THE ANSON TIMES.

R. H. COWAN, Editor and Proprietor. The Liberty of the Press must be Preserved.--Hancock. TERMS: $2.00 per Year.

VOL. III. WADESBORO', N. C., THURSDAY, AUGUST 2, 1883. NO. 41.

ANSON TIMES.

Succeeds The Pee Dee Herald.

TERMS:—CASH IN ADVANCE.

One Year.....$2.00
Six Months.....1.00
Three Months.....50

ADVERTISING RATES.

One square, first insertion.....$1.00
Each subsequent insertion.....50
Local advertisements, per line.....10

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☞ THE "TIMES" HAS BY FAR THE LARGEST CIRCULATION OF ANY PAPER PUBLISHED IN THE PEE DEE SECTION.

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Will buy and sell real estate on commission, negotiate loans and collect claims. 1-1y

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YARBROUGH HOUSE,
RALEIGH, N. C.
Prices Reduced to Suit the Times.
CALL AND SEE US.

CHARLOTTE HOTEL,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.

Newly Furnished and Entirely Renovated. Sample Room for Commercial Travelers. Terms, $2.00 per day. Special rates by the week or Month.

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I. H. HORTON
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WADESBORO, N. C.

Dealer in WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS, BREECH AND MUZZLE LOADING SHOT GUNS, PISTOLS, &C. 19-tf

M. J. Ramsey,
WITH
PAPE & CO.
WHOLESALE
Druggists AND Chemists
528 Market St., Philadelphia.

All Persons
Wanting Anything in The
DRUG LINE
Will do Well to
Call on us Before Purchasing.
T. Covington & Son.

Anson Institute,
WADESBORO, N. C.
D. A. McGregor, A. B., Principal.

JAS. W. KILGO, A. B., MISS BESSIE W. MARTIN, MRS. D. M. HARGRAVE, } ASSISTANTS.

The next session begins Monday, August 27th, 1883.

Tuition per month, $2,00 $3,00 and $4,00
Music, extra, $3,00 per month.
Board $12 per month.
Contingent fee $1 per year.
For further particulars, address the Principal. dec2-1y

Wadesboro Coach Shop.
H. D. PINKSTON, Proprietor.
Manufacturer of
Wagons and Buggies.

Repairing done at short notice, and cheaper than ever known.

Call and see me, and save 25 cents on the dollar.

Until 1882 you can get your horse shod for 75 cents, all round.

Shoes, nails and all sorts of iron for sale at my shops. Call and see. 18-1y.

DARBYS
PROPHYLACTIC
FLUID.
A Household Article for Universal Family Use.

Eradicates MALARIA.

For Scarlet and Typhoid Fevers, Diphtheria, Sallvation, Ulcerated Sore Throat, Small Pox, Measles, and all Contagious Diseases. Persons waiting on the Sick should use it freely. Scarlet Fever has never been known to spread where the Fluid was used. Yellow Fever has been cured with it after black vomit had taken place. The worst cases of Diphtheria yield to it.

Fevered and Sick Persons refreshed and **Bed Sores prevented** by bathing with Darbys Fluid.
Impure Air made harmless and purified.
For **Sore Throat** it is a sure cure.
Contagion destroyed.
For Frosted Feet, Chilblains, Piles, Chafings, etc.
Rheumatism cured.
Soft White Complexions secured by its use.
Ship Fever prevented.
To purify the Breath, Cleanse the Teeth, it can't be surpassed.
Catarrh relieved and cured.
Erysipelas cured.
Burns relieved instantly.
Scars prevented.
Dysentery cured.
Wounds healed rapidly.
Scurvy cured.
An **Antidote** for Animal or Vegetable Poisons, Stings, etc.
I used the Fluid during our present affliction with Scarlet Fever with decided advantage. It is indispensable to the sick-room.—WM. F. SANDFORD, Eyrie, Ala.

SMALL-POX and PITTING of Small Pox PREVENTED
A member of my family was taken with Small-pox. I used the Fluid: the patient was not delirious, was not pitted, and was about the house again in three weeks, and no others had it.—J. W. PARKINSON, Philadelphia.

Diphtheria Prevented.

The physicians here use Darbys Fluid very successfully in the treatment of Diphtheria.
A. STOLLENWERCK, Greensboro, Ala.

Tetter dried up.
Cholera prevented.
Ulcers purified and healed.
In cases of Death it should be used about the corpse—it will prevent any unpleasant smell.
The **eminent Physician, J. MARION SIMS, M. D., New York,** says: "I am convinced Prof. Darbys Prophylactic Fluid is a valuable disinfectant."

Scarlet Fever Cured.

Vanderbilt University, Nashville, Tenn.
I testify to the most excellent qualities of Prof. Darbys Prophylactic Fluid. As a disinfectant and detergent it is both theoretically and practically superior to any preparation with which I am acquainted.—N. T. LUPTON, Prof. Chemistry.

Darbys Fluid is Recommended by
Hon. ALEXANDER H. STEPHENS, of Georgia; Rev. Chas. F. DEEMS, D.D., Church of the Strangers, N. Y.; Jos. LECONTE, Columbia, Prof., University, S.C. Rev. A. J. BATTLE, Prof., Mercer University; Rev. Geo. F. PIERCE, Bishop M. E. Church.

INDISPENSABLE TO EVERY HOME.
Perfectly harmless. Used internally or externally for Man or Beast.
The Fluid has been thoroughly tested, and we have abundant evidence that it has done everything here claimed. For fuller information get on your Druggist a pamphlet or send to the proprietors,
J. H. ZEILIN & CO.,
Manufacturing Chemists, PHILADELPHIA.

SCHEDULES.

Carolina Central R. R. Comp'y.
CHANGE OF SCHEDULE.
OFFICE GENERAL SUPERINTENDENT, Wilmington, N. C., Nov. 12, 1882.

On and after Nov 13, 1882, the following schedule will be operated on this Railway:

PASSENGER, MAIL AND EXPRESS TRAIN.

No. 1.	Leave Wilmington,	6.15 p m
	Arrive at Charlotte,	7.40 a m
No. 2.	Leave Charlotte,	7.55 p m
	Arrive at Wilmington,	9.00 a m

Trains Nos. 1 and 2 stop at regular stations only, and points designated in the Company's Time Table.

SHELBY DIVISION, PASSENGER, MAIL, EXPRESS AND FREIGHT.—Daily except Sundays.

Leave Charlotte,	8.20 a. m.
Arrive at Shelby at	12.20 p. m.
Leave Shelby at	1.30 p. m.
Arrive at Charlotte at	5.40 p. m.

Trains No. 1 and 2 make close connection at Hillet with R. & A. Trains to and from Raleigh and at Charlotte with Shelby Division Train.
V. Q. JOHNSON, Gen. Superintendent.

Cheraw & Salisbury Railroad.
CHANGE OF SCHEDULE.

Until further notice, the trains on this road will run as follows:

Leave.	Arrive.
Wadesboro, 9.40 A. M.	Cheraw, 11.45 A. M.
Cheraw, 5.25 P. M.	Wadesboro, 7.30 P. M

Making close connection both ways at Cheraw, with Cheraw & Darlington train, and at Florence with the Northeastern train.
B. D. TOWNSEND President.

Cheraw & Darlington R. R.
CHANGE OF SCHEDULE.
PRESIDENT'S OFFICE, Society Hill, S. C., May 30, 1883.

On and after Monday, the 30th inst., the train on this road will run as follows—making connection at Florence with trains to and from Charleston, Columbia and Wilmington—both ways:

GOING DOWN.

Leave Cheraw at	11 45 A. M.
" Cash's,	12 3 P.M.
" Society Hill,	12 24 "
" Dove's,	12 51 "
" Darlington,	1 15 "
" Palmetto,	1 30 "
Arrive at Florence,	1 45 "

COMING UP.

Leave Florence at	3 25 P. M.
" Palmetto,	3 40 "
" Darlington,	2 55 "
" Dove's,	4 19 "
" Society Hill,	4 46 "
" Cash's	5 07 "
Arrive at Cheraw,	5 40 "

Close connection made at Florence with trains to and from Charleston and Wilmington, every day except Sunday.
B. D. TOWNSEND, President.

Raleigh & Augusta Air-Line Railroad.
CHANGE OF SCHEDULE.
SUPERINTENDENT'S OFFICE, Raleigh, N. C., June 5, 1879.

On and after Friday, June 6, 1879, trains on the Raleigh and Augusta Air-Line Railroad will run daily (Sundays excepted) as follows:

No. 1—Leave		No. 2—Leave	
Raleigh,	8 00 P. M.	Hamlet,	2 30 A. M
Cary,	8 3 P. M.	Hoffman,	3 4 A. M
Apex,	8 53 P. M.	Keyser,	3 37 A. M
New Hill,	9 4 P. M.	Blue's,	3 54 A. M
Merry Oaks,	9 36 P. M.	Manly,	4 3 A. M
Moncure	9 56 P. M.	Cameron,	4 56 A. M
Osgood,	17 P. M.	Sanford,	5 4 A. M
Sanford,	44 P. M.	Osgood,	6 02 A. M
Cameron,	27 P. M.	Moncure,	6 25 A. M
Manly,	12 09 A. M.	Merry Oaks,	6 42 A. M
Blue's,	12 20 A. M.	New Hill,	7 00 A. M
Keyser,	12 48 A. M.	Apex,	7 23 A. M
Hoffman,	1 14 A. M.	Cary,	7 59 A. M
Ar. Hamlet,	2 00 A. M.	Ar. Raleigh,	8 30 A. M

Train number 1 connects at Hamlet with C. C. Railway for Charlotte and all points south. Train number 2 connects at Raleigh with the Raleigh & Gaston Railroad for all points north.
JOHN C. WINDER Superintendent.

North Eastern Railroad Co.
CHARLESTON, S. C., July, 8, 1883.

On and after this date the following Schedule will be run, Sundays included:

Leave Charleston.	*Arrive Florence.*
10.55 a m	3.10 p. m
8.30 p m	1.20 a. m
7.15 a. m	5.15 p. m

Leave Florence.	*Arrive Charleston.*
1.45 a. m	5.20 a. m
12.50 p. m	4.50 p. m
11.50 p m	8.15 a. m.

No. 40 stops at Kingstree and Monck's Corner.
No. 5 and 8 Sundays excepted.
P. L. CLEAPOR, General Ticket Agent.
J. F. DIVINE, General Sup't.

"SHE LOVED ME FOR MYSELF."

L. A. PAUL.

Amidst the roses, lo! my dear wife stands,
Herself the fairest, sweetest flower of all,
I think, as from her slender, snow-white hands
She lets the honey-petaled blossom fall.

Amidst the rosses while the daylight pales,
Our home stands golden in the setting sun:
And 'neath our vine-wreathed porch *she* never fails
To give me welcome when the day is done.

And when I meet her happy, love-lit eyes,
I know it cannot be through sordid pelf,
That I have on my life's most precious prize—
She loved me and took me simply for—*myself.*

Amidst the roses, lo! my darling stands!
Herself the sweetest, fairest flower all,
I think, as from her slendor, snow-white hands
She lets the honey-petaled blossom fall.

HIS PA AN INVENTOR.

THE BAD BOY A MARTYR—THE DOG-COLLAR IN THE SAUSAGE—A PATENT STOVE—THE PATANT TESTED!—HIS PA A BURNT OFFERING—EARLY BREAKFAST!

"Ha! Ha! Now I have got you." said the grocery man to the bad boy, the other morning as he came in and jumped on the counter and tied the end of a ball of twine to the tail of a dog, and "sicked" the dog on another dog that was following a passing sleigh, causing the twine to play out until the whole ball was scattered along the block. "Condemn you, I've a notion to choke the liver out of you. Who tied that twine to the dog's tail?"

The boy choked with emotion, and the tears came into his eyes, and he said he didn't know anything about the twine or the dog. He said he noticed the dog come in, and wag his tail around the twine, but he supposed the dog was a friend of the family, and he did not disturb him. "Everybody lays everything that is done to me," said the boy, as he put his handkerchief to his nose, "and they will be sorry for it when I die. I have a good notion to poison myself by eating some of your gluecose sugar."

"Yes, and you do everything that is mean. The other day a lady came in and told me to send up to her house some of my country sausage, done up in muslin bags, and while she was examining it she noticed omething hard inside the bags, and asked me what it was, and I opened it, and I hope to die if there wasn't a little brass pad-lock and a piece of a red morrocco dog collar imbedded in the sausage. How do you suppose that got in there?" and the grocery man looked savage.

The boy looked interested, and put on an expression as though in deep thought, and finally said, "I suppose the farmer that put up the sausage did not strain the dog meat. Sausage meat ought to be strained."

The grocery man pulled in about half a block of twine, after the dog had run against a fence and broke it, and told the boy he knew perfectly well how the brass pad-lock came to be in the sausage, but thinking it was safer to have the good will of the boy than the ill will, he offered him a hand-full of prunes.

"No," said the boy "I have swore off on mouldly prunes. I am no kinder garten any more. For years I have eaten rotten peaches around this store, and everything you couldn't sell, but I have turned over a new leaf now. Since Pa has got to be an inventor, we are going to live high."

"What has your Pa invented? I saw a hearse and three hacks go up on your street the other day, and I thought you had killed your Pa."

"Not much. There will be more than three hacks when I kill Pa, and don't you forget it. Well, sir, Pa has struck a fortune if he can make the thing work. He has got an idea about coal stoves that will bring him several million dollars, if he gets a royalty of five dollars on every cook stove in the world. His idea is to have a coal stove on castors with the pipe made to telescope out and in, and rubber hose for one joint, so you can pull the stove all around the room and warm any particular place. Well, sir, to hear Pa tell it, you would would think it would revolutionize the country, and maybe it will when it gets perfected, but he came near burning the house up, and scared us half to death this morning, and burned his shirt off, and he is all covered with cotton and sweet oil on, and he smells like sealed dressing."

"You see Pa had a pipe made and some castors put on our coal stove, and he tied a rope to the hearth of the stove, and had me to put in some kindling wood and coal last night, so he could draw the stove up to the bed and light the fire without getting up. Ma told him he would put his foot into it, and he told her to dry up, and let him run the stove business. He said it took a man with brain to run a patent right, and Ma she pulled the clothes over her head and left Pa do the fire act. She has been building the fires for twenty years, and thought she would let Pa see how good it was. Well. Pa pulled the stove to the bed and touched off the kindling wood. I guess may be I got a bundle of kindling wood that the hired girl had put kerosene on, cause it blazed up awful and smoked, and the blazed bursted out the doors and windows of the stove and Pa yelled fire, and I jumped out of bed and rushed in and he was the scartess man you ever see, and you'd a dide to see how he kicked when I threw a pail of water on his legs and put his shirt out. Ma did not get burned, but she was pretty wet, and she told Pa she would pay the five dollars royalty on that stove and take the castors off and let it remain stationary. Pa says he will make it work if he burns the house down. I think it was real mean in Pa to get mad at me because I threw cold water on him instead of warm water, to put his shirt out. If I had waited till I could heat water to the right temerature I would have been an orphan and Pa would have been a burnt offering. But some men always kick at everything. Pa has given up business entirely and says he shall devote the remainder of his life curing himself of the different troubles that I got him into. He has retained a doctor by the year, and he buys liniment by the gallon."

"What was it about your folks getting up in the Middle of the night to eat? The hired girl was over here after some soap the other morning, and she said she was going to leave your house."

"Well that was a picnic. Pa said he wanted breakfast earlier than we were in the habit of having it, and he said I might see to it that the house was awake earlier enough.—The other night I awoke with the awfulest pain you ever heard of. It was that night that you give me and my chum the bottle of pickled oysters that had begun to work. Well, I couldn't sleep, and I thought I would call the hired girls, and they got up and got breakfast to going, and I rapped on Pa and Ma's door and told them the breakfast was getting cold, and they got up and came down. We eat breakfast by gas light, and Pa yawned and said it made a man feel good to get up and get ready for work, before daylight, the way he used to on the farm, and Ma she yawned and agreed with Pa, 'cause she has to or have a row. After breakfast we sat around for an hour, and Pa said it was a long time getting daylight, and bimeby Pa looded at his watch. When he began to pull out his watch I lit out and hid in the store room, and pretty soon I heard Pa and Ma come up stairs and go to bed, and then the hired girls, they went to bed, and when it was all still, and the pain had stopped inside my clothes, I went to bed, and I looked to see what time it was and was two o'clock in the morning. We got dinner at eight o'clock in the morning, and Pa said he guessed he would call up the house after this, so I have lost another job, and it was all on account of that bottle of pickled oysters you gave me. My chum says he had colic too, but he didn't call up his folks. It was all he could do to get up himself. Why don't you sometimes give away something that is not spiled?"

The grocery man said he guessed he know what to give away and the boy went out and hung up a sign in front of the grocery, that he had made on wrapping paper with red chalk, which read "Rotten eggs, good enough for custard pies, for 18 cents a dozen."

Hydrophobia

For some time M. Pasteur, the French investigator, has been experimenting with a view of discovering whether the fatal infection of rabies can be disarmed of its power by inoculation. It is said that he now possesses four dogs which are proof against the infection, whatever may be the method of inoculation used or the virulence of the matter, while other dogs inoculated with the same virus invariably perish. The experimenter raises the question whether these four animals owe their impunity to spontaneous recovery from a mild attack, which may have escaped observation, or whether they are naturally refractory to the disease. One of the three dogs which he inoculated in 1881 survived, and though inoculated in 1882, he did not become rabid. The importance of finding a remedy for all forms of hydrophobia is magnified by two facts brought to light by the researches of M. Bert. One of these is that even if the saliva of a mad dog does not communicate rabies it may prove fatal by producing serious local injuries—in other words, the secretions of rabid animals have poisonous properties over and above the special rabic virus. The second fact is that it does not fellow because a dog which has bitten any person does not die, that the animal is free from rabies, These conclusions will add to the terrors of the disease. But there is some consolation in learning from M. Bert that the mere salivas of rabid dogs do not always communicate the deadly virus, and apparrently never communicate it unless they contain the mucus from the respiratory organs, which seems to be the fatal portion of the salvia

Tornadoes.

SCIENTIFICALLY ACCOUNTED FOR, AND SOME REMOTE CAUSES THAT PRODUCE PAINFUL RESULTS EXPLAINED.

The following synopsis of a lecture delivered by Dr. Horace R. Hamilton before the New York society for the promotion of science, contains so much that is timely and important that it can be read with both interest and profit:

There is probably no subject of modern times that has caused and is causing greater attention than the cyclone of Wednesday, October 4, 1882. Men have studied it for the benefit of humanity; men have investigated it for the welfare of their families. It has been a vexed subject long considered, and through all this investigation the cyclone has swept across the land carrying destruction to scientists as well as to the innocent dwellers in its track. One thing, however, is certain; the cause of the cyclone must be sought far away from the whirling body of wind itself. Its results are powerful; its cause must also be powerful. Let us therefore consider a few facts. First, the appearance of a cyclone is invariably preceded by dark spots upon the face of the sun. These spots, indicating a disturbed condition of the solar regions, necessarily affect the atmosphere of our earth. An unusual generation of heat in one part of the atmosphere is certain to cause a partial vacuum in another portion. Air must rush in to fill this vacuum. Hence the disturbances—hence the cyclone. This theory find additional confirmation in the fact that tornadoes come during the day and not at night. The dark spots upon the surface of the sun, whatever they may be, can be seen by great commotion in the atmosphere of the world, and it is not certain that the extremely warm weather of the present season can not be accounted for on precisely this basis. Is it reasonable to suppose that the marvelous effect of the sun upon vegetation and life in general shall be less than upon the atmosphere itself through which its rays come? The cause is remote, but the effect is here.

After describing some of the terrible effects of the cyclone, the speaker went on to say:—

This rule finds its application in nearly every department of life. An operator is in San Francisco—the click of the instrument manipulated by his fingers, in New York. The president makes a slight stroke of the pen in his study at the White House, and the whole nation is around by the act. An uneasiness and disgust with everything in life, commonly called home sickness, is felt by many people, when the cause is to be found in the distant home, thousand of miles away. An uncertain pain may be felt in the head. It is repeated in other parts of the body. The appetite departs and all energy is gone. Is the cause necessarily to be found in the head? The next day the feeling increases. There are added symptoms. They continue and become more aggravated. The slight pains in the head increase to agonies. The nausea becomes chronic. The heart grows irregular, and the breathing uncertain. All these effects have a definite cause; and, after years of deep experience upon this subject, I do not hesitate to say that this cause is to be found in some derangement of the kidneys or liver far away from that portion of the body in which these effects appear. But one may say, I have no pain whatever in my kidneys or liver. Very true. Neither have we any evidences that there is a tornado on the surface of the sun; but it is none the less certain that the tornado is here, and it is none the less certain that these great organs of the body are the cause of the trouble although there may be no pain in their vicinity.

I know whereof I speak, for I have passed through this very experience myself. Nearly ten years ago, I was the picture of health, weighing more than 200 pounds, and as strong and healthy as any man I ever knew. When I felt the symptoms I have above described, they caused me an annoyance, not only by reason of their aggravating nature, but because I had never felt any pain before. Other doctors told me I was troubled with malaria, and I treated myself accordingly. I did not believe, however, that malaria could show such aggravated symptoms. It never occurred to me that analysis would help solve the trouble, as I did not presume my difficulty was located in that portion of the body. But I continued to grow worse. I had a faint sensation at the pit of my stomach nearly every day. I felt a great desire to eat, and yet I loathed food. I was constantly tired and still I could not sleep. My brain was unusually active, but I could not think connectedly. My existence was a living misery. I continued in this condition for nearly a year; never free from pain, never for a moment happy. Such an existence is far worse than death, for which I confess I earnestly longed.

It was while suffering thus that a friend advised me to make a final attempt to recover my health. I sneered inwardly at his suggestion, but I was too weak to make any resistence. He furnished me with a remedy, simple yet palatable and within two days I observed a slight change for the better. This awakened my courage. I felt that I would not die at that time. I continued the use of the remedy, taking it in accordance with directions, until I became not only restored to my former health and strength, but of greater vigor than I have before known. This condition has continued up to the present time, and I should have died as miserably as thousands of other men have died and are dying every day had it not been for the simple yet wonderful power of Warner's Safe Cure, the remedy I employed.

The lectured then described his means of restoration more in detail, and concluded as follows:

My complete recovery has caused me to investigate the subject more carefully, and I believe I have discovered the key to most ill health of our modern civilization. I am fully confident that four-fifths of the diseases which afflict humanity might be avoided were the kidneys and liver kept in perfect condition. Were it possible to control the action of the sun, cyclones could undoubtedly be averted. That, however, is one of the things that cannot be. But I rejoice to say that it is possible to control the kidneys and liver; to render their action wholly normal, and their effect upon the system that of purifiers rather than poisioners. That this end has been accomplished largely by means of the remedy I have named I do not have a doubt, and I feel it my duty to make this open declaration for the enlightenment of the profession and for the benefit of suffering humanity in all parts of the world.

Some Big Melons.

I was talking with an old planter in Arkansas bottoms about watermelons, and he threw away his 'chaw' and remarked:

"Well, I dunno. I was into watermellyons for seasons, and I lost money."

"Didn't you have good crops?"

"Right thar was the trouble, sir," he replied. "The fust year I kinder let the niggers run the business, and I'll be chawad, sir, if six or eight of 'em didn't break their backs lifting them 'ar mellyons into carts to tote 'em to the landing! I've got six cripples for life to take car' of on account of that crop."

"And the second year?"

"Well, I run the patch myself the second year. I thought I'd see what old Crittenden county could do when she had a show, and the result was purty nigh what you call a calamity. I picked out a thousand mellyons for shipment to Cairo, and it took six niggers and a span of mules to git each one down to the landing. I had 'em all set up in a row, ready for the steamer, when along cum a lot of refugee niggers from the bottom lands and squatted on me."

"How?"

"Way, every head of a family preempted one o' them big mellyons for a cabin and went to keeping house inside of it as grand as you please."

"You don't tell me!"

"And to show the ingratitude of the race, let me tell you that they took the seeds and dumped 'em into the river right thar' and started a sand bar which obleeges the boats to land three miles further down the river. I reckon thar' might be money in mellyons if you could get 'em up North, but you can't stand around with a shot gun and tell a nigger who has bin overlowed out that he can't come the cabin dodge on you. You see, its kinder human natur' to feel sorry for 'em."—*Detroit Free Press.*

Spelling Reformers in New York.

The Spelling Reform Association held its annual meeting at Middletown, Conn., recently, when it was resolved to transfer the headquarters of the association from St. Louis to New York. This has been accomplished by the appointment of Professor C. P. G. Scott, of Columbia College, Treasurer, and Mr. Meurl Dui, of the same institution, Secretary. Professor Scott takes the place of Mr. T. R. Viceroy, who is publisher at St. Louis of the *Fonetic, Techer,* which until a short time ago was the official organ of the association. Of late that gentleman has been introducing changes into the paper which the association refused to approve. The *Techer* is no longer the offical organ. Professor Francis A. March, L.L.D., of Lafayette College, Easton, Pa., has been reappointed President of the association, which position he has held since its organization. Dr. March says that the spelling reform is steadily gaining ground and that the future work of the association promises to be very effective. It is very probable that a new spelling-reform paper will be published for the association.

Not Altogether.

"I have made it a rule through life," he said at the lunch-table to the other, the man at his left, "never to meddle with another man's business."

"That's right—perfectly right," was the reply.

"But I see you have a new confidential clerk."

"Yes, sir—yes."

"He's a hard-looking case. I've seen him drunk a dozen times, and I wouldn't trust him out of sight with a nickel. Took him in out of charity eh?"

"Well, not altogether, you know. He happens to be my oldest son?"

Then there was a period of silence so painful that both wished some one would yell "fire!" to break it.—*Wall Street News.*

Strength to vigorously push a business, strength to study for a profession, strength to regulate a household, strength to do a day's labor without physical pain. Do you desire strength? If you are broken down, have no energy, feel as if life was hardly worth living, you can be relieved and restored to robust health and strength by taking Brown's Iron Bitters, a sure cure for dispepsia, malaria weakness and all diseases requiring a true, reliable non-alcolic tonic. It acts on the blood, nerves and muscles and regulates every part of the system.

Extract from a letter written to T. J. Griffiths, editor of the *Y. Drych* a weekly Welch paper of Utica, N. Y: "As an encouragement to you, since the advertisement of Kendall's Spavin Cure first appeared in your paper many injured miners have been using it, and in all cases in and around here it has achieved wonders. It is a perfect success among injured miners. Yours truly.

RICHARD OWEN

"Ocean Mines, Pa., April 20, 1881."

Kindness to a Stranger!

Among the passengers in a parlor car an the Lake Shore read the other day was a handsome woman, whose husband shared the seat with her, and who would have been picked out as a quiet, sedate, absent-minded man. The seat opposite was occupied by a flashingly-dressed young man, with a lady-killing twist to his mustache, and he was considerably surprised when the husband handed him a daily paper, with the remark:

"Have a glance at the news; plenty of excitement around the country, I observe,"

The young man was busy with the paper for half an hour and then the husband offered him a popular magazine. This entertained him for an hour, and he scarcely closed the book when the good man reached over with:

"Have a cigar. These are prime Havanas and I know you will enjoy one."

The young man accepted with thanks and naturally made his way to the smoking car, where he put in nearly another hour, but without the other's company. When he turned he was greeted with:

"Perhaps you'd like to look at the latest novel? Very entertaining, I assure you."

He read until weary, and upon being offered another cigar replied that he was to leave the train at the next station, and added:

"I want to thank you again for your many courtesies."

"Oh, don't mention it."

"You never saw me before?"

"Never."

"Don't know my name?"

"No."

"Then, tell me why you are so very courteous to an entire stranger."

"Young man, I will explain. In times past when a loafer sat and stared at my wife as a steady job I got up at the end of an hour and broke his neck. This made me much trouble and expense, and I changed my programme. I now carry books and cigars to bribe them. Had you been going a hundred miles further I should have offered you a drink of brandy; a new puzzle, two more dailies and another cigar, and my wife would have secured quite a rest."

"Sir! I——"

"Oh, it's all right—all right! It was cheaper than throwing you out of the window; and I hope you'll get up to the hotel safely. Good day, sir—good day—glad to have met you!"

And that young man with the lady killing mustache and crockers—colored eyes and hair parted on an even keel, picked up his grip and walked out without being certain whether he had been mashed in a collision or pulverized under a land-roller.

The South Before and Since the War.

The cotton crop, which was then almost the only crop of the Gulf and South Atlantic States, was small compared with that of to-day. Alabama's coal and iron still lay hid away in her hills. The same repose was conceded to the subterranean wealth of Georgia, South Carolina, North Carolina, Tennessee and Virginia. The tremendous forces which coal and iron so aptly symbolize and which to day so integnify the industrial life of these States was still in reserve. The hum of the cotton spindle was a rare sound throughout all that region which nature has best adapted to its work. But since 1877 what a change! The reawakened energy and genious for organization characteristc of the Southern people have in a few years produced results hardly less astonishing than those credited to Aladdin's lamp.—Good local government and political quiet, together with the influx of outside capital as a stimulus, have created a new South, in which Baltimore, if she desires to retain her accustomed pre-eminence as a great commercial metropolis, must adapt herself to changed conditions.

Where a few years ago the map was a blank, we now find large towns throbbing with industrial and commercial activity. The Atlantic and Gulf coasts are dotted with ports, hitherto little hard of, seeking to draw to themselves traffic which has been accustomed to seek Baltimore. Newly constructed or newly consolidated and extended railroads, cutting across or parallel to Baltimore's lines of communication with the trade centers of the South, co-operator with the efforts of rival cities in which they find their termini, or in which their owners reside. Hence Baltimore's need to bethink herself of action.—*Baltimore Sun.*

We always were sorry for Garfield: sorry that he perverted his life and his talents to such deplorable uses; sorry that when he was confronted by the evidence of his Credit Mobilier corruption, he did not face the truth like a man, but instead sought refuge in lies and perjury; sorry that his whole career was stained with such varied delinquencies; sorry that, while in him the talking faculty was so voluble, the faculty of honesty and truthfulness was so feeble and so faint.—*N. Y. Sun.*

Kendall's Spavin Cure is highly recomended by Prof. Williams, the wonderful horse tamer.

The Antiquity of Man.

An interesting discovery, of much importance for geological and archæological science, has recently been made in a coal mine at Bully-Grenay, in the French department of Pas de Calais. A new gallery was being pierced, when a cavern was broken into, which discovered the fossil remains of five human beings in a fair state of preservation—a man, two women, and two children composed the group. The man measured about seven feet, the women six feet, and the children four feet and rather less than this. In addition, some fragments of arms and utensils of pertrified wood and of stone, with numerous remains of mmamals and fish were brought to light. A second subterreanean chamber inclosed the remains of eleven human bodies of large size, several animals, and a large number of various objects, with some precious stones. The walls of the cave exhibited drawings representing men fighting with gigantic animals. Owing to the presence of carbonic anhydride a third and larger chamber, which appeared to be empty, was not searched. Five of the pertrified human remains will be exhibited at the mayoralty of Lens. The remainder of the bodies which have been brought to the surface are to be conveyed to Lille, there to await a thorough examination by the experts of the Faculte des Sciences. Information has been telegraphed to the representatives of the Academie des Sciences of Paris and to those of the British Museum. If the discovery be a real one, no doubt can be entertained of the value of the find, which would on the face of it seem to show that prehistoric man is anything but a myth.—*Lancet.*

Twenty Four O'clock.

The *Railway Reporter* says that the Cleveland, Akron & Columbus Railroad Company have recently issued a new time card, based on the twenty four hour system—that of numbering the hours of the day from one to twenty four, instead of making two divisions of twelve hours each, designed or distinguished as Ante Meridian and Post Meridian—A. M. and P. M. At present still another designation is used—that of M. when twelve midday is to be distinguished from 12 P. M. The *Reporter* says this company is the first to employ this continuous system; but in reality the system is a very old one, coeval with the history of clocks, is still in use in some parts of Southeastern Europe. The *Register* adds that "day begins at midnight, as under the common system, but there is no possibility of confusion between forenoon and afternoon hours. The great advantage of this scheme in a railroad timetable will be seen at once: 7 A. M. and 7 P. M. are frequently misprinted or misunderstood, while no one will confound 7 o'clock with 19 o'clock. Any watch or clock can be adapted to the system by simply putting the extension of the hours in a circle just inside of those already on the face. The exterior numbers will then be consulted up 12 o'clock (noon), and the interior ones for the remainder of the day.—*Lumberman.*

Mr. Richard Proctor makes a strange suggestion in a late number of his paper, to the effect that the spreading of so large a quanity of iron over the surface of the earth as modern science is doing is likely in the future to exercise a very decided influence of its own upon electric currents and magnetic storms, and in this way to exercise a very magteriol meteorological influence. The network of railways and the substitution of iron for wood all over the country is going on steadily and in a rapidly increasing ratio. Even the Western prairies are being netted in all directions by wire fences, and in calling attention to this fact Mr. Proctor thinks that here is a problem that science will soon have to solve.

The Republicans Should not Worry.

The Republicans of this State are needlessly worrying themselves. They seem to be a good deal exercised about the Democrats. They are not at all sure that the Democrats of this city will get up a fight at the next State Convention and break it in pieces. Indeed, they appear to be approaching the conclusion that the Democrats are not going to throw away the State for their accommodation, as they did in 1880, but intend to carry it in November by a large majority.

Well, this is likely to happen, and therefore no consolation for the Republicans is to be found among the Democrats. They had better stick to the task of trying to harmonize their own party in the State; and after the fall elections are over, they will have plenty of time to hunt among the fragments for a Republican candidate for President, and leave the Democrats to look out for themselves.

The Republican party must go!—*N. Y. Sun.*

Mr. I. P. Walkup, Monroe, N. C., says: "I have derived great benefit using Brown's Iron Bitters for palpitation of the heart and dyspepsia."

Why will you let your horses suffer from lameness when you can get Kendall's Spavin Cure? Read their advertisement.

Dr. E. H. Babbitt, Hickory, N. C., says: "Brown's Iron Bitters give great satisfaction."