of the recoil of the automatic gun is employed for charging and closing the breech, and the firer has only to let off the shot in order again to load the weapon, so that the number of shots discharged without an effort is precisely the same as the total contents of the magazine. The only comparatively weak part of the automatic gun lies in its springs, but, as they have been found after tests made in Austria to withstand the wear and tear of from 10,000 to 14,000 discharges, this does not count for much.—New York Sun.

ROYAL HUNT TOMFOOLERY.

What It Costs to Maintain the Famous Sport.

A year or two ago, says the editor of London Truth, I took up the matter of the royal buckhounds, for I have always thought that anything with less of the redeeming feature of sport than to cart a tame deer to some spot, turn it out, hunt it with dogs, and, having hunted it down, put it back in its cart for another day's "sport" cannot well be conceived. When I was engaged in this crusade, I received many letters assuring me that the deer like being pursued by dogs, although how the animals conveyed their singular idea of pleasure to the writers of the letters was not explained to me. Now that the bishops have joined the crusade, we may hope that the cruel tomfoolery of this royal hunt will soon cease.

The country pays the costs. The salary of the master of the buckhounds (£1,200 per annum) is always enjoyed by a nobleman, the occupant of the post changing with a change of ministers. Besides this there are salaries to huntsmen, whips and others, the purchase and keep of horses and hounds, etc. I should suppose that the total outlay must be about £3,000 per annum. This is defrayed, it is true, from the civil list. But when the amount needed to maintain the sovereign was investigated in order to arrive at the total necessary, this expenditure was included in the estimate.

It is suggested by the bishops that the quarry should cease to be deer and should henceforward be a red herring. But the idea, as an attribute of majesty, of the sovereign keeping a lot of dogs to run after a red herring is childish.

Grant Drilling the Home Militia.

Grant left West Point in midsummer and spent his furlough in Bethel and Georgetown. He was invited by the officers of the militia to drill the troops at "general muster," which took place at Russelsville during August of 1844.

William Wilson and Peter Wamax are two of the few witnesses living who remember the splendid occasion.

It impressed itself ineffaceably on young Wilson's mind because it seemed wonderful, even revolutionary, to see a young lad such as Cadet Grant looked, ordering the pompous old officers about. "He looked very young, very slender and very pale.

"He was dressed in a long blue coat, with big epaulets and big brass buttons, and his trousers seemed to be white, though they may have been a light gray. He wore a cap and a red sash around his waist, and he rode his horse in fine style.

"I was particularly struck with his voice—that is, his way of using it. The old men barked out their commands. You couldn't tell what they said. Noise seemed to be their idea of command, but Grant's voice was clear and calm and cut across the parade ground with great precision. It was rather high in pitch, but it was trained. I could tell that, though I was only a boy."—Hamlin Garland in McClure's Magazine.

The Circle County.

The oddest shaped county among the 8,000 which go to make up the separate divisions of the various states is Warren county, Tenn. It lies almost exactly in the geographical center of the state mentioned and is about as near a perfect circle as any division of land could possibly be. The circle would be perfect but for the fact that there is a short stretch of the northern boundary line which follows a small stream for a short distance. It is bounded by Cannon, DeKalb, Coffee, Grundy, Van Buren and White counties and is in no way remarkable except in shape.—St. Louis Republic.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery makes health, it makes pure rich blood, it forces out impurities and kills germs. It doesn't make any difference what name you call your trouble by—dyspepsia—kidney disease—rheumatism—consumption—skin disease—the "Golden Medical Discovery" will cure it absolutely. None of these diseases can retain hold on the body when it is full of rich, pure blood.

MOTHER'S CONGRESS.

ADDRESS OF MRS. SALLIE A. COTTEN,

Delivered at Washington, D. C.—The Government Has Provided Learning for the Boys, Indians and Negroes, but has Made no Provision for Mothers.

Scientific motherhood means more than a casual thought can grasp. It means a grandeur, nobler race, an altruistic humanity, which shall fit the earth for the Savior's advent. It means the reformation of the drunkard the redemption of the criminal, the repentance of the murderer, the abolition of asylums for the blind, dumb and insane. It means the elimination of selfishness, the death of oppression, the birth of brotherly love, the uplifting of mankind through true spiritual Christianity, and the control of hereditary weakness of mind and of body, all by pre-natal influences.

The blessed results will not come in a day, nor a year—perhaps not fully in a century—but the sooner the first effort is made toward it the sooner will its full accomplishment be reached. Oliver Wendell Holmes said truly that the time to begin to train a child is one hundred years before it is born, and now is not too soon to begin to conquer the evils which fill the earth.

It is evident that woman's most imperative duty to the government under which she lives is to supply a population composed of the highest types of men and women, and it is equally evident that a scientific motherhood is necessary to the proper performance of this duty. But all duty is reciprocal, and it is the duty of the government, which seeks the welfare of its people to offer to its women an opportunity for the attainment of this scientific motherhood, which will be fraught with so much good to the nation.

The message or a nation's greatness is the elevation of its women, and any increase of national greatness is dependent upon the mothers of the nation. Nowhere on earth does woman hold a more honored position than in the United States, and it is hoped that this government will lead the world in offering to its women the opportunity for acquiring the scientific training necessary to the performance of the high duties of woman's sphere.

Scientific motherhood will gain no marked impetus while restricted to a fortunate few. It must be made a national possibility in order to become a national benefit. Like all our national blessings, it should be "by the people, for the people," and it is the duty of the government to give women an opportunity to acquire this scientific knowledge.

It can be done through the establishing by the government of a national training school for women, where the women of the nation shall be trained in the science of domesticity and peace, just as at West Point and Annapolis the men are trained in the science of war.

In this school woman should be taught the highest domestic science in all its diversities.

She should be taught appplied chemistry because the nutrition of the nation is her charge.

She should be taught architecture because she makes the homes, and should know what architectural conditions are most conductive to health and comfort.

She should be taught sanitation, disinfection and the prevention and care of disease, because it is to her arms all the nation retnrns in sickness and death, and should be familiar with the foes of health and know how to combat them.

She should be taught the care of infants and their foods, for upon her knowledge and care the sons of men are dependent for strength in manhood to make the nation great.

She should he taught the application of science to all departments of household labor, with a view to lightening that labor, in order to give more time to scientific thought and study.

She should be taught the mysteries and possibilities of heredity, and impressed with her duty to improve and develop her race, for the benefit of mankind, and for the government which provides such opportunities for woman.

There will be no need to teach patriotism in such a school. Patriotism, already spontaneous in woman's heart will increase an hundred-fold when she is recognized by her country.

This national training school should receive its quota of pupils from each State, just as do the other national schools, and its curriculum should embrace a higher course of study than is pursued at the industrial colleges of the various States. These State institutions form the first step by which woman may ascend to a more perfect womanhood, and this national training school will be the second step in that ascent. One will develop her practically, the other will develop her scientifically. The first will give her skillful hands to obey practical minds, and the second will give her deeper scientific knowledge, and teach her how to use it for good.

The boys of the nation, the Indian, the negro, have all received educational opportunities; the arts and sciences have been promoted, but woman and her natural colleague, domestic science, have been apparently forgotten. The schools at West Point and Annapolis for the training of the boys of the nation; the schools for the training of the Indian and the negro; the schools for the advancement of agriculture and mechanic arts, are all proper and useful—but are they all sufficient?

The elevation of domestic science to its proper place among the other sciences will do much to dispel the poverty, drudgery and disease, which are the results of ignorance, and which in so many homes rob woman's heart of happiness and life of its brightness.

Thrift will dispel poverty, but thrift is born of knowledge and training. Drudgery encourages stupidity, and disease feeds on the ignorance of woman despite all the doctor's learning.

Would it not be well to recognize woman as the real guardian of the public health, and teach her whatever is necessary to the proper and safe performance of these duties? It is true that there are schools in some of our cities where such things are taught, but they do not reach far enough nor multiply results fast enough. It must be a natural opportunity to produce national benefits. To benfit the people it must be broad and extensive, and should be done for the people, by the government with the people's money. This would assure its performance on a scale commensurate with the importance of the subject."

THE HOUSE OF THE SILENT YEARS.

The Silent House it standeth wide,—
Yes, open is the door:
The winds of Peace from every side
Blow round it evermore.

Unhewn of axe, unmade of hands,
Its walls so broad and still;
Like to a sea the pale gray lands,
Flow up to the gray still.

Candle were vain, and sun but dim,
For here the dark doth cease;
Nor drink nor meat is spread for him
Who suppeth here with Peace.

Arrows speed not, nor hurtling spear,
Nor plague cometh to slay;
Viol and rebec make no cheer
For song hath had his day.

Grief shattereth here his weary cup,
No watch the hours do keep
That they may call the red East up,
Or soothe the West to sleep.

Fashions, desires, dreams and fears,
Fade past the threshold gray;
One day is as a thousand years,
A thousand years one day.

—*Linette W. Reese.*

TRUMPET CALLS.

Ram's Horn Sounds a Warning Note to the Unredeemed.

Young lions are often very lean.

Getting the big head shrinks the heart.

There is no suffering like the crucifixion of love.

Nothing is so destructible as the peace of Christ.

The fears we borrow are the hardest to drive away.

Whenever the flesh is on the throne, the devil is king.

Unless you want to be poor, don't try to keep all you get.

The man will always be busy who truly follows Christ.

The devil has no better helper than a harmless looking lie.

It is harder to dine with some men than it is to fast alone.

We are rich, not in what we have, but in what we cannot lose.

Is there anything the devil can't make out of an envious man?

Like to do good, and you will never tire of your employment.

When you pray for a revival, don't go to church with a long face.

The more men disappoint us, the more we should have faith in God.

When a little man is lifted up, everybody finds out that he is little.

The man who thinks he knows others, is a great stranger to himself.

The man who would be considered wise often turns out to be otherwise.

Do away with a personal devil, and there is no need of a personal Christ.

It is a mistake to call anything success that is not according to God's plan.

If you knew that to-morrow would be your last day, how would you spend this?

There are some very important lessons which can only be learned from a mistake.

It is doubtful if there is any man who has not at some time in his life been a hypocrite.

The man who has lived only for himself has wasted his time and robbed the world.

There can be no true and abiding comfort and peace that is not rooted and grounded in faith.

The man who has never used his eyes to consider the mercies of God, has used them to small purpose.

Turning a mad dog loose is a trifling thing, compared to what the devil can do with a gossiping tongue.

In the very same breath with which Jesus said, "Let not your heart be troubled," he also said, "Believe."

The man who refuses to talk in the light as God gives it, has only himself to blame for what happens in the dark.

In the Tombs Corridor.

Warden—Sentenced? How's that? I thought that your lawyer was going to ask for more time.

Corkey—He did, and I got two years. —*Town Topics.*

Before you accept silence for consent he sure you are not fooling around a deaf and dumb man.

The way to cure catarrh is to purify the blood, and the surest, safest, best way to purify the blood is by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills are prompt, efficient, always reliable, easy to operate.

THE LAND FOR HOME-SEEKERS.

The Condition of the South Becoming Better Known to Northern Settlers.

(Wilmington Messenger.)

From time to time the papers report a movement of Northern colonies into different Southern states in the South. Most of them have been favored in this way more or less. Georgia, Alabama, Mississippi and Texas have been particularly favored by farmers in the north coming to cast their destines with the people. North Carolina second to none in natural advantages and inviting opportunities, has had some influx, but the outgo of natives is too large for very much increase in population. The south is very favorable land for people with means who live in the bleak, cold North. Here the farmers may work more than eleven months in the year out of doors. The exodus from the frigid Northwest has not been so large as one might reasonably expect. If tens of thousands would come this year they could find desirable lands, very cheap, and not distant from railroads. But the advantages are not limited to profitable farming. There are good schools for children, churches close at hand, and a delightful climate. There are many opportunities to engage in business of some kinds, and new ways to be opened.

There have been discouraging things said of the South by hostile Northern prints and no little misrepresentation is made by designing writers. A visit in person to the South is quite apt to dispel prejudice and show that the liars are not to be trusted. There will be a more general movement after awhile. The real advantages offered in the South will be better understood. Northern prejudice will more and more die out, and by A. D. 1910, we may anticipate a great influx of northern men, and among them hundreds of capitalists seeking cotton milling, mining, etc.

The unmistakable progress in the South as to cotton manufacturing is so well known in the North now, and specially in New England, that it is not improbable that many plants will be started here by 1900 and by men who are now manufacturing in the Middle and New England States. It pays to bring mills to the cotton.

In the Baltimore monthly called the *Southern States* a Michigan farmer writes as follows:

"Every farmer in my neighborhood wishes to sell and get away. Southern vegetables and fruits have ruined our markets for these products. We cannot compete with a region that can grow two crops of potatoes in one year on the same land and in which the farmer can live one-third cheaper than he can in Michigan."

The New England writer, newspapers and manufacturers have resisted pertinaciously and vigorously the idea that the South had any real advantage over New England in cotton milling. Among the wise men who fought the idea was Edward Atkinson, an eccentric dabbler into political science and a theorizer on paper. He spurned the opinion and showed his breadth of vision and soundness of information. Other men more practical, more discerning have found out better, and know that the South does have real and important advantages over that popular and very rich section as to the great manufacturing industry. Still the concession is not general. Ephriam is still wedded to his idol, and blinded newspapers "up there" publish statements as to the South that are as absurd as ignorant. The Boston *Transcript* is one of these ignoramuses and insists that the South lacks skilled labor and management, and, therefore, will never be able to compete with the wide-awake, experienced, energetic New England. That is our language in interpretation of its contention, so fatuous and futile. It even asserts destitution down this way of capacity to organize and develop and manage. The hundreds of excellently operated mills in North Carolina and other Southern States, show the folly of such an assertion, and in fact exhibit as consummate mastery of detail and genius for management as New England could exhibit. Referring to this bald and unsustained claim for New England's great supply of managing talent and the South's great destitution the Charleston *News and Courier* a day or so since said this:

"There is a statement in our Newberry correspondence to-day which will make our Boston contemporary dizzy. In Newberry the other day a native of that town was applied to take the place of a weave room boss made vacant by the resignation of a skilled Northern worker. D. A. Tomkins, of Charlotte, a native of this State knows as much about the science and practice of cotton manufacturing as the sharpest Yankee in New England. James L. Orr, a native, is the successful manager of Piedmont mills. Ellison Smith, a native, is managing with great profit the Pelzer mills. George Coffin, a native, is making money at Enoree. W. A. Courtenay, a native, has one of the finest and best mills in the South at Newry. W. B. Smith Whaley, a native, is making great success of his mills at Columbia."

We venture to say that there are now a score of men in North Carolina who could eatily take control of New England's best plants and work them as safely and profitably as the present managers. They are in all the Southern States.

STORMY JORDAN'S SALOON.

You Can Buy a Drink There But a Warning Goes with It.

(New York Sun.)

One of the first sights that greet the stranger as he alights at Ottnemwa, Ia., is the sign over Stormy Jordan's establishment. "The Way to Hell," is what the stranger reads. Perhaps he may pass on with a shudder. If he enters he will find signs on the wall conveying other warning. "Nose Paint Here," reads one. "Hell Fire on Tap," says another. "Beware the Drunkard's Death and Damnation," is the warning of the third. Perhaps, too, an advertisement of the Keeley cure hangs on the wall.

The customer seats himself at a table and takes up a paper. It is quite as likely to be a temperance tract as not. John B. Gough's "Platform Echoes" may be at one elbow and "Ten Nights in a Bar Room" at the other. A little bit dazed, the customer marches up to the counter and says:

"Gimme the best you've got."

The man behind the bar is Stormy Jordan himself. He draws down his brows as he looks at the customer, scanning him closely from head to foot. Then without saying a word, he walks over to a water cooler and draws a glass of the sparkling fluid. He shoves it across the counter and says severely:

"There, young man, that's the best drink I know of."

If the customer doesn't swear or laugh he probably says.

"Here, what you givin' us? I want some good whiskey."

"There is no good whiskey," answers Stormy, with air of a Sunday school teacher.

"Well, some bad, then," retorts the customer. "Gimme some hot stuff or I'll find a joint where I can get it."

"You'll be hot enough some day if you keep on this way," answers Stormy severely. "If you are bound to have it, though, I may as well sell it to you as let someone else do it. But its poison, I tell you, that'll send your body to the grave and your soul to perdition. Still its as good poison as they make and if you're particular about the taste of it you may as well get it here."

Sometimes Stormy actually converts a man to his way of thinking, though each conversion is money loss to him. No one seams to know how he got his name. Its appropriateness was recognized when he was figuring frequently in stormy court scenes during the ten years or so that Iowa had a law prohibiting the sale of alcoholic drinks. Stormy fought the law on principle. It seemed to him unwise and unjust. He didn't propose to submit to it. He was willing to join hands with the temperance people, but not with the Prohibitionists.

Straw Bail and Straw Men.

The origin of the familiar phrases "straw bail" and "a man of straw" is a most curious one. It dates back 2,000 years, when the practice of entering worthless bail was common. The exact methods, however, have not been transmitted to posterity; but in several old English works is to be found reference to them. In one of these—Fielding's "Life of Jonathan Wild," the thief catcher—we read that Jonathan's aunt married a man "who was famous for so friendly a disposition that he was bail for over 100 persons in one year. He had also the remarkable honor of walking in Westminister bail with a straw in his shoe."

It seems that at one time when English lawyers wished to procure witnesses with elastic consciences, or men who would go bail for their clients, they went into Westminister hall, into which the principal courts of law opened, and there would quickly recognize the men they wanted by glancing at their shoes, from which protruded a straw or two, thus indicating their calling. Because of this trademark, so to speak, these professional witnesses or bailgoers became known as "men of straw" or ones who were willing for a consideration to enter "straw bail."

A Boy Should Learn.

To let cigarettes alone.
To be kind to all animals.
To be manly and courageous.
To ride, row, shoot and swim.
To build a fence scientifically.
To fill the wood box every night.
To be gentle to his little sisters.
To shut the door without slamming.
To sew on a button and darn a stocking.
To do errands promptly and cheerfully.
To shut the door in winter and keep the cold out.
To shut doors in summer to keep the flies out.
To wash dishes and make his bed when necessary.
To have a dog if possible and make a companion of him.
To get ready to go away without the united efforts of mother and sister.

Unprevaricated Proverbs.

A danger foreseen ceases to be a danger.

One story is good until a bad man tells it.

Friendship multiplies joys and adds to expenses.

There is good luck for the man with only one coat; he cannot be asked to lend.

Pity the lass with many wooers; she lacks the time to discern the best in each.

DRIFTING ONWARD.

Drifting onward—ever drifting,
Tow'rd yon shining, shoreless sea,
Farther still from earth's green landscapes,
Nearer to eternity.
Onward—yet we know not whither
We are borne by time's swift tide,
Heeding not the dang'rous river
Down whose darkling stream we glide.

Drifting onward—we are going
To a country all unknown;
Guard, O Lord, and keep thou, ever—
Leave us not to drift alone.
Shield us from the water's perils,
Save from dark and angry storm;
Let thine arm of might defend us
Evermore from every harm.

Drifting onward—we will anchor
At the heav'nly port at last,
Every care and trial ended,
All our toils and dangers past,
Happy on that shore Elysian,
Nevermore shall storm clouds frown;
Oh, the bright, unfading vision,
Where no paling sun goes down!

—Francis A. Simkins.

HOMESICK HIPPOPOTAMUS.

It Longed For the Language of Its Babyhood Home.

During Bayard Taylor's visit to the zoological gardens in London he noticed a hippopotamus which lay in its tank apparently oblivious of its surroundings. Entering into conversation with the keeper one morning, he was told that the creature refused to eat and was gradually starving itself to death. "I fancy it's homesick," added the keeper. "He's a fine specimen, and it seems a pity we should lose him, but he's moped ever since the keeper who had charge of him on board the steamer left. He pays no attention to anything I say."

Learning that the creature came from a part of Africa he had once visited, Mr. Taylor, on an impulse, leaned forward and addressed it in the dialect used by the hunters and keepers of that region. The animal lifted its head, and the small eyes opened. Mr. Taylor repeated his remark, when what does Mr. Hippo do but paddle slowly over to where he stood. Crossing to the other side of the tank, the experiment was repeated with the same result, the poor thing showing unmistakable signs of joy, even consenting to receive food from the hand of his new friend.

Mr. Taylor paid several visits to the gardens, being always noticed by his African friend. Finally, before leaving the city, he taught the keeper a few sentences he had been in the habit of addressing to the hippopotamus and went his away.

Two years later he was in London, and, curious to know the result, again paid his respects to his amphibious friend. To his surprise the creature recognized his voice at once, and expressed his joy by paddling from side to side of his tank after his visitor.

Bayard Taylor says that it convinced him that even a hippopotamus may have affections, and tenacious ones at that, as well as a good memory.—Watchman.

American Valets.

There is a new order of things among the gilded youth of today, and the valet is in demand. This demand has led to the establishment in Boston of a finishing academy for gentlemen's servants. Here the gentleman's gentleman learns all that is necessary for him to know. The first thing that is done to a matriculate is to cut his hair in the approved English fashion and make him clean shaven, or at least reduce his hirsute appendages to a modest "mutton chop" just forward of his ears. He is then put in livery and made to speak only in an h-less English dialect. The various courses of instruction include training in all the branches of menial work, and when a pupil is sent out into the world he is given a certificate of proficiency in his particular course. One of the features of the course is the daily practice in immobility, which consists in standing for half an hour a day between two upright bars so regulated that they touch the man's toes and breast bone in front and his coattails, shoulder blades and hat rim at the back. This gives the requisite wooden rigidity and is practiced by all pupils. Those whose physiques are lacking or too luxuriant are reduced to the proper form by vigorous exercise.—Boston Letter.

A Lamp In His Pocket.

Not very many men carry lamps in their pockets, but there is at least one man who does, and that is the lamplighter on the elevated road. It is an alcohol lamp, like a section of brass cylinder, five or six inches long and an inch through, and with a slender tube two or three inches long, holding the wick, projecting at one end. The lamplighter comes in at the front door of the car with his lamp lighted. With a rapid ease acquired by experience he lights the six lamps, seeming almost not to pause in his progress through the car. If he is in the last car of the train, as he pulls down the chimney over the last lamp he has lighted and turns toward the rear door he blows out his own lamp and drops it in his pocket. His hands are now free. He throws back the door, walks out upon the platform, opens the gate and steps off upon the station platform or down upon the other side, ready to board the next train. A touch of a match will light the alcohol lamp.—New York Sun.

First Written Laws.

The first written statutes are comprised in the law of Moses, 1491 B. C. The first Greek laws were systematized by Draco 623 B. C. The laws of Lycurgus were made about 844 B. C. The Roman laws were first compiled by Servius Tullius and amended by the Twelve Tables in 449 B. C. The Pandects of Justinian were compiled in 533. Blackstone's Commentaries were published at Oxford in 1765 and 1769.

The first anthropological society, for the study of mankind considered with reference to the animal history of the race, was founded in London in 1863.

The common house fly, in the mouth of the scientist, becomes the Musca domestica.

Didn't Need It.

"Help! Help!" cried the man who was being robbed.

"Calm yourself," said the highwayman. "I don't need any assistance." —*Tit-Bits.*

WARNING.

We wish to caution all users of Simmons Liver Regulator on a subject of the deepest interest and importance to their health—perhaps their lives. The sole proprietors and makers of Simmons Liver Regulator learn that customers are often deceived by buying and taking some medicine of a similar appearance or taste, believing it to be Simmons Liver Regulator. We warn you that unless the word Regulator is on the package or bottle, that it is not Simmons Liver Regulator. No one else makes, or ever has made Simmons Liver Regulator, or anything called Simmons Liver Regulator, but J. H. Zeilin & Co., and no medicine made by anyone else is the same. We alone can put it up, and we cannot be responsible, if other medicines represented as the same do not help you as you are led to expect they will. Bear this fact well in mind, if you have been in the habit of using a medicine which you supposed to be Simmons Liver Regulator, because the name was somewhat like it, and the package did not have the word Regulator on it, you have been imposed upon and have not been taking Simmons Liver Regulator at all. The Regulator has been favorably known for many years, and all who use it know how necessary it is for Fever and Ague, Bilious Fever, Constipation, Headache, Dyspepsia, and all disorders arising from a Diseased Liver.

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