Person Co. Courier.

Published Every Thursday

NOELL, BROS.

Roxboro, N. C.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION: One Copy One Year - - 51 50 One Copy Six Months Remitance mu-t be made by Registered Letter, Post Office Order or Postal Note.

Notice

I. Samuel P. Satterfield, Register of Deeds for Person county and ex-officio clerk to the board of county commissioners, do hereby certify that the following statement show the amount, items and nature of all compensation audited by the board, to the several members thereof, for the past twelve months ending Nov. 80th 1888. As required by law, chapter 17, section 713 of volume 3 of the Code, (to-wit):

The board were in session 17 days. Wm. T. Noell, chairman, served 16 days at \$2 per day, \$20 miles travel at 5 cents, 16.00

48.00

20.00

9.00

80 00

10.50

40,50

29.00

9.80

37.80

23.00

89.70

D. W. K. Richmond, served 10 days at \$2 per day 180 miles travel at 5 cents

Thos. H. Street, served 15 days at \$2 per day,1 210 miles travel at 6 cents

Geo. A. Rogers, served 14 days at 2 per day, 196 miles travel at 5 cents

J. J. Brooks, served 14 days at \$2 per day, 234 miles travel at 5 cents,

Aggregate cost of entire board for I further certify that there were no unva-

rified accounts occurred. Witness my hand and seal, this Nov. 30th 1888. S. P. SATTERFIELD, Jk. Bd. C. C. PROFESSOINAL CARDS

L. M. Warlick. J, T. Strayborn . Roxboro, N. C. STRAYHORN & WARLICK,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW. Practice in all the courts of the State and in

Special attention given to cases in Person and R. C. Strudwick. STRUDWICK & BOONE,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW. PRACTICES IN DURHAM, ORANGE AND PERSON COUNTIES. R. W. Winston A. WaGhiham.

GRAHAM & WINSTON,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW. Oxford, N. C.

Practices in all the courts of the State. Han-Ale money and invest the same in best ist Mort-gage Real Estate Security. Settle estates and investigate titles. C. S. WINSTEAD

WINSTEAD & TERRY, ATTORNEYS AT LAW. Roxbero, N. C.

Prompt attention given to all business entrusted to them. Have and will receive money on deposit to loan on real estate in Person. N. LUNSFORD,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Roxbore, N. C. Thos. Ruffin. J. W. Graham, GRAHAM & RUFFIN. Attorney's at law, Hillsboro, N. C.

Practices in the counties of Alamance, Caswe Durbam, Guifford, Orange and Person. W. W. Kitchir J. S. Merritt. MEERITT & KITCHIN, ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

Boxbore, N. C. Freapt attention given to the collection

T.FULLER, PRACTICING PHYSICIAN. Roxboro, N. C.

Residence, place formerly occupied by Dr. C. E. Bradsher. Office exer C. G. Mitchell's drug store DR T, T FRAZIER,

PRACTICING DENTISTRY gain at South Boston, Va., office in Mers cha nd Phators' Bank Building. 108 mm DR. C. G. NICHOLS

Offers His PROFESSIONAL SERVICES to th PEOPLE of hoxboro and surrounding country. Practices in all the branches of Medicine.

DR. C. W. BRADSHER

offers his services to the public. Calls promptly attended to in Person and adjoining counties. Any one wishing work in his line, by writing him at Bushy Fork, N. C., will be attended at

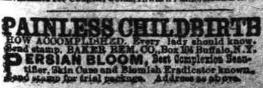
DR. J. C. BRADSHER, PRACTICING PHYSICIAN, ROXBORO, N. C.

DR. R. A. MORTOS, PRACTICING PHYSICIAN. Offers his professional services to the people of Rexpore sed surrounding country. Practices in all the branches of medicine.

10-4-17

De Your Own Dyeing, at Home.
They will dys everything. They are sold everywhere. Price 10c. a package. They have no qual for Strongth, Brightness, Amount in Packages or for Fashness of Color, or mou-rading Qualities. They do not cruck or smut; se colors. For sale by J. D. Morris & Co. Roxboro, N. C., W. T. Pass & Co., Roxboro N. C., and W, G. Coleman, Gen, mde. Gordonton





PERSON COUNTY COII

NOELL BROS. Proprietors.

HOME FIRST: ABROAD NEXT.

\$1,50 Per Year in Advance.

ROXBORO, NORTH CAROLINA, THURSDAY, JANUARY 17, 1889.

In and out 'mong the cherry leaves Flashing-a dart of living flame-He sings, and his glad song never grieves Its merry refrain is e'er the same: Cheer, cheer, cheer, Cheer up, Cheer!"

THE ORIOLE.

In the dim. grav light of early dawn He carols a rake the laggard sun; When evening shadows stretch e'er the lawn His vesper warblings can scarce be done: 'Cheer, cheer, cheer, Cheer up

"There's a pendant nest in the cherry tree, A grave little mate and birdlings four; How can you leave them to sing," and he A-tilting and swaying but sings the more: 'Cheer, cheer, cheer,

"Incre's plenty of time in this world to sing," His black head bobe as much as to say-And then how the ling'ring echoes ring -As he flutters his wings and flies away: "Cheer, cheer, cheer, Cheer up,

Orfole, with your breast of flame, And notes that are ever so clearly glad, Thro' sun or shade you sing the same, If life be bright or if life be sad: "Choer, cheer, cheer,

-Good Housekeepras

RILL JENKS' STORY.

I we late in October, and the mountan air was chilly, but the fire which we had built, and which reached up with its long tongues of flame half way to the dark pine top above, made the camp comfortable. We had stopped for the night just off the great Deadwood trail, a dozen miles from that place-that great wagon road which leads from the gold

had fallen in with Gene on the trail the arm an' made a sneak. day before. We looked at the fire, now burning lower, as we listened to the night wind, unfelt below, singing through the pine tops the same low, sad refrain which the wind and the pines

ever sing. 'Ilanged if there ain't a stray mule, said Gene, as he strained his eves through the darkness toward the trail. "Looks some like one of Bill Jenks' leaders, too, but Bill don't let none of his mules get 'Sides, he's gone to Sundance this trip, though it must be bout time for him to get back-ho hurries 'long kinder fast now-he gets lonesome, I they used to at home! Bill an Pearl reckon. I b'lieve I must tell you 'bout al'ays got along powerful fine together. Bill 'fore I forget it," and Gene cut off a They wasn't married reg'lar, you know. chew of tobacco with a pocketknife and rolled over and kicked his toes into the ground as he gazed at the fire, while the pines ceased their complaining song for a moment, and the murmuring of Bear Butte creek came to our ears as it bubbled along over the rocks a few yards away, all grayish, milky white, muddled by the silver mining along its head waters in the Galena district-all the same gravish, milk white or blood red -silver or gold mining.

"You heard me mention Bill last night," went on Gene. "He's a good! one-ain't 'fraid of nothing that walks. Been freghtin' eyer since I have-nine year. Got a twelve mule outfit-three wagons. Bill ain't exactly quarrelsome, but if he has got anything agin' anybody he don't go round tryin' to forget it. More likely he jumps the feller an' cleans him out. Bill ain't never been licked on the trail. Carries a gun in the hard work to tell it a tall. One night, wagon to use in cases of necessity. Good feller if you know how to take him-1 never had no trouble with him-but a little queer an' not a man to monkey with less you're lookin' for mighty

lively exercise." Gene meditatively took off his hat and red, powdery dust of the trail, the dust that is blown hither and thither, on everything, through everything; that is stirred by the treasout of the canyon and whirls it along in great clouds that shut from sight coach and wagon train, dusty passenger and dustier driver. Then he began again: "Well, bout two year ago we was all freightin' from Pierre-nearest railroad town then, you know. Them was lively times at Pierre. Killed a man every

busy they was. "There was a girl at Pierre named Pearl Queen. Least that's what the bills said her name was, though I al'ays thought it was a little mixed 'bout it bein' right. She acted at the Alhambra theatre, you see. Danced on her bes there some time, and we all knowed her I knowed, soon as I seen Bill more or less. She was a little thing, midlin' young, I jedged, though I al'ays calculated she looked a little sort o'

night, buried him the nex' mornin', or

mebby the day after, 'cordin' to how

with her one trip, and they jess seemed to muchu'ly fall in love with each other at first sight. Well, we didn't pay no attention to this, but we wa'n't quite ready for what follered. Bill got a load of merchandise for Lead City, an' the nex' mornin' pulled out, an' the p'int is right here: Settin' up on the saddle on the near white mule was Pearl Queen, jes' 'sif she'd al'ays been there; an' Bill was walkin' longside, mebby a little closer'n gen'ral, swearin' at the mules jes' 'sif he never pulled out no other

at the back end.

There sat Bill on the bottom of the war was jes' hookin' up but he freight house. Pearl had on a new caliker dress, mostly red and pretty like, an' I have save so white that it scart me. Then noticed she 'peared' rather better lookin' that gen'ral, I thought. Big Smith was ramped with us; be's one o' these 'ere in the back end.

A Lightsome Real a process and appearatus for purical a free baby on one arm, called a process and appearatus for purical a free baby on one arm, called a process and appearatus for purical a free baby on one arm, called a process and appearatus for purical a free baby on one arm, called a process and appearatus for purical a free baby on one arm, called a process and appearatus for purical a free baby on one arm, called a process and appearatus for purical a free baby on one arm, called a process and appearatus for purical a free baby on one arm, called a process and appearatus for purical a free baby on one arm, called a process and appearatus for purical a free baby on one arm, called a process and appearatus for purical a free baby on one arm, called a process and appearatus for purical a free baby on one arm, called a process and appearatus for purical a process and appearatus for purical a process and appearatus for purical appearance of purical a process and appearatus for purical appearance of purical appearance of purical appearance and any one was a process and appearance for purical appearance of purical appearance of

don't know anything bad 'bout her,' says Bill, bitin' his teeth together hard. 'Well, I'— Crack! an' Bill hit him one on the jaw so we could all hear it, sayin' at the same time: 'What is it you know?' Big Smith fell like a log an' lay there for 'most a minute, Bill all the time waitin' for an answer. Pertty soon Big Smith got so he could kinder roll a little, an' then said: 'Bill it ain't worth mentionin'? Then Bill whistled to his

mules and went on. "Nothing but fights for Bill Jenks after that. He had to stop an' lick the man that kep' the Red Corral 'fore he got out o' town, and he pounded two freighters at Willow Creek, an' at Bad River he an' the man that run the road ranch there fit twenty minutes, an' Bill finally got him up on the bank of the stream an' shoved him in an' that settled him. He would meet a man, the man would say something about Pearl or go to grinnin', an' Bill would stop an' step up an' whale him, come back, kinder mop off the thickest of the blood with his sleeve, swear at the mules an' go on, while Pearl reached down an' patted him

on the shoulder an' cheered him up. "Pearl stayed with him right along. She didn't ride on the mule so much after the first trip 'cept when they were goin' inter town, when Bill always had her ride it, so that if there was anybody 'round wanted to make any remarks, that she would 'tract their 'tention an' they would make 'em, an' Bill would stop an' mines to civilization, over 200 miles have it out with 'em. But it wasn't long among mountains and across plains, over 'fore folks got over sayin' much in Bill's government land and through Indian bearin'—awful unhealthy practice. One day when they was pullin' into Rapid "I'm goin' to bed an' to sleep to- City one of these pictur' men tried to night," said Gene Brooks, a freighter, take their pictur' with Pearl on the with three great freight wagons and mule, but Bill caught him at it an' went which he drove alone, as over an' kicked one o' the legs off his outis customary; "I set up all last night fit, an' as that only left two on it, it tellin' you fellers stories, but you can't didn't stand very steady, an' the cuss rope me in that way to-night." We looked kinder sheepish, put it under his

> "Bill aPays fixed her up a nice place to ride in the trail wagon, an' when she wasn't there or on the mule she would walk 'long by his side. I s'pose it was very pleasant for her to hear Bill swearin' at the mules all day, 'cause she thought a heap of him. When one o' the rest of us camps, of course we al'ays have to rustle 'round an' cook our own bacon, but she done his cookin' right along, an' good cookin' it was too, 'cause Bill asked me to eat with them sev'ral times. Biscuits! w'y she used to make biscuits that tasted w'y, durn it all, they tasted 'most like Bill said he didn't believe in any such monkey business, an' I recken she didn't neither, but Bill told me it was going to be a steady thing; an' it was.

"Well, it was a hard life for the girl al'ays on the road-cold an' stormy through the winter an' hot and dusty when summer come-never sleepin' in a house an' not hardly ever being in one at all, 'cept occasionally mebby a store, or streams in the Black Hills run either the freight depot, or something. But she seemed to stand it first rate an' not want nothin' else. Bill was mighty careful bout her stayin' in the wagon an' keepin' warm in cold or rainy weather, so I dunne, mebby the life was bout as easy as any she was used to. Her 'n' Bill was al'ays happy anyhow, an' I s'pose that's a better record than some folks that live finer an' are more solider married can

"Well. I reckon there aint so very much more to tell, though it's kinder 'way 'long this summer I camped back here, near Sturgis. I got up early and pulled out for Deadwood, not thinkin' bout anything. I'd gone six or seven mile an' was gittin' 'long fine, when I come, 'round a bend in the road right 'mong the biggest of the mountains, blew the dust from the wide brim-the when what should I see but Bill Jenks' outfit camped ahead a ways. It wa'n't no reg'lar campin' place, an' I couldn't make it out at first, but then I see Bill' a-walkin' back'ards in' for'ards side o' ure coach and passenger coach, mule the wagon with something white in his train and bull train, by the passing arms, an' then says I, 'I know what's breeze and the gale as it sweeps down up. Git, you mules!' An'I clim' on the near one an' hit each of 'em a crack tret! I stopped an' was goin' to vell, an' then I thought I hadn't better 'cause it might not be the thing for such an occasion. Then I was glad I didn't, 'cause as Bill come over, I saw tears in his eyes. First I thought he felt bad, then I 'lowed he was glad, then I didn't know; but Bill steps up side the mule an' I'll be teetotally blanked-yes, sir, I will-if he didn't turn back some sort o' soft cloth on the bundle an' showed me the allfiredest, blankest, smallest, little cussbaby, you know—that you ever seen! Journal of Health. That's what he done, an' my remarkably pretty like. She'd (sen eyes stuck out a foot, though walkin' what was comin', too. Then

jes' 'sif he never pulled out no other way.

Then I tapped a little on the trail wagon an' Bill said, 'Come in,' sorter choked naice of a silver trumpet.—Gentle nan's like, an' I put my head under the canvas at the back end.

smart Alecs, an' a fightin' man, an' I could jes' hear it: 'Gene,' says she. didn't like Bill none toc well, nohow. 'look after Bill a little an' cheer him up He steps up when they comes along, an' when I'm gone.' An' then she looked at says he: 'Mornin', Bill.' 'Mornin', Big smith,' says Bill, and stops his team. 'I and tried to raise her hands, an' Bill saw see you got Pearl Queen with you,' says what she wanted an' put one of her arms Big Smith. 'It does 'lear that way,' 'round the baby an' the other up 'round his own neck an' leaned over, an' I come a quainted with Pearl n.yself,' says Big Smith, kinder swart like. 'I 'low you the mules an' tried to make b'lieve I was form' the horness or something. A mule fixin' the harness or something. A mule is very cheerin' on such a 'casion. An' after a few minutes Bill come out with the baby still on his arm—the little feller never whimpered—an' he set down on the wagon tongue an' his head kinder dropped in his hand, an' says he: 'Gene, there ain't nobody to take care o' me 'n' the boy now!

> You know who I am an' who she was—
> my wife—you've heard our story. Now
> I don't want you to preach no sermon,
>
> According to the Protestant theory, squar' an' never went back on Bill soribed as a "positive sin."

"So that's about the way it was; the preacher read some an' then he sung a Big Smith whistled the tune kinder soft like, an' looked at the ground; an' then the preacher said that her that was gone that was all.

We buried her down the gulch, a bit off from the trail in a little park mong aversion in those days was not to the some pines—Bill wouldn't have nothing marriage of relatives, no matter how to do with the reg'lar graveyards—he near, but to intermarriage with foreignsaid folks might not want her there, an' era, or those far removed in blood. they needn't have her. He dug the grave himself, so it would be right. he said. He sent clear to Omaha after a headstone an' it's a beauty-nicer 'n any

they got in the buryin' ground. "The baby, hey? You bet he's all a while an' then Bill got her an' her husband to go with him an' take the baby down to his folks in Iowa-all Bill's fam'ly down there are a good deal more on style an' all that sort o' thing than he is, an' they got lots o' money an' were tickled to death with the little cuss, an' are taking the best kind o' care of him an' when he gits hig are goin' to send him to school, an' give him an edication an' a big start in life. The old folks wanted Bill to stay home too, but he said the life would kill him it was so reg'lar, so he's goin' down to see the little feller subject, and found that the facts comup an' gits wearin' fine clothes an' one thing 'n' another if he'll ever know anything 'bout the start he had way out here by the trail in the big freight wagon all compared with ordinary marriage. This covered with dust? Oh, 'nother thing, Bill named him William Queen Eugene Jenks-nothing ornery 'bout that name, is there?-Frederick H. Carruth in New York Tribune,

The Implantation of Teeth

In Dr. Younger's experiment the tooth to be replaced has long been extracted and the socket filled up with bony substance. He drills into the jaw, gouges out a new socket, and then, taking a tooth that has long been extracted, he cleans it thoroughly, soaks it in bichloride of mercury, and inserts it in the socket just formed. This new tooth in due time becomes firmly anchored, and as serviceable as the original one before it became decayed. Dr. Younger holds that the tooth is held in its place by the soft tissues surrounding it, and that the artificial socket has nothing to do with anchoring it.

The experiment described above was performed by Dr. G. M. Curtis, of Syracuse, N. Y., who afterward extracted the implanted tooth, and sent it to Dr. W. M. Gray, the microscopist of the surgeon general's office, who has made a very careful examination of it. His experiments proved beyond question that the with the whip, an' I'll be hanged if I tooth so implanted is revived, the circudidn't come up to where he was on the lation is established between the socket and the implanted tooth, and that the socket does take an active part in anchoring the tooth. A tooth so implanted is much more firmly anchored in the jaw than one of the originals, and, in the case referred to, the tooth was held so firmly that Dr. Curtis broke it in extracting it. Dr. Gray does not doubt that the soft tissues do take an active Sun. part in the operation, but he has proved his propositions in regard to the bone and the tooth beyond all question.-Hall's

An Orator's Good Voice. There is no doubt that one of the most

he look jes' like me?' I was stuck for a through the lack of it, while William above twenty. Tall or short, only, it's awful short.' Then I started it conveyed every inflection of feelto say something, but Bill stopped me, an' says he: 'Pearl is awful sick, an' I want you to get onto one o' my mules an' ride on to Deadwood an' git a doctor to good voice. Webster's voice, on the occome down.'

"So I done so, goin' 'bout as quick as anybody ever did with a mule that was kinder set ag'in goin' anybow, an' got back 'way ahead o' the doctor. When I come up there was nobody in sight. I waited a minute an' didn't hear nothin'.

"God voice. Webster's voice, on the occasion of his reply to Senator Dickinson, had such an effect that one of his listeners felt all the night afterward as if a heavy cannonade had been resounding in his ears. Garrick used to say he would give a hundred guineas if he could say "Oh!" as Whitefield did. Mr. Glad-

MARRIAGE OF COUSINS.

Deep Seated Projudice Against the Practice-Darwin's Opinion. These questions relate to a subject about which we are often consulted, and very naturally, because, though marriages between first cousins are of frequent occurrence, there is a general and a deep seated prejudice against thom; "1. Is it proper from a religious stand-point for first cousins to marry!

"B. Is it not a positive sin to know ingly enter into such a marriage?

"2. Is it not probable that the offspring of such parents will become in-sure, kliotic, or weak persons, both mentally and physically?"

"We waited a while an' then I got a feller that came along to drive my outfit an' I took Bill's, an' he got in the wagon an' we went to Deadwood. The next day was Sunday an' we had a funeral. Ev'ry freighter that could be was there, an' lots of other folks that knowed Bill come down where we held it. I had a preacher, too; Bill was doubtful, but I told him it 'n'd be better. When he folds him it 'n'd be better. When he is not constant is not constant is not constant to anon law that relationship not coming within the prohibited degrees of consanguinity as defined by the Church of England, and as set forth in the table drawn up by Archbishop Parker in 1568. In the Roman Catholic church such marriages are as a rule forbidden, yet they may be permitted by special dispensation. told him it 'u'd be better. When he come Bill took him to one side, an' says he, 'I want to tell you 'fore you begin. The cases where the alternative is marriage or mis-

'cause you might say something ag'in therefore, the marriage of first cousins is her when you didn't mean to an' it would "proper from a religious standpoint," or, be bad for you, an', of course, me, too; more correctly, religious point of view so jes' read a little out o' your Bible—I and according to the Roman Catholic reckon that's all straight talk—an' if you rule it is permissible under certain cirmust say something jes' say she was sumstances, and therefore cannot be de-

If we turn to the Bible for our thority we find that before the period of Moses there was no prohibition at all song I heard at church when I was a against marriage on the ground of conboy, an' some of us j'ined in a little, an' sanguinity, and the prejudice was rather against marrying out of the circle of kinship. Adam's sons married their own sisters; Abraham his half sister; his must have been a good woman or the brother Nahor his niece, and daughter of husband she left would not mourn her so another brother; Jacob married at the much an' so deep, an' then he put on: same time two sisters who were his 'She was always true to Pill Jenks,' an' cousins; Esau's wife was his cousin, Amram's his aunt, and Judah's his daughter-

But the Mosaic law ferbade fifteen marriages within specified degrees, though among them those of cousins were not included. In the New Testament we find few directions as to marriage, and those chiefly concerning marright—the preacher's wife took him for riages with unbelievers; and Gregory the Great, in writing of marriages of own cousins, put his objection to them on physiological grounds, saying that "we have learned from experience that from such a marriage offspring cannot grow." The physiological argument, the one most commonly advanced, has been carefully examined of late years by men of

science, and more especially by Mr. George H. Darwin, a son of the great Darwin, and himself a distinguished biologist. He went through a very laborious inquiry and statistical study on the once a year. I wonder when he grows pletely upset Pope Gregory's theory as to the sterllity of first cousin marriages, statistics showing a 'slight balance in favor of the fertility of the first cousins," as oircumstance, he suggests, may be explained by inference that marriages between cousins are more likely to occur where there is a large group of persons bearing that relationship to one another, and who therefore belong to families in which fertility is hereditary. But he found "a shade of evidence that the death rate of offspring is higher than their sedateness, and when the long boat, among the families of non-sanguineous with its handsome silk banners, embroidmarriages,"

As to insanity and idiocy among the offspring of first cousin marriages, Mr. Darwin's investigations led him to the conclusion that the facts did not justify the popular impression, he finding that "the percentage of such offspring in asylums is not greater than that in the gen- To make the excitement greater and it ms of the aborigines of the eral population to such an extent as to one to say posstively that the marriage of first cousins has any effect an the production of insanity and nessed. "A race!" is the cry; the first Schoolcraft, the first scientific investigaklicey." scovered ne difference.

As the result of the whole inquiry, be came to the conclusion "that the evil has been often much exaggerated, but guineous marriages." He is also dislar prejudice against such marriages, as little as the attainable facts seem to jus- in smaller ones, often carry stones and stify it, except to the slight extent he de-scribes. Yet there can be no doubt their boat should be defeated. These atabout the danger of the marriage of a tendant boats supply substitute rowers man and a woman both of whom in in case, as often happens, any of the herit from a common progenitor a de- rowers should be overcome by the beat. cided tendency to some serious constitu- They also take charge of the gifts of wine tional disease or weakness. - New York and roast pig which are sent out to the

London Shop Girls' Waists. Inquiry brought one fact to light which, so far as I know, has as yet no counterpart in the United States, and this is, that in certain west end shops every girl must conform to a uniform useful qualifications of an orator is a size of waist, this varying from says Bill: "Gene, that's my boy. Don't good voice. Burke failed in the house eighteen to twenty inches, but never faded. She was kinder quiet, though minute cause I couldn't see's it looked Pitt, through the possession of it, was a or lean, nature must stand aside, and the in the inflamed joints, and undimensions of the iron used. On the she had a pertty peart look, too. They like anything 'cept jes' beby, but I ruler there at the age of 21. Mr. Leck; hour glass serve as model, the results said she that a feller at Sidney, but Pete braced up, an says I: Bill, he's the pices ays that O'Connell's voice, rising with simply adding one more factor of Ferris said it wa'n't her a tall, so I don't knew nothing 'bout it.

"Anyhow, Bill Jenks got a'quainted mother's eyes, an' mebbe her halr, too, wildest tumult, while at the same time woman.

"Anyhow, Bill Jenks got a'quainted mother's eyes, an' mebbe her halr, too, wildest tumult, while at the same time woman. Not at All Unpleasant.

Brown-Is it true, Dumley, that you have had your nose pulled? Dumley-Yes, and I've sued the scoundrel for damages. Brown-Rather an unpleasant af Dunley-Unpleasant? Why, it didn't hurt me very long, and the fellow is worth a hundred thousand dollars.—The

THE DRAGON BOAT FESTIVAL A Picturesque Chinese Boliday Stre

celebrated for his virtues and his integrity. He had the courage to urge some reforms upon his liege which were not at commemorated by a procession of boats, and the races between the different boats are the chief features of the day. On thrown into the water to feed his spirit, and gifts of these same rice balls are exchanged among friends. The story is that for a long time these offerings of rice were thrown into the water without being wrapped up, but one year the spirit of Kuh Yuen appeared to one of his worshipers and told him that the fish god devoured all the offerings intended for the statesman, and that, in order to prevent his losing his sacrifices, they must in future be wrapped in bamboo leaves and a little piece of magic wood be wrapped up in it, too. Then the fishes would leave the offerings untouched, and his hungry ghost would be nourished. Since that time the offerings have been bound in the manner de-

At Canton, where the river and canals race and parade, the festival is seen at ward to with great anticipations of pleasin gorgeous pageants and processions. sometimes sixty to one hundred feet in length, with a projecting prow shaped like the mythical dragon's head, and a use paddles only, and are all seated in a row down each side of the boat facing the bow, and when it is impossible for the boat to turn, at a given signal each man reverses in his seat and the dragon navigates tail first. In the center of the boat is a huge drum and gong on which a continual beating is kept up, and with which the rowers keep time. At intervals between the center and the ends are banners, embroidered standards, smaller gengs, with handsomely clad men standing by them, who shout and wave flags time with the beat of the drum, while occasionally a conch shell blower adds his efforts to the din. The dragon boats are built and owned

there is a great rivalry between them. Weeks before the day arrives the distant sound of the drum can be heard from the creeks running into the river where some boat is practicing for the race. On the day itself every one comes out in his brightest clothes, and the banks of the river and canals are crowded with an ever increasing throng, all eagerly watching for the first arrival of the boats. When the sound of the drum and gong and shouts can be heard in the distance, the phlegmatic Chinamen loss for once shouts and row in quicker time.

boats by the shop keepers before whose buildings they pass.—Chinese Evangelist.

Treatment for the Rhoumatism. kept between 68 and 70 degs. Fahrenheit. perts in branding and cattle herding. covering should be light. An excess brand will never, no matter how large of bedelothing will add to the pain the animal may grow, get larger than the should be a studied effort to spare him | calves are branded in the any painful movements possible, and every ministration should be gentleness itself. Milk, with seltzer water or lime water, pre-emineutly meets the required dollars' worth of cattle, was settled on ments as the principal article of diet, this testimony. So the question is legally during the active period of the disease. If this proves insufficient, or is not well Boston Budget. borne, then other light and concentrated food can be administered. Some authorities insist that animal food and alcohol are contra indicated during the light is bad for the eyes. The only height of the fever. The latter should foundation I can think of for such a nohurt me very long, and the fellow is worth a hundred thousand dollars.—The Epoch.

For Prifying Water.

Among the late English inventions of interest is one by G. Bischoff, of London,

THE COURIER

is published in the centre a fine tobacco growing section, making it one of the best advertising mediums for merchants and warehomemen in the adjoining counties Circulated largely in Person, Granville and Durham counties in North Caroline, and Halifax county Virginia.

JOB WORK

all description neatly executed on short notice and at reasonable prices. When it need of work give the Counten a trial.

FOLK LORE OF AMERICA

Its Study to Be Undertaken on a

The establishment of the American The origin of the festival dates back to the year 450 B. C. At that time there lived a statesman, Kub Yuen, who was of Harvard college, indicates that the study of our native rural tales, rity. He had the courage to urge some reforms upon his liege which were not at all pleasing to the monarch. An enemy took advantage of his loss of favor and accused him of plotting to usurp the throne. Kuh Yuen was degraded and banished from court. This unjust punbanished from court. This unjust punishment were upon him until life became unbearable, and, after composing an ode recounting his misfortune and his devotion to the prince, he rowed to the middle of the Mihlo river in a small boat, and before his friends could reach him had thrown himself overboard and was recounting his misfortune and his devo-tion to the prince, he rowed to the mid-dle of the Mihlo river in a small boat, and before his friends could reach him had thrown himself overboard and was drowned. The way in which his friends rowed to the spot to try to rescue him, each anxious to be the first, is an exemplated by a procession of boats. tales. The very phrase folk lore is scarcely forty years old. But as it is sever too late to mend, or scarcely ever, this day offerings of rice, wrapped in we are led to hope that the investigations bamboo leaves and tied with withes, are materially assist the development of this long neglected but very important branch

And the undertaking has been com-menced not a moment too soon. The oral traditions brought to America by the English colonists, and to which they tenaciously cling for generations, have been well nigh forgotten, and the same may be said of the ballads they used to recite, although of these a few have been recorded and are still available. Of nursery tales scarcely one has been recorded, although a century ago they were familar by scores to mothers and nurses. As to superstitions, there is more hope. They linger in the agricultural districts, and are not uncommon in the neighborhood of large cities. An otherwise intelligent New England farmer will pur his faith give ample water room for the boats to on the signs of the zodiac or on the necessity of planting his peas in its best, and the day is long looked for- the first quarter of the moon. What folk lore still exist in considerable abundance. They are observable in children's games, attended by song and rhyme, and particularly in what are known as counting out rhymes. The game of marbles still retains the phraseology attaching to stern representing his tail. The rowers it in Shakespeare's time. Finally, in many parts of the states which form our eastern seaboard, there are enough quaint expressions and archaic words in use to indicate from what part of the fatherland the original colonists came. . The rescue from oblivion of our old English folk lore is by no means a hopeless task, out it is obvious that the work should be sommenced without further delay.

With the negro dialect, tales, songs and superstitions, the case is very different. Thanks to the labors and foresight of Mr. Joel Chandler Harris, Col. Charles or large fans and jump up and down in C. Jones, Jr., of Georgia, Mr. Thomas Nelson Page and others, we have a fairly good foundation for systematic inquiry. The southern negroes are still in a comparatively primitive state, and by different clans, guilds or villages, and their retentive memories and delight in singing have aided in preserving such a mass of material as to render compara-tively easy the labors of the ethnologist or mythological investigator. A more promising field of folk lore exploration

could scarcely be desired.

The collection of the folk fore of the American Indians may be regarded as perhaps the most important, as it is the most picturesque, of the subjects to be considered by the society. Unfortunately, the hard headed and unimaginative settlers of New England and the Atlantic states in general made no record of the Indian legends which were once ered figgs, gayly attired boatmen and associated with every valley, lake or band comes into view a shout goes up stream, and the race wilted away before from the crowd, fire crackers are dis- them with little enough of its folk lore charged in salvos, and the pleasure of recorded. Within the last sixty years a the day commences. The boatmen re- more intelligent and philosophic spirit spond to the welcome by redoubled had succeeded to the previous indifference, and the traditions and superstiother boat appears, perhaps from some Mississippi valley and west of district which was the winner last year. It have occupied the attention of Then the greatest fun of the day is wit- many clever men, notably Henry Rowe boat allows its rival to get even with it, tor of Indian myths. But the Indians of and then, amid the cries and cheers of the west are rapidly decreasing in humthe populace, the rowers swiftly ply their bers, and great changes in their condi-paddles and the long, grotesque, dragon tion are impending. It is important, head shoots over the water, the banner therefore, that, if any inquiry in their that there are, nevertheless, grounds for bearers jump up and down in unison folk lore is to be made, the work should asserting that various maladies take an with the stroke, while the drum and gong be commenced at once, while the maready fraught with the report of the fire- The zeal which prompted Mr. Frank posed to give some weight to the popu- crackers and the noise of the crowd. Bo Cushing to live for several years among fierce is the rivalry that the partisans of the Zuni Indians of Arizona for the purprobably grounded in actual experience, each clan, who actually follow the boats pose of studying their myths and traditions, should inspire other investigators,

> It has been legally settled in Texas that the moon has an immense influence in enlarging the brand on cattle. A lawsuit was pending relative to the ownership of a herd of cattle, and the solution depended upon the proof of the brand, which was found on comparison to be three times as large as the branding iron Free ventilation should be secured, but | which the claimant used. Thirteen witwithout draughts, and the temperature nesses were introduced, all of them ex-The patient should be clothed in flannel They all swore that when cattle were and lie between woolen blankets. His branded in the dark of the moon the necessarily increase the sweating. It other hand, when either grown cattle or

There is a common notion that electric