

Flashes of Fun.

Dialogue between two beggars: "Are you blind by nature?" "No; only by profession."—Paris Gaulois.

Domestic: "What will I get for breakfast? There isn't a bit of bread in the house." Mrs. Youngwife: "Dear, dear! That is too bad. I suppose you had better have toast."

A Miss Cummings was recently introduced to a Mr. Goings at Buffalo, and after hearing each other's name they looked mystified for a moment and then compromised by sitting down.

A machine has been invented that will sew on 3,000 buttons in a day. No one seems to know yet whether a marriage license for that sort of a machine costs more than one for the other kind.

The foolish virgin in the Scriptures came with no oil in her lamp. Now she comes with a four-gallon can of kerosene to pour on the kitchen fire, and her funeral expenses are added to the loss of the oil.

Teacher to naughty boy—"Now, sir, hold out your hand." Naughty boy—"Look out, ma'am, a mouse behind you!" (Teacher screams violently and makes a dash for girls' entry.)—Burlington Free Press.

"Old Tubal Cain was a man of might in the days when the earth was new," but the man of mite nowadays is the fellow who puts a three-cent piece in the contribution-box and tries to make it out to be a dime.

Consolation: Druggist—"Now, what do you want?" Boy—"Three cents worth of paregoric." Druggist—"What do you mean, waking me up for three cents?" Boy—"Why, I had ter git up fer nuffin."—Tid Bits.

Sure Cure for Corns: "Who is that large man with the revolver?" asked a young Eastern man in a mining town. "He's our chirpologist." "Ah, indeed." "Yes; he fixes up tender feet."—Washington Critic.

"Dot Abram Levi he opens a store next to mine. It wash mean in him." "But didn't you say last summer, Mr. Doppeneimer, that competition is the life of trade?" "Yes; but I wasn't in no beesness last summer."

While I was standing in a drug store a negro boy came in and asked for some quinine. The pharmacist, in order to get at the size of the dose, asked: "Is it for an adult?" "No," said the boy, "it's for a Dutchman around the corner."

"Will you marry me?" asked Augustus, who is a matter-of-fact young man. "Oh," she replied flutteringly, "asked papa." "Certainly; I'll ask your father if you wish it, but I naturally thought you ought to know best."—Washington Critic.

A Marked Improvement.—Wife (contemplating her husband) who, coming home late from a ward meeting, had crept into bed without waking her—"He ain't quite so drunk as he was night before last; he took off his overcoat this time."—Texas Siftings.

Mrs. Pereby (to new servant)—"The last servant had a habit of going into the parlor with her young man and sitting there the whole evening. Have you a young man?" New servant—"No, mum; but I might get one, with such inducements offered."—Judge.

Mr. Winks, with affected disgust—"Whew! This mince pie is terribly strong." Mrs. Winks—"Yes, Bridget got too much brandy in the mincemeat this time." Little Nell—"Ain't it funny! Smell just like pa's mustache did when you was away."—Omaha World.

WHERE HE WANTED TO GET OFF. The other day a man got aboard of a train on the Detroit and Lansing road, accompanied by a big dog, and in due course of time the baggageman walked back into the car and said: "Mister, that dog must go into the baggage car."

"I guess not." "But I guess he will! No dogs are allowed to ride in passenger cars."

"Well, we'll wait and hear what the conductor says. He is a friend of mine, and if he says the dog can't ride here, that will settle it."

It was half an hour later before the conductor, accompanied by the baggageman, got around to the man. "That dog must come out o' here!" announced the conductor.

"For why? He isn't hurting anybody." "Because no dogs are allowed in the cars."

"And if I don't take him to the baggage car you'll—"

"Put him off," replied the man, after taking a look from the window, "I shall go with him. My dog is just as good as I am."

"Will you take your dog forward?" "No, sir."

The train was stopped and the dog led out and pushed off the platform. "Are you going, too?" queried the conductor, with his hand on the bell-rope.

"Yes, I guess I will, I live in that farmhouse over there, and if I go on to Howell, where I bought my ticket to, I'll have to walk four miles back. Much obliged to you, conductor. I just kind o' figured to have the dog put off at the right spot."—Detroit Free Press.

SHE KNEW HIS HABITS.

"Seen anything of my husband?" demanded a Sioux Falls woman one day this week of an officer in front of the postoffice.

"No, ma'am; has he disappeared mysteriously?" "Naw! he came down town the same as usual this morning, but dinner has been ready a hour, and it's all getting cold, and he isn't back yet."

"You have been to his office, I suppose?" "No, sir, I haven't. I've no time to fool away looking for him there. Say, is there a sick horse at any of the livery stables?"

"Not that I know of." "Been any dog-fights around lately?" "Haven't heard of any."

"Any ten-cent show or target gun in town?" "All gone, madam."

"Any man in a wagon selling brass jewelry?" "Guess not!"

"No fire anywhere in town?" "No." "No pool being sold anywhere on some face-horse, or trial going on in justice court?"

"Not any!" "No man selling medicine on the street, no circus bills just pasted up anywhere, no woman walking a tight-rope?"

"Not one." "Well, that's peculiar—I can't see where John can be."

"There's a couple of Frenchmen with a tame cinnamon bear down on Phillips avenue, madam."

"That's it, that's it—I didn't think to ask about tame bears! While the potatoes are getting cold as a stone he is down there making up a purse of seventy-five cents to see the bear climb a telegraph pole! I'll go right down—you watch and see if he isn't up to the house inside ten minutes!"—Dakota Bell.

AN UNDERSTANDING.

A polite-looking fellow went into a large clothing store in Chicago, and approaching the proprietor, who had been pointed out to him, said:

"Would you mind doing something for a great cause?" "You know that every effort is being made to keep the Anarchists from being hanged?"

"I suppose so." "You also know that a large percentage of your trade comes from people who sympathize with these unfortunate fellows?"

"Well," "Now, I'd like you to sign a petition asking the Governor to do something for them."

"I am opposed to signing petitions." "Wouldn't like to lose a large amount of trade, would you?"

"No; of course not." "Still you are not willing to sign the petition?"

"Still I'm not willing." "If I go back and tell the boys that you won't sign you'll be the loser."

"All right." "Not willing, then, to do anything?" "Nothing at all."

"Wouldn't donate a coat to the cause?" "What do you mean?" "Wouldn't give me a coat to make it all right with the boys?"

"No." "How about a shirt?" "I won't give you anything."

"What will you give me to tear up the petition?" "Nothing."

"What's that pair of pants worth?" "Five dollars." "Trust me till Saturday night?"

"No." "What will you do?" "Kick you into the street if you don't get out of here."

"Well, I'm glad that you are willing to do something—glad that my visit has not been wholly a failure. You don't believe I've got a petition, do you?"

"What's that vest worth?" "Get out of here." "I'll go. Nothing like getting down to an understanding."—Arkansas Traveler.

LIMEKILN CLUB PHILOSOPHY. Gem'en, de fall sezun ar' upon us in all its glory. De golden leaves of autumn am at hand, de price of 'taters am gwine up an' de man who owns a coal yard walks in de middle of de road wid his hat on his left year. I take advantage of de occasion to remind you of sartin things:

When you see a front gate off its hinges you may know dat de occupant of de house spends moas' of his time in cussin' luck. When you meet a man wid a red rose you kin sot it down dat his 'tater bin an' flour bar' am empty. Doorin' my sixty y'ars of experience in dis wicked world I has found dat de man who am de hottest to argy fur religion pays de leas' pew rent to de church.

We all want to be purty, but we should all remember dat a party man will starve to death whar' a laborer will hev roas' beef an' suet pudding. De cat fust makes suah dat she has found a mouse hole. Den she waits for de mouse to come out. De trouble wid moas' of us ar' dat we look fur bars to come out o' rat holes.

Ebery man should study progress, but de chap who builds a house to fit an old

parlor ca'pet isn't helpin' de world along as fast as he thinks fur.—Detroit Free Press.

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 Accommodation. Lists routes between Bennettsville, Maxton, Fayetteville, Sanford, Greensboro, and Pilot Mountain.

Passenger and Mail, No. 1—Dinner at Fayetteville. Passenger and Mail, No. 11—Dinner at Germantown.

TRAINS MOVING SOUTH.

Table with columns: Arrival and Departure of Trains, Passenger and Mail, Freight and Accommodation. Lists routes between Pilot Mountain, Greensboro, Sanford, Fayetteville, Maxton, and Bennettsville.

Passenger and Mail, No. 2—Dinner at Sanford.

FACTORY BRANCH—FREIGHT AND ACCOMMODATION.

TRAINS MOVING NORTH.

Table with columns: Arrival and Departure of Trains, Passenger and Mail, Freight and Accommodation. Lists routes between Millboro and Greensboro.

TRAINS MOVING SOUTH.

Table with columns: Arrival and Departure of Trains, Passenger and Mail, Freight and Accommodation. Lists routes between Greensboro and Millboro.

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.

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., Route, Arrival/Departure times.

LOCAL FREIGHT—PASSENGER CAR ATTACHED.

Table with columns: Train No., Route, Arrival/Departure times.

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., Route, Arrival/Departure times.

Trains No. 1 and 2 make close connection at Hamlet with R. & A. Trains to and from Raleigh.

Through Sleeping Cars between Wilmington and Charlotte and Raleigh and Charlotte.

Take Train No. 1 for Statesville, Stations on Western N. C. R. R., Asheville and points West.

Also, for Spartanburg, Greenville, Athens, Atlanta and all points Southwest.

L. C. JONES, Superintendent.

W. F. Clark, General Passenger Agent.

PRICE WE SELL DIRECT TO FAMILIES—Avoid agents and dealers whose profits and expenses double the cost on every Piano they sell. We send this First-Class UPRIGHT Cabinet GEM Piano Octave Rosewood Finish, warranted 6 years, for \$193! We send it with beautiful Cover and Stool for Trial in your own Home before you buy. Send for circular to Marchal & Smith, 235 East 21st St., N. Y.

A Fine, Thoroughbred JERSEY BULL!

I have a fine Jersey Bull, registered, that I will sell or exchange for a yoke of Oxen, or a good Mule or Saddle Horse. He is in full vigor and of good size and form. Apply to W. B. SMITH, Forestville, N. C.

The Eastern Reflector,

GREENVILLE, N. C.

J. D. WHITCHARD, Editor and Proprietor.

THE LEADING PAPER

In the First Congressional District.

LATELY ENLARGED TO 32 COLUMNS!

Subscription Price, \$1.50 per year.

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

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, postpaid, 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. 11283m 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 30 to 80 Horse-Power. A lot of Wood-Working Machinery, Cotton Gins and Presses, Saws and Belting. Address, Branch Office, Mecklenburg Iron Works, ma296m 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, ELME, CAPS, PLASTER, BRECH-LOADING, CEMENT, MATERIALS, PAINTS, GLASS, OILS, TWO CENTS EACH, LOADED SHELLS, BEST GOODS, SQUARE DEALING.

Thos. H. Briggs & Sons

Briggs Building, Raleigh, N. C. oct57

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 catalogue and try them one year. J. W. VANDIVER, Seedsman, Weaverville, N. C.

ISLAND HOME STOCK FARM

Percheron Horses, French Coach Horses, Savage & Farnum, Importers and Breeders of Percheron and French Coach Horses, Island Home Stock Farm, Grose Ile, 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 & Farnum, Detroit, Mich.



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.

JUMBO TEA POT.

Everybody who comes to Winston must look at the

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.

If you want to sell anything or buy anything, come to the

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. m12tf 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 news-paper, 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.