

PRICE ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR, INVARIABLY IN ADVANCE.

OUR MOTTO: DIEU ET MON DROIT!

THE LEDGER PUBLISHING COMPANY.

VOL. XII.

WINDSOR, BERTIE COUNTY, N. C., THURSDAY, APRIL 11, 1895.

NO. 18.

Summers.

In summer when the poppy-bed
Lit all the lawn with glory,
To shy, sweet eyes and down-bent head
He told the old sweet story.

In summer when the joyful swing
The bride-bells swept the land,
He drew a golden wedding-ring
Upon her trembling hand.

In summer, when the sunshine made
A pathway to the sky,
Upon his breast she laid her head,
And did not fear to die.
—JOSEPHINE H. NICHOLS in the Century.

A HOTEL ROMANCE.

Fannie Proctor was very popular in the family hotel, and Will Branford or Willie, as many styled him, was envied.

It seemed almost certain that Willie had captured the girl. Mrs. Williams and Mrs. Cole thought so, and, as they enjoyed unlimited opportunities to observe what was going on at the hotel, their joint opinion carried weight with it.

These estimable women were childless and burdened with leisure. It was but natural that to relieve the tedium of hotel life they should spend much of their time in the first floor parlor, discussing their neighbors within the walls and gathering information such as satisfies a motherly, or, perhaps, a sisterly curiosity. They knew how to worm secrets out of the pleasant blonde who officiated as clerk. Whatever happened in the lobby and parlor came under their placid observation. They had an indirect way of asking questions, and all information coming to either was shared without reserve.

These two, putting this and that together, viewing one circumstance in the light of another and basing opinions upon their own knowledge of how matrimony is approached, concluded that Fannie Proctor would become the wife of Willie Branford.

Having settled comfortably into this belief they were amazed to learn that Fannie had accepted Al Maynard, a broad-shouldered, "nice" young man whose characteristics had been an apparent indifference to the charms of the young women and an undying aversion to whist and round dances.

Albert Maynard, indeed! Had he ever hovered around Fannie at any of the Saturday night dances in the main dining room? Had he sent flowers to her day after day and smiled at her every time he came in to breakfast? Had he come out in evening dress and tagged after her when she went into the parlor? Had Fannie ever addressed him familiarly and sent him on errands? Had they organized theatre parties and played duets on the piano?

No, to every question. Al Maynard had not figured as a possible candidate until the engagement was announced. Mrs. Cole remembered that Fannie had once spoken of Mr. Maynard as "a big thing who always looked at a girl as if she amused him." Mrs. Williams recalled the fact that she had seen them talking together a few times, but Fannie didn't act toward him as she did toward Willie, not at all.

At the first opportunity they conferred her in the parlor. "Is it true?" asked Mrs. Williams, as she took hold of the hand on which was the ring. "Of course it's true."

"But we always thought it would be Willie."
"I'm afraid Willie did, too, but—pshaw!"

Mrs. Williams and Mrs. Cole spent two hours in analyzing that significant "pshaw."

It would appear that Bibbs was the only one around the hotel who had grasped the situation from the start. Bibbs was the elevator boy; size, 12 years; suspected age, 16 years; self-assertion, 75 years.

The buttoned English uniform in which they had dressed him could not hide his largely American qualities. He was a servant, but had no servile trait. Without attempting to be presumptuous, he placed himself on terms of easy equality with every one in the hotel. He was abashed at nothing. Elderly gentlemen, dignified matrons, buds and beaux—it made no difference to him. He believed that a young woman's gown was becoming he told her frankly that she was a "peach" or "out of sight," and she believed him. If the clerk had said the same thing

there would have been a vacancy. If the porter had said it someone would have sent for a policeman.

Bibbs was a privileged character. He received more Christmas presents than anyone else in the hotel. If the management had removed him there would have been a protest from every guest.

Probably he had worked into the confidence of so many persons that they were in his power.

It was nearly midnight on the second day after the news of the engagement had startled the hotel. Bibbs was seated outside the open door of his elevator waiting for the stragglers, and two of the "night hawks" were "drawing him out."

"Did you know, Bibbs, that Mr. Maynard is going to marry the Proctor girl?" asked one of them.

"Did I know it? I haven't heard anything else since yesterday. You've got a smart lot of people around this hotel. I've been on to that for six weeks, and everybody else here was picking Mr. Branford. He wasn't in it at any stage of the game. I remember the day Miss Proctor came here with her father. I took them up, and Mr. Maynard went up the next trip. He says to me, 'Who's the new girl?' and I told him she had come to Chicago to study music. He says to me: 'She's a dandy.' That's the first time I ever heard him say anything about a girl in the house."

"Well, I s'pose it was a week after that, both of 'em got in the elevator together. Mr. Maynard's a good-looking, you know, but shy of women. He took off his hat and kind o' turned his back to her. I let him off at the second and I saw her looking at him, so I spoke up and says: 'That's Mr. Maynard.' She laughed and says to me: 'Who's Mr. Maynard?' I told her he was a good fellow, and then, just for a kid, I told her what he had said about her. She blushed and said: 'The idea.' You know how they can do it. I ain't been runnin' an elevator for two years for nothin'. If you want to stand in with women just tell 'em anything you hear real nice about 'em—understand? It makes 'em awful mad, but they remember you at Christmas."

"The very first ball that Miss Proctor went to she made a big hit. That's the night Mr. Branford got stuck. I could see it. He marched her all around the first floor here and nearly talked an arm off her. We run the elevator late that night and when I took her up she asked me if Mr. Maynard ever went to the Saturday night dances. I told her no, that he didn't care much for girls. As soon as I got a chance I told Mr. Maynard what she had asked me, and he wouldn't believe it at first. It was none of my business, of course, but he's a nice man and ain't stuck up over his money, and he's done me a good turn, and I thought I'd put him on to this girl asking about him. Mr. Branford's all right, too, but he makes me kind of sick at times."

"The first dance after I told Mr. Maynard he came down looking out of sight in his full-dress suit and loafed around the office like a chump, instead of going in where she was. Purty soon she came out with Mr. Branford and saw Mr. Maynard. I guess she must have asked for an introduction; anyway they went over, and Mr. Branford gave her a knock-down to Mr. Maynard. Mr. Maynard got as red as a beet, and she had to do most of the talking. I s'pose he didn't ask her to dance; anyway, some one else came after her, and he went into the billiard room."

"That was about the time that Willie (that's what she called him when she was with the girls) began to make a hard play. I guess she had lots of fun with him, and was ready enough to wear flowers if he wanted to send 'em, but I knew all the time that she wasn't stuck on him. When she'd leave him and get on the elevator he'd grin at her and say in that soft way he has: 'Good-by,' and she'd say 'Good-by,' but as soon as we got past the first floor she'd laugh out loud, and I'd have to laugh, too. She knew all the time that I was on."

"Mr. Maynard met her once in a while in the elevator, and she acted different with him. I ain't very keen, but I think I could have caught on quicker than he did that she liked him, but didn't want to tell him so in

just so many words. He didn't really act like a sucker. He's been around too much for that. But she'd throw out little hints, and he didn't seem to understand what she meant."

"That man didn't know how strong he was with the girl. She could see that he was all right if he'd only get his nerve. About two weeks ago I says to him one day: 'Mr. Branford's rushin' Miss Proctor pretty hard.' He says: 'Yes, I s'pose they are engaged.' 'Rats!' I says; 'she don't care for him.' 'Well,' he says, 'she's wearin' his flowers all the time.' I told him that was because no one else saw her any. Next evening she came to me and said if I saw Mr. Maynard to tell him that she wanted to see him. I took him up in a little while, and she met him in the hall wearin' a big bunch of roses, and I saw her take one and pin it on his coat. That's something he'd never done for Willie."

"Mr. Maynard was jollied up that evening, but the next evening he came in from the billiard room and found Miss Proctor and Willie promenadin' around here, and I could see in a minute he was sore. Then he done something that paralyzed me. He walked over to a sofa and began to talk with that Miss Morrison that wears the glasses. I guess she was surprised, too, but she was tickled all right. I'm here to tell you there ain't a woman in this hotel that wouldn't have been tickled. I could see Mr. Maynard look at Miss Proctor when she went by and then she'd look at him. Willie and Miss Morrison didn't cut any figure at all. They thought they did, but they didn't."

"Now, the rest of this on the G. T., and Mr. Maynard would kill me if he thought I told anyone. That same night when he went up I says: 'Mr. Maynard, excuse me for saying it, but Miss Proctor's stuck on you.' He looked foolish and says: 'Who told you that?' I said I had my eyes open, and that she went around with Mr. Branford because she couldn't get away from him. Next night he faked up and went to call on her, and that's how he got her before he took her to a show or a dance or anything. Did you hear about Mr. Branford giving up his room?'—Chicago Record.

Fighting Women.

Chief of Battalion Roquet, of sappers and miners who went through the Dahomey campaign of 1892, published in the Revue du Genie Militaire very curious articles about the warfare and means of defense as applied by the savage of the equatorial western shore of Africa. He says: "To defend the passage of the Oueme River they had constructed on the right bank a series of earthworks which would have been approved by any civilized military officer. They had three lines of defense, consisting mostly of holes in the raised embankment, some of them connected by trenches and in rows of two and three deep. The position was strongly defended and had to be carried by assault ultimately. The fiercest of the fight was where the Dahomeyan Amazons opposed our progress. In many of the holes we found a cavity in front at the base and a low three-legged footstool carved out of one piece of wood. These, we heard, were reserved for the Amazons or chiefs."
—Philadelphia Record.

Japs Particular About Their Matches.

The native matchmaker in Japan has a monopoly, because it is said that foreign matches are tipped with phosphorus made from the bones of dead animals, which would never, never do. And upon native made matches are stamped such words as "Fit for the use of the August High Temple of Saiky," or "Pure and fit to be used kindling the lamps of the Kami, or of the Hotoke."
—New York Recorder.

Fifty Per Cent Saved.

Husband—My dear, I thought we were going to practice economy for a time?

Wife—So we are, dear. I went down and countermanded the order you gave your tailor for a suit and bought a bonnet that cost only half the amount.

The King of Italy, knowing that economy was a necessity for his people and Government, started with his own staff and cut off 164 costly but useless officials who were hauged around his royal court.

LADIES' DEPARTMENT.

HAIR DRESSED SIMPLY.

The hair is dressed rather simply for the moment, even on full-dress occasions, but a feature of the coiffure is its ornamentation. It is better taste to make it appear as if the decoration, whatever it is, were really essential to the special mode of hair-dressing. Spanish combs with dainty silver mounts in filigree are really useful as well as ornamental, and the gem-set dagger-like ornaments serve the purpose of hairpins, being at the same time much more decorative.
—New York Recorder.

A FRIEND OF THE BIRDS.

Mrs. Paret, the wife of Bishop Paret, of Maryland, is a friend of the birds. She is trying to form a society in Baltimore the members of which will be pledged not to wear any feathers on their hats except ostrich feathers. The Agricultural Department says that the wholesale destruction of birds to get wings and feathers to decorate ladies' hats is causing great injury to the farmers. Their crops are badly hurt by insects that thrive in the absence of the birds. If Mrs. Paret's proposed society becomes a popular one, how the price of ostrich feathers will increase!—New York World.

"SWITCH ANNIE" MARRIED.

Information comes from Milwaukee that Anna P. Grandiner, better known in railroad circles as "Switch Annie," is a bride. She married Charles W. Green, a yard foreman in the employ of the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul Railway. "Switch Annie," for years, was the only regularly employed woman switch tender in the country. She was in the service of the St. Paul road for about fifteen years, and had charge of a set of the most complicated switches on the system, but never had any accident happen near her post of duty. She received the regular salary of \$50 a month for twenty-six days' work and extra pay for all overtime. She became a switch thrower by fate, succeeding to the work of her father, who was killed near the switches she tended. When a child she assisted her father at his work, and being left alone, without means of support, by his death, she applied to the St. Paul Company for work and was placed in charge of the switches. She is now about 32 years old. She resigned her place last summer, when she became engaged to Green, who was the yard-master and her superior. Her husband is about 40 years old and was a widower. This was one woman, who, night nor day, never misplaced a switch.
—New Orleans Picayune.

NEW HOME DECORATION.

There have been numerous articles written on the troubles and trials of people who try to make home happy, by making their own furniture out of barrels and soap boxes, and who have found that old silk hats did not make satisfactory scrap baskets, and that all sorts of old trash gilded or bronzed and hung on the walls, did not produce the same results as anticipated.

It would seem almost incredible, if it had not already been proved, the amount of money which is wasted in trying to accomplish these beautiful and wonderful effects out of nothing at all; but the saddest case of misplaced confidence often heard of has lately come to light. Some months since, the exact date is unknown, a very dreadful fad was started—that of sticking old postage stamps on China, and covering them with varnish. Quite prettily shaped vases and plates were changed in this way—truth does not say decorated.

A lady who is in her way quite a noted stamp collector was at her dressmaker's one morning and noticed on the mantelpiece a vase completely covered with Siamese stamps. She asked her dressmaker where she had been able to obtain so many, and she answered that she had a lot more which she would be most happy to give to her customers. The following day she sent the stamps, and the lady had them valued. They were worth \$2 each, which sum, of course, she forwarded at once to the dressmaker, who, however, found small consolation in the amount, for, upon counting up

the number of stamps which were firmly embedded in or on the vase, the value thereof was over \$100. As it was quite impossible to take them off again, so firmly were they fastened by the new process, the best that can be done is to regard that vase as a thing of great value.—New York Herald.

DO YOU KNOW THAT

French chalk will clean white broadcloth.

Court plaster will mend a little tear in a glove?

Semi-mourning is the cheapest of nice dressing?

Yellow-green is the most trying of shades to wear?

A watch should always be hung up when it is not worn?

A waist without seams in the back is not becoming to a stout figure?

A pair of storm boots should form a part of every woman's wardrobe.

All garments should have loops by which to hang them up in the closet.

Satin linings in slippers are apt to wrinkle and then to irritate the foot?

Red is most unbecoming to a skin with a good deal color.—New York Recorder.

Patent leather shoes are very bad for the feet, as they are so absolutely without pores for ventilation.

It is important to watch growing children to be sure that their shoes are large enough for their feet.

A black hat will make a woman look shorter, and a light one will make her appear taller than she really is?

The settings of stone rings should be often looked to, as there is danger that the jewel may cut into the gold and loosen it.

Gloves may be cleaned quite as well at home as by a professional, if naphtha is used and it is rubbed into them while wet with a clean, dry cloth?

Sweet oil makes the best sort of dressing for shoes, if it is rubbed carefully into the leather, over night, using an old undressed kid glove for the purpose?

FASHION NOTES.

The new taffetas are striped with satin and covered with dots and pretty chine designs.

Pink is a fashionable color for evening wear, and is shown this season in some exquisite shades.

Advices from Paris say that crushed collars, with ear loops are fast coming to the end of their tether.

Very wide sashes of scarlet gauze with fringe on the ends in white are worn with thin white dresses.

Pink fuchsia bells in enamel, dangling from a gold stock, formed a charming addition to chain pendants.

Narrow frills of embroidery set on in plain rows at the hem, also in designs simulating overskirts are popular.

The recently imported fine woolen goods show much rougher surfaces than those which have been worn for some seasons.

Bands of galoon or ribbon edged on either side with lace about a finger wide are the trimming seen on a house dress of striped silk.

Among new capes there are those that suggest sheds, so square and uncompromising are their edges as they project over the shoulders.

Round waists will continue in favor through the coming season, except perhaps for stout women, to whom they are not very becoming.

The correct note should always have the address of the sender either engrossed or written in the right-hand upper corner of the first page.

Among the novelties in washable goods are robe gowns of grass linen, deep euru in color, and beautifully embroidered in open-work scroll and flowered designs.

Muffholders are made of long, slender chains and fitted with a straight rod that closes like the clasp of a necklace. This rod passes through the muff and the chain goes round the neck.

The latest bonnets for evening and afternoon wear are, in most instances, black, made with flat crowns or shapes of net, closely spangled and trimmed with rosettes of net or mousseline de sole and gauzy wings or wired mousseline with spangles. Where flowers and flowers are used they are made to form rosettes.

PROMINENT PEOPLE.

The late Earl of Dudley, of England, was insured for over \$1,500,000.

The Russian Czar's coronation will take place late in May at Moscow.

The Sultan of Turkey, Abdul Hamid, has never signed a death warrant.

MAARTEN MAARTENS, the Dutch novelist, is wrongly named Mr. Van der Pooten Schwartz.

COUNT CARPIS, the ex-Chancellor of Germany, has decided to spend an indefinite period abroad.

REV. THOMAS DIXON, Jr., has resigned his pastorate at New York City, stating that he desired greater freedom in his work.

EMPEROR WILLIAM, of Germany, is superintending in person the arrangements for opening the North Sea and Baltic Canal.

M. PONS DE CAVALIERE, the distinguished French artist, is to receive \$50,000 for decorating one room in the Boston public library.

The Paris Municipal Council has decided to bestow the name of the illustrious Pasteur on the street that has hitherto been called Rue d'Ulm.

SENATOR GEORGE, of Mississippi, will retire at the close of his present term, when he will have completed eighteen years of service in the Senate.

MAX MULLER knows eighteen different languages to the extent of being able to speak or write in any one, and a considerable number in addition less perfectly.

CONGRESSMAN RIBBLEY, who is to be the silver party's Presidential figure-head, is a tall and slender man of about forty-two years. His hair is beardless. Mr. Ribbley is a rich farmer and has an interest besides in several manufacturing industries.

THE late Parisian drummaker, CHARLES FREDERICK WORTH, is described as "a tall man, with a big, clever head, brown eyes and very prominent forehead." He used to say: "If I had my way all women should be slight, graceful and pretty. Then dressing them would be an artistic pleasure."

JOHN HAZEN WHITE, who was recently elected Bishop of Indiana, has so kept his youthful appearance that a photograph taken twenty-two years ago is said to be still an excellent likeness. He has a blue eye, light auburn hair, a stalwart frame nearly seven feet in height, and a resonating voice of proportionate volume.

NEWSY CLEANINGS.

PRINTING cloths are at the lowest notch.

BROOKLYN is at present overrun with tramps.

MONTANA has a new county of the name of Sweetgrass.

TEXAS sheep have decreased more than twenty per cent.

THE recent cold spell killed 2500 sheep on one ranch in Montana.

SEATTLE, Wash., has under consideration an ordinance to revive the curfew bell.

FOR the first time in nine years the Governor of Massachusetts has vetoed a bill.

THE deficit in the English postal telegraph service for the fiscal year will reach \$2,700,000.

REFRESHING sleep has come to David Jones, of Elwood, Ind., after 152 days and nights of wakefulness.

TELEPHONE rates have been reduced in suburban sections of Philadelphia from \$275 to \$120 a year.

GERMAN railroads are adopting as rapidly as possible the American plan of vestibuling passenger trains.

A SPECIAL crusade has been started by the Salvation Army to convert the New York City police force.

WITH 42,000 Spanish troops in Cuba and 5000 more on the way, the insurrection was considered hopeless.

FOR the first time in fifteen years an American vessel, the Hamilton Fish, has cleared from Bergen, Norway.

LARGE tracts of farming and fruit lands in Alabama have been sold lately to farmers from Northwestern States.

NOT over 1000 crates of pineapples will be sent North from the Lake Worth region, in Florida, against 30,000 last season.

AMNESTY being the order of the day in France, 500 prosecutions pending against Paris cabinet have been dropped.

MARIETTA, Ga., has just opened a big new paper mill with a barboque has retaced a bill. The mill has a capacity of ten tons of paper a day.

THE Nebraska Legislature has decided to revive the beet sugar bounty by paying the producer \$5 per ton for all beets produced.

FIFTEEN hundred acres of land will be sown to peas in the Big Bend (Washington) country, this year for an Eastern seed firm.

SECRETARY CARLISLE decided to distribute the \$5,000,000 sugar bounty authorized by Congress among the producers according to yield.

GERMANY is extending the functions of her consuls with the purpose of enlarging her foreign trade, especially with the United States.

ALEX. WELLS, a colored preacher of Georgia, burned down his own church to get the insurance. He got sixteen years in the penitentiary.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND's decision in favor of Brazil in the dispute with the Argentine Republic was enthusiastically received at Rio Janeiro.

SALT LAKE CITY, Utah, is rejoicing over the arrival of natural gas, which has been piped in abundant supply from the wells fourteen miles distant.

THE report of the Immigration Bureau shows that the number of outgoing steerage passengers during the last seven months exceeds the arrivals.

SQUIRRELS are doing great damage to growing crops in Spokane County, Washington, and the Commissioners are taking pains to abate the nuisance.

THE Navajo Indians in California are said to be suffering for the necessities of life. Wool, which is their main dependence, is so low that they realized next to nothing on last year's clip.

THE lens for the largest telescope in the world is to be made in Greenville, Penn. It is for the Methodist University in Washington, and will be sixty-two inches in diameter and seven inches in thickness.

THE Southern Memorial and Literary Society has decided to put the Jefferson Davis mansion at Richmond, Va., in thorough repair, at a cost of \$15,000, and convert it into a museum of Confederate relics.

TEXAS is now lying in public elevators in Chicago 25,364,000 bushels of wheat. There is probably 5,000,000 more in private elevators, and of this fully 20,000,000 bushels is under contract. It is charged much of this wheat is below grade.

A FURIOUS disease is spreading among the Indian ponies on the Umattila reservation, in Oregon, and causing much uneasiness to white settlers in the vicinity. The afflicted horses reel and stagger, their hair drops off, and sores break out all over the body.

IREVENS anxiety prevails at Constantinople, Turkey, respecting the situation in Armenia. Business is entirely suspended in the interior of Asia Minor, and merchants are afraid to send their goods out of the city because of the uncertain condition of affairs.