VOL. II.

One square, first insertion

Each subsequent insertion

Local advertisements, per line

WADESBORO, N. C, THURSDAY, APRIL 15, 1886.

ANSON TIMES.

ADVERTISING RATES.

THE REDBREAST. In country lanes the robins sing, Clear-throated, joyous, swift of wing, Termsi--Cash in Advance. From misty dawn to dewy eve

> Their little heart-bells ring and ring. And when the rose; say to spring: 'Your reign is o'er;" when breezes bring

(Though cares of nesting yex and grieve)

The scents of sprays that lovers weave In country lanes:

The redbreast still is heard to fling His music forth; and he will clin; To autumn till the winds bereave Special rates given on applicatio for Her yellowing trees. Nor will be leave Till winter finds him shivering Advertisers are requested to bring in their

A GOOD INVESTMENT.

windows and a brown wooden perch-

that was the sort of house the Darrells

lived in, and meant to die in, Berta used

hopelessly, until that startling evening

when Miss Matilda came home in a state

of emotional chaos and threw herself on

Berta was knitting an amazing stitch

"Lost your office?" ejaculated that

before a dyspeptic little grate, with her

feet crossed scissors-fashion on the fender.

young person, when she had pieced to-

gether the bits of broken sobs that fell

that; just think, there's enough money

in the tin bank to put a silver streak in

our cloud, and a whole month's salary,

"Seventy-five dollars." sniffed Miss

"It is that much better than nothing,"

observed Berta, with a philosophical rod

at the crumpled-up figure, and another

nod-a confidential one-at the fire. "I"

"That's what I call a burning shame;

but even allowing I wasted the money,

we would at least indulge in a new set of

woes. There's nothing like variety in

one's miseries, Matilda; and if you only

would trust me, I would buy two tickets

Miss Darrell permitted the feeble fire-

"Anywhere," answered Berta, with a

generous circle of her brown hands in the

"No, Matilda, you never! If you had

ever done anything else but plod right

on in that old rut of an office, you

wouldn't be crying because you are out of

your rut to-day. Serves you just right

for not marrying Jack. Oh, you needn't

moan or wriggle like that, Teddy dear;

it's true, every word, and you know it!"

Miss Darrell raised her head again, and

this time her face was tlushed a dark,

tempestuous red, and it wasn't fire-light

"True or not, you are not the one to

reproach! If I have kept on plodding in

my 'rut,' it was only because you had to

am weak and unnerved from my-my

treuble, you can sit there and taunt me

with your own superior intelligence. Wait

until you have done something to prove

"You don't consider my head, nor my

fashion. Yes, it is unfeeling in you, Ma

right and proceed to check off undeniable

half the world would change places with

you and me to-night. Just think of the

streets lined with beggars; the hospitals

cram-full of suffering people; the insanc

"And then look at us. Two women

not over strong, with only one month's

wages between them and the street; the

She willfully ignored the small bank

behind the Swiss clock; but Berta, wise

from experience, suffered the omission in

silence. It was so like her small, nerv-

ous-tempered sister to struggle on and

on like a Spartan, and then stumble at last

in the slough of despondency with a

helpless splash, that she crept over to

the half-exposed cheek a serie; of those

carressing little dabs that go such a long

way toward soothing woman's deepest

When the storm of tears had lulled into

sobs, Berta, with her cheeks' flushed and

her voice quivering with eagerness, be-

rather childish

see you suffer so for nothing."

"Nothing? Good Lord!"

asylums and prisons, and ---"

contrast is really dazzling!"

be raised and cared for; and now that]

money would take us that far."

light to flicker for a moment across her

with our bills paid in advance -"

money to me,"

matches."

right away."

arm of the sofa.

"Did I ever-"

and let me see what it means,'

In country lanes.

the lounge.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

advertisements on Monday evening of each

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 & PARSON,

WADESBORO, N. C. Collections 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. Of-

fice 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.

Pealcar 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.

TUITION-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 of

August 1885, and runs through five months. TUITION, PER MONTH.

\$2.00 it before you begin to brag. Oh, any

Intermediate, - - - 2.50 head! my head!" and down it went again Advanced - - - 3.00 among the cushions.

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

For further particulars address the Prin

WM. A. MURR,

MUNUFACTURER AND DEALER IN

Sheet-Iron

- AND -

WARE HOLLOW

WADESBORO, N. C.

HOTELS.

When you go to Charlotte be sure to S. M. TIMMONS,

Mountain Whiskies the sofa, and proceeded to administer on

IN THE **Old Charlotte Hotel**

CHARLOTTE, N. C.

YARBROUGH HOUSE, RALEIGH, N. C.

PRICES REDUCED TO SUIT THE TIMES CALL AND SEE US.

worse off than we are here. If we were hand, and purred out a series of soothing starving to-morrow, do you know a soul endearments instead. we could go to for a penny? I don't. And I am so dead tired of this one room, and old Mrs. Beel's weak tea, and that

his side of the table." "But where could we go? and what could we do when we got there?"

"Anything-anything! Teach, sew-" from head to foot.

"And, if necessary scrub." Miss Matilda screamed.

Eerta laughed out in a fashion slightly bovish, but wholly delightful, because she enjoyed it to the last echo, and sprang to her feet with a suddenness cal-Matilda wild. A nondescript red brick, with dingy

"If I arrange everything-everything," she cried, breathlessly, "will you let me have my way this time, Teddy? Sav, will you?-will you?" to say, sometimes rebelliously, but always

And because Miss Matilda was totally demoralized and weak from her emotion, she helplessly answered yes.

It could be proved -if only some one would take the trouble to do it-that there exists no one quite so hopelessly irresponsible as a woman newly dismissed from governmental office-unless it be a

When Miss Darrell had cried herself from her sister's lips like the toads in sick enough for a prescription, she sank W. L. PARSON | the fairy ta'e. "Do give me that paper | into a state of apathetic despair and staid there-until Berta came home one even "It means-starvation-for two!" ing after a week's busy planning, with wailed out the disconsolate Matilda from two vellow tickets in her hands.

of official literature went; but youth is Goldville for two splendid reasons—you our last bit of money—" so insolent in its hopefulness, that when see, we shall have thirty dollars and fiftythe youngest Miss Darrell had buried two-cents to astonish the natives with, the letter under the coals with a vicious | and there is such a spice of comfort in little dig her spirits mounted with the the first syllable, don't you think?" "What's in a name!" quoted Miss Ma

"Oh, Teddy, dear, don't go on like | tilda, dismally.

But Bertha only laughe 1. Miss. Matilda almost wanted to laugh herself, two days afterward, when she found herself flashing through State after State, for all her life had only meant so many red and blue splashes on the map. There was no longer reed to reprove Berta for the reckle's handling of their future. The money was spent now -and,

believe I could smuggle us out of our troubles if you would only trust the All her life she had walked without "Likely!" retorted Miss Darrell, with before her as prim as a Dutch flower gar a tear-cheked sob of contempt. "I May 7 tf would as soon trust a baby with den and appalling end to her road, all The accident happened six miles this obscuration began at 10 o'clock in the the comfort she bal got from Berta was a reference to "ruts," that wasn't sisterly, and another to "Jack," that was scarcely

Very well! there was no longer the small, wet face, as she lifted it from the the boundless prairies of the West, A bad investment, indeed!"

And then she did laugh at her own of faintest pink, and her lips trembled "Tickets for what? Tickets for amazing stock of self-pity, and it brought like a baby's. such a sparkle in Berta's warm gray eyes, that it was worth being hopeful just to Jack that you don't consider the cash air. "For the West, I guess, if the

> familiar with things she never saw before and knew nothing about, so worldlywise in the matter of checks and so percent, which I consider a downright were interrupted by the arrival of a moment, has another tintype made, in equal to the baggagemen, that Miss Dar- good investment!"-Nannis Lancaster, ril, in spite of her thirty and something over years, was beginning by the second night to feel childishly, irresponsibly happy, when-their journey came to an

end, that she had been lying in an ugly Paris diamond merchants were anheap under the stars quite twenty min- nounced. The gem was intrusted to the utes before she realized that there had | care of one the-most skilful cutters, who been an accident, and that like as not has been engaged on the stone during

darkness was nothing less than bloodand then she fainted again.

heart, either, to go on in that unfeeling nearest paper, and a two-line telegramnotice in the press allover the State-but tilda, when you know how it hurts me to it takes more than a handful of bruised and battered passengers to make headlines in these progressive days, so that "I supposé," and with statistical cheerfulness the girl set herself bolt upfacts on her fingers-"I suppose the

It was rather a strange world for a pair of civilized eyes to open upon-four walls of round logs chinked with mud of delicate yellow, with a small, square opening for a window, and a long panel slit for a door.

Outside the window there were frostcoated mountains shooting up, up above list. A woman who uses it is never cured, the sky line, and on the other side of while she may be of the opium habit or the door there came swift, irregular the love of stimulants. One of the sounds of-what was it? What was that sound? And where in the name of sense was Reberta?

Why, there she stood right beside her, and as her watchful eyes caught sight of Miss Matilda's wide, wondering ones, there came a pink wave of gladness into let up on the chloroform. Chloral has her face, as with a womanly sob she leaned taken a strong hold of society women. over and caught her in her arms.

frightened her into silence, "Twe been ill, ing for natural rest and time. A la la haven't I?" "Yes, dear; but the doctor says-" when she had asked her question, she that lots of women she knew did so also.

moaned and closed her eyes. Berta could have told her she "Oh, Matilda, do let us go! If we came near needing a coroner. Good temper is like a sunny day; it lose its identity as to a top?-Irwinton were among strangers we could be no but she only patted the thin white sheds its brightness on everything.

"And what did he say was the matter body was splinters-my arm is broken, I two signs of the Phonicians. Tommy Tolsom mooning at us from

ly. 'You were just shook up, don't you know, and bruised and scratched all takes 144,000 watch screws to weigh a over, poor darling; but there was nothing Miss Matilda wriggled convulseively downright dangerous the matter, because the jury, or whatever you call it, sat on know."

> Then Miss Matilda Darrell's eyes flared open, and her moan was comething dreadful to hear. "It only serves me right for trusting a

that belonged to me. I don't blame you cater of the State. heaven knows; but to come back to consiousness in a hovel like this, penniless,and maimed perhaps for life-it makes me wish I was dead-oh, I wish I was dead -- " And then the faint, quivering voice trailed off into a pitiful and most childish sob.

"If you knew what you were talkin; abou, Teddy, you wouldn't go on in that unfeeling way. It isn't a hovel; it's a very nice shanty, with big blazing fires in both rooms, and its the loveliest spot you ever saw outside, with high mo mtains and miles and miles of pines-the cars will be coming by presently -don't saiver like that, poor darling-and when you see the doctor-well!" and Berta accented her last word with uplifted eves nd bands

"They cost exactly sixty dollars," she what I want to know! Oh, Berta, child, accommodations in another part of the es-It certainly did, as far as the six lines | cried, joyously. "And I decided on that was a bad investment you made of tablishment.

gracious, Matilda, don't stare at a body the society. like that! Jack said I must break it by On May 12, 1780, a remarkable dark degrees, but he hadn't seen your eyes less overspread New England, varying in when he gave me the order. You see, intensity at different places. In some secafter all, there was a flavor of dangerous I wrote to Jack, and the dear old boy- printed matter in the open air. Birds beyou just ought to see what a drab-col- same silent and went to rest; barnyard ored head he has, with a round bald spot fowls went to roost, and cattle sought in the middle-well, he said in his reply their accustomed evening resorts. Houses that I was to buy tickets for Ge.dville, were lighted with candles, and nearly all den, and now that there had come a sad- and that he wou'd meet us at the station. out-of-door work was suspended. The who own this cabin and fixed us up as vealed. The air was unclouded. snug, as snug. You can hear the men chopping in the pines now-isn't it the cheeriest, crispest music in the world! despised rut to plod in. They had a deso- | I'm going to marry a lumberman some late amount of freedom now to starve where | day on account of his axe-and dear old they pleased, and of course, if it suited Jack owns a comfortable home in Gold-Berta best to have their bones bleach on | ville and gets all the practice in the town.

Over Miss Darrell's face came a tinge

And, indeed, the girl was so cheerily five thousand dollars is the result of a compromise the railroad made with me, and I've put it in Goldville bonds at six

The World's Biggest Diamond. In August, 1884, the arrival of the cel brated 457-carat fine white diamond from South Africa and its subsequent Came to such a sudden and disastrous purchase by a syndicate of London and the past eight months, and expects to Wounded she certainly was, for her complete the work in April. As antici arm lay under her as stiff and cold as a pate I, the stone will turn out the most wooden thing, and there was something | wonderful "brilliant-cut" diamond on trickling down her face, in thick, slow record, surpassing in weight, as also, it drops, that she knew even in the awful is believed, in color, purity and lustre, li the crown and historical brilliants of the world. The stone in its almost fin-The accident had happened in an out. | ished state weighs still 230 carats, but of-the-way part of the country, with no | in order to give it the best possible shape and lustre it is intended to reduce it was an inch or so of paragraph in the weight to something under 280 carats The Koh-i-noor weighs only 106 carats, the Regent of France 1363-4, carats. Star of the South 125 carats, and the Piggott 82 1-4 carats. The Great Mogul weighs 279 carats. It is, however, when Miss Darrell opene I her eyes on the | a lumpy stone, only rose-cut and if cut world again it had quite forgotten all to a proper-shaped brilliant it would probably not weigh more than 140 car ats .- London Times. Chloroform and Chloral.

A specialist of high repute says he h many women under his care who intoxi onte themselves-though not with liquor Chloroform is the worst intoxicant in the most brilliant fournalists on the Boston press some years ago would take chloroform to such a degree he would be half diotic for days, and a singular deafness was produced temporarily, an infirmity which finally became chronic, and then who use up their nervous force and en-"Berta," began Miss Matilda, in such ergy, and who must have something to a small, faint voice that it very nearly repair the waste quickly without wait told me not long since that she took "little chloral" every night; she could "Tye needed a doctor, then?" And not live without it, and she also added -Boston Letter.

FACTS FOR THE CURIOUS.

The present alphabet, in the course of with me? I feel as if every bone in my centuries, grew from the original twenty-

The finest screws used in a watch have "Indeed it isn't!" cried the girl, eager- 250 threads to the inch, but screws with 500 threads to the inch can be cut. It

The horses of the Numidians and some of the northern nations were in ancient you, and, of course, they ought to times so docile and well broken that they rein or bit

culated at the very least to drive Miss child like you with the responsibilities fore claims to be the champion pickle country.

to find this land by sailing westward from bald-headed baby, absolutely destitute barrels of flour; 340 bushels of wheat; negro minstrel olive green with envy. We. 200 sacks of flour; 430 bushels of pota- often wonder what has given the average coes; 6,000 feet of lumber; and unless photographer that wild, hunted look

half a dozen tramps. of correction attached to the farms and nerve tension and mental strain used in villas of the Romans, in which those of trying to photograph a squirming and the slave family who were kept in fet- lark red child with white eyes, in such a ters were lodged and made to work in | manner as to please its parents. irons; whereas the rest, who were not An old-fashioned dollar store album "And how am I to pay him, that's chained, were provided with separate with cerebro-spinal meningitis, and filled

A microscopic slide in the possession "I call it a very good investment," in- et the Manchester Philosophical and Litterrupted the youngest Miss Darrell, crary society, in England, contains the stoutly. "I only had a hundred dellars | Lord's prayer written within the 405,to work with, and I'm sure I've realized 000th part of an inch. The minute speck on it to the extent of five thousand dol- can be found with powerful microscopes fresh-cropped hair, and in which the wetchedness, woe, want and rags come only with great difficulty, as the focus "Five thousand-dollars-and-a-" | point of the lens must be made to come "Beau-your beau, not mine. My ope the exact spot bearing the object. It was rations have been purely disinterected. I lengraved by Mr. Webb some years ago don't even exact the usual per cent. Good by the aid of an instrument now held by

when we determined to 'Westward Ho,' tions persons could not read common side, and as you were not able to be morning and continued until night. The moved, he turned out the lumberman cause of the darkness has never been re-

General Lee and the Courier.

Here's an incident of General Robert E. vate scoutings, accompanied by only a her shoulder as though he might be few trusty men. In such cases he left | feeling of the thrilling circumference of Colonel Chapman in command. Early in a buzz saw. He carries this picture in "Oh, yes, you are so taken up with January, in 1865, the colonel went to his pocket for months, and looks at it madness to the brain and ruin to the Petersburg to see General Lee about mov- whenever he may be un bserve l. profits of my litt'e speculation! The ing a part of Mosby's command for the re- Then, all at once, he discovers that the mainder of the winter down near Kin- young lady's hair is not done up that sale, on the Potomac River. While the way any more, and that her hat doesn't There had been rain for several days. more recent hat and later coiffure, is dis-This day the rain had fallen in torrents. covered holding his hat in her lap. The war was drawing to a close and ra- This thing continues until one day tions and clothing were very scarce. he comes into the studio with his wife, The courier was wretchedly clad. and tries to see how many children can He had no overcoat. His suit was be photographed on one negative by soaking wet, for he had ridden many older ones as a back-ground. tively, as if he felt that the soldier was ashamed to have his poor attire ob "Are you returning at once to your

general's?" inquired General Lee.

horse has finished feeding.' "It is still raining very hard," General Lee; "have you no rubber

"Oh, that don't matter, general," was the evasive but brave answer. "Then," says Colonel Chapman, "Gen-

eral Lee remained silent a moment, walked to the wall where his rubber coat hung, took it down and gave it to the soldier, who protested in vain against General Lee depriving himself. I'll tell you," continued Colonel Chapman, "there were many generals in the army who would have risked their lives for their men, but Levis the only one I saw part with his gum coat on a rainy day in dead of winter, and that to a private who was not even immediately connected with command. - Macon (Ga.) Tele-

A Queer Tree.

There's a peculiar freak of nature on the road leading from this place to Ball's Ferry. It consists of two large pine trees, whose bases stand four feet apart, and which unite about forty feet in the air, to be one and the same trunk. few feet above, where the two trees join, can be traced the two separate bodies, merging more and more into one another until all line of demarkation is lost, and there is but one trunk from here upward, perfectly round and symmetrical. It is reasonable to conceive how two trees could, from close contact, grow into each other. But in what manner did one tree

BILL NYE

TALKS OF THE BANEFUL PHO TOGRAPH HABIT.

The Picture-Maker's View of the Seven Ages of Man-From a Squirming Baby to a White-Haired Old Man.

No doubt the photograph habit, when once formed, is one of the most banefal and productive of the most intense suf could be managed by the voice, without fering in after years of any with which we are familiar. Some times it seems to Harry Brownlee, of Adair county, me that my whole life has been one long, Iowa, has caten twenty-three big cueum- abject apology for photographs that I ber pickles in four minutes, and there- pave shed abroad throughout a distracted

'Man passes through seven distinct Cathay was the name that Marco Polo stages of being photographed, each one applied to China when he visited it in exceeding all previous efforts in that

the thirteenth century in the employ of line. the khan of Tartary. Columbus expected | First he is photographed as a prattling, of eyes, but making up for this deficiency An ordinary freight car holds ninety by a wealth of mouth that would make a you keep a sharp lookout, from one to about the eyes and that joyless sag about the knees. The chemicals and indoor life There was a sort of prison and place | alone have not done all this. It is the great

> with pictures of half-suffocated chil lren in heavily-starched white dresses, is the first thing we seek on entering a home, fiendish spirit dwells beneath those and the last thing from which we reluctantly part. The second stage on the downward

road is the photograph of the boy with stiff and protuberant thumb takes a lead- not within the hallowed precincts where Then follows the portrait of the lal, with strongly marked freekles and a look of hopeless melancholy. With the aid

in running down and destroying several of these pictures which were attributed one years of age, with his front hair everywhere. the mobile features, so long as his left hand, with the new ring on it, shows foreground. If the young man would stop to think for a moment that ashamed of himself, he would hesitate Lee that has never been published. Col- about doing this. Soon after, he has a onel Chapman, the special internal revenue | tintype taken in which a young lady sits officer, was colonel of Mosby's regiment. in the alleged grass, while he stands be-Frequently Mosby was off making pri- hind her with his han I lightly touching

colonel was talking to General Lee they seem to fit her. He then, in a fickle special courier. The day was very cold. which another young woman, with a

very much wern and was holding one on each knee and using the

miles that day in the drenching rain. The last stage in his eventful career, General Lee drew a chair to the small the old gentleman allows himself to be wood fire and bade the man take a scat. photographed, because he is afraid he When he had concluded his errand and may not live through another long, hard was thoroughly warmed he arose to go. winter, and the boys would like a picture General Lee glanced at him almost fur. of him while he is able to climb the dark, narrow stairs which lead to the artist's the bones of thy first victim rotted in a principal ant's nest in his yard, with the

Sadly the thought comes back to you in after years, when his grave is green time hast thou been, as through all comin after years, when his given and ing time the ushalt be, accurated every trader's to get the powder. When he "Yes, sir," was the response, "if my weary hands that have toile I for you are where. forever at rest; how patiently he sub- the seething bubbles of the cauldron; in filled with ants, whom curiosity had mitted while his daughter pinned the clean, stiff, agonizing white collar about his neck and brushed the little flakes of "dander" from the velvet collar of his best coat: how he toiled up the long, lark, lonesome stairs, not with the egotism of a half century ago, but with the light of anticipated rest at last, in his eyes, obediently as he would go to the dingy law office to have his will drawa, he meekly leaves the outlines of his kind old face for those he loved and for whom he has 30 long labored.

It is a picture at which the thoughtless may smile, but it is full of pathos, and eloquent for those who knew him best. His attitude is stiff and his coat hunches up in the back, but his kind old heart asserts itself through the gentle eyes, and when he has gone away at last we do not criticize the picture any more, but beyond the old coat that hunches up in the back and that lasted him so long, we read the history of a noble life. Silently the old finger-marked album, lying so unostentatiously on the gouty cen-

tre table, points out the mile-stones from

infancy to age, and back of the mistakes

of a struggling photographer is portrayed

the laughter and the tears, the joy and

the grief, the dimples and the gray hairs

of one man's life time. -Bill Nue, in Bos-

The most remarkable product of the temperance agitation of late years is a German anti-lager beer organ, Der Deutsch

TEMPERANCE DEPARTMENT.

A Fatal Defect.

"One of the queerest cases I ever heard of," said the story-teller in the smoking car, "is down in our town. There's a man there who has a peculiar defect. I know him well. He's a draughtsman, When I had walked clear down to the and an accomplished man. He can draw anything he is asked to draw, with a solitary exception, and do as good a job of it as any man in the country. But that one exception lost him his situation, his wife, his friends, and his reputation, and now it is killing him. Isn't it strange?"

"Very. But what is that he can't "A sober breath," - Chicago Herald.

Gough's Tribute to Cold Water. growling and muttering. At length he shouted at me: Of all the powerful execrations on rum

delivered by the late John B. Gough, the most powerful has never been published. I came a ross it to-day, says a Wooster (Ohio) correspondent. It is in Gough's own handwriting, and was delivered by him twenty-six years ago. After its de sooner up than he sprang at me with a livery, a young law student in the audic curse, and the next moment we were ence, Mr. T. S. Sh pherd, now a resident struggling there on the bank, not six fect of Wooster, asked Mr. Gough to favor from the water and not over forty from him with his words in writing. Mr. the brink of the falls. The fellow did Gough c nsented, on condition that the rot try to push me over, but rather to manuscript never be published while he drag me with him. In a rough-andwas on the lecture platform. The con- tumble with him I would have had no ditions were assented to, and Mr. Gough show, but in seeking to grasp my throat jotte I down the following apostrophe on he got his thumb in my mouth, and I water and exceration on rum as he had shut down on it with all my might. I

crystal drops to lure you and me and all of us to ruin; no spectral shadows play upon its waveless surface; no widows' groans or orphans' tears rise to God from myself up for lost, but I rallied on him, those placed fountains; misery, crime, and finally planted a blow on his neck cold water reigns supreme. Pure now as hood, and solace to our old age. Co'd water is beautiful, and bright and pure everywhere. In the moonlight formof a detective agency I have succeedel tains and the sanny rills; in the warbling | dark for a moment. It was flye minutes tingled will wood and the cataract's I could walk, and I at once made tracks Next comes the young man, twenty- lips of manho d-cold water is beautiful

plastered smoothly down over his tender, . There is a serpent in that cup whose-ting lunatic. He was not to be found. The brobbing dome of thought. He does is madness, and whose embrace is death, not care so much about the expression on | There dwells be eath that smiling surface a liendi h spirit which for centuries has been wandering over the carth, earl never returned. The island was thorrying on a war of desidion oughly searthed, but nothing could be distinctly, and the string of jingling, and destruction against manking, found of him. - Detroit Free Press. jangling charms on his watch chain, in- blighting and mildewing the mobilet cluding the cute little basket cut out a Tections of the heart and of a peach stone, stand out well in the corrupting with its foul breath the ti-le of human life and changing the glad, some day he may become eminent and sparkling drops are murder in disgai e

dwells that desolating monster which men call rum. Corrupt now as when it I ft its native hell, giving fire to the eye, soul. Rum is vile and deadly and acflicker around the abode of the damned. The theologian would point you to the drunkard's doom, while the historian found coma into which the mescal would unfold the dark record of the plunges him. past and point you to the fate of empires The ancient Mexican method of trying and kingdoms lured to ruin by the siren to get rid of an ant's nest was to fill up song of the tempter, and sleeping now in cold obscurity, the wrecks of what once the main hatch with fine gunpowder and were great, grand and glorious. Yes, rum is touch it off, keep a fire boiling over it corrupt and vile and deadly and accursed night and day for a week, or drown it everywhere. Fit type and semblance of out with boiling lye. The only result all earthly corruption!

"Base art thou yet as when the wise man warned us of thy power and bade us until the trouble was over, and then flee thy enchantment. Vil art thou yet cheerfully repair the damage done to their as when thou first went forth on thy un- dwelling, and "lay for" the Mexican in hely mission-filling earth with desolation and madness, woe and anguish. Deadly art thou yet as when thy envenomed tooth first took fast hold on human hearts, and thy serpent tengue first & quart of mescal down his throat and drank up the warm life blood of immor- buried the bottle in the centre of the tal souls. Accursed art thou yet as when damp grave, and its shrick echoed along intention of filling it with gunpowder the gloomy caverns of hell. Yes thou and blowing both himself and kis encinfernal spirit of rum; through all past mies out of the territory. Having buried

the kingly palace and the drunkard's hovel; in the rich man's cellar and the poor man's closet; in the pestilential rapors of foul dens, and in the blaze of and tumbre free fight that did the Mexigilded saloons; in the hand of beauty can's heart no end of good. Another and on the lip of manhood. Rum is vile bottle was quickly procured and filled, and deadly and accursed everywhere. "Rum, we yield not to thy unhallowed influence, and together we have met to self proprietor of seven quarts of ants in plan thy destruction. And by what new various stages of mutilation and wrath. name shall we call thee, and to what To shake these into a bonfire was easy, shall we liken thee when we speak of thy attributes. Others may call thee child of perdition, the base born progeny of sin and Satan, the murderer of mankind and the destroyer of immortal souls; but powder remend into an ant's nest and I this night will give thee a new name among men and crown thee with a new horror, and that name shall be the sacramental cup of the rum power, and I will say to all the sons and daughters of earth! by the capture of the last ant in the com--Dash it down! And thou rum, shalt be my text in my pilgrimage among men, and not alone shall my tongue utter it, but the groans of orphans in their agony and the cries of widows in their desolation shall proclaim it the enemy of home, the traducer of childhood, and the destroyer of manhood, and whose only an- reasoning powers or remarkable memory. tidote is the sacramental cup of temperance, cold water!"

The Clark bill to provide for scientific temperance in the public schools. has passed both branches of the Iowa legishature. The State Register says of it that it is one of the best measures that has fork of the road. The horse without a ever been bassed by any legislature.

from the four states of Illinois, New York, Ohio and Kentucky.

Italy has three locomotive factories and three railway repair shops.

NO. 28.

A Terrible Struggle with a Maniac. I had a little adventure on Goat Island

one afternoon last summer, which will keep me away from Niagara Falls as long as I live. It was during the last of August. I was there to meet a New Yorker on business, and I had to waste a whole day for him. During the abrenoon of the first day I went over to Goat Island, brink of the American Palls, just where the bridges start to run out, I sat down in the shade to rest. There were two or thre: people round there at the time, but they soon went sway, and for half an hour I was all alone. Then a single person approached. He was a tall, blackeyed man powerfully built, and having a

troubled look on his face. He halted

near me, looked at me as if trying to es-

tablish my identity, and I heard him

"Well, are you ready?"

"For what?" I asked. "To go over the falls!" I was on my feet like a flash, for it had

struck me that he was insane. I was no of am famous in the gymnasium for my left handers. I planted my fist in his "There is no poison in that cup; no face whenever the chance offered. He was a human bulldog. I bit his thumb, to the bone, but he never winced. Twice

he had me so near the brink that I gave

which made him wilt. When I got away from him I rushed when it left its native heaven, giving up the bank and down the path a few vigor to our youth, strength to our man rods, and then, laugh as you may, I tumbled in a heap and came so near fainting away that everything turned brook and the giant river; in the deep | before the weakness left my knees so that spray; in the hand of beauty or on the for the mainland. Before I reached the island bridge I met a party of gentlemen, 'Rum! There is a poison in that cup, and went back with them to secure the toll takers of the bridge remembered of his passing over in the morning, but he

How the Mexicans Capture Ants.

An automatic combination self-adjust green earth into a lazar house. Gate ou ling ant trap and intoxicating machine it! But shudder as you gaze! Too e has been in use for years in New Mexico so quiet now, yet willows' grouns and and Arizona, which is worthy of careful orphans' tears and maniaes' vells are in civilized attention. The chief blessing that cup. The worm that diet's not of that arid section is held to be mescal, and the fire that is not quenched are in a fiery liquor distilled from a species of "Peace and hope, and love and trath cactus, and the principal curse is an imdwell not within that flery circle where mense black and that considers himself proprietor of any premises to which his nest may belong. It is said that the natives could not live without either the muscal or the ants, for while it is only cursed everywhere. The poet would mescal that can make a Mexican's life liken it in its fiery glow to the flames that endurable with the ants, it is only the ants that wake a Mexican from the pro-

> was that the ants would stay down cellar the silent watches of the night with a vigor and abscrity that were truly awful,

One day a desperate Mexican poured "In the fiery fountains of the still; in returned, he found that the bottle was prompted to drop in, and who, unable to climb out, were indulging in a rough and by sunset the Mexican found himand thus in a day the colony was broken up forever,

The writer has seen two pounds of rifle prove ineffective in its destruction, while by the bottle system the work was thoroughly accomplished in less than a week munity. - Scientific American.

A Preacher's Intelligent Horse.

A Methodist preacher in North Louisiana has a horse which possesses strong On the first and third Sundays in the month Mr. Cadin holds service in a town which is reached by taking the left fork of the road, while on the second and fourth Sundays the town in which he preaches is at the termination of the right word or a touch of the bridle never fails on the first and thirds Sundays to take More than one-half of the internal rev- the road to the left, and on the second enue receipts of the government come and fourth Sundays that on the right .-New Orleans Picayune.

A Detroit salesman held his head under water two minutes and five seconds on a wager of \$30 and felt no ill effects.