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"A HAPPY NEW YEAR."

"A Happy New Year !" says one and all, Like a wave of joy it fills the air! From the aged lips kind greetings fall, And merry words from the young and fair.

"A Happy New Year!" Oh ring it out-With the organ's tone, and the peal of bells, Let the little children sing and shout, With gladness and joy each bosom swells.

A scroll that a little year ago Was fresh and sweet as a glad surprise, As spotless and pure as a veil of snow, Has slowly unrolled before our eyes.

And day by day, as the year went by, A line was written upon the scroll; We gave to them each a smile or sigh, We have only smiles to give the whole.

The fair white page of the coming year, th, what is the record it will bear? Will faith and courage our pathwaycheer, And loving hearts all our sorrows share?

Fo those it comes like a wave of light, Git-edged and bright as the morning's flawn;

To others, perhaps, like a rayless night, From which moon and stars have been withdrawn.

But the Hand that has held us hitherto Is able to keep to the very end; Though the way He leads us be strange and

His justice and mercy together blend.

So, with stronger faith in the God we trust. Let us greet with smiles this happy day, And wait for reward, if wait we must, Till the scroll of the year has rolled away. --Opera B. Heath.

A NEW-YEAR'S GHOST.

The wind races wildly through the town, making a weird, moaning sound in desolate places near the coast, where shadows, and around the village gables. The few stars which glimmer between the heavy clouds look pale and shivering, but the village windows are red with light, and it is evident that an e'prised. They say ghosts don't never event of no small importance is at hand. like to be overtook, 'n' I don't s'pose he Lanterns gleam along the main street, footsteps echo on the frozen ground, for there is only the lightest sprinkling of snow over the rough hubbles. But lanterns and footsteps all wind toward the village store just now, where every evening the sailor and farmer, even the squire, the aristocracy, as well as the humbler portion of the town, congregale to discuss the weather," the crops, the news, and to relate thrilling stories of adventures at sea. Tosnight conversation is unusually brisk and interesting. The parson himself is there, and condescends to joke a little with the cozy group at the back of the glowing store, while waiting for his purchases to be weighed and fied up in separate brown paper parcels, and, in spite of himself, waits a is time that all invited gnests should be moment to hear the denouement of a at my house, and here am I, the host, thrilling ghost story, told with the as- away from home." surance that it is a solemn fact, by a brown old sailor, who shakes his gold ear-rings as he proceeds in his recital, he came to a brilliantly-lighted old manwith a great deal of nervous energy.



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> THE BANNER Rutheferrdton, N .C

PERSONAL AND LITERARY.

-Mr. Parnell writes that his doctors forbid him traveling, and that he can not address constituents until after the session.

-The Rev. J. P. May, of Memphis. refused communion to an excommunicated member of his church, and the latter attempted to whip him. The dominie was equal to the occasion, and the other is in the hospital.

-John Steele, better known as "Coal-Oil Johnny," the fame of whose magnificent fortune and reckless extravagance still lives, is now engaged in man-ual labor at Williamsport, Pa., and receives \$2.50 per day for his services.

-The new heir to the Swedish crown. son of the Crown Prince, will be called Prince Oscar Frederick Olaf Gustavus Adolphus, Duke of Shoonen. Had he been born a week earlier his birthday would have fallen on his namesake's 250th anniversary, which would have been thought a happy omen.

-Queen Victoria has conferred a baronetcy on Mr. William John Clarke of the colony of Victoria. This gentleman is probably a son of the man known as Big Clarke, who made the greatest fortune on record in Australia. This is fprohably the firsthereditary honor con-erred on an Australian.

-Minister Hamlin was impressed with the informal politeness with which he was received at the court of Madrid. At his first presentation King Alphonso, who speaks English, but not so fluently as the Queen, said to him: "Now, Mr. Hamlin, come into the next room, and let me introduce you to my wife," not

calling her the Queen. -The late Philip Turpin Johnson, of Chesterfield County. Virginia, left all his property, including "the country seat of the great Revolutionary orator and Governor, Patrick Henry," to Dr. J. W. Johnson, of Richmond, to whom the deceased was not related. Mr. Johnson was a bachelor brother of the late Major-General Edward Johnson, of the United States and Confederate service. -Charles Gordon Greene, Jr., son of Colonel Greene, formerly editor of the Boston Post, whose death in Paris was recently announced, had lived abroad for nearly twenty-five years. He was an energetic and successful man of business, and strongly endowed with the family taste and talent for literature. To the leading magazines of Europe he contributed many papers, and did, besides, some work as a correspondent

PUBLISHED AT RUTHERFORDTON, N. C., EVERY FRIDAY MORNING.

hed 'a' died. It's them kind o' chaps only some older 'n' he did when he what dew turn up, not starlin' good died. They,'re a settlin' up the old fellers like John. John, he wuz a dret-Norton estate in a putty queer way, ful loss.' them Norton wimmen over tew the "Oh, there's no possibility of John's Port, 'n' that's why his ghost is a lurkin' being alive," said the Squire, nervousaround these parts. I s pose." "Speakin' o' ghosts," says Captain ly. "I saw him buried mysell, poor fellow. He was engaged to my daughter Elsie, and she, poor girl, has done nothing but mourn for him all these years. I objected to the match at first. but before he went away on his last voyage, I became fully alive to his good qualities. He was a trave, manly fellow." Enter Mrs. Blagg the wife of a fisherman, quite out of breath, and looking very wild. "What is it, Mary Jane? You look as if you'd seed a ghost, too," said her town. husband, who was one of the circle by the fire. "So I have, Lemuel, true ez you are alive. I come right face to face with Nearly all the people in the room were anxious to hear it, and after tilt-John Norton comin' through the field from our house to the main road. I see him just as plain ez I see you folks neow, but I didn't wait to see him long, I ken tell ye, but-just scud by him like lightnin', 'n' run intew the Squire's, 'n' told Miss Elsie all aboutit. I wuz dretful scart, but I thought she'd orter kneow about it, so I kep up till I got there, 'n' then I went off intew a kinder faint. Bein' sorter weak after a fit er phthisic. reached port. I couldn't stan' it." "Haow did he look?" inquired one man under his breath. "Dretful nateral, "only kinder white 'n' peaked, 'n' he kinder halted 'n' looked straight at me kinder wild 'n' spected to meet nobody in that lonesome field."

"But how could you see his face so

Riley, an old sailor who had had more strange experiences, known more mysterious happenings, than any other man in the town, and that was saying a good deal; "I saw a dretful strange apparition out tew sea abeout twenty years ago." "Do tell us about it," said several of the young people in the same breath, leaving their games and joining the circle around the fire, for Captain Riley's stories were famous in the "Wall, naow, I s'pose I've told the story a hundred times over at one time n' another in this place, but if you are anxious to hear it I can tell it again."

ing to and fro in his chair several times, and clearing his throat with a great deal of vigor, he commenced to relate the thrilling tale of a ghost which appeared on shipboard during one of his foreign voyages-the ghost of a sailor who had been wronged by the former master of the vessel, and was mysteriously murdered on shore after the ship

Elsie, her large, dark eyes dilating with interest or emotion, joined the listening the though she usually either laughed or frowned at the Captain's weird recitals.

"Let us take the lamps out of the foom, the story will seem ever so much more real," says one of the laughing zirls, who enjoy nothing so much as the contemplation of the supernatural.

So the lamps are removed, and the sed DIOCK. glory of the scarlet coals and flickering firelight only half illumine the large room, with its dark wainscotings and deep window embrasures. As the tale goes on the fire grows lower and lower. Shadows gather in the corners and creep in among the silent group of listeners. The old man's voice has a strange, weird quality in it, like that of the sea when it whispers to sands where there are graves, or around rocks where there have been wrecks; like that of the wind when it moans in the chimneys of haunted houses, or in ghostly woods where some murder has been committed in years gone by. Perfect silence reigns. But just as the interest of the tale is at its height. and the young people are clinging to each other with awe-stricken looks, the fire flashing into sudden life shines on a face framed in one of the windowpanes, the face of one who has been buried in the old grave-yard behind the church nearly eight years. The eyes are fixed upon Elsie with an eager, searching glance for a moment, and then the flame and it vanish together into the darkness. Elsie, who has met the glance with her own eyes, utters a wild, scared cry, and falls fainting into the arms of her companions. Shrieks sound from different portions of the room. "John Norton, if ever I see him in my life. Why, his face was as plain as

"Because I heard that Elsie Newell was married to Tom Rollins. I heard it from his brother, whom I saw aften while in Melbourne. "Tom has known

heard that I was on my way home. I hoped to find him here, for I have an King of the Belgians, who, moreover, account to settle with him."

Eve, and we are so happy, let us for-give him. Let us forgive everything that was painful in the past, now that we are to commence the New Year together. Surely, it cannot fail to be a happy one."

"Amen!" exclaims John. But the squire says after a moment's meditation :

"New-Year's Eve of not, daughter, I believe if that man doesn't keep out of my way, I shall throttle him. -Ballou's Magazine.

Esquimaux Carpentry.

The builder selects snow of the proper consistency by sounding a drift with a cane-made for the purpose, of reindeerhorn, straightened by steaming, and worked down to about half an inch in meter, with a ferule of walrus tusk or the tooth of a bear on the bottom. By thrusting this into the snow he can tell whether the layers deposited by succes-sive winds are separated by bands of soft snow, which would cause the blocks

to break. When the snow is relected he digs a pit to the depth of eighteen inches or two feet, or about the length of the snow block. He then steps if to the pit and proceeds to cut out the blocks by first cutting down at the ends of the pit and then at the bottom after ward, cutblood-curdling which arises from the contemplation of the supernatural. ting a little channel about an inch or two deep, making the thickness of the pro-

Mr. Stanley's Discoveries.

A correspondent of the London Globe who has interviewed Mr. H. M. Stanthat I was living all the time, the ley, says that gentleman has had prac-scoundrel! He left town as soon as he tically unlimited means at his command, through the generosity of the the doctor.

has been the main supporter of several "He is, indeed, a scoundrel," says of the so-called International African Elsie; "but, John, this is New-Year's Expeditions; as Mr. Stanley puts it, he has been in a position to pay for every

> breathed, and every square foot of ground they trod upon. The object of the King of the Belgians appears to have been entirely disinterested-simply to do what he could to render accessible

> communication, only unfortunately its already he has carried a well-made

waters. To assist him in this undertaking he has not only had native workers, but relays of young Europeans as superintendents; and for this work he finds Englishmen better than any others, and would be glad to have a

from below the cataracts, 230 miles along the north bank of the river, far | can. beyond Stanley Pool, and therefore

fresh supply to send out. So substantially has this road been constructed, break down upon it from the mountain sides, and has borne the heavy traffic which the transport of engineering plant to the upper reaches has rendered nec-

to his employer, the King of the Bel-

river, opening from the south bank of

the Congo, some distance above Stanley

Pool, and which, it was found, led into a

fine lake. The lake was covered with

limited development for crops of all

Men, Women and Suicide.

neighborhood of Nyangine.

cubic inch of air he and his men

to commerce and civilization, and thereby develop the resources of the great

interior of Africa. For this purpose the Congo formed a splendid channel of lower course for many miles is obstructed by impassable cataracts. To surmount this obstruction has been the object of Mr. Stanley's work. He states that road. lifteen feet wide on an average,

well up into the navigable upper Captain.

that it has stood the deluges of rain that | ions. essary. Causeways have been laid miles to go. Shail we push on, gentle-

CHAPTER FIRST. We are now in longitude 120 degrees fifteen minutes, and latitude eighty-three degrees thirty-five minutes," said

J. Verne's Story.

"Yes," said the Captain. "We have yet 17,852 miles, twenty

yards, fifteen feet and nine inches of ice to cross before we reach our ship," said the doctor. "Exactly," said the Captain.

"In that case, it is time we were off." said Hatteras.

"We have left from the explosion 2.000 pounds of roast turkey, fourteen kegs of baked beans and eleven gallons of apple-jack," said the boatswain.

"Pack 'em on the sledge at once," said the Captain. "And how long will our provisions hold out?" asked the doctor.

"The apple-jack will probably last until morning," said the American. "And after that?" "We shall have to suid to New Jersey

for more." "But how?"

"Leave that to me," said the Ameri-"How is the temperature?" asked the

"One hundred and ten below zero." "Good. Hand me my ear muffs. Are

we ready?". "We are," said his companions. "To the north!" cried the Captain,

executing a song and dance, and kicking a Polar bear off an iceberg. 'To the north!'' shouted his compan-

CHAPTER SECOND.

"All is not yet lost," said the Captain. "I have just taken an observation. We have yet a few thousand

"Now, this is ez true as I set in this cheer. gentlemen." he announces, gravely, at the end of nearly every sentence.

And though he is not sitting at all, were enjoyed hugely by young and old, but leaning his stalwart length over a rich and poor. Some of the old families flour barrel, no one seems to doubt. The squire looks as gravely interested as the boys. The parson smiles, but it rather turned up their noses at the is no iceable that the smile affects only small soilor's and fishermen's families; one side of his mouth, and is as lacking | but neither the sailors nor the fisherin an insement as is the open mouth of men took it to heart, and everything the man who is waiting for the forceps of the dentist in the advertisement of the toothache medicine which adorns the smoky wall. The teller seems to be as awe-stricken himself as his hearers. The effect of the tale is heightened by the dead silence of the place, the dimness of the lamplight, the weird shadows in the corners, and meandering wreadly of smoke which curl up toward the dingy rafters overhead, and encircle the head of the old story-teller, giving him the look of an enchanter or a genii

of old working over the fire. Outside there is the troubled voice of the sea, the wailing of the wind. The sto y ended, a long-drawn breath goes around the circle. The parson gives utterance to a nervous little laugh then. suddenly becoming alive to his dignity I here just now. There is a strong family and his duty, speaks against the folly I resemblance between them all, you . of superstition, with which he declares the whole town to be alive.

"Wall, 't a'n't no wonder, parson, when ghosts is seen walkin' these here streets on dark nights," spoke up another old fisherman. "'I see John Norton's chost last night as plain as I see you this blessed minute. I went daown to my boat-haouse there to the landin' about eight o'clock, an' a comin' back, jest ez I waz against them tew tall pine trees afore you git to my haouse, there he was standin' 'n' lookin' me in the face. The moon shone right onto his features, 'n' lor'! there wa'n't no more mistakin' 'em than mistakin' my brother's. I didn't say nothin', I was so kinder took aback, not believin' in ghosts afore, 'n' he turned into the woods road that leads to the old Norton place. He moved spry ernuff, but 't wa'n't like walkin'. He kinder glided off like a shadder, 'n' his coat looked sorter thin 'n' white.'

"Wall, naow, if I ha'n't dashed!" exclaimed a jolly-looking farmer, rubbing he'd quit thinkin' or John Norton, 'n'

distinctly on so dark a night?" said the Squire, seeming considerably disturbed. "Good grashus, you don't s'pose I went through that there field without no lantern? Still, after giving him one good look, I wuz so flustered that I lropped the lantern on the spot, 'n' run screechin' along as fast as I could. You'll hev to git that there lantern, Lemuel, fur 't wouldn't dew to lose it,

one."

tion.'

ing-room.

no haow: we can't afford tew git a noo "Well, good people," said the Squire, "we mustn't let ghosts interfere with our New Year's festivities. It

And the Squire hurried out of the store, and along the dusky wood until sion on the hill."

It had long been his custom to give a house-warming, as he called it, on New Year's Eve. Nearly all the town were bidden to these festivities, and they thought the squire somewhat democratic

in his way of giving che. rinments, and went merry as a marriage bell, as a general thing.

The squire entered the house, greeted a few guests who had already arrived, and then sought Elsie, his daughter, who was standing by the window at the end of the long hall, looking pale and distressed.

"Don't be troubled by Mary Jane Blagg's nonsense, dear," he said, "she is a foolish woman, and is always imagining all sorts of mysterious things."

"But, father, I've had such strange dreams of late. I don't believe in such things, of course, but they say several other people have seen the-appari-

"Elsie looks paler 'n soberer 'n ever

gossips in the corner of her crony

"Nonsense! it is all imagination. May be one of the Port Nortons is about know. The mystery will be explained seen." in a few days, I am sure."

Elsie cleared her brow, and entering the parlor, greeted the coming guests relieved. with her usual quiet cordiality. She was a tall, handsome girl of twenty-

seven, with the brow of a madonna, and eight years? terialistic spirits in his mind.

surely John Norton."

"Ghost or man, you are my John,"

Several ladies became hysterical at

daylight," is heard in awed whispers from every side. The 'Squire, who has been drawn to the room by the screams of the women,

on learning the state of affairs, rushes immediately to the front door, and there upon the steps, with his hand upon the knob of the door-bell, stands the ghost -John Norton!

The 'Squire involuntarily takes a few steps backward, and stands in speechless amazement and fear.

"Happy New Year, 'Squire! You don't seem very glad to see me," come from the ghost in a hearty, most unghostlike tone. "I am afraid I frightened the ladies in the parlor. It was so dark that " didn't think I should be

"Who in the world are you?" in quired the 'Squire, looking somewhat

"Don't you know John Norton? Have I changed beyond recognition in these

Now comes the part that requires practice to accomplish successfully. The expert will, with a few thinsts of his knife in just the right places, split off the snow-block and lift it carefully out to await removal to its position on the wall. The tyro will almost mevitably break the block into two or three pieces utterly unfit for the use of the builder. through the forest. So thickly timbered When two men are building an igloo, is the country in some parts that thouone cuts the blocks and the other erects sands of trees have had to be felled. and the wall. When sufficient blacks have their roots either grubbed up or leveled. been cut out to commence work with, At intervals along the road, stations the builder marks with his eye or perhave been planted, and already there is haps draws a line with his knile describing the circumference of the building. stations, and by them a growing trade usually a circle about ten or trelve feet in diameter, The first row of blocks is the possibilities of commerce along this then arranged, the blocks placed so as route, he states that during the progto incline inward and resting against ress of his work a million yards of Maneach other at the ends, thus affording mutual support. When this row is completed, the builder cuts away the first and second blocks, slanting in from the natives. the ground upward, so that the second tier, resting upon the first row, can be the new road was a fine steam launch, continued on and around spirally, and with which Mr. Stanley has done some good exploring work some 400 miles

by gradually increasing the inward lant a perfect dome is constructed of such strength that the builder can lie flat upon the outside while chicking the interstices between the blocks. The chinking is, however, usually done by women and children as the building progresses, and additional protection secured from the winds in very cold weather by banking up, with a large wooden snow-shovel, the snow at the base often being piled to the depth of three or four feet. This makes the gloo perfectly impervious to the wind in the most tempestuous weather. When the house is completed the builders are walled in. Then a small hole about two feet square is cut in the will on the side away from where the entrance is to be located and, is used to pass in the lamps and bedding. It is than welled up and the regular door cut about two feet high and niched at the top. It would bring bad luck to carry the bedding into the igloo by the same door it would be taken out. Before the door is opened the bed is constructed of snowblocks, and made from one to three or four feet high, and occupies three fourths of the entire space. The higher the bed and the lower the door the warmer the igloo will be .- From an Arctic Explorer's Reminiscences.

Muscle-Beating.

In Riga, Russia, there'is a grandsium at which many diseases are gured by beating the surface of the body with the hands, or instruments called 'mus-

These instruments consist of three elastic tubes fastened together at the handle; the circumference of each tube is about that of a finger, its length, as also the thickness of the plater al of which it is made, varies according to the different purposes for which it is made.

suicide increases with age more strongly Dr. Klemm, the manager of the institution, holds that, as so much refuse it is of the utmost

where necessary and bridges built, and "We shall," cried his companions. the road has, by means of excavations,

"We are down to our last drink,' embankments of stone, and layers of sighed the American. "But I have telearth, been carried right round the face ephoned to Jersey City for a fresh supof a mountain which comes sheer down ply. If it arrives in time we are saved to the river at one place. On rounding There is not cold enough in the Arctic the mountain, Mr. Stanley states that the regions to stand up against Jersey City road enters an avenue of exquisite beauwhisky." ty and coolness which has been cleared

"We have not eaten anything for seven weeks," said the doctor. "But shall we turn back for trifles?" asked Hatteras. "Doctor, you must have a plan. Has your science gone back on you at this critical moment?" "Give me two weeks in which to

a regular service of couriers between the think over our situation," said the doctor, scating himself on a cake of ice and is being established. As to what are falling into a brown study. "Bears!" said the boatswain.

"Where?" asked the Captain, excitedly. chester goods have been distributed "They have been at our heels for the

through the country in payment for last two months," said the boatswain. labor and other services performed by "The applejack," said the doctor. "Magnificent!" said the Captain. One of the articles of transport along "One sip and they are at our mercy,"

said the boatswain. "Saved!" said his companions. CHAPTER THIRD.

above Stanley Pool, quite 700 miles "We have now occupied this scoopedabove the mouth of the river. When out iceberg for three years," said the he feels at liberty to publish an account doctor.

of his work (at present his first duty is "And there has been a monotony about our existence which does not gians), it will be shown, the corresponagree with my love of excitement," said dent believes, that some first-rate exthe American. oloring work has been done. The "You forget the whist," 'said the launch for example, was taken up a new

Captain. "You know I always prefer poker,"

said the American. "It is simply a national prejudice," said the Captain.

fishermen's canoes, whose occupants "Gentlemen, you will not quarrel ooked aghast at the snorting monster with the temperature 200 below zero,' ouffing out smoke, and fled in dismay. said the doctor. "Remember we are One, however, was caught, and after now but 3,000 miles from the Pole. being soothed down and kindly treated, Save your breath for our final effort." was sent off loaded with presents to his "We will," said the Captain, shakwondering fellows peering from among ing the hand of the American and setthe bushes on the shore. In Mr. Stanting up the blubber oil for the crowd. ey's opinion, the soil is capable of un-

CHAPTER FOURTH. "We seem to be drifting into a seething whirlpool," said the Captain.

kinds, and, by judicious use, the supply of caoutchouc in the forests is inexhaust-"Yes, if we keep on this course five iole. The greatest difficulty to the utiliminutes longer we shall probably all be zation of the river throughout its navilost," said the doctor. "Let us take gable length is the almost untamable an observation," and he went forward tribes who inhabit the upper reaches bewith his instrument while the frail boat tween Stanley's furthest point and the on which they were sailing whirled around at the rate of two thousand revolutions a minute, and then suddenly shot out at right angles as though fired

from a hundred-ton gun. Men are everywhere becoming more "A narrow escape," said the doctor, weary of the burden of life. Authoriquietly, pocketing his glass and venturties on sanitation and vital statistics tell ing alt. us that, of late years, life-the average

"How long is it since we lost the human life-has been considerably pro-American overboard?" asked the boatlonged by greater attention to the means of preserving health; yet, concurrent swain. "About four months," said the doc-

with this improvement, there are a "greater impatience of life itself and a tor. "We are now close upon the Pole," greater desire to escape its burden.

said Hatteras. Women are less prone to commit suicide "As near as I can make out that must in Europe than men, and extensive inbe it over there," said the doctor. vestigation of the subject has convinced Signor Morselli that the tendency to

"You are right," said the Captain. 'To England shall belong the glory of among the unmarried and widowed than | its discovery."

among the married of both sexes. The "But it has a strange look," said the matty is constantly thrown off through following table curiously illustrates this doctor, gazing through his glass. "PerSCIENCE AND INDUSTRY,

-A Florida youth has discovered that strong, soft, flexible rope can be mide from the fiber of the common cocklebur bush.

-The deepest mine in the world, according to Prof. H. Hoefer, is the Przibrain silver mine in Bohemia. The lowest depth 3,300 feet below the surface.

-A progressive Atlanta (Ga.) man claims to have invented a milk pail that s kept in motion by a spring, and when he gets through milking a cow the milk has been churned into delicious butter. -Salting, M. L. Fouriment asserts, is not necessarily fatal to trichinæ imbedded in meat. These parasites may live in salt provisions for lifteen months. Salting, indeed, often serves to preserve the vitality of trichinæ, as it protects them to some extent from the destructive influence of heat.

-A needle manufactory has been established at Brooklyn, and is the only one in the country, all needles hitherto having come from Europe. They are to be made by machinery, which will be the first attempt of the kind. The manufacture has been entirely by hand and requires many operations; the conversion of the wire into rough needles requires twenty; the tempering and annealing nine; polishing five, which are repeated seven or eight times, and sorting five. The Brooklyn enterprise will. it is to be hoped, prove a success .---Brooklyn Eagle.

--Mr. James B. Smith, of Hacketstown, N. J., has invented and patented an improved signal for railroad crossings, tunnels, and dangerous places, which is declared to be cheap, durable. and incapable of disarrangement. A bowed spring is placed near the rails, so that the wheels of the passing trainoperate upon it, and by means of a lever and wire attachment work a gong bell and signal which are placed at the required distance ahead on the track. The signals remain exposed until the trains have passed, and by means of another spring are restored to place .---Christian Union.

-A new building material called "fossil coral," has been discovered in a small island in the Bay of Suya, Fiji. When it is first removed it is soft and easily cut into square blocks or any oth-

cle-beaters."

this point, and the squire in a state of the wildest excitement walked to and fro, rubbing his hand across his

large, dark eves, which, even when she smiles, are intensely sad, though tilled with a warm, kind glow, which cheered one like a fire on a frosty The ghost laughed merrily. The large, square rooms are soon

filled. Heartsome fires leap on the wide norant of the fact," said he, "and I am hearthstones. There is gossip in the

Elsie, who had recovered from her fainting fit, at the sound of his voice rushes into the hall, and is immediately folded in his warm, strong arms.

she savs.

"Yes, she duz. I was a hopin' that

"But you-but John Norton is dead." said the 'Squire, with chilling remem-

brances of what he had read about ma-

"If I am dead, I am profoundly ig-

to-night, don't she?" asks one of the

corners, playing of games by the young people: there are quiet flirtations on the stairs and in the halls, and after supper there is to be a dance in the great din-

	claimed a jony-looking larmer, rubbing	she'd quit thinkin' or John Norton, 'n'	and no, rubbing mis nand across his	the skin, it is of the utmost inportance	fact. Among 1,000,000 of persons of		easily cut into square blocks or any oth-	ALC: NO
	his stubbly chin, excitedly. "My wife	give Tom Rollins, that 's worn to a	forehead in a dazed manner.	that this organ should be kept in the	each class in Europe generally, in so far		er desired shape, but when it is exposed	13 2 2 3
	'n' her sister declared to Moses that	shadder waitin' fur her, some encour-	"What is the matter?" inquired John,	best possible condition, and that the	as the returns enabled him to compare	Constraint in the second se	to the open air for some time it grows	1000
6	they'd seed the same feller last night,	agement. They did say, jest before	finally releasing Elsie from his embrace.	best method of doing this and promot-	as the returns enabled min to compare	"It is covered with stripes," cried	very hard and assumes some of the	1233
19	walkin' past the house 'bout twilight,	John went away, that she was ruther	but still holding her closely by the	ing nerve-currents and blood circulation,	them, the following numbers committed	the Captain, pulling his hair and leap-	characteristics of fire-brick. What the	1 14 1
	but sence that spiritualist woman has	turnin' the cold shoulder on him, 'n'	hand. "I know that I was reported	is muscle-beating.	suicide:	ing ashore as the boat grounded upon	actual origin of this substance may have	1000
1.20	been here in the village, they've been		drowned, but how many sailors, have	He further holds that the advantage	Married men with children 205	the beach.	been is uncertain and will form an in-	1.7
	a seein' 'n' hearin' all sorts o' things,	truth in it, fur I see she and John part		field manual tion over all others is	Married men without children		teresting problem for geologists. At	
	'n' I didn't make no account of their			of this manipulation over all others, is	Widowers without children	has_''	any rate it has been found so useful for	
- ·	ghost, no more 'n nothin' at all."	was both quiet ernuff, there warn't no		that it makes the texture of the skin	Married women with children 45	"Shave, gent'emen," asked the Amer-	building purposes that the Fijian Gov-	1.19
4	"Who was John Norton?" inquired	coldness between 'em. I kin tell ye."		softer and more elastic, and that	Married women without children 158	ican, stepping out of his barber-shop at	building purposes that the Fijian Gov-	1.51455
	the parson, who was a new-comer.		went to Boston myself and identified	its action spreads deeper and not only	Widows with children	at a first of D-1	ernment have given a large order for	1 1949
	"A sea Cap'in who got wrecked some	"Did you hear heow John Norton's	your body. Have-haven't you seen	promotes nutrition of muscle but also	Women cling to life much more	"He has," yelled the English Cap-	cubes of it.	1732
	eight years ago, and as promising a	ghost hed been seen raound here by	your grave-stone?"	the activity of the blood-vestels of the	strongly than men, and that under the	tain, as he proceeded without delay to	Contraction of the local division of the loc	PE A
	young man as we ever raised in the	four or five different persons?" says an-	John stared at the squire in blank	bones,	most wretched conditions. A childless		Change should have aims mall lit	
81 S		other gossip in a mysterious whisper.	amazement.	It is especially beneficial in cases of		go insaneBrooklyn Eagle.	-Sheep should have airy, well-lit-	1.1.1.1.1
1.23	stown," said the Squire slowly. "I was	"Elsie's heerd on it, and she's terribly	"No, I can't say that I have. , A man	rheumatism and all chronic diseases re-	widow would appear to be far more deso-		tered sheds, with plenty of sunshine,	- A-2-3
1.	his first voyage as Captain, and those	out about it."	doesn't often see such a sight. What do	sulting from an impaired circulation of	late in the world than a widower similar-	THE art Mrs. Hayes possesses for en-	and protected from snow. One great	1. 22
18	who were saved say that he stood by	"For gracious sakes, no! When?	you mean?"	the blood.	ly situated ; yet she bears her loneliness	tertaining, says a correspondent, is wor-	advantage of keeping sheep is to con-	
	the ship until the very last minute.	I WHO: WAII, I KICOWCU Suthin wuz a	"Why, a body was picked up from	If the surface of the body is celd at	better-doubtless from religious straints,	thy of study. With a dozen guests on	vert straw into manure. Hence much	1915
	He was found frozen to death on the	goin' tew happen. I told Siah so this	the wreck of your ship, which Captain	any point, it is an indication of an ob-	or from possessing a larger measure of	her hands, and others constantly arriv-	litter is usually strewn in sheep sheds,	and the second
	wreck after the storm was over by a	very night, fur there's bin tew lookin'-	the wreck of your ship, which Captain	structed circulation, and w slapping	that hope which springs eternal in the	ing, she is always mistress of the situa-	to the distress of the sheep, unless they	1.1
x	vessel which was bound for Boston.		Graves, who knew you very well, took	with the hands or beaters, till the parts	human breast The Contemporary Re-	tion. Although full of animation, yet	have hard places to lie upon, because	
315	John was known by the Captain of this	within the past month-all shivered to	to be yours. The face was disfigured a	are warm, the equilibrium of the circu-	view.	she is cool and self-possessed. Her	their feet and legs get so hot. A few	
	vessel, and he brought the body into	pieces. Phebe Ann, the help, told me				she is cool and sen-possessed. Her	platforms, like old doors, which can be	
	port with him, and it was sent on here	no "	with your name sewed into the lining.			eyes do not wander while engaged in	shifted about every few days by turning	218-33
2	and buried."	"Mie' Lemnel Blagg she was so took	It had the same mark on the left	quences to health are often woided.	Nasal Paralysis,	conversation with a single individual,	over, will be greatly enjoyed, and will	
14	"Then there is no doubt but what the	aback by seein' or him, thet she went	hand, and the hair, complexion, height	It is a very old custom treat the	A candidate asked a man, who was	ver she appears to know the movements	promote both health and comfort Ez-	Palat
- 2	man is really dead," said the parson.	aback by seem of min, they say went	and size corresponded exactly with your		working against him, if there was not	of every one in the room. She is very	change.	
(1 - q)	"Sailors have sometimes the faculty of	intew & faint, if it took tow glasses of	own."		this with a matter with his nore	ready in conversation-always leading,	ciperioge.	1. 1. 20
9 A A	coming to life again, you know; that	sperit to bring her tew agin." "You don't say so! I never heerd tell	own.	peoples, the Egyptians and dians, had	"Not that I knows of," was the reply.	and very frequently contributing more		1212
X	is." he added with due seriousness,			in use many different manipulations and	"Isn't your nose paralyzed?"	topics and comments than any one	-Spurgeon is sometimes more blunt	
2.14	" here are false reports of their death.	o such a thing. Where wuz she, h	Everybody took him to be my brother.	exercises of the body for the purpose of	"Why, no; what makes you think	present. She entertains, and does not	than polite. For instance, in his recent	
	H many sailors have come back to	hoaw did he look?-like a corpse, or	He was very much like me certainly. I	aiding the curative tendencies of nature.	so?" responded the other, feeling his	The second second frame is an analysis	answer to a neighbor who asked him to.	2.1
	mouth safe and sound, who have	like a live man, ez I heern some dew?"	was saved by a miracle, and was taken	Dr. Karell, physician to Has Imperial		a second s	support a certain candidate for election	
	been reported drowned?"	"Wall, she was so hustered when she	on board a ship bound for Australia.		nasal organ.	-It was written: "Good for nervous-	to the School Board on the ground of	S
19 C	"Never but one sence I've been old	see him, thet she dropped her lantern.	I	agrees completely with the principles	"Nothing, except that my opponent	ness is a characteristic of celery;" but	his belonging to the Blue Ribbon Army,	16
1	enough to remember," said an old man,	'n' carn't tell fur 's I kneow jest haow	"But, John, why did you not come	THEN LOW IN THE OWNER OWNER OWNER OWNER	has been leading you about by the nose	the intelligent compositor rendered it,	he replied: "Do you think I am going	
1.	who had hitherto been silent. "That	he did look. Hiram Fratt 'n' Mis' Job	home before?" said Elsie, loosening		for the last four or five years, and you		to support a donkey just because he has	A. 1985
1-1	wuz Luke Higgins, 'n' he'd 'a' done	Johnson 'n' her sister hez seen him tew,	her hand from his grasp, and regarding	sciences. B. M. P., in Youth's Com-	don't seem to know it, so I thought you		a bit of blue ribbon tied to him?"	19.00
1	hisself 'n' the taown both a favor if he	'n' they say he looks dretful nateral,	him with reproaching dignity.	panion.	could not have much feeling in it."	of the clergy." - Christian at Work.	S DIE OF MILLO FINDOUT GOOD OF MILLET	420 20
18	TTOPALT IL OTO COOTA POOL OF TALOS IL HO							Nesda
14122						the second se		TOTAL STREET