

Flashes of Fun.

Smith—I hear Mrs. B. has returned from the country. Brown—Yes, "the melancholy days have come, the saddest of the year."—Boston Budget.

"Bridget, you are never in the kitchen when I want you. How is it?" "Sure, mum, it's for the reason there's no tellin' when you're a wantin' me."—The Epoch.

"Aren't you tired of this vacation, ma?" asked a little fellow. "I am tired of the noise you make, that's all." "And I'm tired of the noise you make trying to stop the noise I make." Honors were easy.—Hartford Post.

"Come in, my poor man," said a benevolent lady to a ragged tramp, "and I will give you something to eat. I suppose your life has been full of trials?"

"Yis, mum; an' the wust of it all wuz, I allus got convicted!"

"Please sir, have you seen a gentleman without a little girl?" "Well, and what if I have, little one?" "My Uncle John has lost me, and I thought if you'd seen a gentleman without a little girl, you could tell me where he was."—Harper's Young People.

Summer hotel manager—"I declare, I don't know what I am going to do next winter; the hotel hasn't paid me anything."

Head waiter—"Well, if you get hard up I'll give you a lift. It shan't be said that there's no honor among thieves so long as I have a dollar."

A boy was being examined as a witness in a New York court. The point involved was proving the date of an affray. Lawyer—How do you know that the fight occurred on Sunday? "Because it was the day I had to go to the side door of the saloon for beer." "That settles it," remarked the judge.—Texas Siftings.

Doctor: "Did you give the patient that white powder at 10 o'clock?" Nurse: "Yes sir." Doctor: "And the liquid at 11?" Nurse: "No, sir." Doctor: "Didn't you rascal? I want it understood that my orders are to be obeyed. Why did you not give the liquid? Answer me." Nurse: "The patient died at 10.05."—Omaha World.

Briggs—"Tompkins has been talking about you." "Has he? The idiotic old liar! What did he say?" "Why, he said you were the best looking man in the block."

"Wh—Oh, I see! Well, you know Mr. Tompkins was always conceded to have a great deal of taste."—Judge.

"Darling," he whispered, "did you ever feel a fluttering sensation of the heart—an inward sinking, so to speak?" "Yes, love," she murmured. "Why?" "Because if you have, I know how to prevent it."

"Oh, John, tell me how!" "Why, just use plenty of pepper when you eat green cucumbers."—Arkansas Traveler.

Customer (to tailor)—Do you make the new style dress coat, designed to distinguish a gentleman from a waiter? Tailor—Yes, sir. Customer—I believe you may take my measure. Tailor (taking his measure)—Where may I have the pleasure of sending the coat, sir? Customer—The Hoffman. Tailor—You are a guest here, I suppose, sir? Customer—No, I'm one of the waiters.

A—"I see that in the preface to your book you state it is written to fill a long-felt want."

B—"Yes; and so it is." "What do you mean by filling a long-felt want?"

"What do I mean? Why, I've been needing a square meal for the past two years. Don't you call that a long-felt want?"—Siftings.

"What brought you to this place, my friend?" inquired a visitor at the penitentiary of a convict.

"A mere matter of opinion got me here, sir."

"Impossible!" "No, sir. I expressed the opinion that I was innocent, and the jury expressed the opinion that I wasn't. It's a cold world, sir."—Life.

We ventured to ask a colored brother last week if he thought it was going to rain. He eyed the clouded sky somewhat blankly, and said: "De fac' is, boss, dis weather is got so free lately you can't count on it for steady work." Very correct. Superfluous freedom, either in the weather or any other American citizen, is not the best preparation for steady work.—Dr. Hatcher, in Baltimore Baptist.

A cheerful view, if not a strictly correct one, is taken of a seeming misfortune by a Texas paper, which observes: "It is a good thing that the cattle in Texas are dying off, for when they die off they decrease in number, when they decrease in number they become more valuable, when they become more valuable their owner becomes wealthier. Therefore it is a good thing for the cattle to die off."

Proud father—Welcome back to the old farm, my boy. So you got through college all right?

Father's son—Yes, father. Proud father—Ye know I told ye to study up on chemistry and things so you'd know best what to do with different kinds of land. What do you think of that flat meadow there, for instance?

Father's son—Cracky, what a place for a ball game!—Tid-Bits.

First Omaha Burglar—Say, Bill here's an eminent citizen advertisin' for a faithful watch dog.

Second Burglar—Well, I hate to part with my dog again, but I'll have to. "Well, I'll take him around and sell him to him. Y'r sure he's faithful, are ye?"

"Every time. He'll be faithful to us every time we want to climb in the windows."—Omaha World.

"Then I am not to call on you any more," he said, as he twirled his hat in his hand.

"That is what I intended to say," she replied, coolly.

"And our engagement is all over?" "Well," she said, with some asperity, "if you've gone and talked about it to everybody, I suppose it is. I'm sure, I haven't said anything about it. If it is all over, it's your own fault."—Washington Critic.

Intending Emigrant—"Did you ever see a cyclone?"

Man from Dakota—"Only one, but it was a regular old-timer with all modern improvements."

"Did it strike your house?" "I should say it did!"

"Ruined you, of course; swept everything away?"

"No, sir; didn't take a thing. The sheriff had been there that very morning, and he did the sweeping. You never saw a cyclone so disappointed in your life!"—Harper's Bazar.

A man with a package of Price's baking powder in his hand rang the bell at the door of the Peterby mansion in a Texas town.

"I've got something that every good housekeeper ought to have," he said.

"What is it?" asked Mrs. Peterby. "It is a new kind of baking powder."

"None for me, if you please. I slipped up on some baking powder not long ago. It was of no account in the world."

"Is that so? Is it possible that I have been here before?"

"Tompkinson," said a somewhat rapid traveling man to a friend, whose tastes and habits were much like his own, "I'm very much worried."

"I wouldn't cultivate it, my dear fellow. But what's the trouble?"

"Debts. I'm overwhelmed with them. I can't turn a corner without running into a creditor. There's the hatter, and the tailor, and the gent's furnisher, and the florist, and the liveryman—in fact I don't see but one way out the difficulty."

"What is that?"

"I've a good notion to commit suicide."

"And add the undertaker to the list! My dear fellow, at least be reasonable."—Merchant Traveler.

A man came to the house of a prominent New York gentleman, who was renowned for not paying his debts, and knocking at the door, asked the boy who appeared if his father was in.

"No, sir, he has left town to be gone a month. He is in Chicago right now."

"I am sorry, for I wanted to pay a little bill I was owing him."

"O, you want to pay him money, do you?"

"Yes, certainly. Here it is."

"Well, then, I'll run in and ask him if he hasn't got back."

The man had got back from Chicago, but the visitor, who was a deputy sheriff, served a citation on him for house rent.—Texas Siftings.

"Well—er," said the youth, rising, "I—er—guess I'd better go. It's 10 o'clock."

"Oh, you need not hurry unless you want to," said the young lady.

"But—er—your father may object to my staying any longer," rejoined the youth. "I have—er—read so much about stern fathers coming downstairs and—er—forcibly ejecting from their houses young men who stayed rather late in company with their daughters, that—er—I am rather afraid to remain longer."

"Oh!" exclaimed the beautiful maiden, with a laugh, "you needn't be afraid. There are seven girls of us still unmarried, and pa would rather invite you to a late lunch than do anything to render your visit unpleasant. He always keeps himself carefully out of the way when young men call at the house."

make the explanation. The tenor, going forward, said.

"Ladies an' gentlemen, I regret to say zat Mme. W— eez a leetle horse zay evenin'!"

Peals of laughter greeted this announcement, and the tenor supposed he had been misunderstood.

He advanced once more and, with thundering voice, roared out:

"I—zay—zat—Mme.—W— eez—a leetle—horse—dis—evenin'!"

CAPE FEAR AND YADKIN VALLEY RAILWAY COMPANY.

CONDENSED SCHEDULE No. 28. Taking effect 5:00 A. M., Monday, Oct. 17th, 1887.

TRAINS MOVING NORTH.

Table with columns: Arrival and Departure of Trains, Passenger and Mail, Freight and Accom'dat'n. Rows include Leavelle, Greensboro, Sanford, etc.

TRAINS MOVING SOUTH.

Table with columns: Arrival and Departure of Trains, Passenger and Mail, Freight and Accom'dat'n. Rows include Leavelle, Greensboro, Sanford, etc.

FACTORY BRANCH—FREIGHT AND ACCOMMODATION.

TRAINS MOVING NORTH.

Table with columns: Arrival and Departure of Trains, Passenger and Mail, Freight and Accom'dat'n. Rows include Leavelle, Greensboro, Sanford, etc.

TRAINS MOVING SOUTH.

Table with columns: Arrival and Departure of Trains, Passenger and Mail, Freight and Accom'dat'n. Rows include Leavelle, Greensboro, Sanford, etc.

Passenger and Mail Trains run daily except Sunday.

Freight and Accommodation Trains run between Bennettsville and Fayetteville on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, and between Fayetteville and Greensboro on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

Freight and Accommodation Train runs between Greensboro and Fayetteville on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, and between Fayetteville and Bennettsville on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

Trains on Factory Branch run daily except Sunday.

Close connection is made at Maxton with Carolina Central Railway Passenger Trains to and from Wilmington.

W. E. KYLE, General Passenger Agent.

J. W. FRY, General Superintendent.

CAROLINA CENTRAL R. R. CO., OFFICE OF SUPERINTENDENT, Wilmington, N. C., Sept. 27, 1885.

CHANGE OF SCHEDULE. ON AND AFTER THIS DATE THE FOLLOWING SCHEDULE WILL BE OPERATED ON THIS RAILROAD:

PASSENGER, MAIL AND EXPRESS TRAIN: DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAYS.

Table with columns: Train No., Arrival at, Departure at, Time. Rows include No. 1, No. 2, No. 3, No. 4.

LOCAL FREIGHT—PASSENGER CAR ATTACHED.

Table with columns: Train No., Arrival at, Departure at, Time. Rows include No. 1, No. 2, No. 3, No. 4.

Local Freight between Wilmington and Laurinburg Tri-weekly—Leaving Wilmington on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays. Leave Laurinburg on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

Passenger trains stop at regular stations only, and points designated in the Company's Time Table.

SHELBY DIVISION, PASSENGER, MAIL, EXPRESS AND FREIGHT. (Daily except Sundays.)

Table with columns: Train No., Arrival at, Departure at, Time. Rows include No. 1, No. 2, No. 3, No. 4.

Say What You Will,

People WILL buy goods where they can find what they WANT and at the CHEAPEST PRICES. We do not advertise simply to parade before the public, but we want the public to bear in mind that we are still keeping up our large stock of HEAVY GROCERIES, and are as lively as ever.

Come and see us. BARBEE & BARBEE.

TO THE LADIES.

I WILL SEND YOU 10 PAPERS of Garden Seeds, guaranteed fresh, and a copy of "Facing the Truth," a book of 220 pages, well bound in cloth with gilt side title; has eleven illustrations. It is a story "spun from facts" in real life, opening on a Virginia battle field and closing on North Carolina soil, in a victory greater than the sword has won.

The book has met a hearty welcome. The general verdict is: "If you begin to read it, you will finish it." To purchasers who return the book in five days with a sworn statement that it did not interest them, the money will be returned. The Seeds (10 papers)—name your choice of varieties—and the book will be sent, post-paid, for 75 cents.

Address J. P. BARRETT, Raleigh, N. C.

UNIVERSITY OF TENNESSEE

State Agricultural and Mechanical College. FULLY ORGANIZED AS AN INDUSTRIAL INSTITUTION.

A New Mechanical Department!

A beautiful, well-ordered farm. Courses in Agriculture, Mechanics, Engineering, General Science, Applied Chemistry, Latin, Science, &c.

The military discipline is faithful, but reasonable. Situation beautiful and very healthful. A home-like infirmary with free medical attention and nursing for the sick. Tuition \$40. Best Board \$10 per month. Total expenses for nine months, \$175. Eightieth session begins Sept. 1st, 1887.

For full particulars, address DR. CHAS. W. DABNEY, Jr., President, Knoxville, Tenn.

THE HIGH POINT CLASSICAL INSTITUTE,

HIGH POINT, N. C. A School to Meet the Demands of To-Day.

Both Sexes Admitted. Five Courses of Study—Expenses Low. Large attendance last year. Next Session begins August 29th, 1887. Write at once for Catalogue. 312883m Rev. S. H. THOMPSON, Principal.

FOR SALE, ON EASY TERMS!

(6) 15 Horse-Power Engine and Boiler. (3) 20 Horse-Power Engine and Boiler. (2) 25 Horse-Power Engine and Boiler. 12 Saw Mills with Saws. 10 Boilers, from 20 to 80 Horse-Power. A lot of Wood-Working Machinery, Cotton Gins and Presses, Saws and Belting. Address, Branch Office, Mecklenburg Iron Works, 2296m Columbia, Factory, N. C.

HERE WE ARE

We make our bow to the thousands of readers of this paper.

WE OFFER AT LOWEST PRICES HARDWARE,

STOVES, GUNS, TINWARE, PISTOLS, SASH, POWDER, DOORS, SHOT, BLINDS, SHELLS, LIME, CAPS, PLASTER, WADS, CEMENT, BREECH-LOADING MATERIALS, PAINTS, GLASS, OILS, TWO CENTS EACH. BEST GOODS, SQUARE DEALING.

Thos. H. Briggs & Sons

Briggs Building, Raleigh, N. C. oc61y

Home-Raised Seeds.

Better adapted to our soil and climate than any others. Having enlarged my operations and reduced my prices, I am hoping to enlarge my circle of trade correspondingly. The experience of every year shows more and more the superiority of NATIVE SEEDS. Send for catalogues and try them one year. J. W. VANDIVER, Seedman, Weaverville, N. C.

ISLAND HOME STOCK FARM

Percheron Horses, French Coach Horses, Savage & Farum, Importers and Breeders of Percheron and French Coach Horses, Island Home Stock Farm, Crooked Island, Wayne County, Mich. We offer a very large stud of horses to select from, we guarantee our stock, make prices reasonable and sell on easy terms. Visitors always welcome. Large catalogue free. Address Savage & Farum, Detroit Mich.



Thoroughly Democratic, but will not hesitate to criticize Democratic men and measures that are not consistent with the true principles of the party. If you want a paper from a wide-awake section of the State, send for the Reflector. SAMPLE COPY FREE!

LIBERAL ADVERTISING RATES

TEA POT!

THE RED TEA POT, THE MAMMOTH TEA POT!

The 100 Gallon Tea Pot.

You can't fail to see it. You musn't fail to see it.

Everybody who comes to Winston must look at the

JUMBO TEA POT.

What for? Because it locates the spot where you can sell your Chickens, Turkeys, Eggs, Butter, Potatoes, Onions, Beans, Peas, Honey, Bacon, Lard, Apples, &c., &c., at the highest market prices. And more important still, it tells you where you can get your

COFFEE, SUGAR, SYRUP, MOLASSES, BACON, LARD, MEAL.

And all the best quality of

HEAVY and FANCY GROCERIES.

At prices that will not only please you, but will astonish you.

BIG TEA POT.

OPPOSITE THE POSTOFFICE. WINSTON, N. C.

THE GREENSBORO PATRIOT!

A BEACON LIGHT OF CIVILIZATION! 63 YEARS OLD, And grows more interesting every issue!

Z. W. WHITEHEAD, Ed. and Prop.

THE PATRIOT

Is Brim full of LOCAL, STATE and NATIONAL news, together with the Farmers' Valuable Agricultural Department.

THE PATRIOT is the largest, oldest and most extensively circulated in Piedmont North Carolina, embracing the entire tobacco belt.

ADVERTISERS

Must appreciate the value of such a medium for placing their business before a prosperous people.

1212f GREENSBORO, N. C.

Beats the Record.

The State Chronicle,

PUBLISHED AT RALEIGH, N. C., Has doubled its circulation in one year. It is still going forward. Send for a sample copy; or send one dollar and take it for six months. Address JOSEPHUS DANIELS, Editor and Proprietor.

— RALEIGH — Christian Advocate,

PUBLISHED AT Raleigh, N. C. F. L. REID, Editor and Proprietor.

Established in 1855. The official organ of over eighty thousand North Carolina Methodists. Every Methodist ought to take it, and every business man ought to advertise in it.

It has a large circulation in North Carolina. Advertising rates liberal, given on application. SUBSCRIPTION PRICE, \$2 per annum. For further information address REV. F. L. REID, Raleigh, N. C.

THE LANDMARK,

STATESVILLE, N. C., Is a 36-column newspaper, and is acknowledged to be one of the handsomest in the State. It is Democratic in its politics, but doesn't wear any collar. It has opinions, and expresses them. Lays no claims to being the ablest paper in the State, but has the comfortable assurance that as a North Carolina newspaper, it is something of a success. It would be pleased to have more advertisements and more subscribers, though it has no right to complain of a great lack of either. Specimen copies sent with pleasure to any one who means business. J. P. CALDWELL, Editor and Prop.