

Flashes of Fun.

The fisherman has no difficulty in making both ends meet when he catches an eel.—Boston Courier.
An' what did de doctor say?
He said de chile had a tack of erysipelas.
Ery-sipelal! I allus said dat chile would have trouble wil his ears some day.
Wife (who has had her photograph taken)—I think the expression about the mouth, John, is too firm.
Husband—A trifle, perhaps, but it was probably an effort for you to keep it shut, my dear.
She—You're getting long-sighted, dearest, you'll have to wear glasses.
He (reading a paper at full arm's length)—Stuff and nonsense! It's not my sight that's long—it's my arms that are not long enough.
Young Mr. Sissy—Just got back from Europe, Jack. Gone two months; had a boss time.
Jack—You show signs of age, Sissy.
Sissy—Age?
Jack—Yes, steerage.
Grandpa, inquired Johnny Bliss, must everybody die?
Yes, my child. Everyone in this world must die when his time comes.
Well—long pause—what I'd like to know is, who'll bury the last man?
Nothing more quickly curdles the milk of human kindness which irrigates the creamy purity of the bosom of a milkman than for a customer to order a pint of the lactical fluid and then tell him to "chalk it down."—Hartford Sunday Journal.
How's your son getting along in New York, Mr. Hayseed? I guess he ain't doin' as well as he says he is. He was home t'other day and had on a colored shirt and a white collar. I rathyr suspect he's behind with his washerwoman.
Young man, said a cross old lady on a street car, terbacker smoking makes me sick.
It used to make me sick, too, ma'am, replied the young man, lighting a fresh cigar, but Lord, you'll get used to it after awhile.
Miss Ethel—Mr. Bloomer called upon you night before last.
Miss Clara—Yes; he is delightful! But he staid so late!
Miss Ethel (with a slight cough)—Yes; he told me it was 12 o'clock before he could get away.
Do you believe in reciprocity? asked Augustus of his Amanda. Well, said Amanda, thoughtfully, I don't know exactly what you mean. If you mean fisheries, I don't know anything about it. If you mean kissing, I believe in reciprocity every time.
First speaker—Say, fellows, you don't know what a bore this thing of wearing glasses is; and I never have been able to get a pair that suited both my nose and eyes. Second speaker—Well, you can't expect the ayes and noes to be unanimous for a thing.—Harper's Bazar.
Jones (at the circus)—Hello, Smith, you here?
Smith—Yes, I had come to take care of my little boy.
Jones—Where's the boy?
Smith—He was taken sick at the last moment and couldn't come.—New York Sun.
Can you tell me, darling, he asked, as they sat together in the weak spot of the sofa, the exact physiological and mathematical duration of a kiss?
About a second and a half, I believe, she answered, demurely.
Thanks, he replied; I will make a minute of it.
A Mild Reproof: Husband (dressing)—Where in the world are my boots, my dear? Wife—On the mantelpiece, where you left them last night.
I thought you took an unusual interest in my welfare, remarked an unsuccessful lover. No, indeed; she replied; only in your farewell.—Modern Society.
Don Atenogenes complains bitterly of the conduct of his son. He relates at length to an old friend all the young man's escapades. You should speak to him with firmness to call him to his duty, says the friend. But he pays not the least attention to what I say. He listens only to the advice of fools. I wish you would talk to him.—Mexican Fun.
Young man—I love your daughter, sir, devotedly. May I hope for a blessing from you? Old man—Have you spoken to my daughter upon the subject?
Young man—Yes, and she refused me. Old man—Well, doesn't that settle it?
Young man—No sir. You forget that I am a life insurance agent, and never take no for an answer.—New York Sun.
Willie Wafflers said the teacher, which is the shortest day in the year?
Twenty-fust of December, replied Willie, who was correct as far as the writer knows.
And Tommy Tuff may tell us which is the longest day. said the teacher indulgently.
Sunday, shouted Tommy.—Philadelphia Chronicle.
A dreadful State of Affairs: Now, isn't that a burning shame? said Mrs. Seldom, as she pushed her spectacles up on her forehead and laid down the morning paper. What's that, ma? said her youngest son. Why, Emperor Williams

gave an audience to Prince William yesterday. Think of that, my son—a whole audience given away like so many cattle. It's awful!—Chicago News.
A public school teacher in Portland Oregon, recently took occasions to lecture her class on the duty of loving their enemies.
Whiskey is our enemy! cried a pert young American. Ought we to love whiskey, Miss Martin?
As the teacher, nonplused hesitated for an answer, she was relieved by the sweet voice of little Baddy Malony, only nine years old: Faith, said he, we oughtn't to swallow our imines; ought we teacher.
Doubtful Party (to gentleman)—Can you assist me, sir, to a trifle? I'm a stranger in a strange land, ten thousand miles from home.
Gentleman—My conscience! Where is your home?
Doubtful Party—Australia.
Gentleman (handing him a cent)—How do you ever expect to get back there!
Doubtful Party (balancing the penny)—Well, if I don't do better than this, sir, I s'pose I'll have to walk.—Drake's Magazine.
Man—My gracious! We'll be late. Get your things on.
Wife—My dear, it's raining pitchforks and the wind is blowing a hurricane.
We have strong umbrellas.
My dress will be ruined.
Wear your waterproof.
And you know you have a cold.
I can wear rubbers; I wouldn't miss that ope for—
Opera? This is not opera night; it's prayermeeting night.
Oh! I wonder if our preacher thinks people are idiots enough to stir out of the house such a night as this.
Madame, he began as the door opened, I am selling a new book on etiquette and deportment.
Oh, you are! she responded. Go down there on the grass and clean the mud off your feet.
Yes, 'em. As I was saying, ma'ma, I am sell'—
Take off your hat! Never address a strange lady at the door without removing your hat.
Yes, 'em. Now then, as I was saying.
Take your hands out of your pockets! No gentleman ever carries his hands there.
Yes, 'em. Now, ma'am, this work on et'—
Throw out your card. If a gentleman uses tobacco he is careful not to disgust others by the habit.
Yes, 'em. Now, ma'ma, in calling your attention to this valua'—
Put that dirty handkerchief out of sight and use less grease on your hair. Now you look half way decent. You have a book on etiquette and deportment. Very well, I don't want it. I am only the hired girl. You can come in, however, and talk with the lady of the house. She called me a liar this morning, and I think she needs something of the kind.—Detroit Free Press.
PHENOMENAL PRECOCITY.
Oh, George! cried Mrs. Merry, running to meet her husband at the door, I've something the best to tell you.
No? said George; what is it?
Why, don't you think—the baby can talk! Yes, sir, actually talk! He's said ever and ever so many things. Come right into the nursery and hear him.
George went in.
Now, baby, said mamma, persuasively, talk some for papa. Say 'How do you do, papa?'
Go, go, go, go, says baby.
Hear him! says mamma, ecstatically.
Wasn't that just as plain as plain can be?
George says it is and tries to think so, too.
Now say 'I'm glad to see you, papa.'
Da, da, boo, bee, boo.
Did you ever? cries mamma. He can just say everything! Now you precious little honey bunny boy, say, 'Are you well, papa?'
Boo, ba, de, goo, goo.
There it is, said mamma. Did you ever know a child of his age who could really talk as he does? He can say just anything he wants to; can't you, you own dear little darling precious, you?
Go, go, dee, di, goo.
Hear that? He says, 'Of course I can,' just as plainly as anybody could say it. Oh, George, it really worries me to have him so phenomenally bright. These very brilliant babies nearly always die young.—Tid-Bits.
TEMPERANCE AND CREDIT.
Horace B. Claffin, one of the most prominent and wealthy dry goods merchants of New York, was alone in his office one afternoon when a pale-care-worn young man timidly knocked and entered.
Mr. Claffin, said he, I have been unable to meet certain payments because parties failed to do by me as they agreed to do, and I would like \$10,000, I came to you because you have been a friend to my father, to my mother and might be a friend to me.
Come in, said Claffin, come in and take a glass of wine.
No, I don't drink.
Have a cigar then?
No, I never smoke.
Well, said the merchant, I would like to accommodate you, but I don't think I can.
Very well, said the young man, as

he was about to leave the room. I thought perhaps you might. Good day, sir.
Hold on, said Mr. Claffin. You don't drink?
No, sir?
Nor smoke, nor gamble, nor anything of the kind?
No, sir!
Well, said Mr. Claffin, with tears in his eyes, you shall have it and three times the amount, if you wish. Your father let me have \$6,000 once and asked me the same question. No thanks—I owed to you, for your father's sake.
CAPE FEAR AND YADKIN VALLEY RAILWAY COMPANY.
CONDENSED SCHEDULE No. 23.
Taking effect 5:00 A. M., Monday, Oct. 17th, 1887.
TRAINS MOVING NORTH.
Arrival and Departure of Trains.
Passenger and Mail. Freight and Accom'dation.
Leave Bennettsville... 9:45 A. M. 2:15 P. M.
Arrive Maxton... 11:30 " 4:25 "
Leave Maxton... 11:30 P. M. 5:30 "
Arrive Fayetteville... 1:30 P. M. 8:30 "
Leave Fayetteville... 2:00 " 8:00 A. M.
Arrive Sanford... 4:05 " 12:00 noon.
Leave Sanford... 4:15 " 1:05 P. M.
Arrive Greensboro... 7:25 " 6:50 "
Arrive Pilot Mountain... 2:45 P. M.
Passenger and Mail, No. 1—Dinner at Fayetteville.
Passenger and Mail, No. 11—Dinner at Germantown.
TRAINS MOVING SOUTH.
Arrival and Departure of Trains.
Passenger and Mail. Freight and Accom'dation.
Leave Pilot Mountain... 4:00 P. M. 8:15 "
Arrive Greensboro... 8:15 " 6:00 A. M.
Leave Greensboro... 9:50 A. M. 12:00 noon.
Leave Sanford... 1:15 " 1:30 P. M.
Arrive Fayetteville... 3:30 " 6:00 "
Leave Fayetteville... 5:30 " 9:20 "
Leave Maxton... 5:25 " 10:05 "
Arrive Bennettsville... 7:00 " 12:45 P. M.
Passenger and Mail, No. 2—Dinner at Sanford.
FACTORY BRANCH—FREIGHT AND ACCOMMODATION.
TRAINS MOVING NORTH.
Leave Millboro... 8:05 A. M. 5:45 P. M.
Arrive Greensboro... 9:35 " 7:25 "
TRAINS MOVING SOUTH.
Leave Greensboro... 2:00 P. M. 7:15 P. M.
Leave Factory Junction... 3:00 " 8:00 "
Arrive Millboro... 3:45 " 8:00 "
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 Trains run 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.
No. 1. Leave Wilmington at... 7:00 P. M.
Leave Raleigh at... 7:35 P. M.
Arrive at Charlotte at... 7:30 A. M.
No. 2. Leave Charlotte at... 8:15 P. M.
Arrive at Raleigh at... 9:00 A. M.
Arrive at Wilmington at... 8:25 A. M.
LOCAL FREIGHT—PASSENGER CAR ATTACHED.
Leave Charlotte at... 7:40 A. M.
Arrive at Laurinburg at... 5:45 P. M.
Leave Laurinburg at... 6:15 A. M.
Arrive at Charlotte at... 4:40 P. M.
Leave Wilmington at... 6:45 A. M.
Arrive at Laurinburg at... 5:00 P. M.
Leave Laurinburg at... 5:30 A. M.
Arrive at Wilmington at... 5:40 P. M.
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.)
No. 3. Leave Charlotte at... 8:15 A. M.
Arrive Shelby at... 12:15 P. M.
No. 4. Leave Shelby at... 1:40 A. M.
Arrive at Charlotte at... 5:40 P. M.
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.
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