THE JOURNAL.

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NEW BERNE, N. C., SEPT. 29 1887.

Entered at the Post office at New Berne, N. C. as second-class matter.

THE Anti-Poverty Society held a meeting in Baltimore on Sunday night and opened with the Lord's Prayer. The spirit of the meeting was to fight poverty on the Henry George plan.

THE Sheriff of Cook county, Illinois, has received the order from the Supreme Court of the State to execute the sentence of the Court in the Anarchist cases on the 11th day of November 1887.

THE anarchist cases are to be taken to the Supreme Court of the United States. General Roger A. Pryor has been retained as counsel for the condemned men, and he is satisfied that an application for a writ of error will be granted.

THE Raleigh savings bank has been in operation four months and has over six hundred depositors with deposits reaching nearly twenty thousand dollars. Institutions of this sort when properly conducted are worth a great deal to any town.

THE President's Western and Southern trip has been mapped out. There is no stopping point in North Carolina, but he will return from Montgomery over the Western Carolina route. Our Raleigh friends should begin in time and file an invitation for him to visit the Fair in 1888. It will not interfere with his candidacy for re election.

THE Wilmington Star has completed its twentieth year. We have so often given our opinion of it as a newspaper ably edited, neatly printed and unexcelled in its general make-up, that we need only say that it has taken no step backward, but is constantly pushing forward to the mark of a perfect newspaper. We have nothing but good wishes for its continual success.

THE Fayetteville Observer has failed to put in its appearance for two weeks. We don't know whether to attribute it to the mails under civil service rule or the Observer office. We have recently been much interested in the columns of the Observer, in fact always considered it one of our best weekly exchanges. Hope it will come along.

WHETHER or not Mrs. Cleveland snubbed Governor Foraker at the Philadelphia reception does not concern the people so much as a reduction of taxes and preventing the collection of a surplus revenue. But there were many others present on that occasion who did not have the pleasure of shaking Mrs. Cleveland's hand; then why should Governor Foraker be selected as the snubbed man.

THE question of mixed schools is being discussed in the Northern and Western States. It will not be tolerated in a community where there are any considerable number of colored people. Our Northern friends can have it if they want it. We are sure they would not want it if they lived in the South. The masses of the colored people South don't want it, and the masses of the white people will not have it. So that ends it so far as the South is concerned.

IF Henry George wants to buy land at one dollar per acre we commend to him the ninety thousand acres of State lands lying in Jones and Onslow counties. The State board of education we doubt not would entertain a proposition from him looking to the purchase. The location may not suit his followers so well as Mayor Hewitt's farm, but, to apply his theory to land, one acre should be as good as another, and it is well known that all can't own and occupy Mayor Hewitt's acres.

THE action of President Cleveland in purchasing government bonds in advance of their maturity is warmly endorsed in financial circles in New York, as such action seems to have prevented a panic in Wall street. If no one but the Wall street gamblers were to suffer from a panic, the President would be heartily condemned for interfering to prevent it. But a panic brought on by these gamblers causes depression and lack of confidence throughout commercial circles and in that way the whole country is made to feel it. In addition to this it may be said in defence of the President, that the treasury is overflowing with the people's money and the purchase of bonds, though at a premium, is better than keeping the money locked up. The surplus must be brought into circulation by some means.

WILMINTON, NEW BERNE, MOREHEAD CITY AND THE C. F. & Y. V. R.

We regret to see a disposition on the part of our valued contemporary, the Wilmington Star, in its efforts to induce the C. F. & Y. V. to make its terminus at Wilmington, to disparage New Berne and Morehead City. We understand the Cape Fear and Yadkin Valley road to be a North Carolina enterprise, owned and controlled by North Carolinians who have some State pride and are anxious to build up the seaport towns of the State, provided it is not done at their individual loss. If Wilmington can make it to the advantage of this road to extend its line to that port, all right and good so far as New Berne is concerned. If New Berne and Morehead City can by any means secure a connection with this road why should the Star object?

The "Cumberland" communication in the Fayetteville Observer, erroneously attributed to Col. W. J. Green, seems to have stirred up the Star. It says:

"While on this subject let us refer again to an absurd idea in the Observer article, to which we called attention in our first comment. It wishes to force Wilmington to ship produce sent here all the way to Norfolk. Why this, when Wilmington is really a better market for all North Carolina products than Norfolk is?

"Why ship from Sanford all the way to Morehead just to obtain the privilege of shipping to Norfolk to find a market, there being none or but little at Morehead or New Berne, when Wilmington itself offers a market?"

Since the Star has seen fit to thus refer to New Berne as being no market at all and boasts of having the best market of any the ports South—like a great many State papers that boasts of having the best cotton market in the State, thinking thereby to have all the cotton carried there for sale—let us make a little comparison. The quotation in the Star of middling cotton for September 22d was 9 1 16 and the sales of 600 bales on the same day were noted upon a basis of 9 cents for middling. Cotton sold in New Berne on the same day for 9 1 8 and was sold upon a basis of 9 cents for middling. The Norfolk papers quoted middling for the same day at 9 1 4. Again if Wilmington is really a better market for all North Carolina products than Norfolk, why is cotton carried from Goldsboro, Wilson and other points along the W. & W. road to Norfolk when Wilmington is nearer?

"Wilmington is the right terminus for a *North Carolina* system and *not* Norfolk, in the State of Virginia. We hope the friends of the Cape Fear and Yadkin Valley Railroad will see this. Richmond, Petersburg and Norfolk have been draining North Carolina all through this century. Have North Carolinians no State pride?"

Why is Wilmington the right terminus for a North Carolina system rather than Morehead City? Why, simply because it has capital and facilities for doing business, and not because of its natural advantages. It is well known that Morehead City is one of the finest harbors south of Norfolk and, unless we have always been misinformed on this point, has a greater depth of water than the inlet to Wilmington. Being not more than a half hour's run to sea there is no better point for a coaling station, and if the owners of the C. F. & Y. V. expect the hauling of coal to be any considerable part of their business they ought to remember this.

The JOURNAL has long shown its desire to see Wilmington really the rival of Norfolk, but the disposition to throw cold water at New Berne will not aid that city in consummating its laudable ambition.

PENSIONS.

The News and Observer states that the State pension list in North Carolina will be considerably increased this year, and that the amount due each pensioner from the $30,000 appropriation will not exceed $80.00. The last General Assembly ought to have increased the amount, and it ought to be continually increased as the State grows in wealth until a respectable pension is paid those men who were loyal to their State in the hour of her greatest trouble, and received injuries in her service that have rendered them unable to help themselves.

The North Carolinian who responded to the call of his State in 1861, was prompted by as pure and patriotic motives as the Pennsylvanian or any Northern man who responded to the call of his State. It is true we have to help pay the pensions to our Northern soldier friends but that is no reason why the State of North Carolina should not be just to her own.

THE MASSACHUSETTS DEMOCRATS.

The Democrats of Massachusetts assembled in convention at Worcester on the 20th inst., and nominated H. B. Lovering for Governor. His nomination is looked upon as antagonistic to Cleveland for President, but it is generally conceded that the Bay State will fall into line for the President unless it appears that some other statesman of the party stands as good a chance of being elected.

Touching civil service the platform declares that:

It is "an unquestioned principle that the business of government should be conducted with the same care as personal business matters. Therefore we believe that no business can be successfully carried on unless those engaged in its prosecution act in harmony. We believe that no business man would employ or retain in his employ any person who was known to be in the interest of a rival who depreciated his business capacity, undermined his credit or disclosed his secrets. We believe no administration of the government can be successful unless those who are entrusted with the exention of its affairs are interested in its success, approve of its policy and believe in its principles. We believe all the important offices in the civil service should be filled by competent persons in political sympathy with the administration; that all other offices not representative in character should be filled by persons selected for their fitness, capacity and integrity."

These are the views steadfastly held by the JOURNAL since the inauguration of President Cleveland. That they are sound, no one can deny. But reasonable men do not expect the President to oust every Republican in a day, a year or even two or three years. The process of turning out a party that has been entrenched in the offices for twenty five years must necessarily be slow. It requires the utmost care and discreetness to fill the tens of thousands offices with new men who are in sympathy with the administration. Being a Democrat should be the second consideration; fitness, capacity, honor and integrity should always be the first.

President Cleveland has doubtless shown less partizan spirit in the administration of the government than any President for a half a century. For this reason he ought to and will command the support of the conservative element of the country.

Aurora Items.

We are having rain after a long dry spell.

Miss Ida Bonner is in town visiting relatives.

Dr. T. P. Bonner has the prettiest residence in town.

Eggs 15 cents; seed cotton 2.70 cents; lint cotton 9 cents.

Miss Rena Sparrow is in town visiting her sister, Mrs. Cherry.

Mr. F. B. Hooker is having the bridge at this place repaired.

A new store is being erected on Main street. Our town is "coming."

Dr. F. P. Gates is in town. The doctor has a very lucrative practice in Pamlico county.

Mr. Henry Bonner is in town. He is the champion deer catcher at his summer resort at Cove point.

The Washington Gazette and Progress are having a tilt over an ink wiper. "Old rags" are cheap.

Professor Bonner's school will open next Thursday, 29th September. We bespeak a liberal patronage, to this deservedly popular school.

Cotton ginning is making things lively. Messrs. S. T. Selby and Felix Cherry have their mills and gins alive to the interest of all concerned.

A petition is being circulated to finish cutting the new road from here to Bay river. We hope our people will subscribe liberally. New roads, new ditches, new bridges, new farms, new houses, plenty of work and we will have the best country in the world.

We want a daily mail from this place to New Berne; we need it and ought to have it. We are going to ask Major L. C. Latham to help us get it and it will be done we believe.

Mr. Henry Bonner, one of our model farmers, brought us the finest turnips I have seen. He works and makes good crops—cotton, corn, potatoes, turnips, &c. Thanks bro. Bonner, come again.

It sounds a "wee bit" extravagant to a poor man who has to work hard to help pay the taxes to read about raising the salary of the Governor. Plenty of the good men of North Carolina anxious for his place at the present salary. Our people are tired of the old cry of reformation and reform and salaries of officers being raised all the time.

We need more machinery at work at this place. We have a great amount of poplar, sweet gum, holly, maple, cypress, juniper and other wood of various sorts that is being cut and burned and wasted that might be converted into shingles, shuttle blocks, spool heads, shoe lasts, butter plates, &c., if our mill men would go about it. Who will take the lead? What say you, Mr. B. H. Thompson or Mr. Cherry, or Mr. J. B. Whitehurst? We need men of goaheadtiveness to develop this industry. We want men who will put things to work. More work will give us less chills and more money. I have been a very close observer and the men who do most work are sick least, and when at work they are not sitting around the street corners cursing in the hearing of passers by."

Jones County Items.

Farmers are having good weather for saving their crops.

Farmers are hauling their cotton to the gins; money will be plentiful for a little while in our midst. Would that these times could last always.

Abner Dawson's boarders are continually, we learn, increasing in his country boarding house. We suspect that Abner feeds high and that the law breakers have got wind of it. But Abner you know is a success at farming then why not as a hotelist?

This is about the time for tenants and landlords to have misunderstandings about the divisions of crops. All should recollect that crops are short and that going to law is too high priced a luxury. Better meet each other half way in concessions than to spend the crop lawing each other.

Our worthy and efficient Sheriff, C. H. Foy has the tax list and will, I have no doubt, take pleasure in writing out receipts to all who may wish to settle their taxes. We would suggest to our tax payers that times are hard and that money will be scarce later on than now, so each had better take time by the forelock by walking up and settling during the crop season for cotton money is said to be very slippery.

We have somewhere read and seen a picture where a chap was fishing with a hook and line, reading Robinson Crusoe and smoking a cigar at the same time while the musquitoes were dodging in and pelting him. This was said to be catching fish under difficulties. But I saw that feat equalled today by a grown descendant of Ham who was riding a hard trotting mule whose trotting motion imitated the jog of the old time mill rice pestle, which jog he was dodging by a spring in the stirrups a kind of go up and let down motion while with one hand he was applying the whip, the other was busy drawing what the boys would call a huge mouth organ across his lips, making to him no doubt very harmonious and delightful music, so much so that he appeared oblivious to all surroundings. But as old uncle Zeke often remarked, every man has a certain peculiarity in making his own pleasure.

STATE NEWS

Greensboro Patriot: The Sandy Creek Baptist Association, the oldest in the State, will hold its 129th annual meeting in Chatham county, beginning on the 29th inst.

Statesville Landmark: Nine wagon loads of dried peaches in a body, belonging to J. T. Ferguson, merchant, of Wilkesboro, were sold here last week at from 14 to 17½ cents per pound to Col. W. A. Eliason. Averaging 1,000 lbs. to a wagon at 15c. per pound Mr. Ferguson realized about $1,350 for his pie material.

Lenoir Topic: Good crops are the order of the day. Mr. William Day reports 200 gallons of golden syrup made by him and 4,000 bundles of fodder pulled. Plenty of "long sweetning" and long forage.——Mr. John R. Steele tells us that some of the meadows and corn fields on the Yadkin have been visited by droves of a kind of worm, very much like the army worm, which destroys the hay and fodder and acts in a very disreputable manner generally. Specimens have been sent to the Commissioner of Agriculture, at Washington, with a request to give the pests a name long enough to kill them.

Clinton Caucasian: Recently Drs. Holmes, Holliday and Bayette removed a stone from the bladder of a negro boy near Clinton which weighed 182 grains, a little over an ounce. The boy has now completely recovered.——Mr. R. G. Brooks, of Piney Grove township, had the misfortune to lose his dwelling house and its entire contents by fire last Friday night. Mr. Brooks and family were away from home and can account for the fire in no other way than upon the supposition that the house was struck by lightning.——As a result of the protracted meeting at the Baptist Church, Rev. J. L. Stewart, the pastor, baptized 14 persons last Friday night. On last Sunday morning he preached an earnest, able and impressive sermon for their special encouragement.

Elizabeth City Carolinian: A recent issue of the New Orleans Times Democrat has an ably written and very interesting communication from the pen of our townsman John W. Albertson, Jr., Esq., calling attention to the fact that Judge Martin, who went from New Berne to Louisiana as Judge of that Territory, after its purchase by the United States, carried with him many valuable records and papers of historical interest, from which he wrote his history of North Carolina, and asking for information touching the whereabouts of those papers.——The New York syndicate that purchased the large tract of land in Dare and Tyrrell counties are preparing to erect mills and manufacture lumber on an extensive scale. Elizabeth City, we understand, is to be their central shipping point.

Wilmington Star: Coroner David Jacobs held an inquest yesterday over the body of the colored man found in the river near the works of the Navassa Guano Co., about five miles up the river, Wednesday last and towed down to this city. Several witnesses identified the body as that of James Wilburt, the colored man who murdered his wife near Castle Hayne last Sunday. County Physician Dr. Potter carefully examined the head, cutting into the skull, and found no trace of a bullet wound. There was a bruise on the forehead and the theory most generally agreed upon seems to be to the effect that in running from the posse who intercepted him on Sunday night he slipped or missed his footing on the bridge and fell between the crossties, striking his forehead as he fell, and so went into the river, where he was drowned.

Morehead the Better Outlet.

The Wilmington Star felicitates itself upon the fact that Hon. Wharton J. Green did not write the letter to the Fayetteville Observer, in which ground was taken in favor of the Cape Fear and Yadkin Valley Railroad seeking its outlet at the sea at Morehead, instead of at Wilmington. It occurs to us that it can make very little difference who says a thing, the important fact is to know and consider *what* he says. There must have been just a grain or two of truth in the idea of Morehead being the better outlet, from the fact that so able a journal as the Star is concerned about it, even though the idea was entertained by an ex-representative of our district. The Cape Fear has always had a charming sound to our ears. Not so, we are told it used to fall upon the ears of the hardy mariners who braved its dangers. The Star strikes a responsive chord in our heart when it exclaims, "Richmond, Petersburg and Norfolk have been draining North Carolina through this century. Have North Carolinians no State pride?" The older men of a past generation asked this same question, and concluded they had. These same men, with State pride strong within them, devised a State system, they studied the charts of the sea, they marked the course of commerce on the nation's highway, they considered the dangers of our coast, the advantages of the various harbors, and they decided in favor of Morehead as an outlet. They then with sagacity and daring, worthy of any State, undertook the construction of a railroad system, that for boldness of design and the magnitude of the undertaking, was not unworthy of the great men of any State or country. War with its fearful scourge for a time frustrated this plan, but the minds of the foremost men of the State are reverting to this unfulfilled plan to make North Carolina a great State, and we begin to feel that this long cherished hope is nearing its fruition. That man is no discerner of the signs of the times who does not recognize the fact, that the centralizing influences in politics and in trade, that are the results of the war, have about had their day. Each State under enlightened laws will now be left to develop its own resources in the manner that seems to it best, being dependent on no other State to any greater extent than will be conducive to its welfare.—Goldsboro Argus.

His Time Was Valuable.

TRAMP whose request for food has been denied.—"Well, ma'am, would you let me sleep in the ten acre lot back of the barn if I won't make any noise?"

Lady of the house.—"Yes, I don't mind lettin' ye do that."

Tramp (appealingly).—"Well, one thing more, ma'am, before I say good night. Would you have me called at seven o'clock sharp? I want to catch the limited cattle train West."

Neatness.

The truly neat person loves cleanliness and trimness of body, dress, house and surroundings, not so much for the effect that is produced on others, as for the personal comfort and satisfaction to be derived from neatness. In some people neatness is instinctive. In others it is the result of training, and the habit may be acquired so thoroughly that the learner will really care more for the pleasure of being neat than for the appearance of being so. The Philadelphia Call gives the following rules, which every girl among our readers may and should observe:

A girl's every day toilet is part of her character. The maiden who is slovenly in the morning is not to be trusted, however fine she may look in the evening. No matter how humble your room may be, there are eight things it should contain: a mirror, washstand, water, soap, towel, hair, nail and tooth brushes. These are just as essential as your breakfast, before which you should make good use of them. Parents who fail to provide their children with such appliances not only make a mistake, but commit a sin of omission.

Look tidy in the morning, and after the dinner work is over, improve your toilet. Make it a rule of your daily life to "dress up" for the afternoon. Your dress need not be anything better than calico; but with a ribbon or flower, or some bit ornament, you can have an air of self respect and satisfaction that invariably comes with being well dressed.

A girl with sensibilities cannot help feeling embarrassed and awkward in a ragged, dirty dress, with her hair unkempt, if a stranger or neighbor should come in. Moreover, your self-repect should demand decent apparelling for your body. You should make it a point to look as well as you can, even if you know nobody but yourself will see you.—Exchange.

A Wonderful Country

The London Times, the leading journal of the British metropolis, has discovered that there is a large and interesting continent on the western side of the Atlantic Ocean. It has dispatched an experienced correspondent to travel through the United States, and to report upon the marvels he sees there. He will describe this "wonderful people at what seems to be the most wonderful moment of its material expansion and development, when the most active branch of the huma race has found itself suddenly put in possession of unbounded physical resources, and when it is undertaking the task of developing those resources with an energy and a success of which the world has never before known the equal."

The Times is right in believing this is a critical period in our history. While the country's progress was never more rapid than now, new social and political problems are looming up on the horizon. And yet happily, we need not doubt that they will be met and overcome as others and even greater ones have been in the past. The future of the country lies in the hands of those who are growing up to be its citizens. Every American boy will have part, whether great or small, to play in determining the national character and moulding the nation's destiny.

How to Act at a Fire.

In a lecture before the Society of Arts, London, Mr. A. W. C. Ghean gave the following concise and simple directions how to act on occurence of fires. Fire requires air; therefore, on its appearance every effort should be made to exclude air—shut all doors and windows. By this means fire may be confined to a single room for a sufficient period to enable all the inmates to be aroused and escape; but if the doors and windows are thrown open, the fanning of the wind and the draught will instantly cause the flames to increase with extraordinary rapidity. It must never be forgotten that the most precious moments are at the commencement of a fire, and not a single second of time should be lost in tackling it. In a room, a table cloth can be so used as to smother a large sheet of flame, and a cushion may serve to beat it out; a coat or anything similar may be used with an equally successful result. The great point is presence of mind—calmness in danger, action guided by reason and thought. In all large houses, buckets of water should be placed on every landing, a little salt being put into water. Always endeavor to attack the bed of a fire; if you cannot extinguish a fire, shut the window, and be sure to shut the door when making good your retreat. A wet silk handkerchief tied over the eyes and nose will make breathing possible in the midst of much smoke, and a blanket wetted and wrapped around the body will enable a person to pass through a sheet of flame in comparative safety. Should a lady's dress catch fire, let the wearer at once lie down. Rolling may extinguish the fire, but if not, anything (woolen preferred) wrapped tightly round will effect the desired purpose. A burn becomes less painful the moment air is excluded from it. One part of carbolic acid to six parts of olive oil is found to be invaluable in most cases, slight or severe, and the first layer of lint should not be removed till the cure is complete; but saturated by the application of fresh outer layers from time to time. Linen rag soaked in a mixture of lime water and linseed oil also forms a good dressing. Common whiting is very good, applied wet and continually dampened with a sponge. —Scientific American.

New Music.

People who desire bright and pretty piano music and songs, will like the following new pieces which are found among this month's musical publications: "The Manhattan Beach Polka," by Raymond, (35cts.) "Jennie Zane," song and chorous, by Turner, (30 cts.); "Sailin' down de Ohio," a song by Keyes, for male or mixed voices, (35 cts.); "We Were Together," a song by Lombard, (30 cts.); "Cricket on the Hearth," song and chorus by Milner, (35 cts.) Any of these pieces mailed to any address on receipt of price by Oliver Ditson & Co., Boston.

Tramp (to woman)—Could you give me something in the way of old clothes, ma'am? I'm gettin' shabby. Woman—You're gettin' more than shabby. You kin change coats with the scarecrow back in the cornfield if you want to. That'll slick you up some, an' it's the best I kin do.

Onslow County Items.

Weather continues very dry.

Considerable sickness yet, and some deaths.

Bilious dysentery seems to be the prevailing disease all over the county. Both grown folks and children have the disease and a great many die with it.

D. J. Moore, at Queen's creek, has some very pretty large tame white rats. Says he is going to raise rats to sell—already has a dozen engaged at $1.00 a pair.

Messrs. D. E. Sandlin, W. A. Newbold, Andrew Marshburn, his son and wife, are sick. Mr. Newbold very sick with typho-malarial fever; Dr. J. L. Nicholson attending physician.

Little Myrtle, the two year old daughter of B. F. Banks, jr., near the mouth of New river, died a few days ago and was carried to Jones county where the family moved from last year, to be interred.

The northwest bridge between Gum branch and Mr. C. Stephens, across New river prong, is finished at last; the county threw it aside and the citizens took it in hand and have made a good bridge.

The Missionary Baptists, Presbyterian and Methodists held a two weeks' protracted meeting at Richlands lately, closing last Sunday night. The Baptists had seven accessions and the Methodists and Presbyterians twenty-two accessions. Revs. Cashwell and Baker were the Baptists ministers, and Revs. A. G. Gnatt Methodist and J. D. Stanford Presbyterian ministers.

Mr. Nat. Taylor, an old citizen living near Piney green, was taken with a fit, fell in the fire and burned to death before assistance came. Dr. W. J. Montfort was called, but could render little assistance, and the poor man died in a short time, suffering terribly. Mr. T. was a widower with two small children. A very poor but good man. His little children were taken care of by Messrs. Henry Willis and R. H. Bender.

The Quaker bridge road is in a bad fix. What is to be done with it? It seems the people can't or won't work on it, and now it is almost impassable, and in wet weather is entirely impassable. Several parties coming through have been mired up; among them Mr. Hill Humphrey of New Berne, Charles White of Pollocksville, and some Northern prospectors while coming through like to have lost their teems as well as themselves. Let something be done to remedy this evil if possible.

E. L. Franks, Esq., has killed a deer at last, the first one in ten years. Mr. Franks said when he would go hunting they would always say, "Pa, you go yonder or stay here or go over there and you will get a shot," but never a shot did he get, while some of the rest always shot the deer or bear, so yesterday when they told Mr. F. the same old thing to go there or yonder, Mr. F. said I'll be dadtetched if I don't go where I please, and he did and killed his game—a nice buck. Now he says they can't fool him any more. Kad Koonce and Jim Franks were the ones that kept him in the dark always.

A large crowd assembled at Richlands last Saturday evening to witness the Dan Ducello combination show. Cowboy riding, ventriloquism, burlesque talks and temperance speeches amused the people much—too much for me, said Ed. Franks, as he picked himself up from the ground, where he had measured his length and breadth—caused by a collision with the little cowboy horse. And when the old woman came out with her pet poodle all dressed up, calling it her baby, old man Lafayette cried out in a great glee, boys I'm satisfied now, I've got the worth of my quarter if I don't see anything else; and the old gent fairly danced for joy.

The boom in Swansboro still continues. The Messrs. Harrison & Co. are goahead, working people, and then they have got the energy, and what is more they have got the stamps. Jacksonville is also on the boom, so we hear. Messrs. Bynum & Collins from Jones county have rented stores and are putting up goods by the wholesale there. Hurrah for our capitol. They smell railroad there we reckon. Our commissioners are to meet on the first Monday in October and appoint the day for the election for subscription for the $60,000 to build said road, but we don't believe they will vote for it. They don't understand it; don't know where the road will run or stop or what about it. We understand there will be speakers out here to tell them all about it before the election, and we hope there will be.

Care of the Feet.

A few drops of extract white oak bark in the morning foot bath, with a pinch of boracic acid, will go far to harden the feet, and bathing at bed time with pure alcohol will quickly remove soreness. But shoes must be looked to. Corns and bunions come from friction and unequal pressure; and it should be known that shoes loose enough to permit the foot to slide about in them are even more likely than tight ones to produce these troublesome growths. Shoes should fit exactly: a desideratum more easily found when they are made after the anatomical pattern than any other way. They should be quite heavy. Very light boots are good enough to dance in, but for every other purpose the soles should be thick enough to protect feet from small stones or accidental blows. Heavy shoes seem tiresome to walk in at first, but after a few days the feeling of comfort and security that comes with wearing them is so great that they are rearely given up.—American Magazine.

A MISSIONARY who had been in China said that a Chinese thief is the most impudent creature on earth, and being asked to give some facts to substantiate his assertion, he said. "The clock in the hall of my mission residence was stolen one night, and the next afternoon the thief brought it to me to show him how to wind it up." "And did you do it?" asked an auditor. "No," answered the missionary, "but I wound the thief up so thoroughly that it took him six months in jail to run down."

Vitality of Great Men

is not always innate or born with them, but many instances are known where it has been acquired by the persistent and judicious use of Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic.

PRAIRIE MEMORIES.

HAMLIN GARLAND.

A wide o'er-arching summer-sky;
Sea-drifting grasses, rustling reeds,
Where young grouse to their mothers cry,
And locusts pipe from whistling weeds;
Broad meadows lying like lagoons
Of sunlest water, on whose swells
Float nodding blooms, to tinkling bells
Of bob-o'-linkums' wildest tunes:

Far west winds bringing odors fresh
From mountains 'rayed as monarchs are
In royal robes of ice and snow,
Where storms are bred in thunder jar;
Land of corn and wheat and kine,
Where plenty fills the hand of him
Who tills the soil or prunes the vine,
Or digs in thy far canyons dim—

My western land! I love thee yet.
In dreams I ride my horse again,
And breast the breezes blowing fleet
From out the meadows cold and wet,
From fields of flowers blowing sweet,
And flinging perfume to the breeze.
The wild oats swirl along the plain;
I feel their dash against my knees,
Like rapid plash of running seas.

I pass by islands dark and tall
With painted poplars thick with leaves;
The grass in rustling ripple cleaves
To left and right in emerald flow;
And as I listen, riding slow,
Out breaks the wild bird's jocund call.

Oh, shining suns of boyhood's time!
Oh, winds that from the mythic west
Sang calls to Eldorado's quest!
Oh, swaying wild-bird's thrilling chime!
When loud the city's clanging roar
Wraps in my soul, as does a shroud,
I hear those songs and sounds once more,
And dream of boyhood's wind swung cloud.

A Mammoth Proposed Tunnel.

The plans for the proposed tunnel under East River, between New York and Long Island, are rapidly nearing completion. As soon as the right of way has been granted the company will permanently organize, elect officers and begin work at once. The tunnel will be five miles long. The estimated cost is $1,000,000 per mile, and it will likely be completed about January, 1889. The eastern entrance of the tunnel in Long Island City will be nearly three-quarters of a mile from the river. The western terminus will be in the old depot yard of the Hudson river railroad, between Ninth and Tenth avenues and Twenty-Ninth and Thirtieth streets in New York. The depth below the surface of the water will be about 100 feet, rising to the surface under the cities in either direction at an incline of about sixty feet to the mile. The intended width of the tunnel is twentyseven feet and the height twenty-one feet. A double track road will be laid, each track to be continuous rail, to prevent noise and jarring. The trains will be operated by electric motors, and the tunnel lighted by electric lights and ventilated by steam fans.

A Happy Meeting.

A most touching scene was witnessed in the streets of Paris recently. A little girl of abount five years of age was rolling her hoop; the hoop rolled up against a gentleman sitting on a bench, and the child, going up to him to get it, looked at him involuntarily, and suddenly cried out: "Oh! if there isn't the gentleman of mamma's miniature!" This exclamation, of course, attracted the attention of passers-by, and of a young woman, who immediately came up to the child, and giving a glance at the gentleman, fainted away. He appeared stupefied, and stared from the child to her mother as if he was losing his senses; but when he saw the latter fall fainting on the ground, he caught her up, clasped her in his arms, and covered her with kisses. She soon regained her senses, and fell weeping on the gentleman's bosom. An officer coming up led them off, with the little girl, and calling a carriage, put them in; but bystanders had already learnt their history from their different exclamations. Five years before they were married, with every prospect of happiness before them; but the husband, being young, was led astray by dissipated associates, and becoming jealous of his wife, treated her so unkindly that she finally left him, and took a humble lodging in a different quarter of the city, where she soon after gave birth to a little daughter, and since that time had supported herself and child by her needle. The husband had sought his wife in vain, and had at last come to the sad conclusion that she had put and end to her existence. This thought had such an effect upon his mind as to cure him, not only of his jealousy, but of his vices, and he had since been living a most exemplary life, consecrating all his thoughts to the memory of his lost wife.

An Engineer on Steam Whistles.

"There is something almost human about a steam whistle," said a well known engineer to a reporter. "When you cross the river tonight pay particular attention to their various sounds, and see if I'm not right. You will hear the 'look out for me I'm a-big-fellow, whistle of the steamers that run up the sound, and the little steam launch, hugging the dock as it dances over the water, will give answer in its 'don't forget me I'm-a-steamer-too' style. As you ride in the cars on a rainy day the locomotive whistle seems to say, 'I'm sorry it rains!' The short, sharp screech indicates clearly that something is wrong ahead. Whistles that announce low or high water in the boiler have a threatening sound that makes the engineer jump to his feet. Steam whistles at times sound mournful and at other times gay. You can hear angry whistles and good natured whistles. To the unemployed mechanic the 7 o'clock whistle in the factory has a despondent wail, and the thrifty workman lays aside his tools with a light heart when 12 o'clock blows. The sound of many steam whistles adds greatly to the effect of a public demosstration or celebration. The coarse whistle, with a frog in its throat, can be heard once in a while; and the jolly whistle, which seems to say, 'I'm as happy as a clam'' is ever with us. A disabled boiler gets sypathy from its whistle, and a cracked whistle tells you to use it gently, for it isn't strong. I have made a study of steam whistles, and—and, well I tell you they're almost human. The Safety Valve.

Bill Nye says that when a man called him a "Mexican hairless humorist," he was so angry that, though not related to the Knickerbockers, his breath came in short pants.

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The Value of "Knowing How.

A lady went to a jeweler's to have a ring sawed off her finger. The lady was well advanced in years, and the ring had been put on her finger by her husband on their wedding day, nearly half a century before. The hand trembled and a tear fell upon it as she held it out to have the precious memento multilated.

But to the old lady's delight the jeweler explained that it was not necessary to have the ring cut in order to remove it from the swollen finger.

He then proceeded to wind a length of flat rubber braid around the member, begining at the top, after which he held the old lady's hand above her head for an instant or two, before unwinding the bandage and starting the process all over again.

This was repeated three times, after which it was found possible to slip the ring off with ease.

The owner asked if there was any charge and was answered: "One dollar. I ask the same amount that I would get if the ring were left to be mended after being cut."

"Of course she might have done it herself," the jeweler explained afterwards. "It's the 'know how' I charge for, though."

As we read an account of the foregoining incident in an evening paper, we were struck by the thought of what an incentive it furnished to young students, who may sometimes fear that because they are not at work upon something tangible, therefore they are not so sure of reaping a reward for their labor. Let them remember that the "know how" can be charged for as well as the "do."

Mr. Randall to Illinois Farmers.

"If," said Mr. Randall to some farmers at Woodstock, Ill., the other day, "I can claim commendation for any public service, I feel it is for my efforts to appreciate and foster the resources of our natural capabilities and wealth." The obstructor of tax reduction deserves credit for his "efforts"—terrible efforts they no doubt were, though futile, A Pennsylaania protectionist bent on making the farmers of the whole country pay tribute to the artificial industry of his State cannot but find it difficult to foster the resources of our natural capabilities." Mr. Randall some years ago managed to "appreciate" them and thinks they will still stand a good deal of taxing for the manufacturers' benefit. But he never got so far as to "foster" them by letting up the tarift tax on the articles the farmer and others get in exchange for their "resources" when sent abroad for sale at Liverpool and elsewhere. "After all," says Mr. Randall with the air of a sage, and very sagely, "statesmanship consists chiefly in a full knowledge of a nation's resources." He knows. He has been drawing on them a long while for the obliging republican protectionists of Philadelphia who so kindly see that the city is always districted so as to make one so-called democratic constituency for him to fall from. But it is a question whether the old-fashioned "statesmanship" is not getting obsolete, in view of the difficulties it is plunging the country into.—Baltimore Sun.

Henry R. Bryan for Governor.

The newspapers are beginning to talk about a successor to our present excellent Executive. Fortunately we have abundant material for a score of good Governors. We see mentioned Armfield, Dowd, Gilmer, Clark, Jarvis, Holt, Stedman, Saunders and Cook. To this list we add the name of H. R. Bryan, of New Berne. Of excellent family, of pure character, of fine personal appearance and physique, of high attainments and sound discretion, he possesses all the requisites of a Governor to ensure a wise, progressive and patriotic administration. To be sure of success we must have a strong man before the people. We confidently believe that Mr. Bryan would poll as large a vote as any one the Democrats could nominate. Perhaps Judge Gilmer has a stronger hold upon the people, but he is from the same town as Gov. Scales, and that perhaps would defeat him before the convention; and it is understood that he has no notion of allowing the use of his name. We would be glad to know that North Carolina would have for the next term so good a Governor as Henry R. Bryan.—Pittsboro Home.

A Horse Trade.

"Stranger, I want to sell yer a horse."

"Stranger," was the reply, "I don't want him."

"Stranger," rejoined the wayfarer, "yer reely must buy him. Yer never seen a better horse for the price."

"What is the price, stranger?" asked the contemplative man.

"A hundred and fifty dollars, and dirt cheap at that."

The inquirer meditated for a few moments and then blandly remarked: "Stranger, I'll give yer *five*."

The equestrian dismounted, saying with earnestness "Stranger, I won't allow one hundred and forty five dollars to stand between you and me and a trade. The horse is yours.

Professor F. Max Millea, the eminent philologist, has recently advanced the theory that words are essential to thought, or, to put it in another form, that we cannot think without words. In reference to the processes of thought in deaf mutes, he agrees with Professor Huxley in the opinion that they would be capable of few higher intellectual manifestations than an orang-outang or chimpanzee, if they had no society except that of their dumb companions.

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