R. H. COWAN, Editor and Proprietor.

We Proudly call ours a Government by the People.-Cleveland.

WADESBORO, N. C. THURSDAY, APRIL 8, 1886.

TERMS: \$2.00 Per Year.

VOL. II.

Terms:-- Cash in Advance. Three Months

ADVERTISING RATES.

One square, first Insertion Each subsequent insertion t, yeal advertisements, per fine Special rates given on applicatio for Advertisers are requested to bring in their advertisements on Monday evening of each

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

week, to insure insertion in next issue.

John D. Pemberton. ATTORNEY AT LAW WADESBORO, N. C. Practice in the State and Federa

JAMES A. LOCKHART

Attorney and Counsellor at Law. WADESBORO, N. C.

Practice at all the Courts of the States

LITTLE & PARSONS

ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Collectious Promptly Attended to.

H.H. De Pew DENTIST. WADESBORO, N. C.

Office over G. W. Huntley's Store. All Work Warranted. May 14, '85, tf.

DR. D. B. FRONTIS, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON Offers his Professional Services to the citizens

of Wadesboro and surrounding country. Office opposite Bank. A. B. Huntley, M. D. J. T. J. Battle, M. D. Drs. Huntley & Battle,

PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS Wadesboro, N C

Office next to Bank

I. H. HORTON. JEWELER.

WADESBORO, N. C. Dealear in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Musical Instruments, Breech and Muzzle Loading Shot Guns, Pistols, &c

Anson Institute.

WADESBORO, N. C. D. A. McGREGOR, PRINCIPAL

J. J. BURNETT, A. B. J. W. Kilgo, A. B.

ASSISTANTS MISS M. L. MCCORKLE, The Tpring Term begins Monday, Jan uary 11th, 1886.

Turnox-In Literary Department, \$2, \$3

and \$4 per month. Instrumental Music, \$4 per month.

Vocal Music, \$4 per month.

Use of piano for practice 50 cents per month. Board, \$10 per month.

Contingent fee, \$1 per year. For Catalogue apply to the Principal.

Morven High School. MORVEN, N. C.

JAMES W. KILGO, A. B., Principal. The Fall Session begins on the 3d or August 1885, and runs through five months.

TUITION, PER MONTH.

- - 3.00 Board from \$8 TO \$10 per month.

For further particulars address the Prin-

WM. A. MURR.

MUNUFACTURER AND DEALER IN

Sheet-Iron

- AND -

HOLLOW WARE.

WADESBORO, N. C.

HOTELS.

When you go to Charlotte be sure to

TIMMONS. Mountain

Whiskies

Old Charlotte Hotel CHARLOTTE, N. C.

YARBROUGH HOUSE.

RALEIGH, N. C. PRICES REDUCED TO SUIT THE TIMES CALL AND SEE US.

A Little Birl Who Knew How to Raise

A good story is told by the Portland (Maine) Press, of a little girl, whose mother is a member of the Bosworth Relief corps, which goes to show that even at her tender age she is smart enough to run a fair. The little miss is only nine years old. She is very pretty and ladylike. When the Relief corps decided to hold a fair, the ladies, as is customary, asked the friends to contribute articles to their various tables. Now, our little miss thought she would do business on her own hook. So she called on many ladies she knew, interested them in the fair, and, when it was time to open the fair, this little miss had secured so much and of such variety, that a cart had to be

sent to collect the contributions. This little miss was very active during the fair. | One evening Mayor Deering came into the hall. The young lady waltzed up to him and said-her bright face and sparkling eyes attracting the attention of listeners-"Mayor Deering, I am collecting some money for the fair, won't you contribute?"

The mayor put his hand in his pocket, took out some money, and, without looking at it handed it to the little miss. She thanked him and went off, but in a few moments she was back again and said:

"Mayor Deering, I forgot to tell you that we proposed to print the names of those contributing the money I am collecting, and when you gave me some money you didn't stop to look at it, and I thought you ought to know you gave me seven cents, because I didn't believe or of Portland, gave seven cents to the

A broad smile overspread the mayor's of curls, bangs, frizzed hair and crimped face, and, drawing out his pocketbook, he handed the little miss a crisp \$5 bill. "Now," says our little miss, "I hear Governor Robie is here, Mr. Mayor, and I would like ever so much to be intro-

"Certainly, replied his honor, always gallant, "come with me." So the couple walked up to where the governor was, and the mayor addressing

duced. Won't you introduce me?"

"Governor, here is a little girl who is very anxious to know the chief magistrate of the State.'

The governor turned, shook hands with our little miss, asked her name, thing!" patted her head and asked her what he could do for her.

"Why, Governor Robie," she replied, "I am collecting some money for the isfaction. fair. Won't you contribute?" "Of course, I will," replied the gov-

ernor; "what shall I give you?" should be washed and ironed, and a pound cake of the richest nature con-"Well, you see," said our little miss, 'Mayor Deering has given me \$5, and, of course, the governor of a State would wish to give more than the mayor of a city."

The governor was quick to see the icke, and laughing drew his wallet and home-life with a spice of ecclesiastical handed our little miss a bill to add to the other contributions for the relief fund.

Willing to be Her Sister.

A singular story comes from the province of Limburg, on the Dutch frontier. The owner of a large manufactory, who had married young, and was left a scalding soup; "are we? By the way widower, had an only daughter, to whom all the most desirable young men in the neighborhood were paying attention. Her father noticed that she treated them all with indifference, and showed a pounding a refreshing salad in a carved be afraid to confide in me. I am Dr. Duer's marked preference for a young clerk of his, an orphan, with no means but his salary. As he had always given the greatest satisfaction in the performance of his duties, and was exceedingly well conducted, the father, persuaded that he would never venture to Kate, with a little moue raise his eyes to his daughter, who evidently was sincerely attached to him, said Dr. Duer, thoughtfully. "In one of made up his mind to broach the matter | those stone houses by the rive, perhaps. to him. What was his surprise when the young clerk, after much hesitation, know." told him he would be only too happy to regard the young lady as a sister, but he pronounced it first rate. could not marry her, because he was not

a man, but a young woman in disguisea disguise she had adopted when left an ings flew, on the tongue of popular ruorphan, in order to get a more lucrative mor, through the town. An actual situation. The conclusion of the story smallpox case in their midst, and a young

found there when wanted.

may spend when you are old.

may learn how to bear great ones.

To bear little trials patiently that you

To learn to say no; it will be of more

service to you than to be able to read

To do all the good you can in the

world and make as little noise about it as

have one, allowing others, of course, the

painted white in Philadelphia than ir

white was a lucky color. It is also said

that actors prefer to play in a theatre

same liberty to stick to theirs.

is that, instead of marrying the dau hter, | minister coming all the way from New ork to appeal to their sympathies on behalf of home missions. don Globe. "I wonder if it is contagious!" said Things Worth the Doing.

old Mrs. McAdams, looking very round To learn to think and act for youreyed through her spectacles. To respect gray hairs, especially our

"Contagious!" said Mrs. Emmons; "it ought to find its way into every house in our village." To waste nothing, neither money, time

"What!" cried Mrs. McAdams: "the smallpox?" If you have a place of business, to be

"No; certainly not," said Mrs. Emmons; "the sympathetic movement in fa-To spare when you are young that you vor of home missions.

And then everyone laughed. Mrs. Mc-Adams looked puzzled, and Mrs. Emmons drew herself up and remarked that To be self-reliant and not take too | 'it was very irreverent to laugh at sacred nuch advice, but rather depend on your- things."

But Miss Lydia Larkspur, whose father To keep alive in your breast that little | did not believe in vaccination, and who spark of celestial fire called conscience. had a mortal horror of the disease against which the famous Jenner waged so successful a warfare, was much troubled in

"I've always had a sort of premonition cosier yet. that I should fall a victim to the smallpox," sighed she. "I only wish pa that is safely isolated at Hope's quarry To stick to your own opinion if you | would let me be vaccinated!"

It was on a sultry August evening, the well, too, I am happy to say. Upon my sky full of lurid clouds, the air charged with glittering arrows of electricity, and There are probably more theatres the big drops beginning to patter on the maple leaves, when there sounded a knock any other city in the world; the idea was at Miss Lydia's door-a most mysterious started by Haverly, who thought that tap, as she afterward declared.

"Who's there?" said Miss Lydia, opening it just sufficiently to obtain a glimpse | nant when she heard that Mr. Amory | duced 9,548 tons of starch, using 2,340, | it is was not until 1867 that it was im of a tall, pale man with pocket handker- was staying at Dr. Duer's residence.

chief folded turbanwise around his head. "Excuse me," said this apparition, but I believe I have lost my way. Might I ask shelter from the shower? am the young man from the hospital."

SEALED ORDERS.

Out she swung from her moorings.

And over the harbor bar,

As the moon was slowly rising,

She faded from sight afar-

And we traced her gleaming canvas

By the twinkling ovening star.

None knew the port he sailed for.

Her future course was shrouded

Some souls, cut off from mooring,

Darkness before and around them,

Through evil and good report,

Be the voyage long or short,

Shall anchor at last in port.

They shall ride the storm out safely,

For the ship that carries God's orders

-Helen Chauncey, in Sailors' Magazine.

"FROM THE HOSPITAL."

It will be only for a night

looked smilingly around upon the members

Not a damsel in the number but would

gladly have extended her gracious hos

pitality to the Rev. Felix Amory, who

evening.

that life was a bore.

bustled into dinner.

embankment.

vaccinated, Hugh.

in the hospital object to such a case."

"I must try to isolate him somewhere."

With scarce a glimmer of light;

They are acting beneath "sealed orders And sailing by faith, not sight.

Go drifting into the night,

In silence and mystery:

To be opened out at sea.

Keeping the line of duty.

Nor whither her cruise would be:

She was sailing beneath "sealed orders"

"Certainly not," said Miss Lydia, closing the door abruptly in his face, with a little shriek. "Good gracious! have 1 stood face to face with the-small-pox dictively. case?"

And then she rang for the servant and the camphor bottle, and went into hysterics.

Mrs. Printemps lived in the house-a picturesque cottage, overhung with Virginia creepers, with a little plaster cast of Cupid in the garden, and a great many bluebells and carnations-a young widow who read all the newest books and sometimes wrote gushing poems for the second-rate monthlies.

Mrs. Printemps imagined herself like the gifted and unfortunate Mary Queen of Scots, and dressed up to the part, as far as nineteenth century prejudices allowed her-and she was seated by the casement, trying to find a rhyme to suit a most unaccommodating line of poetry, when the tall pale stranger appeared "Yes," said the Rev. Mr. Dibble, "1 under her window, "for all the world, knew I could depend upon the hospitality as Mrs. Printemps subsequently expressed of my flock to entertain this excellent it. 'like a troubadour or David Rizzic young divine, seeing that my own household is in so disorganized a condition,

"Excuse me, madam," he began, "but owing to the exigencies of cleaning um from the hospital, and ---"My goodness me!" ejaculated Mrs or two, and we all know what is prom-Printemps, jumping to her feet; "how ised to those who receive the angel undare you come here and tell me And Mr. Dibble rubbed his hands and that to my face? Why don't they iso

of the Young Ladies' Aid Association, while a very perceptible murmur of assent rose up from this aggregate collection

banging down her window and bolting of the full, gay life, which had made her it noisily. "Betsy"-to her girl-"run twenty summers so happy, with the misacross the meadow to Mrs. Udderlay's, erable, lonely hours she spent now, used He values them at \$1,000 each. The was to preach a sermon in aid of get people to let him in, and she isn't to day atter day, and when the young hus-"Home Helps and Missions," at the vilopen the door on any account. And stop | band returned in the evening, expecting lage church upon the coming Sunday at Dr. Duer's and ask him what sort of to find the liveliest and brightest of wives sanitary regulation he calls this kind of | -and thinking, as most men in their

"I'm sure," said Miss Lydia Larkspur, promptly anticipating the crisis, "pape "I'm afraid I'll meet him, mem!" said would be most happy to receive the gen Betsy, getting behind the sideboard and I ain't been vaccinated for seven While all the other ladies looked indignantly first at Miss Lydia, then at "Nonsense?" said Mrs. Printemps. "L

each other, and whispered "Bold you go across the pasture fields you'll get there fully five minutes before he "Most kind of you to propose it, I am does. Make haste now." Kate Duer was standing in her door

sure," said Mr. Dibble, and so the matter was settled, not at all to the general satway watching the storm roll grandly over the mountain tops, when the weary And Lydia Larkspur went home and and bewildered traveler opened the gate issued orders that the parlor curtains and came hesitatingly in. "I beg your pardon," said he, meek ly "but I think there must be some-

thing singular in my appearance. While Kate Duer, the doctor's sister, People scem to shut their doors who was as fond of young clergyman as against me, and shun me as if I had the Lydia herself, and would in no wise have pestilence. And I cannot find the resiobjected to varying the monotony of her dence of Mr. Dibble, the clergyman. Would it be asking too much if I were novelty, returned to her crochet work to request permission to rest in your with a yawn and a general impression porch until the storm is over? I came from the hospital, and-" "We are to have a young lecturer from "Oh, I understand" said Kate, quick

the city in the church on Sunday evenly, "you are the smallpox patient. But ing," she said to her brother, when he I have been vaccinated, and am not afraid of the disease. There is a very comfort-"Eh?" said Mr. Duer, swallowing his able chamber in the second story of the barn, and you shall be carefully nursed Kate, there's a new case of smallpox re and taken care of there, ofported among those hands on the railway

"But you are mistaken," cried the young man; I am not-" "Hush!" ssid Kate, gently. "Do not

"Dear me!" said Kate, who was comwooden bowl; "I hope you keep well sister, and know the whole story. Sit here and rest a little, and I will bring you "Oh, there's no trouble about that!" some bread and milk until my brother said the doctor; "only the other patients | comes."

"I am a thousand times obliged to "I should think it very likely," said vou, said the stranger, "and the bread and milk will taste delicious after my loid. I have lost my hat in the wind, to Old Mrs. Viggers has had the disease, I be sure, and am compelled to wear this Syrian-looking drapery on my head, but And then Dr. Duer tasted the salad and I never had smallpox, and hope never to encounter its horrors." Pitcherville was all on the qui vive that

day when the double-shotted piece of tid-"Then," said she, "if you are not the smallpox case, who are you?"

"I am Felix Amory," said the young in aid of the home and mission on Sunday next." Kate Duer burst out laughing.

'And everyone has been mistaking you for the smallpox case!" said she. "Oh, Mr. Amory, do come in. How could we all have been so stupid? But you see, the minute you began to speak

of the hospital-' "I dare say it was very awkward of my reply me," said Mr. Amory. "But it's the way I have always mentioned myself to stran-

gers. St. Lucetta's, vou know-" "Yes, I know," said Kate. "But to the good folks here, there is only one hospital in the world, and that is Pitcherville Institute."

Mr. Amory enjoyed his tea, sliced peaches, and delicate "angel cake" very much, as he sat tete-a-tete with Kate Duer, by the soft light of the shaded lamp, while the rain pattered without. And when the doctor came in it was

"The smallpox case?" said he. since this morning. And doing very word, Mr. Amory, I am sorry that you have had such a disastrous experience." "All's well that ends well," said the young clergyman, leaning back in his snug corner with an expression of ineffable content on his face.

Miss Lydia Larkspur was quite indig

"Just like Kate Duer," said she. "Te manœuvre to get that poor young man A Goshen (N: Y.) correspondent into her hands, after all. But if a man writes: In the death of the mare known Upward He leads us, though rushes around the country, telling every as the "Big Kneed Mare," her owner body that he comes from a hospital, loses one of the most unprepossessing

what can he expect?"

autumn when the leaves were red—and then in the frozen beauty of winter. And horses, but was too poor to indulge his we know His will is done; And still He leads us on. the last time, he asked Kate Duer "it likings in that line. He owned a black

"anyone could get married if they were the ungainly mare came from the best as bold about it as Kate Duer."

Homesickness. I once knew a lonely young bride con demned to live alone. She had married day, where talk and laughter made the week one long sunbeam; and after a short honeymoon was over she was transplanted to a lonely country village, in convenient inconsideration do, that a woman must be perfectly happy in a home of her own-instead he found a timp and doleful creature, worn out from many tears and ready to throw herself into his arms and shed a few more from

It is is not the gently nurtured or the weakly temperaments alone to whom this subtile disease comes. Strong men. of herculean frame, have been shaken by it; peasants with little refinement, and seemingly less feeling, have trembled in its grasp; adventurers, men whose lives have proved a failure, those black sheep found under every clime, reckless, careless, ardened, have "sickened of this vague disease," and longed, and agonized, and prayed for one glimpse of the old country to greet their dying eyes, one breath rom some breezy upland, one waft from some flowing river to cool their fevere? brow. Some, aye many-headstones there are in every continent and colony in this wide world with only rudely carved initials to mark their identity; some little mounds without any headstones at all; out if the green grass or stately palm growing over them could speak they vould tell sad tales of the pining away of many a brave young life, and nobody knew but God and themselves that the breath which had blasted them was the deadly one of nostalgia (homesickness). -All the Year Round.

In the "Hornets' Nest" at Shiloh.

From Colonel Lockett's article accompanying General Buell's account of Shiloh in the Century we take the following: I witnessed the various bloody and unsuccessful attacks on the "hornets' nest." During one of the dreadful repulses of our forces, General Bragg directed me to originality of the designs, superiority of long walk. But I do not know what leads | ride forward to the central regiment of a | make and cheapness, have done much you to think that I am a victim to vario brigade of troops that was recoiling across an open field, to take its colors and | manufacturers have been making strong carry them forward."

"The flag must not go again," he said. Obeying the order, I dashed through the line of battle, seized the colors from Kate Duer turned red first, then pale. the color-bearer, and said to him: General Bragg says these colors mus.

not go to the rear." While talking to him the color-serstranger, "the chaplain of St. Lucetta's geant was shot down. A moment or two spital in New York. I am to preach afterward I was almost alone on horseback in the open field between the two lines of battle. An officer came up to me with a bullet-hole in each cheek, the blood streaming from his mouth, and

> "What are you doing with my colors, "I am obeying General Bragg's orders,

sir, to hold them where they are," was "Let me have them," he said. any man but my color-bearer carries these

colors, I am the man. Tell General Bragg I will see that these colors are in the right place. But he must attack this position in flank; we can never carry it alone from the front." It was Colonel Allen, afterward Governor Allen, of Louisiana. I returned, miraculously preserved, to General Bragg,

and reported Colonel Allen's words. I then carried an order to the same troops, giving the order, I think, to General Gibson, to fall back to the fence in the rear and reorganize. This was done, and then General Bragg dispatched me to the right and Colonel Frank Gardner (afterward major-general) to the left to inform the brigade and division commanders on either side that a combined movement would be made on the front and flank of that position. The movements were made and Prentiss was cap- Mill obtained in England a patent for a

000 bushels of potatoes.

A Famous Mare.

pieces of horseflesh that ever lived, but "The most awkward thing I ever heard one that raised him from penury to the of in my life," said Mrs. Primtemps, vin. enjoyment of a competence. She was the property of Rev. Mr. Scutt, of Ridge-But this was not Mr. Felix Amory's bury. In 1872 he was pastor of the last visit to Pitcherville. He came ir Methodist church of that place. He was she was willing to encounter the trials of mare which, beside a general uncouth a minister's wife?" And Kate, after a appearance, was disfigured by a knee little hesitation, said she was willing to which was swollen to three times its natural size. Dominie Scutt could not And Miss Lydia Larkspur declared that be shaken in his opinion and belief that kind of stock. He went so far as to claim her as a lineal descendant of the Mulbee horse, out of a dam sired by Abdallah. It was his ambition to have a colt out of her by some good horse. He the man of her choice and loved him to bred her in 1873 to J. H. Wood's celeadoration, but she told me that in the brated horse Knickerbocker, but about first year of her marriage she was almost the time the colt was foaled the dominie miserable. She had left a house full of was prostrated by paralysis, and he was bright, devoted sisters, where a stream unable to pay Wood for the service of his of friends and cousins came and went all horse. Wood canceled the debt and gave Scutt \$100 for the colt. He sold the colt to a Georgian for a big price, as a one-year-old, and it turned out a fast one. Its traits and points went far to the suburbs of a large town, in which prove the correctness of the pedigree the tea-table. There is no use in placing her husband spent the day at his office. Scutt claimed for his big-kneed mare. up conspicuously the motto, "The liberal She had scarcely any friends with whom | Since then the mare has been bred six | man deviseth liberal things," while the bounded her garden, and the passing bell, has yielded Scutt about \$8,000 in two surprised as it tolled dismally out, was the years in the stud. The third colt he "Go away!" said Mrs. Printemps, terrible stillness; and the contrast of which he has since sold for \$3,500, and the remainder he refused \$12,000 for. He owns the third, fourth, and fifth colt. and tell her that the smallpox case is to come upon her with such force of home sixth is one year old, and promises to be rampaging all over the country, trying to sickness that she lay helplessly crying a valuable animal. The big-kneed mare was twenty-one years old.

> How Fashion Plates are Made. Did it ever occur to you when looking and the frames have rotted away in their at a fashion plate of men's deess, asks an exchange, who it is that establishes these fashions? Each year we are obliged to wear larger or smaller trousers, shorter or longer frock coats, close-fitting or looselyflowing overcoats, wide or narrow collars; in short, there are more or less modifications which, if we wish to be in fashion, oblige us to consult the tailor. A French paper has just revealed to the world how all these changes in men's dress are made law, and why it is that all the tailors are agreed upon the new styles. In Paris all the leading tailors belong to a society which has for its object the relief of its members who are ill or unfortunate. This society has members not only in Faance, but in all the capitals of the world where the European of dress is worn. resources come from

of its fashion plates to its members. Here is how this plate is made: Each year the society names a committee of eleven members, which prepares provisional sketches. When the president of the committee has collected a dozen designs representing the different parts of the masculine dress, he submits the result of his researches to his colleagues. signer, who is present at the discussion, and then the modified models are put to vote, adopted, and the engraving is made and sent out over the world. The Paris tailors enter into competition with the English tailors, for there are many Frenchmen who think it is the correct thing to be dressed a l'Anglaise. For a long time the English cloths, by the harm to French fabrics, but latterly the efforts to oust their competors from that market, and have in part succeeded.

A Curious Custom.

The coast of Portugal is defended from invasion by forts of castellated form set along the shores wherever a landing might seem convenient, or where an important duction of gunpowder, and were after ward restored and receive I their present modern perfection. One of the largest and strongest is the Castle of Foz, at tle entrance of the River Douro. It is in such an important position that at one time it mounted at least fifty guns, though probably little more than toys, if we judge by the size of embrasures. A curious old custom is still kept up of firing at vessels which try to pass the bar excess and vice. 'Perhaps he meant to without a pilot or when the red flag is not flying at the fort. Luckily blank cartridges are used in modern times. The first gun is fired when the vessel is outside the bar, and if it at once turns and gives up its attempt to get in, it is fined only a small sum. However, if it continues its efforts the gun is loaded and of a circle of intelligent lads who gather fired again and again as quickly as possible during its passage, and for every discharge another fine is imposed on the ship. A skillfully handled ship escapes man did not know it to. without heavy fines, but a badly managed vessel has to pay dearly; or, in other good. The fragrance of the ointment words, the greater danger they have risked the greater the fine demanded in punishment. - Art Journal.

The invention of the type-writer dates as far back as 1714, when one Henry device that "writes in printed characters, During 1885 Maine manufactories pro one at a time and one after another," but proved so as to work satisfactorily.

He Leads Us On. He leads us on

Though oft we faint and falter on the way, Though storms and darkness oft obscure the

Yet when the clouds are gone We know He leads us on.

Through all the unquiet years; Past all our dreamland hopes and doubts and He guides our steps. Through all the tangled

And He, at last, After the weary strife, After the restless fever we call life, After the dreariness, the aching pain, The wayward struggles which have proved

After our toils are past,
Will give us rest at last.
—Golden Hours.

RELIGIOUS READING.

No Use. There is no use in putting up the motto, "God bless our home," if the father is a rough old bear, and the spirit of discourtesy and rudeness is taught by the parents to the children, and by the older to the younger. There is no use in putting up a motto, "The Lord will prowhile the father is shiftless, mother is shiftless, the boys refuse to work, and the girls busy themselves over gewgaws and finery. There is no use in putting up the motto, 'The greatest of these is charity," while family, and silly gossip is dispensed at

to interchange a word, a churchyard times to Knickerbocker. The second colt money chinks in the pockets of "the mouth. hea? of the household," groaning to get dollars and dimes for wines and tobacco every ninety-two will stick to it that a only sound which broke the long, traded for a farm near Binghamton, part and other luxuries, but positively not one well-seasoned broom-handle is more relicent for the church. In how many homes are these mottoes standing-let us say able than general suasion for immediate hanging-sarcasms, which serve only to results. point a jest and adorn a satire? The beauty of quiet lives, of trustful, hopeful, free-handed, free-hearted, charitable lives is one of surpassing loveliness, and

those lives shed their own incomparable fragrance, and the world knows where to find them. And they shall remain fresh and fadeless when the colors of pigment and the worsted and the floss have faded,

"Mamma, are You a Christian!" While holding meetings in an opera house in a Western city, I asked all the children who believed that they were Christians, and who had the evidence of it (I showed them what that evidence was), to hold up their hands. With many others, a beautiful little girl sitting by her mother, with a smile upon her face, held up her hand. I then asked this question-I think the Holy Spirit led me do do it-"How many of your parents are alive to the love of Jesus? Were they and you to die today

would you meet them in Heaven?" That little girl quietly turned to her mother, and said, "Shall I hold up my hand mama? Are you a Christian?" "No, I am not a Christian. Do not

hold up your hand!" The child burst into tears saying: Mamma, I do not want to go to heaven if you are not to be there!" The weeping mother said to me in the inquiry-meeting: "My child's words have

broken my heart! O what shall I do to way to heaven, and I am not!" I told her how she, too, could be made "alive unto God;" how he who raised Lazarus to life, and who died on the cross for us, could save her if she would only trust Him. We prayed together, and I could but hope that she was led to see how God, for Christ's sake, who suffered They discuss the proposed models, and so much for us, could forgive her all her suggest changes, if need be. These sins, and make her a living, happy Chrischanges are immediately made by a de- | tian, like her beautiful little daughter. - | E. P. Hammond, in Evangelist.

> Live as You Teach. The Rev. J. F. Sergeant, writes an article to the London Sabbath School Teacher upon the importance of following up

the teachings of the lips by the teachings of the life. He says: "I do not say to you that you should study appearances-and carefully guard against being accounted as a hypocrite. I say rather that you should study realiies, and seek to be everywhere and at all times a real and attractive disciple. If you are addicted to the pleasures of the table, or irritable and cantankerous at your home, or if you are vain in dress or person, or hard or unfair in your money dealings, or vindictive and fierce in your behaviour to your friends, it will all come out, and every scholar connected with you will quietly apply to you the proverb, 'Physician, heal thyself.'

"I knew a teacher, wealthy and talented. His fault was that he was too eager for money, and it was the less exrest upon his work, and when at last he invested a considerable sum in purchasing a public house, property which was extremely picturesque form long before of a very low character morally, but guns and gunnery practice had obtained which yielded a good return for his money, his influence sank down to an utter cipher. I shall never forget the contempt with which one of his scholars spoke to me about him. Had he been an avowed man of the world there would have been nothing in him to be despised. But his professed aims and hopes were higher than those of the worldling, and it was humbling to him to be looking for an increase to his gains in the gutters of improve the public houses by introducing better tenants, and checking all bad language and bad habits.' Thank you dear reader for that kindly surmise. Perhaps he did; but perhaps he didn't. I dare say, however, he meant it. The devil will not in the least object to a man meaning well if he will stop there.

"I know this much, that the respect around us to listen to what we can tell them of God and righteousness, is worth more than interest at ten per cent, upon money investments. Pity that this good If however, evil example tells, so does

will make itself known. All upright, loving, generous men speak in his very

Sands that have been accumulating for centuries from the surrounding desert are being removed from the base of the Sphinx, and when the work is completed a high wall will be crected to keep out future encroachments.

Life Studies, by Lige Brown.

The violin that is kept constantly in

NO. 27.

tune will lose in tone. There is not much difference between careless extravagance and a hole in the pocket.

"Heaven Revealed" is the title of a work recently issued. Another cook book,

most likely. It is better for the general health of a community to have one good-natured man in a neighborhood than four doc-

The parent who never tells a child that he loves it except when about to give it a good licking makes a terrible mistake. Some people go on the principle that the best discipline for a boy is to find out what he doesn't like, and then give him oceans of that very thing.

In every life there comes a time when hope is crushed, but the man with a healthy liver and a shirt that doesn't pitch in the neck, seldom gets discour-

The average man goes about some things with as much awe as an old maid would handle a razor. Coming in from the lodge at 2 A. M., for instance.

A stove manufacturer has come to the conclusion, after trying several met hods, that the best way to create draught is to go into the back yard and sift ashes. It may be that one reason why woman

-gentle being with seraphic eyes and quick-moving chin-is so frequently pointed in her remarks, is because she is so generally given to carrying pins in her Love is said to be the motive power of

A shrub has been discovered in Columbia which exudes a juice that will stop the flow of blood almost instantly, no matter how severe the wound. A bottle of it ought to be carried in the coat-tail pocket of every man who has a fashion of poking his nose into other people's

Some folks claim that there is no evil that is not followed by an overplus compensating good. At Pueblo, Col., a cat and dog, which had been playing with some clothing belonging to a child that had been taken with scarlet fever, both took the disease and died. Discouraged people who have lost faith in boot-jacks should paste this in their hats .- Chicago

State Laws and Marriage Licenses.

We have taken the pains to look up the laws on marriage licenses in all the States of the Union and give the whole subject, as learned from the latest accessible authorities, in brief summary. The States which require licenses are: Alabama, Connecticut, Florida, Georgia, Illinois, Iowa, Louisiana, Maryland, Massachutts, Michigan, Missouri, Mississippi, North Carolina, Nebraska, South be saved? My darling child is on the Carolina, Tennessee, Texas, Virginia, and West Virginia. In the following States no license is required, but the minister or magistrate who performs the ceremony is obliged to see that the marriage certificate is duly entered on the town or county records: Arkansas, California. Colorado, Indiana, Kansas, New Jersey. New York, Nevada, Oregon, Pennsylva nia, and Rhode Island. In Minnesots and Wisconsin, when application is made for marriage without a license, the person solemnizing it must examine one or both parties on oath before the ceremony as to whether the proposed union is legal. In Delaware, Maine and Ohio, choice is permitted between license and the ublication the bans in church. In Vermont one publication in town meet ing or church will serve as a substitute for a license; in Kentucky a publication filed in the county clerk's office wil suffice: while in New Hampshire the in tention to marry must be published at three town meetings or religious gatherings, and the certificate of the town clerk of such publication is the license The laws of the States differ somewhat as to the officer issuing the license. In Alabama and Nebraska it is issued by point had to be protected. Most of these cusable as he had no family for whom he the judge of probate; in Ohio by the strong places date from before the intro- needed to lay by. A blight seemed to county clerk or clerk of probate; ir Georgia by the county ordinary; ir Louisiana by the parish judge; in Mary

Dying of Starvation

land by the clerk, and in Mississippi by

the registrar of the orphans court; is

North Carolina, South Carolina, Tennes

see, Virginia, and West Virginia by an

officer of the county court, judge or

clerk, and in all the other States by the

town or county clerk, In all the States

it is necessary to have the certificate re-

turned to the proper county official, the

recorder, clerk, or officer of the court, to

be duly entered on the county records.

In Kentucky and New York there is a

registrar of births, marriages, and deaths,

who perform this duty. - Chicago Inter-

A leading physician says that a patient who is lying dying of exhaustion is generally dying of starvation. We give him beef-tea, calf's-foot jelly, seltzer and milk-that is, a small quantity of the sugar of milk and some fat; but the jelly is the poorest sort of food and the beef tea is a mere stimulant. The popular belief that beef-tea contains "the very strength of the meat" is a terrible error -it has no food value.

What an enigma is man! What a strange, chaotic and contradictory being! Judge of all things, feeble earth-worm, depository of the truth, mass of uncerainty, glory and butt of the universe, incomprehensible monster!