# The Salisbury Truth

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figures heretofore given out of the population of the United States re close approximations only, and did ot include Alaska and some of the Inian tribes. The count has now been completed and verified, and the total lation is officially stated to 62,979,

Justice Thompson, of Greenfield, has had to undertake the somewhat difficult task of defining drunkeoness in the Superior Court, chronicles the New York Son. He laid it down that because a man, as a result of drinking, was unduly patriotic, or had been stimulated to the expression of pious or sacred sentiments. or had awakened his faculty for jest and humor, he was not necessarily to be considered drunk. Finally, the Judge de clared that a man was drunk when he had lost control of his physical and meatal faculties.

Among the other great things in this country, the number of its high mountains is a remarkable feature. Including those of Alaska, there are 360 mountains in the United States each exceeding 10,000 feet in height. Most are in the Rocky and Sierra Nevada ranges, and highest, there being in that Terri . tory five which each excued 15,000 feet, and Mount Elias, also in Alaska and 19,500 feet high, is the loftiest peak in the United States territory.

Two Southern women, who are the editors of the Arkansas Women's Chronicle, have recently achieved a remarkable feat in local politics. At the school election in Little Rock there were two tickets in the field. The Woman's, Ohronicle split the tickets, taking the best man from each side. Although it noured all day long, more than 3000 e cast as against 800 at the last ection, and the split ticket was elected jority. The bravery he better be appre-Soldiser, when it is added that both nen are school teachers, and by puruing the course they did they jeopardized their positions in event of defeat.

Among the stories of Herr Forkenbeck, the late chief burgomaster of Berlin, which are being revived in this. As President of the North German Reichstag. he was sent in 1871, with Von Stauffenberg, to Versaille, to congratulate the Prussian King upon his election as Enperor. Bismarck, who had just concluded the terms of peace with France. invited them to supper; and at that repast the Kaiser's chief counselor said "This night, at 12 o'clock, the las shots will be exchanged between our troops and the French, and I have conded to the French the honor of the ast shot." Forckenbeck and his coligua left their host before midnight. ew out their watches, stood under eath a lantern of the Hotel du Reser d wnited. First, there was a the German troops, Then followed

ont Valerien, The

struck/twelve:

the Sar research into rais, returned the other day ollections of bugs, bones with baskets, earthen ware ducts of the Indians who Beninsula. "The popular idea it it is a dry ofessor Eisen, correct one. The lower part of the peninsula is not only a tropical country, but an exceedingly interesting and fertile one, covered with trees and rich vegetation. The valley about San Jose de Cabo is irrigated by the largest river in the penineula, carrying 1500 feet of water in the dryest season. Picturesque mountains rise on either side, and the valley is filled with field of cotton, beans, maize, etc. There is a great variety of tropical fruits, palms and trees of many kinds, and the whole valley is a mass of rich vegetation." Among the new trees seen was a variety of cottonwood called the "juerigo" (botanic name, populus straight, with a light green a rose-colored cabinet purposes Seeds of II be planted in Caliets brought home were he leaves of the yucca watertight. The Indians d in them by dropping hot into the water used.

Character in quantity has been discovered county, New Jersey, near Stanpe. It is the first find of consequence in State. The ledges are estimated to be with \$100,000.

The Government has outstanding \$1, \$18,000,000 in credit money.

Canned tomatoes seem to have found avor in England, where both the Amerian and French products find a market.

The California Fruit-Grower says that ineapple growing in that State has not is yet reached such proportions as to ustify the statement that it can be made

In many cases on the Continent there ire no tolls whatever levied upon the anals, and in others the charges are merely nominal. So much is this the ease in France that the amount of traffic slong the canals and rivers is rapidly increasing, until now the quantity of rerchandise entering and leaving Paris by waterway is more than a third of that conveyed by rail.

Great Britain, Germany, Denmark, Norway and Sweden, Portugal, Turkey, Brazil and Canada are gold-standard countries. Austro-Hungary, Russia, China, Mexico, India, all the Central American Nations, with Bolivia, Colomoie, Ecuador, Peru and Venezuela have the silver standard. The United States, France, Italy, Spain, Greece, Belgium, Switzerland, the Argentine Republic, Chile and Japan are under the double standard, and Austro-Hungary, accordng to the Boston Transcript, is preparng to come over into this group.

The ancient port of Old Harbor Island. of Jamaica, West Indies, which was place of considerable importance a hunfred years before New York was settled or the Dutch, was reopened a week or two ago. Old Harbor was the first port established in Jamaica by the Spaniards soon after the discovery of the island by Columbus on his second voyage in 1494, and was for a considerable period the principal port of the island. One of the he greatest number are found in Colo- inlets of the harbor is called Galleon rado and Utah. In Alaska, however, are Bay, and it is stated that the Spaniards built a number of ships there. vicinity has many reminiscences Columbus in the names of bays and insidents connected with the great dissoverer. Old Harbor port was closed by the British in the present century. It is couple of miles from the railway, and or many years the trend of trade had eft it practically deserted. The people of the port are talking great things about a renewed prosperity for the his-

> e claim that gold is to be found in arkansas has often been made and as n ridiculed. There is a tradition, tes the New York Post, that many ars ago a mine was opened in one of the border counties by a prospector who died before he could obtain capital to work the ore or would divulge the secret of where it could be found. It is an undisputed fact that some years ago the New Orleans papers contained advertisements offering a large sum of money for evidence of the location of the abandoned pockets, which came to be known, perhaps, because they were supposed to be on the border line of Louisiana, as the "Lost Louisiana Mines." Interest in the matter has recently been revived by the discovery of particles of gold in an excavation among the mountains of Montgomery County, and the finder jumped to the conclusion that he had come upon the "lost" mines. Professor Banner, the State Geologist, was asked to test the ore, but he refused to do so, saying that "there were no gold or silver-bearing mines in Arkansas." A company bought the land surrounding the excavation, set up mathinery, and has persuaded the State officials to promise to make a test of the ore, the claim being made that it bears gold in paying, if not abundant, quantities.

In the past, asserts the Century Magazine, good reasons have rendered it impossible to make the weather service of very great value to the farmer. In the main its work has been the preparation of the familiar predictions, which have been made for large areas. At present the areas selected are single States. The predictions are made by an officer in Washington to whom observations are reported from a large number of stations situated in various parts of the country. He glances over these reports, noting the places where rain has fallen, and the network of temperatures and barometic pressure; sees how the conditions have been changing since the last predictions were made; and, perhaps with scarcely time to weigh the reasons for his conclusions, makes up his predictions in regard to the weather of the immediate future. He can give but a very small amount of time-perhaps two minutes-to each State. The work of forecasting the weather must be divided, and, in addition to the general predictions from Washington, we must have local predictions prepared by officers in charge of small districts. Such officers have already been appointed by the Secretary of Agriculture, and their number will doubtless be increased when the usefulness of their work is shown. This, however, can not be fully demonstrated until, by the cheapening of telegraph and telephone service, and by the extension of free mail delivery, effective means are found for carrying the predictions to the farmer in time for his use. The present work of the local observers is of service in perfecting their methods, and their forecasts are of great usefulness to the farmers who can be reached; but their full value can never be realized until it is possible to put them promptly into the hands of all the

farmers who can use them.

CLEARING OFF.

Gouds, and the winds a-chill. And the road of sodden clay. And a mist on the dripping hill, And a mask on the day.

And the noon was like the pain When cheer is cold on the hearth, And the noises, dulled by the rain, Hung low to the earth.

But now, as if one came out From the western seas and waved Onset, with gesture and shout, Till his fleet was saved,--

So came a wind from the sun And broke the hurrying rack, And the blest light was won, And the blue came back, And the rainless clouds in the west

And soft as a sorrow at rest

Was the blue above. -Harrison S. Morris, in Lippincott.

Lay white like the griefs we love;

### A DOWRY OF HERRING



7T was the 20th of January, 1795. The French army had entered Amsterdam and the soldiers waited in groups in the square where they had stacked their guns tohave signed them. Notwithstandin g the inclemency of

the weather the in-

habitants had left their houses ; and were collecting in the streets to welcome this liberating army. The greatest enthusiasm reigned in the city, and in the

evening every house was illuminated. Near the Admiralty, however, stood one house whose dark and silent aspect to supply them.' contrasted strangely with the brilliant exterior of its neighbors. A narrow courtyard inclosed in a high wall, with a porte cochere intervened between the ing the plentiful breakfast which awaited street and the house, and all the doors them. and blinds were now closely secured. This was the house of Master Woerden.

Master Woerden was a rich Dutch merchant. Entirely taken up with his interested his countrymen, besides which economy to waste candles after the prodigal fashion of his neighbors.

At this moment Master Woerden was seated in a comfortable armchair in front of a blazing fire. His fur bordered robe was folded across his chest, and his wolf skin cap was pressed down upon his days. brow whose few scattered gray hairs offered no protection from the sharp currents of frosty air that found entrance at every opening of the door.

On a table near him stood a polished brass lamp, a large pitcher and a clay pipe. In the chimney corner an old servant, whose extreme embonpoint betraved her Flemish origin, occupied herself with occasionally stirring and feed-

Presently the doorbell rang and the servant, rose quickly to answer it. A few moments later a young man entered, who threw his cloak on the sofa and approached the old man.

"Is it you, Williami" exclaimed Master Woerden. "I had not expected you

"I left Brock this morning," he replied, with a respectable salutation, "but to get there." "Did you see Van Elberg?"

before answering this question. "Yes, sir!" he said slowly. "Master Van Elberg consents to the marriage, but them with so pale and troubled a counhe refuses to give his daughter more than 4000 ducats as her dowry.'

"Ah!" cried Master Woerden, frowning heavily, "then he may keep both his knew only too surely the cause of his daughter and her dowry.' "But, father, let me-"

"Hold your tongue, William. At your age one would sacrifice everything to love, but let me tell you love fades away, while money remains.'

But Master Van Elberg is one of the richest merchants in Holland, and what he will not give his daughter in his lifetime will surely come to her at his death." "What then? Am not I as rich as he? Listen to me, my son. You will one day succeed me in my business. Remember then these two axioms-never give more than you receive, and do nothing for the sole benefit of others. These are good rules for marriage as well as for commerce."

"But\_"

"Let the matter rest, my son. will not speak further of it now." William knew the self-willed obstinacy of his father too well to reply, and sat still in great sorrow and perplexity,

Again the doorbell rang, and the dogs in the courtyard began to bark furiously. "Ah!" said Master Woerden, "it must be some stranger. Look out of the window, William, and see who it is." The young man did so, saying in tones

of surprise: It is a mounted militiaman, father Presently the old servant brought in a letter, which Master Woerden received with an air of great disquietude; but on tearing open the envelope with impatient fingers his face assumed its wonted expression of serenity as he read the in-

"That is well!" he said, as he handed the letter to his son.

ment for 400,000 herrings to be delivered within a month for the use of the French army.

dowry, too."

"Can it be possible?" "Leave it to me. As the canals are all closed by the ice, be ready with two bewildered. saddle horses at daylight to-morrow. Ah! my son! if you only inherit your

father's genius!" They arrived about midday, but where by buying them from me. I will sell carriages were permitted to enter its we are quits." streets. Brock enjoys in Holland an en- "It is well," replied Van Elberg, who traordinary reputation for neatness. The had now regained control of his scattered ifferent colors, which are arranged in have caught me finely." Mosaic designs. In front of each house habitants, which is inclosed by an iron a check for the required sum, which he

railing with bright ornaments of brass handed to Master Woerden with another and furnished with settees of carved wood. So great is the mania for cleanliness that a withered leaf cannot fall in one of those elegant parquets without the family's rushing out in the utmost

haste to remove it. When Master Woerden and his son arrived with snowladen shoes, many covert glances of indignation followed their progress towards Master Van Elberg's house; but as they were at once well known and greatly respected, no open remonstrance was made. On reaching their destination, however, the servant met them at the door with slippers in hand that they might leave their heavy shoes outside.

When the travelers entered the parlor, not only Master Van Elberg but his charming daughter also received them with much cordiality.

Clotilda wore the costume of her country. The short, full skirt, richly decorated with embroidery, the velvet bodice and the dainty cap with its border of lace, the gold band across her dark hair, and the heavy gold earrings thickly set with jewels, made a picturesque garb that daintily set off her fair, placid feat-

"Good morning, Master Woerden!" cried Van Elberg, as he held out his hand cheerily to his visitor. "You are welcome. Have the French scared you

away from Amsterdam?" "They have not troubled me in the least," replied Woerden. "You know I care as little for the French as for the Prince of Orange. Politics never interest me. I come to propose a good specu-"That is well! What is it?" returned

"I have engaged to deliver 400,000 herrings in a month. Can you furnish them to me in three weeks?"

"At what price?" "Ten florins a thousand." "Ten florins? Yes! I will undertake

"Good!" returned Woerden, rubbing his hands together contentedly, as the dining-room door was now open, display-

After partaking liberally of the good things before him, for the long ride had sharpened his appetite, Master Woerden glanced significantly at the young girl, commercial affairs, he was totally indif- who shyly turned her eyes away from ferent to the political events which so him as he began to discuss the question of the young folks' marriage. Finding he too thoroughly understood domestic his host firmly insisting on giving his daughter only the dowry he had before fixed, Master Woerden made but a feigned remonstrance to these terms, and in the end conceded the disputed point. It was then decided that the marriage should take place in eight

> As they returned to Amsterdam the next day, William ventured to ask his father why he had thus agreed to Master Van Elberg's terms.

> "My son," replied Marter Woerden gravely, "do not disturb me about trifles. This contract for herrings is a serious matter and requires all my thoughts."

Once more in his own house, Master Woerden shut himself up for hours in his own room, and when he at length came forth he gave his servant a large package of letters to mail. Three days later the old man, with his

wrinkled face alight with triumph, whispered to his son: "Ah, William, I have your dowry all

ready for you." On the appointed day for the wedding Master Woerden and his son returned to the roads are so cumbered with soldiers Brock. This time they were received and fugitives that it has taken me all day with great ceremony. The wide folding doors that are only opened for christenings, weddings and funerals were The young man sat down by the fire drawn apart and a large party of friends and relatives were assembled. The master of the house, however, came to meet tenance that William feared he had some bad news to make known. Master Woerden did not share his son's alarm, for he

> "What troubles you, dear friend?" he said, with a hypocritical smile. "You look anxious and worried." "Ah? I am cruelly embarrassed!

host's distress.

must speak with you at once." "Can it be this marriage that displeases you? Do you wish to retract your consent?" "Oh, no!"

"Well, then, let us go on with the ceremony; when that is over and your friends are amusing themselves we can speak of other matters."

Master Van Elberg hesitated. He would gladly have put all else aside till his distress of mind was explained; but seeing also how much wiser it would be to take the advice thus given him, he gave the signal for the marriage to go a fraction of a second to turn it out.

A few moments later the wedded pair were keeling at the altar to receive the church's blessing on their union, and imwhile the old man calmly smoked his mediately on the return of the party to the house. Master Van Elberg hurried his guest into his private room.

"My fr.end," he said anxiously, as soon as he had closed the door, "I have engaged to deliver 400,000 herrings to you in fifteen days, and I have not yet succeeded in getting a single one. They "Of course they are!" cried Master

have myself bought them!" "Ah!" cried Van Elberg, after staring moment at his companion in utter

amazement. "What then do you ex-"That you will fulfill your engagement. Listen to me, my friend. You will one day leave your daughter a large It was a requisition from the Govern- fortune, and I shall do as much for my son. That is all very well for the future. but for to-day they are not on equal

terms. I shall give my son a share in "William!" exclaimed the old man, my business, but you give your daughter after a moment's reflection. "I have an only 4000 ducats. I have not wished to idea! You shall marry Van Elberg's disappoint our children's hopes, but I daughter, and she shall have a good have planned to compel you to be more pedo, the holes made by the worm subjust in your arrangements." While Master Woerden thus spoke his

companion was becoming more and more "This is what I have done." continued

the merchant of Amsterdam; "you have engaged to sell me these herrings at ten The next morning the rising sun saw florins a thousand, but I already have the two travelers on their way to Brock. them. You can only retrieve your honor obliged to leave their horses at an inn them to you for fifty florins a thousand. outside the village, as neither horses nor Thus, you will pay me 16,000 florins, and

He bowed ceremoniously to his com-

The two fathers then returned to the parlor to take part in the wedding festivi-

Eight days later the merchant of Brock came to visit his daughter, who now lived with her husband at Amsterdam. He found Master Woerden in great tribulation.

"Ab, friend Van Elberg!" he cried in despair, "What shall I do? The fisher men are bringing in my herrings, and I cannot find a single cask to pack them in. They will all be spoiled."

"Ah," returned Van Elberg coldly. 'You bought up all the herring and I have bought all the casks. I could sell them to you at an exhorbitant price, but as I wish to keep my word about giving my daughter her dowery of 4000 ducats. I will only charge you the amount you so skilfully made out of me in the other matter. You are very cunning, you merchants of Amsterdam, but we of Brock have positive genius, you

"But you got the idea from me!" reponded Master Woerden proudly .-Franslated from the French for Romance.

### Montezuma's Well.

Beaver Creek enters the Rio Verde about a mile above the now-abandoned fort. Its canon is by no means a large one, though it has some fine points. A long and rocky twelve miles up Beaver, past smiling little farms of to-day that have usurped the very soil of fields whose tilling had been forgotten when history was new, brings one to wonder which is not "the greatest of its kind." but the only. There is, I believe, nothing else like it in the world.

It has been named -by the class which has pitted the Southwest with misnomers-Montezuma's Well.

At this point, Beaver Creek has eaten away the side of a rounded hill of stone which rises more than one hundred feet above it, and now washes the foot of a sheer cliff of striking pic can half imagine the feelings of the first white man who ever climbed that hill. Its outer show gives no greater proof interest than do ten thousand other elevations in the Southwest; but as one eaches a flat shoulder in the hill, one gets a first glimpse of a dark rift in the floor-like rock, and in a moment more stands upon the brink of an absolute well, apparently as cit liar rock could be broken by de with sides of cliffs, and with a glo mysterious lake at the bottom. diameter of this basin app vards, and its depth from brink of cliff to surface of water is some els feet. One does not realize the d across until a powerful thrower tried to hurl a pebble to the farther wall. I believe that no one has succeed throwing past the middle of the lake. At first sight one invariably takes this remarkable cavity to be the crater of an extinct volcano, like that in the Zuni plains already referred to; but a study of the unburnt lin up that theory. The well is a h 'sink" of the horizontal strata in one termined spot, the loc particular und which was doubtless hollowed out by the action of springs far down in the limerock. As to the depth of that grue-some, black lake, there is not yet knowledge. I am assured that a soundi has been sent down 350 feet in a vain at. tempt to find bottom, and that is easily credible. Toss a large stone into that midnight mirror, and for an hour the

pubbles will struggle shivering up from its unknown depth The waters do not lave the foot of a perpendicular cliff all around the sides of that fantastic well. The unfathomed "slump" is in the centre, and is separated from the visible walls by a narrow, submerged rim. One can wade out a few feet in knee-deep water—if one have the courage in that "creepy" place—and then, suddenly as walking from a para-pet, step off into the bottomless. Beween this water-covered rim and foot of the cliff is, in most places, a wild jumble of enormous square blocks, fallen succesively from the precipices and lodged here before they could tumble into the lower depths .- St. Nicholas.

# Diameter of a Thunderbolt.

"Did you ever see the diameter of a lightning flash measured!" asked a geologist. "Well, here is the case which once inclosed a flash of lightning, fitting it exactly, so that you can see just how big it was. This is called a 'fulgurite.' or 'lightning hole,' and the material it is made of is glass. I will tell you how it was manufactured, though it took only When a bolt of lightning strikes a bed of sand it plunges downward into the sand a distance, less or greater, transforming simultaneously into glass the silicia in the material through which it passes. Thus, by its great heat, it orms at once a glass tube of precisely its

own size. "Now and then such a tube, known as a 'fulgurite,' is found and dug up. Fulgurites have been followed into the sand by excavations for nearly thirty feet. They vary in interior diameter from the size of a quill of three inches Woerden, with a burst of laughter; "I or more according to the bore of the flash. But fulgurites alone are not produced in sand; they are found also in solid rocks, though very naturally of slight depth, and frequently existing merely as a thin glassy coating on the surface. Such fulgurites occur in astonishing abundance on the summit of Little Ararat in Armenia. The rock is soft and so porous that blocks a foot long can be obtained, perforated in all directions by little tubes filled with bottle green

glass formed from the fused rock. "There is a small specimen in the National Museum which has the appearance of having been bored by the torsequently filled with give. I am in-debted to the Washington Star for the foregoing accounts. I may add that Charles Darwin mentions these fulgurites in his book of travels, and Humboldt found some on the high Nevada de Zoluca, in Mexico. Humboldt ascended this precipitous peak at the risk of his life."-Scientific Magazine.

### Singular Shoes. Italian boot factories are manufactur-

ing boots of a singular pattern. The heels and soles are not sewn on, but riveted to the uppers in such a way that streets are paved with polished stones in wits. "You are a skilful merchant and if the heels are worn down on one side they can be taken off and turned around. Worn soles can be removed in is a space reserved for the use of its in panion, turned to his desk and drew up the same way, and new ones substituted

### WORDS OF WISDOM.

A wicked man is his own grave dig-The truth never dodges, no matter who

Don't look back and you won't want to go back.

Most anything can be forgiven easier than selfishness.

The only easy thing to do in this world is to love. A fool thinks he is right because he

can't see very far.

A step in the dark is very apt to be step toward death. Sometimes we take a long step by be ing put down a bit.

Indecision is the greatest robber on the face of the earth. It never takes a fool but a few min utes to tell all he knows.

A hypocrite's mouth has more death in it than that of a mad dog. The party who won't forgive is the one who is always in the wrong.

Beware of the man who always dips his tongue in oil before he speaks. No college can do much for the man

who thinks he knows it all himself. The man who brags much on his goodness will bear a good deal of watch

Don't have much to say about your elf, if you want to keep clear of hypoc

Until a man has been tried he will al ways have reason to be afraid of him A good way to lose all that you have is to be in too much of a hurry to get

There are people who shiver every time they hear that there are spots on

No man who can be a first-class something has any right to be a fourth-rate

It is only those who are afraid of the light who are afraid of their own

There is something wrong with the mar's head who falls down on the same banana skin twice. - Indianapolis (Ind.) Ram's Horn.

Very few people have a correct idea of what dynamite is, of what it is made, and the uses to which it is put. To the French belongs the honor of its dis-

covery and its first practical use. Nitro-glycerine is the force of all high explosives. Dynamite is the name most usually given to these explosives, though

other names are sometimes used. Dynamite is simply nitro-glycerine mixed with various ingredients. Nitroglycerine is made by mixing sulphuric acid and nitric acid with sweet glycerine, the same that is used by the ladies to prevent chapped hands. Mixing the acids and glycerine is where the great danger lies in the making of nitroglycerine. The mixing tank, or agitator as it is called by dynamite makers, is a large steel tank, filled inside with many coils of lead pipe, through which, while the mixing is in progres, a constant flow of ice water is maintained. This flow of ice water is used to keep the temperature of the mix below 85 degrees, as above that point it would explode, and a hole in the ground would mark where the factory had been. The nitroglycerine is stored in large earthenware tanks, which are usually sunk in the ground to guard against blows or severe

concussion. The other ingredints for making dynamite are: Nitrate of soda, which is found only in Chile, carbonate of mag-

nesia, and wood pulp. Dynamite is put in paper shells usually 11 inches in diameter and 8 inches in length, and weighs about 4 pound to each shell or cartridge. It has largely taken the place of black powder for blasting, as it is many hundreds of times stronger and consequently more economical. It is used chiefly in mining all kinds of ores, coal and rock, and submarine blasting and railroad building. Without its aid many railroad, especially those crossing the Rocky Mountains. could not have been constructed; without it Hell Gate in New York Harbor could not have been destroyed, and without it the miner, at prices now paid for

mining ores, could not earn his bread. Dynamite will not explode from any ordinary fall or jar; it will burn without explosion, and freeze at forty-two degrees, ten degrees above ordinary freezing point. The bomb of the anarchist is made of metal or glass and filled with pure nitro-glycerine arranged so as to explode by severe contact with any-hard object. These bombs are, of course, never made by a reputable dynamite factory.

Five or six millions of dollars are invested in the manufacture of dynamite in the United States, and its use is constantly on the increase. The fumes of nitro-glycerine produce intense headache. which can be cured by taking a very small dose of it internally .- Detroit Free

# Quick Ship Building.

The record for fast ship building ha been broken by the firm of Yarrow & Co., of London. The French Government wanted a light-draft gunboat for immediate use in African waters. Yarrow & Co. undertook the contract, and designed, built, launched and fitted out the Opale, a craft described as a model of simplicity and completeness, in twenty-three days. A hundred feet long, and eighteen feet beam, she carries a lower deck forward, a wood consuming locomotive boiler, her engines aft driving two powerful paddlewheels fixed astern. Quarters for the crew and half a dozen holds for stores and ammunition complete this part of the vessel, which is strongly braced amidships and along the whole length with iron stays. On the upper deck are the captain's and officers' quarters, and on both decks are stands for seven quick-firing guns of the matrailleuse class. At her official trial the vessel made over ten miles an hour without any perceptible vibration. She is flat bottomed, draws only eighteen inches of water, and is capable of carrying 400 troops.-New Orleans Picayune.

# How to Destroy a Snake.

The way to kill a snake is not to at tempt to crush its head, the bones of which are very hard, but to strike the tail where the spinal cord is but thinly covered by bone, and suffers readily from injury. It is the same with an eel. Hit the tail two or three times against any hard substance and it quickly dies .-Baltimore Herald.

LOVE AND THOUGHT.

What hath Love with Thought to do? Still at variance are the two. Love is sudden, Love is rash, Love is like the levin flash, Comes as swift, as swiftly goes, And his mark as surely knows.

Thought is lumpish, Thought is slow, Weighing long 'tween yes and no; When dear Love is dead and gone, Thought comes creeping in anon, And, in his deserted nest, Sits to hold the crowner's quest.

Since we love, what need to think? Happiness stands on a brink Whence too easy 'tis to fall Whither's no return at all: Have a care, half-hearted lover, Thought would only push her over!

### PITH AND POINT

-James Russell Lowell, in Cosmopolitan,

The more people become wrapped up in themselves the colder they grow .-Texas Siftings.

Did you ever notice when you get into an elevator that all the seats are taken up. -- Statesman.

If the eyes and the nose are fairly counted the eyes will always have a twothirds majority-Dallas News.

A youngster who gets the slipper pretty often says his mother belongs to a "smart

set."-Binghamton Republican. The man who goes about trying to sell his own autobiography takes his life in his own hands, so to speak .- Statesman. It will help you to be charitable toward others to remember that other folks have just as much mule in them as you have.

-Ram's Horn. The boy on the farm approaches his turning period when the having grindstone is brought out for use. - Binghamton Republican.

Professor-"One swallow can't make a summer." Frenchman-"But one watchmaker can supply a spring."-Jeweler's Weekly.

It is said that nature abhors a vacuum, a fact which probably accounts for the rush of blood to some people's heads .-Harvard Lampoon. Marriage will continue to be a failure

till our young women learn to support a man in the style he has always been accustomed to .- Elmira Gazette. Fair Passenger-"I wonder why the ocean is so restless?" Gallant Mate-"How could you expect it to lie easy

with so many rocks in its bed?"-Harper's

You can safely trust the promoter. my son; but it is always proper to remember that his business is to promote his own fortune, not yours .- Boston

"Silence gives assent, you know," he urged gently. "Does it?" she replied. waking from a reverie. "Then I'd advise you to propose to a deaf mute."-Washington Star. Wonderful Presence of Mind: Actor (pointing to the right)-"Here comes the

king with his retinue! (Suddenly sees the king on the left side) Ha! here comes another one!"-Fliegende Blaetter. Mistress (writing a letter for her maid) - "Anything more?" Maid-"Just, say please, miss, that my pen is bad, I hasn't got a dictionary 'andy, so please

excuse bad spellin' and writin'. "-Judy. "Money talks, my boy, money talks," remarked Mr. Gotrox. "Strange, though, with the amount of talking it does," commented young Arduppe, "it so seldom gives itself away."-Indian-

apolis Journal. The Young Man-"Gracie, what is it your father sees in me to object to, darling?" The Young Woman (wiping away a tear)- "He doesn't see anything in you, Algernon. That's why he ob-

jects."-Chicago Tribune. "So you have tramped all the way from New York?" "Yes, sir." "Couldn't you get employment there?" "No. I came pretty near having a place in a Bowery restaurant." "Why prevented you?" "I couldn't learn the

language."-Washington Star. Assistant-"I'm sorry to say, sir, that another genuine poem got in by mistake this month." Magazine Editor-"Heavens! Your mad to say it! Any news from our readers?" Assistant-"One sudden death and six prostrated by the shock."-Atlanta Constitution.

The Unintentional: The Minister's Wife(to industrial scholar) - "Eliza Jane. I am sorry to hear from your schoolmistress you are not diligent at your needlework. You know who it is finds work for idle hands to do?" Elizi Jane (intensely anxious to propitiate)-"Yes'm: please 'm, you do!"-Tid Bits. "I have come to the conclusion that you are a paradox, Miss Lovely," said

the youth, addressing the fair malden.

"A paradox! How do you make that

out!" "You are the gentlest and most

amiable young lady in the world." "Well?" "And yet you are always looking killing."-New York Press. Mrs. Van Stuyvesant-"I understand that Mrs. Van Amsterdam was not at all pleased with Padder-Effsy's piano playg?" Mrs. Van Cortlandt-"Why Mrs. Van Stuyvesant-"Why. you see, the stupid fellow didn't tell a soul that she gave him \$2000 to play at

her last reception."-Chicago News Re-Frederick-"What's the mattab. Cholly? You look bothered." Cholly-"I ame me boy, twoubled." "Ovah what?" "Why, don't you know, I have just been chatting to Miss DeTrop for an hough or so, feeling blue, don't ye know. Just awfter a little silence, ye know. I said: 'Don't you know me thoughts are very painful, Miss De Trop?' She looked up and said, 'I have always found them so.' And now, by Jove, what did she mean by that, now!"-Chicago News-

# Heroic Treatment.

Record.

When we were in one of the canal locks, one I remember served by a boy and an idiot, I was told that these places are sometimes called "Doctor Lock," and for this reason: Boat horses not unseldom dislocate their shoulders: and no wonder, such light shoulders as one sees towing such heavy loads! In such cases some boatmen take the poor beast to the side of the lock and unceremoniously tumbles him in. The water being deep, he, of course, swims for his life, and the motion often restores the shoul

der to place. "But if it does not?" I asked. "Chuck him in again," was the answer, -The Chautauquan.