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Are now carrying the largest stock of STATIONERY, WRAPING PAPER, PAPER BAGS, TWINES, &c., of any house in this section of country. SCHOOL BOOKS A SPECIALTY.

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Good Horses and Vehicles at reasonable prices. Call on us before you make engagements with other parties. Wagons, Buggies and Road Carts for sale. TOMS, CARPENTER & HICKS, 20-6. Rutherfordton, N. C.

A FRESH LOT OF FINE Buggies and Phaetons.

Just received at BOSTIC BROS. & WRIGHT'S Warehouse. Call at once and make a selection of the

FINEST LOT Ever brought to Shelby. 7.

NOTICE! I will sell my plantation, one and a half miles east of Cherryville, Gaston county, N. C., said plantation containing one hundred and seven acres and a half, described as follows: 25 Acres Wood Land, 25 Acres Bottom Land, 15 Acres of cultivation, and 57 Acres Upland, in high state of cultivation.

800 Fruit Trees, 2 years old, consisting of apples, peaches, pears and grapes, all of Greenboro's choicest varieties. This property is improved by a two-story brick dwelling containing six rooms, fire place in every room, designed upon the best plans for taste and health, good well furnishing good freestone water in the yard, good spring near, outbuildings a perfect completion to the dwelling. A good two room tenant house is on the plantation.

Any one wanting to purchase a good plantation or a beautiful home in a good neighborhood, and a healthy location will find it to their interest to communicate with or come to see me before buying. Respectfully, J. A. FASOUR, Cherryville, N. C. 15.

HOTELS. Commercial Hotel, SHELBY, N. C. J. W. KERR, Proprietor.

THE best furnished and best kept Hotel in the Western part of the State. Perfect satisfaction guaranteed. Public patronage solicited. At the beginning of the year the Commercial changed hands, and with the new management the house has been refitted and furnished anew. No effort will be spared to maintain its well-earned reputation. Rooms newly carpeted and neatly furnished. Best served attendance. Table fare first-class. 4-1-8-f.

Central Hotel, W. E. RYBURN, Proprietor, SHELBY, N. C.

THE Largest and most costly building in Shelby. Beautifully located. First-class fare. Polite servants. Large and well lighted rooms. Well arranged office and sample rooms. Telegraph office in building. Omnibus and porter meet every train. 35-1f.

PAINT HEARTED.

I stand where two roads part; Lord! art Thou with me in the shadows here? I cannot lift mine eyes to see. Speak to me if Thou art! I tremble, and my heart is cold with fear; Dark is the way Thou hast appointed me.

From the bright face of day It winds "r down a valley dark as death. And shards and thorns await my shrinking feet. An icy mist and gray Comes to me with awful breath; How canst Thou say Thy yoke is light and sweet?

Nay, these are pale who go Down the gray shadows; each one, Fred and wren, Bearing a cross that galleth him full sore! And blood of this doth flow, And that one's pallid brows are scarred with thorn.

And eyes are blind with weeping evermore. Still they press onward fast, And the shades compass them; now, far away, I see a great hill shaped like Calvary; Will they come here at last?

A redox from some far, fair perfect day Touches the high, clear faces goldenly. Ah! yonder path is fair, And musical with many singing birds, Large, golden fruit and rainbow-colored flowers The way-side branches bear; The air is murmurous with sweet love words, And hearts are singing through the happy hours.

Nay, I shall look no more; Take Thou my hand between Thy firm, fair hands And still their trembling, and I shall not weep. Some day, the journey o'er, My feet shall tread the still safe evening lands, And Thou canst give to Thy beloved sleep.

And though Thou dost not speak, And the mist hides Thee, now I know Thy feet Will tread the path my feet walk wearily. Some day the mist will break, And sudden lool'ng up, mine eyes shall meet Thine eyes, and lo, Thine arms shall—Katharine Tynan, in Catholic Columbian.

The Most Prosperous Section of the State and What May Retail It.

The Piedmont section of North Carolina has been the field of greater improvement during the past dozen years than any portion of the state. From the beginning of the redlands, ir Wake, to the foot of the Blue Ridge, progress has been steady and rapid. The changes wrought have made it a wonderland. For energy, thrift and the development of resources, this section of North Carolina has not been surpassed in any Southern state.

We are more and more impressed, every day, with the growth and prosperity of enterprises and industries throughout Middle Carolina. Railroad facilities are multiplying, new lines are projecting, new enterprises are daily setting on foot, and every species of manufacturing industry is booming.

The farmers are, of course, sharing in this movement of progress and prosperity and reaping harvests of wealth unknown to their ancestors. Labor is meeting a fitting reward, and a general air of contentment pervades that entire country.

Now all this can be very easily changed. It may be quickly changed. This movement of progress may be reversed within a few months. This prosperity may all be blighted before another year has rolled around.

The change will come if the Republican party attains to power again in this state. This progress will be reversed as sure as the control of public affairs is turned over to incompetent hands. The blighting of this prosperity will inevitably follow the triumph of the Republican party in North Carolina.—Wilmington Messenger.

Death of Ex-Governor Hamilton. Ex-Governor William T. Hamilton died at his residence in Hagerstown, Md., from gangrene of the lungs, brought on by pneumonia. He was born in Boonsboro, Md., in 1821; graduated at Jefferson College, Cannonsburg, Pa., studied law in Hagerstown and was admitted to the Bar in 1845; served in the state Legislatures two years and in the lower house of Congress three terms; in 1855 he retired from political life, and devoting himself to the law, became one of the most prominent members of the Maryland Bar. In 1868 he was the successful Democratic candidate for the United States Senate, where he served till March 3, 1875. He was a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Governor in the last named year, but was defeated by Mr. John Lee Carroll, whom he succeeded in the gubernatorial chair four years later.

Train wreckers caused the burning to death of two trainmen at Charlestown, W. Va.

Export Opinions of Women.

Women never weep more bitterly than when they weep with spite.—A. Richard. When women cannot be revenged, they do as children do—they cry.—Cardan. Woman is a flower that exhales her perfume only in the shade.—Lamennais.

Take the first advice of a woman; under no circumstances the second.—Proverb. Women are too imaginative and too sensitive to have much logic.—Mme. de Defland.

A lady and her maid acting in accord will outwit a dozen devils.—Old Proverb. Women are extremists—they are either better or worse than men.—La Bruyere.

There is no torture that a woman would not suffer to enhance her beauty.—Montaigne. A woman is a charming creature who changes her heart as easily as her gloves.—Balzac.

Women distrust men too much in general and not enough in particular.—Commenens. Of all the heavy bodies, the heaviest is the woman we have ceased to love.—Lemontey.

Women are constantly the dupes or the victims of their extreme sensitiveness.—Balzac. A woman forgives everything but the fact that you do not covet her.—A. de Musset.

O woman! it is thou that causes the tempests that agitate mankind.—J. J. Rousseau. Women love always; when earth slips from them they take refuge in heaven.—Anon.

The society of women endangers men's morals and refines their manners.—Montesquieu.

What to Thank God For. "No, my friends, let me tell you, you have many things for which to thank the Almighty. You have to thank Him that you live in a country so bounteous, so plentiful as this. You have to thank Him that you live in an age of civilization and progress; and you have especially to thank Him that you live in a county of free institutions where every man stands, in law, the equal of every other man; where you can walk with head erect, as high as the proudest man in the land and as much entitled to respect if you behave yourselves well and live a virtuous and upright life. You have a good deal, therefore, to be thankful for, but you have nothing to be more thankful for than that you have the rights of an independent American citizen. [Applause. A voice "Thank God.]" Whenever you allow those rights to be trampled on, whenever you surrender your independence, whenever you give up that God-bestowed right which makes you the equal of all men and entitles you to the fair rewards of your own voting, whenever you give that up, you will no longer be free American citizens but they will make you, bootied and spured, vote for their own interests and not for yours. [Applause, and cries of "Yes, Yes.]"—Thurman's Speech.

The Political Situation. The situation seems to be about this: The Democrats in the doubtful states have gained largely among men engaged in the professions and among the educated generally, have gained to a small extent among employing manufacturers, and have held their share of the labor vote. The result in Newark is pointed to as showing that they have, perhaps, made large gains in the ranks of labor. If this view of the situation be the correct one—and the facts at hand seem to sustain it—Mr. Cleveland is sure of New York, New Jersey, Connecticut and Indiana, and has chances in Michigan, California and, perhaps, Illinois. Money is said to be relied upon by Mr. Quay to carry New York for Harrison but, however much there is for that purpose, it is doubtful whether there is enough.—Baltimore Sun.

The Fish On'. A correspondent from "way back" writes to ask about the campaign, and wants to know if can give him "the pith on't." Here it is:— A man in Indiana was asked, "Do you support Harrison?" He said "No." "Do you support Cleveland?" "No; I support Betsy and the children." Now, then, if you think that you can support "Betsy and the children" by being taxed on everything you buy you will vote the Republican ticket.

If you want fewer taxes and lower taxes and cheap woolen undergarments for "Betsy and the children" you will vote for Cleveland and national economy. If you have any doubts on this subject just ask "Betsy and the children" and let them decide.—New York Herald.

An Open Letter.

Meas. Editors:—Permit me, through your columns, to say a few words to the voters of this county who have formerly been identified with the Democratic or white man's party, but who, from the growing evil and degrading influence that the liquor traffic is having on the rising generation, have been induced to cast their ballots and exert their influence with the Third, or, as it is more commonly called, the Prohibition party. This I myself have been very much inclined to do, and I can honestly and truthfully say that there is no man in the county or state who is more opposed to the liquor traffic than your humble servant; but, whilst I am convinced that it behooves every moral, Christian man and woman to use every exertion to do away with the terrible evil, I feel and know that casting our ballots with the Third party in the coming election, instead of advancing the cause of prohibition, will most certainly retard and hinder its progress.

Now, my dear sirs, Prohibitionists, I come to you, not to abuse you for speaking and acting your honest principles, not to censure you for your past conduct, but I come to you to ask, to exhort and to beg you to consider seriously the one great issue before you today: Whether you will cast your ballots for a Democratic, intelligent white man's government, or with the Third party, and, as a result, hand over the government and management of your county and state into the hands of the Republican party—and you all know from sad experience what that means.—A Prohibitionist, in Greenville Patriot.

HICKSVILLE NEWS. HICKSVILLE, N. C., Oct. 29, 1888.—Cotton is three or four weeks later in opening than common. The yield will be less than last year. The merchants and pill drivers complain that collections are meager up to date.

The house occupied by Joe Prince, colored, in the neighborhood of Arrows, was burned the other day with two of his children. His wife had locked them up and was out picking cotton.

The health of this neighborhood is very good just now. Our county candidates closed the campaign at Rutherfordton last Saturday.

The Democratic outlook in this county is favorable. The opposite party is working hard for success. Although Col. J. L. McDowell owns one of the best farms in the county, he speaks of selling out and going to Texas.

Messrs. Paris & Martin, of South Carolina, will soon start a Government Distillery at Buck Shoals, which will make two for High Shoals township.

The Rev. A. C. Dixon of Baltimore, has figured out that, on the basis given in the Apocalypse, Heaven contains 5,799,750,000,000 rooms, each being nineteen by sixteen feet in dimensions.

Secretary Bayard cabled to Minister Phelps in London to make such representations to Lord Salisbury about Lord Sackville's indiscreet letter as would cause the withdrawal of the British Minister at once.

The business men's Cleveland and Thurman demonstration in New York Saturday was a great success, notwithstanding a heavy rainfall; from 15,000 to 20,000 men were in line, and were reviewed by President Cleveland.

Daniel Hand, a wealthy resident of Guilford, Conn., who was a grocer in Charleston, S. C., before the war, has donated \$1,000,000 to be held in trust by the American Missionary Association, the interest of which is to be devoted to the education of the negro in the old slave states.

It is generally agreed the results of the present campaign will be a series of surprises. The best informed Democrats are confident that the thirteen electoral votes of Iowa will be cast for Cleveland and Thurman. Tariff reformers by the hundred in that state have abandoned the G. O. P. and joined the Democratic ranks, and the free whiskey and tobacco plank of the Chicago platform has disgusted thousands.

The Hawkeye Democrats, I always plucky and aggressive, are better organized this year than ever before, and are forcing the fight, with every prospect of success. For the past eight years the Republican majority has been growing smaller by degrees and beautifully less. Garfield's majority in 1880 was nearly 80,000; Blaine's, in 1884, was 20,000; while in a square fight last year, a very popular Republican was elected Governor by a plurality of 16,000. This year, with tariff reform and free wool, salt and lumber versus free whisky and tobacco, as the issues upon which the farmers of Iowa are called to take position, it is more than probable that the state will be completely redeemed.

St. Paul Globe. Subscribe for THE NEW ERA, only one dollar a year, in advance.

Worker or Drone?

Like bees in a hive, people in a campaign may be divided mainly into two sorts, to-wit: 1. Workers. 2. Drones.

1. Workers. Some do the speaking; others the writing. Some look after the registration; others see that voters go to the polls. Some watch the polls and mark off the voters; others go after the absentees. Some, who have more money than time, give money; others, who have more time and less money, give time; others still, who have neither time nor money to spare, give something else, the use of a horse, a buggy or a wagon, for instance. Every good man, who can, does something.

2. Drones. On the other hand, some blow and bluster and advise and do nothing. Others look wise and do nothing. Some who can speak keep their mouths shut and do nothing. Others who can write never put pen to paper and do nothing. Some who have money in abundance give not a dime and do nothing. Others with abundance of time will not give a moment of it and do nothing. Others will promise everything and do nothing. Others, worst of all, have themselves made committeemen, show themselves off and then do nothing. In fact, there are a thousand ways of doing nothing, and many there be who go therein.

Good, kind reader! Can you put your hand on your heart and, before high heaven, say you are not a drone? And, good, kind reader, if you are a drone, will you please say what sort of a do-nothing you are!

Worker or drone, which are you?—News and Observer.

There should be at each voting precinct eight boxes. One for the State ticket, one for the three Associate Justices of the Supreme Court, one for the Presidential electors, one for the Congressional ticket, one for the members of the Legislature, one for the county ticket, including the Sheriff, County Treasurer, Register of Deeds, Surveyor and Coroner, one for amendment to the constitution and one for Constable. Let the registers and judges for each township take notice of this.

General Glasgow of Burlington, one of the leading lawyers of the Iowa, and a lifelong Republican, says: "I am entirely in sympathy with the Democratic platform upon the question of tariff reform. I am also in harmony with the position of the Republican party in Iowa upon prohibition."

General Glasgow is an old soldier, having commanded a brigade under Grant and afterward held an important consulate. He is well known in Iowa and his position has greatly alarmed the Republicans of the First district, which is very close.

Hon. H. G. Ewart, Republican candidate for Congress, and Mr. Eug. D. Carter representing Capt. Thomas D. Johnston Democratic candidate for Congress, will address the people at the following times and places on the political issues of the day: Hendersonville, Friday, Nov. 2. Asheville, Monday, November 5. Ladies cordially invited to attend.

The Carolina, Georgia, and Northern Railroad has been completed from Monroe, N. C., as far as Chester, S. C., and is now open for traffic. Chester is one of the largest inland cotton markets in South Carolina, and is a progressive and growing place of 2,500 inhabitants.—Wilmington Messenger.

The next issue of C. & H. week, No. 91, will be the first number of next volume. This will be an excellent time to commence your yearly subscription for that very practical and exceedingly interesting fortnightly magazine. It is sold every where and any news-dealer will take your subscription for it.

The following is a list of appointments for the Senatorial and County candidates for the coming campaign in Rutherford and Polk counties: Columbus, Friday, November 2. Shields, Saturday, November 3. Lewis, Monday November 5.

Some New York men have originated a scheme to reclaim the arid lands of the West. The Democrats have a better scheme than that. They have been reclaiming the fertile lands from railroad monopolies ever since they have been in power, and will continue to do so until all the vacant land is given over to actual settlers.—Nashville American.

NEWS NOTES.

A thread factory is talked of in Durham. Salisbury has a knitting company with a capital stock of \$10,000. Paymaster Hoxsey, of the Navy, committed suicide Wednesday night.

The wages of the coke burners in the McConellsville region have been increased. Caldwell Democrats will have a grand basket picnic at Lenoir on November 2.

The guns for the new war ships are in a forward state and will be ready as fast as needed. A young Virginia lady committed suicide by drowning on the day she was to have been married.

Young Mrs. Lynch, while in a fit of delirium, leaped to her death from a window of the Hotel Bristol. An American steamer has been captured in Hayti, while attempting to force the blockade of an insurgent port.

Mrs. Myra Beals obtained a verdict of \$30,000 against Dr. Thompson in Boston for alienating her husband's affections. A bombshell picked up on the battlefield of Gettysburg in 1863 exploded and fatally wounded a young man at Boiling Springs, Pa.

The mail pouch which left Boston for Chicago on Tuesday evening, was loaded of all the registered letters before it reached Cleveland, Ohio. The Cheyenne Indians in Dakota are in great want and suffering, and the government has been called on to supply them with food and clothing.

The bagging trust has been indicted in Tennessee, but the parties against whom warrants have been issued claim that it is a "corner," not a trust. Admirable Porter's report advocates sailing ships as practice vessels for naval apprentices, and condemns some of the modern ideas for naval improvement.

Et. Rev. E. G. Weed, Episcopal Bishop of Florida, who has been at work all this summer among the sick at Jacksonville, is now down with the fever. Two jute mills at Salem, Mass., have been closed indefinitely. Five hundred employees are thrown out of work. This is a heavy blow at the jute bagging trust.

One hundred and forty Chinese have arrived at San Francisco, who were not aware of the passage of the exclusion law, and the customs officers do not know what to do with them. The Rev. A. C. Dixon of Baltimore, has figured out that, on the basis given in the Apocalypse, Heaven contains 5,799,750,000,000 rooms, each being nineteen by sixteen feet in dimensions.

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POLITICAL POINTS.

Raleigh has organized a "Mechanics and Business Mens Democratic Association. Senator John S. Barbour, of Virginia, thinks that New York is safe for Cleveland and Hill. "All things are for the best," is the old adage. In that case the Democratic party is sure to win, for it is certainly "the best."—New York Herald.

Does not every well informed man know that the increase in price of home manufactures produced by a high tariff does not go into the pockets of laboring men, but only tends to swell the profits of others.—Thurman's Letter of Acceptance. Fred Douglass, the colored leader, says he sees no chance for Radical success either in New York or Indiana. As the colored man generally likes to be on the winning side, he may as well take due notice and govern himself accordingly.—Raleigh News and Observer.

One of the most highly "protected" countries in Europe is Spain, and it is also one of the very poorest. The most highly "protected" state in the Union is Pennsylvania, and nowhere in this country is the condition of the workingman worse.—Saturday News. A spectacle for gods and men. All the poor folks in this country forced to eat one loaf of bread less per day in order to contribute to the bank account of a Chicago wheat speculator. However, they are all "a private affair," you know. Or don't you know it?—New York Herald.

But two weeks now, Democrats, in which to work for good government and the white man's rule. See that no stone is left unturned to secure a Democratic victory. The state expects every man to do his duty and that duty is to get the full Democratic strength to the polls.—Exchange. Keep this fact ever in mind: That, if successful, the Radical party in North Carolina has not enough competent men to fill the offices in the state. Now, in private business, a man never employs an agent who is incompetent. Voters ought not to intrust the management of state affairs to incompetent agents.

We take it that the vote in Colonel Cowles' district, week after next, will be about unanimous. It ought to be. He has been a watchful, industrious and capable Representative, doing credit in all respects to his district and the state. We congratulate him in advance upon his triumphant re-election.—Statesville Landmark. Here is a political straw worth remembering. There are ten members of the Appleton family in the publishing house of Appleton & Co., two of whom cast their first vote this year. Of the eight older members of the firm four have hitherto been Republicans, but this year they will all vote for Cleveland.—New York Herald.

The latest news from Alexander is that we will have a majority of 350 to 500 in that county. We hope our Alcock friends will do the very best they can; that is what their Irredell and Wilkes friends are going to do. In this senatorial district we will make a substantial gain over the Seales majority of 1884.—Statesville Landmark. An important point in making calculations as to the result of the present Presidential contest is embraced in the fact that while the popular vote in 1884 was about 9,250,000, it is expected to be somewhere in the neighborhood of 750,000 in excess of that number next month. Both parties are warmly claiming the majority of this new vote.

There is nothing in the situation in New York to cause despondency. The factional fight in the Democratic camp will bring out every vote, and as each side will closely watch the other, the struggle of the various Democratic camps to secure the office of Mayor will doubtless give Cleveland two votes where he will lose one.—Philadelphia Times. There is one fact that should not be lost sight of in the election, and especially by the laboring man, and that is all trusts and monopolies are controlled by the Republicans. By the cry of high protection they seek to delude the laborer into the belief that it will be to his benefit, when, in reality, it is only to perpetuate the trusts and combinations which the people are being robbed.—Nashville American. Gentle reader! Would you "get mad" if any one said you were not a good Democrat? What could you say, however, if you were asked what you had done to prove your Democracy? Have you given a dollar of money or an hour of time in any shape or form to help the good cause along? Is faith without works worth anything? Where are your works? Every man can do something. What have you done? Out with it. Time presses.—News and Observer.

With a rashness which he never realized until too late, he had kissed the Boston girl right on the mouth. "Never do that again, sir!" said she. "M-M Miss Waldo," said he, "if the Lord lets me thaw out this time, I never without an overcoat."—Terry Hennessey's press. The salaries attached to the offices which the next mayor of New York will have at his disposal amount to \$1,000,000. No wonder the patriots have all got their coats off and their sleeves rolled up!—Boston Herald. Dumley (offering friend a drink from his private bottle)—Try that, old man! it's pure, and made from the genuine stuff; but it's not very old. Friend (taking the bottle)—No, I 'pose not, Dumley; you don't give it time to grow old.—New York Sun. George L. Bourne, who died at Auburn, Mass., on Tuesday, had been postmaster of that place for nearly thirty-six years. He was first appointed by President Pierce and last by President Cleveland. There was confusion in the faces of George and Matilda, who sat in intimate proximity on the sofa, as Harry entered. Matilda was the first to recover her self possession. She said: "We are engaged in a little game at cards." Harry: "And a mighty close game too, eh?" George Reynolds, of Anna, Ohio, is seventy-six years of age and has never been a bet. He is now anxious, however, to wager \$100 that Cleveland will be our next President. He is inclined to think that this unprecedented desire to bet on his part must be the spirit of seventy-six.—New York World. Parson—Johnnie, your father want't at church Sunday? Johnnie—No, sir. He went fishin'. Parson—My, my! I hope you didn't go with him. Johnnie (confidently)—No, sir, I didn't. I tried to get him to go with me. Parson—Ah, I'm glad to hear that. Where did you go? Johnnie—I went to the baseball match. I'm captain of the Swamp-poodle Juniors, I am. A very grim and ghoulish joke was played on a young man here on Monday. He came into town and soon became very tired. In fact his physical energies were so overloaded that he dropped down in a store in a very relaxed condition. Some wag of a fellow went to a neighboring undertaker's and procured a cheap coffin and lifted the tired man into it. By way of settling him off some white cloth was tied around his neck and jaws and the lid was laid on the coffin. After resting several hours he began to kick, and he kicked out of the coffin and wanted to kick the perpetrator of the joke out of town. But as that person could not be found he took it out in kicking generally.—Spartanburg Correspondence News and Courier.

ERATICS.

A woman does not like to be considered fast, yet she wishes to be below the thirty class. Young Mother—Horrors, Jane, the baby is trying to swallow a pin. Nurse—It's all right, mum, it's a safety pin.—Ez. Joe bet his money on the bobtail nag And Henry bet on the brown; The bobtail walked away from the lot And Henry walked to town. If her color comes and goes, First the fly then the rose, At the moment you propose—What then? Well, you may be sure she isn't painted.—Boston Courier. The diamond tiara presented to his bride by the Duke d'Aosta cost \$85,000 and contains 1,150 stones. Every man you meet has a sure remedy for a cold, and every other man has a cold.—New Orleans Picayune. An agricultural contemporary offers some advice on "How to Tell a Bad Egg." Our advice would be, generally speaking, that if you have anything to tell a bad egg you should break it gently.—Ides. King Humbert's gift to Emperor William was quite unique, being a series of models of the remains of the men, women, children and animals in the famous Pompeian Museum. "I hope you appreciate the fact, sir that in marrying my daughter you marry a large-hearted, generous sir." "I do, sir (with emotion); and I hope she inherits those qualities from her father."—Ides. She had just told him that she would be a sister to him, when a stern voice came from the head of the stairs: "Hasn't that young man gone yet?" "No," responded the young man, "he hasn't gone yet, but he is going mighty quick."—Union Observer. With a rashness which he never realized until too late, he had kissed the Boston girl right on the mouth. "Never do that again, sir!" said she. "M-M Miss Waldo," said he, "if the Lord lets me thaw out this time, I never without an overcoat."—Terry Hennessey's press. The salaries attached to the offices which the next mayor of New York will have at his disposal amount to \$1,000,000. No wonder the patriots have all got their coats off and their sleeves rolled up!—Boston Herald. Dumley (offering friend a drink from his private bottle)—Try that, old man! it's pure, and made from the genuine stuff; but it's not very old. Friend (taking the bottle)—No, I 'pose not, Dumley; you don't give it time to grow old.—New York Sun. George L. Bourne, who died at Auburn, Mass., on Tuesday, had been postmaster of that place for nearly thirty-six years. He was first appointed by President Pierce and last by President Cleveland. There was confusion in the faces of George and Matilda, who sat in intimate proximity on the sofa, as Harry entered. Matilda was the first to recover her self possession. She said: "We are engaged in a little game at cards." Harry: "And a mighty close game too, eh?" George Reynolds, of Anna, Ohio, is seventy-six years of age and has never been a bet. He is now anxious, however, to wager \$100 that Cleveland will be our next President. He is inclined to think that this unprecedented desire to bet on his part must be the spirit of seventy-six.—New York World. Parson—Johnnie, your father want't at church Sunday? Johnnie—No, sir. He went fishin'. Parson—My, my! I hope you didn't go with him. Johnnie (confidently)—No, sir, I didn't. I tried to get him to go with me. Parson—Ah, I'm glad to hear that. Where did you go? Johnnie—I went to the baseball match. I'm captain of the Swamp-poodle Juniors, I am. A very grim and ghoulish joke was played on a young man here on Monday. He came into town and soon became very tired. In fact his physical energies were so overloaded that he dropped down in a store in a very relaxed condition. Some wag of a fellow went to a neighboring undertaker's and procured a cheap coffin and lifted the tired man into it. By way of settling him off some white cloth was tied around his neck and jaws and the lid was laid on the coffin. After resting several hours he began to kick, and he kicked out of the coffin and wanted to kick the perpetrator of the joke out of town. But as that person could not be found he took it out in kicking generally.—Spartanburg Correspondence News and Courier.