WARNING.

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We wish to caution all users of Simmons Liver Regulator on a subject of the deepest interest and importance to their healthperhaps 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 Regulaor, 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.

We ask you to look for yourselves, and see that Simmons Liver Regulator, which you can readily distinguish by the Red Z on wrapper, and by our name, is the only medicine called Simmons Liver Regulator. J. H. ZEILIN & CO.

Take Simmons Liver Regulator.

Tutt's Pills Cure All Liver Ills.

Arrest

disease by the timely use of Tutt's Liver Pills, an old and favorite remedy of increasing popularity. Always cures

SICK HEADACHE, sour stomach, malaria, indigestion, torpid liver, constipation

and all bilious diseases. TUTT'S Liver PILLS

NO MORE EYE-GLASSES,



MITCHELL'S EYE-SALVE SORE, WEAK and INFLAMED EYES.

Producing Long-Sightedness, and Restoring the Sight of the old. Cures Tear Drops, Granulation, Stye Tumors, Red Eyes, Matted Eye Lashes, AND PRODUCING QUICK RELIEF

Also, equally efficacious when used in other includies, such as Ufcers, Fever Noves, Tumors, Salt Rheum, Burns, Ettes, or wherever inflamma for exists, MITCHELL'S SALVE may be used to

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AT 25 CENTE.

AN ASTONISHING TONIC FOR WOMER. MCELREE'S

It Strengthens the Weak, Quiets the Nerves, Relieves Monthly Suffering and Cures

FEMALE DISEASES YOUR DRUGGIST ABOUT IT. 21 00 PER BOTTLE. BOYCA MED. CO. Chattangers, Tens



Sale of Valuable Farming Lands for Partition.

BY VIRTUE of an order and decree of the Superior Court of Burke county, made in J. W. London and others ex parte, the undersigned commissioner therein appointed will sell to the highest bidder at the Court House door in Morganton on the 3rd Monday of March, 1897, that valuable farm on Silver Creek known as the London place, first in two tracets separately.

First tracet—Beginning on a pine and running S 160 poles, crossing main Silver creek at times to a hornbean; then W. 100 poles to a stake N. 160 poles to a stake and pointers on north side big road, B. 100 poles to the beginning 100 acres, more or less.

Second one-half interest (Mrs. W. C. Henderson awriting other half) interest (Mrs. W. C. Hend derson owning other half in other tract, be-ginning on three sycamores on the west side finning on three sycamores on the Sorrell's old of bank of Silver creek on Walter Sorrell's old

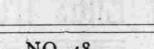
the main channel of said creek 211 poles to
the beginning 213 acres, more or less.

These said lands will be sold as a whole and
sale reported as it brings most.

Terms, 20 per cent, cash on day of sale;
balance in 6 and 12 months with note and
good security at 6 per cent, title made good
good security at 6 per cent, title made good good security at 6 per cent.; title made good

whenever the purchase money is paid.
This February, 5th, 1896.
W.N. THOMSON, Commissioner. By JNO. T. PERKINS, Att'v for Petitioners.

WANTED-AN IDEA Who can think thing to patent? Protect your ideas; they may bring you wealth. Write JOHN WEDDER-BURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington D. C., for their \$1,800 prize offer.



A TEN CENT-WORLD.

IDEAS OF THIS GLOBE. He Made a Globe by Melting a Silver Dime and Then as It Cooled Showed

How the Earth, Which Was Once a

HOW A JERSEYMAN EXPLAINED HIS

Molten Mass, Got Its Mountains and Seas "If any one doubts that the earth was once a molten mass and that its mountain chains, its great tablelands and the recesses for the seas were the results of the cooling and settling of the surface and then its shriveling to fit the ever shrinking center, let him see a world

made," said the observant Jerseyman. "That sounds simple," said one of his hearers, "but I haven't noticed that there were any worlds being made just now upon which progress was any faster than right here, and I can't say that I have observed much change in this old globe since I began to watch it."

"I have made many globes," declared the Jerseyman, "not merely insensate things to represent what we know of the natural and political divisions of the earth, but miniature worlds of the days man opened the door and shouted: of chaos, with every particle in them aglow with heat and all in motion. And then I have watched them become cold, immobile and dead, with blackened, roughened surfaces, and it required no great stretch of imagination to feel that within the few moments which the whole operation required one had bridged over millions of years in the history of a planet and seen it pass through every stage of its existence, from that of a light giving body to that of our own dead and desolate moon. Come with me," he continued, "and I will show you the history of our world since it first took form.'

With that he led his little audience to a workbench and drew forth a chunk of charcoal covered on all but one side with plaster of paris, a blowpipe and a jeweler's soldering lamp.

"I will make the globe of a dime," he said. And he placed a silver 10 cent piece on the charcoal. Then he lit the amp, and with the blowpipe directed the flame upon the dime. Soon the charcoal began to glow and burn away about the dime in a broad hollow, and then the dime turned first black and then red, and as it approached a white heat it drew itself together until presently it was a globule of molten silver.

If you have never seen such a ball of glowing, melted silver, you have missed one of the prettiest of sights. On the outside there forms a very thin skin of black oxide, which serves, like a woman's veil, to heighten the charms beneath it. With the blowpipe still adding heat to the globe, the silver became as liquid as water, and the gases emitted by the heated charcoal made it roll about in the hollow as mobile as quicksilver, while within the globe the metal could be seen agitated by intense currents. These currents changed their direction as the point of flame from the blowpipe was moved from point to point, and every moment the surface agitation was so great that the rest of the oxide would break and disclose the

dazzling metal beneath. All know the beauty of quicksilver, and many have seen the glow of melted lead or tin or the red glare of iron as it was poured in the foundry or furnace, but none of these compares with the beauty of molten silver. Melted gold has a beauty of its own, but not like that of silver. The light which comes from the melted silver seems as brilliant as that from an arc electric light, but not dazzling; it is white, with a tinge of heavenly violet, and the swirling metal seems translucent like a pearl of

the finest water. "Now we will let it cool," said the Jerseyman, removing the blowpipe from his lips and letting his inflated cheeks resume their natural condition. The charcoal was placed on the bench. Soon the agitation of the surface of the tiny globe of silver ceased, and the quiescence of the dull outer coating showed that a skin of metal had cooled and set in

'Now watch the mountains and valleys form and see the mighty earthquakes shake the crust," exclaimed the Jerseyman, and as he spoke the crust, which had been smooth and even, began to wrinkle. Sometimes the wrinkles would form long continuous lines across half the globe. Then in spots the whole surface would pucker up and again all of these would straighten out only to form new series of puckers and wrinkles in other places. It was all over in half a minute, and the globe was set enough

to drop into a glass of water to cool. "Now look at it," said the Jerseyman, handing the globe to his visitors and with it a strong magnifying glass. "There is a skimmer of water on it, caught in the interstices of the roughened surface. That is three or four times as much water in proportion as our earth has on it, so you have before you all the features of sea and land, mountain and valley."

It was indeed so, and, although the glass revealed only the more prominent of the features, there was no difficulty in seeing all the others with the mind's eye.-New York Sun.

Lavish With Telegrams. "Sending a telegram," says a Philadelphia telegraph man, "is serious business for the ordinary man or woman. They think it's expensive and only use the wires when they have to. There's one exception, however, and a kind of complimentary business that most people would never suspect. Whenever there's a Hebrew wedding-that is, one of any importance-we handle scores of congratulations, hundreds sometimes. from all parts of the country. They are sent with directions to deliver at a certain hour, and we generally send them lanta and other points in the south were

their telegrams without any revision.

Sometimes they run up to 100 or 150

words." Old people who require medicine to regulate the bowels and kidneys will find the true remedy in Electric Bit-ters. This medicine does not stimulate

ing tone to the organs, thereby aiding Nature in the performance of the functions. Electric Bitters is an excellent appetizer and aids digestion. Old Peo-

Price fifty cents and \$1.00 per bottle at John Tull's Drugstore. THE HERALD office for Job

Work.

le find it just exactly what they need.

SHE KNEW HER NAME.

But It Wasn't Her Papa Calling, Only the

Brakeman of the Railroad Car. She occupied the seat directly in front of me on a Central Railroad of New Jersey train from New York the other night. She was a plump girl, with auburn hair and hazel eyes. She was evidently a girl employed in New Yorkperhaps a typewriter. Her name is Elizabeth. How do I know? Well, I didn't ask her. I never saw her before, no one called her by name and she had nothing about her that served to tell me that her name is Elizabeth. Yet her in nearly 150 streets or avenues and litname is Elizabeth. I am not the seventh son of a seventh

son, neither do I possess the power of

second sight. But I found out that the

name of the plump, rosy cheeked young

miss in the seat in front of me is Elizabeth. Before we had gone many miles out of Jersey City the "sand man" began to play havoc with Elizabeth. Her eyes became heavy, and every few seconds her head would drop. Before we had crossed Newark bay Elizabeth was sound asleep. The train sped on, and when the speed was slackened the brake-'Elizabeth! E-lizabeth! 'Liz'beth!" With the first word the girl began to move. When the brakeman shouted "E-lizabeth!" the eves were half opened, and when he finally called "'Liz'beth!" she rubbed her eyes and said, cars ran the sound of suppressed laughter. But the girl had fallen asleep again, and when the train stopped and the brakeman again called ont "Elizabeth! Elizabeth!" the plump girl jumped up

and said, "All right; I'm coming, This was too much for the harebrained dude across the aisle, and he began to more furiously. Even the sedate looking old gentleman seated near by could not suppress a smile. By this time the girl was wide awake, and that she was conscious of what she had done was evident by the fact that her naturally red cheeks became redder still, and Leven imagined that I saw tears in her eyes.

That is how I found out that her name is Elizabeth.-Gerald Gray in Allentown Call.

IN HOLLAND.

the married one selects the left side of at a wedding the bride enters the church this country can dream of going to mother or some married lady friend.

The Holland young lady does not go to the theater with the gentleman who has been introduced to her a week before, neither does she vary her beau to suit her dress or complexion. Unmarried daughters are chaperoned to all places of amusement. Even dancing parties are interspersed with songs, recitations, etc., for the amusement of elders of the family who sit around tables socially sipping their coffee, wine or other favored beverage, while the young members glide over the waxed floors to the fitful strains of music. Here the young must make the best of their opportunities, for when it pleases the parents to seek the quiet solace of the house the daughters also quit the gayety of the ballroom .-Philadelphia Times.

The Red Rocks. In sight of the Erie tracks, between Susquehanna and Great Bend, are the Red rocks, a red cliff standing above be seen traces of the grave of a beautiful Indian maiden, the daughter of a young brave, a member of her father's ther desired her to marry the son of the chief of the neighboring tribe, and the wish of the paternal ancestor usually

counted for something. In consequence she resolved to fiv to the."happy hunting grounds," and one night she stole noiselessly from her wigwam, and, with the death song upon her lips, flung herself from the high cliff, her life's blood staining the rocks below. And to this day they have retained the reddish bue which the rains and

floods of a century have failed to efface. When the maiden's lover saw her mangled corpse, he retired to a cave in the mountains and never again was seen alive. Forty years later his petrified body was found in the cave by a wanbody were found the long raven tresses

His Opportunity.

Fuddy-There seems to have been quite a change come over Blowser. They say he gets up to speak almost every evening at the revival meetings in the Berlah street church.

Duddy-Yes, it gives him an oppor tunity of calling people names. It is some satisfaction to him to be able to call folks sinners. And, then, you know, 't isn't actionable, as "thieves" and 'rascals'' would be. But you make a histake when you think that a change of heart has made any perceptible change in Blowser himself.-Boston

Transcript.

The fortifications of Vicksburg, At-

Raphael is said to have conceived, in dreams, the ideas of some of his greatest pictures.

The Wine of Cardui Treatment of Fe-male Diseases. Any afflicted woman can adopt this simple "Home Treatment" without submitting to an humiliating examination or consulting a doctor.

COST OF TREATMENT. 1 Bottle McElree's Wine of Cardui, \$1.00 Package Thedford's Black-Draught

Public libraries spend vast sums of

money to make their collections com- cut it again." plete. In the Boston Public Library is a collection of works relating to Shakespeare which cost \$50,000.

A CITY OF THE DEAD.

atturanton

PERE LA CHAISE, THE GREAT AND BEAUTIFUL CEMETERY OF PARIS.

It Contains 96,000 Mausoleums and Monuments-The Last Resting Place of Many Whose Names Live In History-A Battlefield In the Days of the Commune.

Pere la Chaise, so called after Louis XIV's confessor, who had his residence on the hill long ago, covers 106 1-2 acres and is laid out, like a miniature city, tle paths. Bordering these are 96,000 mausoleums and monuments of every description, from the most magnificent tombs to the most unpretending urns. Each little house has its family name above the door, and few are ever without some fresh tokens of loving remem-

The French may not be a deeply religious nation, but they certainly do not lack personal affection and respect, and this is strikingly shown in their devotion to the memory of their dead. Ornamental wreaths made of beads or tin, black, white and colored, many of them with appropriate mottoes, were piled or hung upon the monuments.

Entering one of the main streets and walking up the hill, we were soon in a labyrinth of tombs. Inside of one little house, which had a glass door, there was "Yes, papa, I'll get up." Through the a shelf built of marble, upon which stood a framed photograph of a man. On each side were vases filled with white lilacs, and underneath was stretched a white ribbon, and letters in gold upon it told that this was an offering from his sorrowful schoolmates. Three columns rising from one pedestal and resembling some fragment of a Roman "Ha, ha!" while the giggling maidens | ruin stood to commemorate three brothseveral seats in front began to giggle ers who had wished to be laid together. Many monuments were like obelisks or in other Egyptian forms, showing the influence upon the fashion of the time of Napoleon's eastern campaign. One large column with a broken shaft stood alone in an open space upon a raised platform and attracted our attention because of the great number of wreaths and flowers piled high upon it. This was a monument to those whose burial places were unknown, whose deaths were shrouded in mystery, and whose mourners come here to pray and weep. As we looked a poor woman with a Some Curiosities of Etiquette In the Neth-, child by one hand added her little spray | roundings it was not suffered to exist." An unmarried girl in Holland always thetic heap. Soon familiar and world takes the right arm of her escort, while - famous names began to claim our inter-

est. Here lay Moliere and further on her husband. So deeply has this custom Alfred de Musset, the great poets, entered into the life of Hollanders that | Chopin's last resting place marked by a beautiful figure. Lafontaine, with a on the right side of the groom, the little fox appropriately crowning his young wife returning on the left side of sepulcher for who can mention him her husband when the ceremony has without thinking of the sly puss that been performed. No unmarried lady in got the crow's dinner?-Balzac, the novelist; Cherubini, the composer, and church, a concert or any other place of many other famous painters, authors public assemblage without the escort of and musicians. Then the brave men parents or male members of the family. | who fought for France-Marshal Ney, She cannot take a walk, pay a visit or Napoleon's right hand man, who lies in go shopping unaccompanied by her a little inclosed lot filled with shrubs and flowers, but with no monument, for when he died his enemies were in power and would allow none to be erected, and now its absence and the simple grave speak more elequently than could the finest tomb.

Near by lies poor Villeneuve, who lost at Trafalgar and in consequence of Napoleon's displeasure received such a harsh repulse when he returned to Paris that he ran a needle through his broken heart. Just across the way from him is Parmentier, the agriculturist. He was gle hundred leeches at the present mothe man who with the utmost difficulty convinced the dainty French that the potato was worth cultivating and eating. They say that Marie Autoinette helped him to attain this end by wearing potato blessoms with her beautiful ball gowns. However true this may be, certain it is that the vegetable is planted every year around the good man's tomb. There is one tomb which every one is many attempts were made to conserve sure to visit at Pere la Chaise, and this and breed leeches in England. One enis the grave of Abelard and Heloise, the terprising man established three ponds the Susquehanna river. Near them can grave that has been the subject of so many songs and verses, and where lovers come to plight their vows and pledge of leeches weekly. His successors, howfamous chief. She was betrothed to a their faithfulness. Very romantic it ever-our informants-have a gross anmust be, too, on a moonlight evening, tribe, then encamped near here. Her fa- with the pale rays falling on the stone figures lying peacefully side by side, with folded hands, under the canopy of early Gothic style, with queer gargoyles | ping and bleeding were the sheet anis well known. They had many trials and tribulations, but at last they rest together, according to Heloise's last wish that she might be reunited to her idol. Through the tombs and trees we went higher and higher, until we came out upon a wide terrace and Paris burst upon our view. Paris, sparkling in the sunlight, spread before us in a glittering panorama, an immense expanse of white buildings with domes, towers, spires and bridges, and the Eiffel tower rising like a gaunt skeleton amid the feast of beautiful architecture. No wonder that dering remnant of the tribe. Under his the mutineers of the commune appreciated the fine advantages of position afof the old chief's daughter. - New York | forded by Pere la Chaise. Here they intrenched themselves and transformed the quiet cemetery into a noisy camp. Here they met the fire from the government positions, until finally they were overpowered by troops which scaled the heights, and the terrible slaughter took place when thousands of the communists fell among the sepulchers. Some poor wretches tried to hide in the tofabs, and fast, so that to this day skeletons of their victims are found in their ghastly pris-

ons. - Paris Cor. New York Observer. In a Hurry. Doctor-How is your brother, Miss Cynthia?

Aunt Cynthia-He's worse this morning, doctor-a lot worse. Doctor-Did you give him that medicine as I directed—a -teaspoonful every

Aunt Cynthia-No, doctor. I just | who gossips. gave him the whole bottle at once. He wanted to hurry up and get well, so's to go to the pantomime tonight. —Strand Magazine.

Anecdote of General Grant, General Grant, on his return to this country, is said to have been severely afflicted with a cough, contracted while crossing the ocean, and which had stubbornly refused to yield to any treatment. A friend procured for him a bottle of Symphyx, and by its use he was in a few hours entirely relieved. He remarked to his friend: "Men look upon me as a great soldier; but this bottle of Symphyx is greater than I. \$1.25 My calling has been to destroy men's lives, but this medicine is a victorious saviour of men. I shall never be with-

> THE HERALD office for Job Work.

CHIVALRY AND MATRIMONY.

Time Honored Notions of Olden Days Which Don't Stand the Test. We all want to consider the days of

chivalry as the golden days-never to be recalled-for womankind. This is by implication a rank injustice to our own With all its fine expressions of ardent

devotion to the fair sex and the multitude of its exquisite pretensions, chivalry was the degradation of the highest and tenderest human instincts-the veritable curse of the course of true love. Such a statement presents itself to the romantic believer as a terrible counterblast, but it is true, nevertheless. The records of the treasury and the law courts of those days, in furnishing the experience of popular life deeply marked by the worst shades of modern shortcomings, provide the fullest proof. Chivalry did not make marriages, at

least in the sense of those born of love's young dream; it entirely ignored all saxual affections and sold its victims with ruthless indifference to all mutu-

There were not two parties to its bargains. There was only one, who was always the third of the group and the one interested, not in satisfying the yearnings of the impassioned, but in a pecuniary sense of their value. He was the vender and might be either king or baron. But whichever he was, he was the incarnation of unscrupulous power. The matrimonial transactions of chivalry were mercenary. To them there were no "contracting parties" in the shape of whispering lovers, ardent swains and coy maidens. On the other hand, there was but sullen indifference or hating compliance. Chivalry canted about its faith in women and the purity of its own motives, because it could not sing of love. It may be said that it so

canted because it knew it must cant. It knew that its marriages had not been made in heaven and of ethereal sentiment. They were coarsely bargained for, either in the king's exchequer or in the open market place. Chivalry knew itself as a social falsity and the parent of lust. As a consequence the "lower orders" have had to give us the nomenclature of our love affairs. Chaucer, the very mirror of the era of chivalry, has typified lust with his master hand, but he has no picture of the gratified tenderness of longing youth. In his sur-These surroundings had no terms to enumerate the ardent swains and coy maidens of rusticity. But if the aristocracy can produce no one instance of the coy maiden, and the rustic sweetheart remains to mock the dubious fiancee, it has a wealth of the arts of diplomacy, and an inexhaustible list of the terms of intrigue. Chivalry gave expression to the word "maitresse," which may have and had the funniest of meanings.-New York Herald.

Decline of the Leech Trade.

The medicative leech is now practically a thing of the past. The falling off in the demand for leeches by the medical profession is quite astonishing, as may be judged from the fact that in the year 1845 the two largest hospitals in London called for about 50,000 of them, whereas now these institutions order only 50 or 100 leeches at irregular and infrequent intervals.

We are informed by well known leech importers that the trade in leeches has been subject to such fierce-competition that the price has been brought down almost to nil. The quotation for a sinment is fixed at a rate which is little more than half what the great hospitals paid for their enormous leech supplies in 1845.

At that time the importation of leeches was carried on by means of sailing boats plying to and from Smyrna; but, owing to the difficulties of transfer and the irregular arrival of the boats, "on his own" at the top of Brixton hill and used to dispose of many thousands nual output of only 40,000, not a tithe

of the business done half a century ago. Assuredly the leech has seen his best days. With the old regime, when cupat each corner. The story of the lovers | chors of surgery, the leech all but disappeared. So constant was his employ ment in mediæval times that his name furnished a synonym for the medical profession, and the doctor came to be known impolitely as "the leech," perhaps a subtle allusion to the rapacity for fees which characterized the profession

At present the Hungarian speckled leech is most in request. It is unsafe to use the leeches found in some of our ponds in England, for their bite is dangerous, often giving rise to blood poison-

ing.-Household Words. During Andrew Jackson's presidency certain clerk in the treasury department showed a marked disinclination to paying his board bill. He had signed notes, but his landlady could collect no money. In despair she went to the White House to see Jackson. She told her story, and he requested her to get the clerk's note for the account. She obeyed and carired the note to Andrew the merciless soldiers closed them up Jackson, who, after glancing over it, affixed his signature to the back. "Now. madam," said he, "put that in the bank, and we shall see which of us shall have to pay you the money." The note was duly deposited and was paid by the clerk, who afterward apologized to Jackson and promised to mend his ways.

A Pertinent Rejoinder. "I always try to make as many friends as possible, said the woman

"Of course," replied Miss Cayenne. "If one had no friends, how could one discuss their private affairs?"-Washington Star.

The little daughter of Mr. Fred Webber, Holland, Mass., had a very bad cold and cough which he had not been able to cure with anything. I gave him a 25 cent bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, says W. P. Holden, merchant and postmaster at West Brimfield, and the next time I saw him he said it worked like a charm. This remedy is intended especially for acute throat and lung diseases such as colds, croup and whooping cough, and it is famous for its cures. There is no prise of all she began to get better from danger in giving it to children for it first dose, and a half dozen bottles

KANGAROO HUNTING.

Riding to Hounds After the Nimble Brutes In Australia.

> There are two ways of hunting kangaroos in Australia-one followed by native hunters and the other by white men. The natives surround a herd of the animals, narrow the circle and then, when the kangaroos dash at them in wild efforts to escape, kill them with short spears and clubs, commonly called waddies. It is lively work for the native. The kangaroo uses its hind legs viciously and with great judgment, and dogs, horses and men have been torn open by

the nails of its hind feet. The white men prefer to follow the kangaroos with degs. Every herd of kangaroos has a leader, known as the old man, or boomer, which warns its followers of the approach of danger by stamping the ground with its hind foot, making a booming sound that starts all the kangaroos in hearing on a run. A scared herd will run 20 or 30 miles at times, or until it reaches safety. A male weighs from 100 to 175 pounds and is 7 or 8 feet long. The English make up parties of hunters and follow the kangaroo with dogs somewhat like foxhounds, but of greater size and strength. Women and men join in the sport, riding to the hounds on good

"Riding to the place where a herd of the beasts had been seen the day before by bushmen," a Sportsmen's Magazine writer says, "we came to the bush, a growth of ubiquitous ti trees and tree ferns, fit to brush one off his horse, Quiet was the word of caution passed when we came near the sparsely grown ground beyond the bush where the kangaroos had been seen. The dogs were called in, and then we rode from the bush into view of the herd's sentinel. and then away went the kangaroos, followed by the dogs, and we were at the tail tips of the dogs. The kangaroos could not run; but, folding their forelegs across their breasts, they sat down. Then, with tail and hind legs, away they went by hops, no hop being less than 20 feet long and others being more than 30 feet. They cleared shrubs 12 feet high.

"Curiously enough, the kangaroo travels faster up hill than down, the dogs catching up on the down slopes. The beast sometimes breaks its neck while running down hill by going head over heels. The does began to throw their young out of their ponches, and turned suddenly for the water. We found the dogs at a water hole with two boomers at bay. We dismounted and, drawing our knives, waited an opportunity to run in and hamstring them. A cog rushed in and was caught by a hind leg of a boomer and pressed under water, where it was quickly drowned. Then a dog got one of the beasts by the back and threw it, whereupon my cousin quickly hamstrung it, while I rapped its nose with my whip, killing it. We had kangaroo tail soup and steaks for dinner for several days."

WROUGHT IRON FAD.

It Had a Beginning In Germany In the Middle Ages.

There is no doubt that wrought iron is more and more used every year in domestic economy and decoration. Deservedly so. There is nothing that lends itself so easily to the requirements of both utility and art. Besides, it has an ancient and respectable history.

Germany in the fifteenth century produced much wrought iron work of a rather special character, such as the grave crosses and sepulchral monuments to be seen in the cemeteries of Nuremberg. Iron was also employed for well canopies, such as that at Antwerp attributed to Quentin Matsys. Originally a blacksmith from Louvain, he came to Antwerp to seek his fortune. There, as the story goes, he fell in love with the daughter of a painter, and, to propitiate the daughter as well as her father, exchanged the anvil for the painter's palette, and before his death, in 1531, he was successful in helping to raise the school of Antwerp to a celebrity equal to that of the schools of Bruges and

Ironwork was extensively produced at Augsburg under the fostering care of the Fugger family, taking the shape of brackets projecting from the walls and grills over fanlights or in a balcony. Grotesque knockers are also common in Nuremberg. Keys were sometimes elaborately decorated, and the part which is now a common ring was once occupied by little figures in full relief, with coats of arms and the like. The French revolution was the cause of much splendid ironwork being destroyed, when, in 1793, certain provinces had to gather together every available piece of iron to transform into pikes and other weapons.-New York Herald.

Prpe and Soldier. The pope used to be the idol of the French soldiers during the occupation of Rome and did not disdain to maintain with them the intimate relations and cordiality of a village pastor. Whenever there was a regiment called home, its members never failed to visit his holiness to obtain his benediction, and the soldiers were always warmly received. One day a trooper made a singular and daring request-that the pope would say a mass for him, for him alone. The pope consented. "But," said the soldier, "I want to be present." "Well," answered the pope, "come at 9 tomorrow to my private chapel. No one but

yourself shall be admitted," "Tomor-

row," suddenly replied the soldier.

to see some of the boys off; but the day

after, pope, I'm your man." "Very

well, my son," said the pope with a

Tomorrow I've got to go to the station

smile, "day after tomorrow be it."-New York Tribune. Caught on the Fly. He-Well, your sister is married. Now it's your turn. She-Oh, George! Ask papa. - Boston

Something to Depend On. Mr. James Jones, of the drug firm of

Traveller.

Jones & Son, Cowden. Ill., in speaking of Dr. King's New Discovery, says that last winter his wife was attacked with La Grippe, and her case grew so serious that physicians at Cowden and Pana could do nothing for ker. It seemed to develop into Hasty Consumption. Having Dr. King's New Dis-covery in store, and selling lots of it, he took a bottle home, and to the surcontains nothing injurious. For sale by Cured her sound and well. Dr. King's Contains nothing injurious. For sale by New Discovery for Consumption. Coughs and Colds is guaranteed to do Subscribe for THE HERALD. | this good work. Try it. Free trial

REVENGE ON A SNOB.

GETTING EVEN WITH A NEIGHBOR WHO PUT ON AIRS.

The Man Who Made His Money Had a Grudge Against the One Who Inherited Wealth-A Patent Medicine and the Billposter Did the Trick.

Philadelphia, and he was, as he put it, merely knocking around New York to see if his goods were a drug in the mar-

venge I ever heard of one man taking on another," he was saying when the conversation had got around to the anecdotal stage, "was told me the other day. I won't mention names of persons or places, for the parties are still living. but a dozen years ago there was hurled at the great American public through the newspapers from every dead wall in the city and every fence and barnside in the country, in millions of pamphlets and pictures, and by every means known to the skilled advertiser with unlimited capital, the name and virtues of a medicine that would cure all the ills that flesh is heir to, and this valuable truth was heralded forth with all painful and realistic details until it actually made the reader feel as if he needed some of

the cure all as soon as he could get to it. "In some sections of the country the landscape was alive with the glittering and glaring advertising of this wonderful medicament, and in one particular city and state it seemed as if every available inch of unoccupied territory was covered with notices of it. Bigger, too, than the name of this medicine was the name of this Napoleon of public benefactors, this healer of mankind, the great discoverer and Blank's Whateverit-was, and Blank's Whatever-it-was was far more in evidence as Blank's than as Whatever-it-was. "In the meantime one man in the city

referred to above was gnashing his teeth and pulling his hair out by the follicles. and another man was laughing his lungs out. And why? Because one was the revenger, and the other was the re-

was a wealthy man in the city of Name snob was one of the objects in life he

more than all the others, for Blank he had with him always. He didn't know just how he was going to obtain his object in life, but he waited and trusted in Providence, and one day it came to him in the shape of a formula offered to him by a prominent physician who recommended it as very nearly an infallible remedy in certain cases. He listened quietly, said nothing, took the formula, made up his mind and one Sunday morning every Sunday newspaper in the city of Nameless and in all the cities in the United States fairly blossemed with the circus bill posters of Blank's Wonderful Whatever-it-was, and Blank woke up to find himself famous. He tore the carpets up in his vain pawings to assuage his wrath, but that did no good, for before the week was out there wasn't a spot on earth within reach of Blank's eye that didn't carry the hateful thing to glare at him and make his life a

"His was a proud name to be thus dragged through the mire of vulgar printers' ink, but he had no recourse, for the other man had found another Blank, one who wasn't so aristocratic and was willing to sell his good name at a fair price to decorate a patent medicine. It was the same name, yet in law it wasn't, and Blank couldn't do one earthly thing except groan in spirit and curse the day that the man across the street had been born. Once he threatened to challenge his termenter, but on second thought concluded that it would further advertise himself and the medicine, so he settled down finally to accepting the situation and preserving a dignified silence, which he has done to this

"Now, just to show how Providence is always on the side of the right," concluded the drummer, "I may say that the man who risked his money to make Blank's name a burden to him made \$500,000 out of the patent medicine. and to add somewhat to the romance of it he gave \$25,000 of his earnings to a widowed sister of Blank, who had several children dependent upon her and had but a small income."-New York

Keys are made, to a considerable extent, by machinery, special dies for each variety being employed to cut the wards so as to fit a particular lock. The

There seems to be no garment or other article of wearing apparel pertaining to woman on which a miniature may not be appropriately used as a garniture.

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jan14-16t.

This time the drummer, was atraveling salesman for a large drug firm in

ket or not. "The meanest, low down kind of re-

"And the nub of it is herein. Blank est, and he was ultra swell and un-American and looked down upon earned wealth as compared with the inherited kind-he being an inheritor. He snubbed most of his fellow citizens when he had the chance, but he was particularly ready to down the man who was the architect of his own fortunes. He who made money was too utterly vulgar for anything. Across the street from him lived one of the kind he disliked so heartily, and this man was a millionaire and a gentleman. He had made every cent he possessed and made it honestly, and a

was gunning for perpetually. "And Blank was one he had it in for

mockery and a bitterness.

Looking Forward.

"When I am rich," he said haughtily, "I will return and taunt you with the opportunity you have missed." "When you are rich," she answered calmly, "I trust you will offer to pay for the broken leg of that spindle limbed gilt chair." And he went forth with a hollow

groan.—Cleveland Plain Dealer

hollow keys, formerly made altogether by hand, are now in great part manufactured by a machine.

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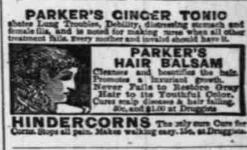
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