VOL. II.

WADESBORO, N. C. THURSDAY, AUGUST 19, 1886.

NO. 45.

## Anson Times. Terms:-- Cash in Advance.

- - - - 50 ADVERTISING RATES. One square, first insertion Each subsequent insertion Local advertisements, per line Special rates given on applicatio for

Advertisers are requested to bring in their advertisements on Monday evening of each week, to insure insertion in next issue.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

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JAMES A. LOCKHART.

Attorney and Counsellor at Law. WADESBORO, N. C. Practice at all the Courts of the States

LITTLE & PARSONS.

W. L. PARSONS

R. LITTLE.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW, 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 Wadesbore 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 May 7 11

I. H. HORTON.

WADESBORO, N. C.

JEWELER,

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

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D. A. McGREGOR, PRINCIPAL J. J. BURNETT, A. B. J. W. KILGO, A. B. ASSISTANTS. MISS M. L. MCCORKLE,

The Tpring Term begins Monday, January 11th, 1886. Turtion-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. Advanced - - - 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 M. TIMMONS

FOR Mountain Whiskies

IN THE **Old Charlotte Hotel** CHARLOTTE, N. C.

YARBROUGH HOUSE,

study and kitchen, and at all meals? RALRIGH, N. C. FRICES REDUCED TO SUIT THE TIMES CALL AND SEE US.

UPON THE HILLS.

Along their heights on peaks of stone The bird of prey alights; He rears his young and dwells alone Along the heights:

A sentinel whose soul invites The lurid clouds that shrick and groan With frenzy on tempestuous nights, O come! O come! for years have shown The storm but vainly smites The walls that create Freedom's throne

Along their heights. Upon these walls doth ocean beat With clamor that appals: But wrecks at length his billowy fleet Upon these walls;

Then writhes with pain, and backward falls, nd moans within his safe retreat Ohtil again some cyclone calls. O, come from the city's heat, From where decay enthralls,

On crests so high, 'mid rocks and bars There's wealth for all who sigh. No fitful fever scathes and scars On crests so high. The calm and cool and open sky,

For ruin cannot plant his feet

Upon these walls!

With all its hosts of changeless stars, Seems spread so very close and nigh! O, come above the cloud that wars Where tranquill stories lie! No strife from sorrow's lowland jar On crests so high.

The spirit fills with joy sublime On these enduring hills: With sheen from heaven's unclouded clime. The spirit fills.

The breath like balm of living rills From fountains flowing through all time Into the suffering soul instils. O, come from out the rueful grime Which soon corrodes and kills

The hills sing and their deathless chime The spirit fills.

-Rufus J. Childress.

## JOHN'S WIFE.

So you think my. wife is beautiful? said my friend, John Brown.

When John asked this question we were sitting together cozily in the room he called "his den." because, as he said, he had things in its as dusty, disordered and unarranged as he pleased. However, this was a little delusion in my friend's mind; I have always had a keener observation of trifles than John, and as I looked around his cozy study I saw indications that, though his papers were left religiously untouched, and if he laid a book down on its face open it would stay there a month undisturbed, still a feminine hand stole in when the grand lord and master of this confusion was absent and applied many a deft touch and many a gentle whisk of the duster, so keeping his disorder endurable to himself while he fondly imagined that he was keeping it unendurable to every one else. There we sat, I say, before his cozy, open fire, for John always would have a little wood for his den, cost what

it might, when John asked me if I thought his wife beautiful. "Why, no," said I frankly. "But," said John, looking a little surprised, "I saw you look at her at table

with glances I call precious near admiration, my boy." "Why, yes," said I, "that is true,

"Then," said John, after a few moments' thoughtful pull at his pipe, "you say she is not beautiful." "No." said I.

"Passable, eh?" said John, looking at me with the kind of artistic sarcasm in his face which I remembered his having cultivated so successfully in our college

"No," said I again, with provoking calmness and as much indifference as I "Hello," cried John, waking up a lit-

tle; "perhaps you'll tell me now what she is, if neither beautiful nor passable, for I don't see anything left but hideous. and if you say that I'll throw you out of the window. Now I can tell you she is

"Yes." said I again, with the most studied listlessness. "I believe you." "Come, now," said John, sitting a little straighter, "drop that drawl you used to think so fine when you were a Primary, - - - - \$2.00 senior, and speak out. You would see

- - - 2.50 she is lovely if you could know her 'Very likely," said I, "but you know I have not seen her at all."

"But," said John, opening his eyes very wide, "that was my wife at the table. I introduced you.' "Exactly," said I; "I could see a small

bit of her.' Now, I must say that my friend John Brown was an excellent fellow and a very fair scholar in college by dint of prodigious digging, which same splendid application (for, after all, what can the greatest genius do without labor?) had given him an honorable success in business; but he had not a very quick mind. though a very safe one. And so when I remarked that I had seen but a small bit of his wife, he simply stared at me in silence. After amusing myself with his

vacant countenance and wide open eyes, I began to expound. 'Suppose, my dear fellow," I said, "that a picture of the Madonna were set before me all carefully curtained but a square inch of the forehead. Now, tell me, will you, you who stood-what number was it in our class? something outrageously high-could I say whether that Madonna were beautiful or not? Now, I have looked at your wife through the square-inch hole of one session at a table: and, if even the complexion of a Diana peeped through that hole, how on earth could I tell what the whole would appear viewed by day and night, in parlor and

Don't you see that, as I said, I have seen

but a bit of your amiable wife, and can

say no more than that the square inch of

the forehead is well painted?"

"Ah," said John, settling back, "you are the same old philosopher that you used to be when you stood in the classwhere was it? Somewhere outrageously low. Well, I tell you, my boy, that was a lucky sprawl for me."

"Sprawl?" said I. "Yes," said John, "the tumble which landed me at my wife's feet in more senses than one. Didn't I ever tell you about it?" said my friend, seeing my look of surprise and curiosity. "Well, it isn't much of a story after all, only, you know, it made me supremely happy, and all that, Why, you remember, 1 never could stand on my feet if there was a possibility of slipping, and this event was an egregious half-somersault which I performed at a country boarding-house where I was taking vacation. There were two or three girls in the house, and some voung men, and one day when out for a picnic I went back quite chivalrously for a bucket of milk that had been forgotten, and the others waited for me at the foot of a little hill. Now, as I came down, my proclivity being strongly in unison with the declivity of the hill, what should I do but stnb my toe, pitch over quite serenely on my face, and spill the milk most skilfully; and that's the way I got my wife."

"Well," said I, feeling a little inclined to stare in my turn, but concluding not whole of the story?"

didn't laugh. All the others made immensely merry at my expense, confound them, and the girls as badly as the boys. I thought they would fairly faint with laughter when I got up, red and bescratched in the face and begreened with grass stains all over my white linen suit. In the midst of my confusion, as I tell you, I had sense enough to note the fact that one girl did not laugh. On the contrary, she had a shade of quiet concern on her face, mellowed (for I tell you I remember the expression, my boy, with remarkable distinctness) by intense observation, to assure herself that I was not seriously hurt. Well, now, perhaps you will think I fell in love with her on the spot?" with a suspicious glance at me.

I nodded. "Well I didn't. I was such an unconscionable cub that I was really madder with her than with the rest of them. Bah, said I to myself. I knew she was quiet and still but I thought she might be waked up. There is no more humor in her than in a monkey."

Here John paused a long time, gazing into the fire.

"Oh," said John with a little start, 'why-well, there's nothing more to tell only the next day when I was wandering about alone, a little sore in the knees, and still sorer in my mind-the mortification, you know, and those detestible girls giggling every time I hove in sight -why, what should I hear but a little rippling laughter, for all the world like the babbling of a brook over its pepples, a kind of cross between that and the twitter of birds when they have just builded a nest; and when I came where the sound was there was my wife, you know,-I mean-well, you know who I meanlaughing over Pickwick. So I was for ed to conclude that she had more humor than a monkey. After that I fell to observing her, and discovered that the reason she didn't laugh at me was simply because she had too kind a heart. I noticed now how she always deftly covered up little mishaps, and, in short, I found

her out-and myself too." "Now,"continued John, after another long gaze at the fire. "I am not going to tell you of another preposterous fall I had; it was when-but no matter; what she said to me then was: "Stand up, my dear; it is my duty now to hold you up when you slip."- Chicago Herald.

White House Autograph Hunters.

Every day the visitor at the White House may see a pile of letters upon the desk of one of the private secretaries with the abbreviation "auto." written upon each envelope. It means that they contain requests for autog: aphs. Thousands of these letters are received at the White

Those that come now contain not only a request for the President's autograph, but some of them for that of his bride. The latter requests are seldom complied with, for, while the President has thought it proper to yield to the demand for accurate portraits of Mrs. Cleveland and has consented to their sale under certain restri tions, it has not been thought advisable to encourage the public in a miscellaneous demand for autographs. The President continues, however, to give a few minutes occasionally to-gratifying the requests of the many applicants for this class of favors. Charles Lefler, the President's usher, is the autograph hunter's friend. The letters are turned over to him, and when he can catch the President with a moment of time to spare he lays a bundle of 'cards before him, and he writes "Grover Cleveland, Grover Cleveland, Grover Cleveland," until his arm gets tired or other and more important duties take his attention. Then Charles takes the precious autographs and distributes them by mail to the applicants. Often there are personal applications by the owners of autograph albums, and they are generally directed to leave them with Charley, who presents them at the same

The Corean Government has issued an educational law which requires all children between eight and thirteen years of age to attend school.

time he does the cards for the President's

sign manual. - Washington Letter.

THE CAPITOL MAIL.

HOW CONGRESSMEN RECEIVE AND SEND AWAY LETTERS,

Documents and Speeches Sent Away Daily by the Thousand-The Correspondence of Members-Postal Cards.

After the discussion of a great question the amount of mail matter that passes through the postoffices at the Couse and Senate is something enorrous, writes a Washington correspondent of the Cincinnati Times-Star. Any day, and almost any hour of the day you are liable to see heavily loaded bags pulled away from the door of the House and Senate, carrying tons of public documents, speeches which have been made in the House and Senate, and are sent out as campaign literature by the thousand, reports of the various departments, documents of all sorts and sizes and kinds and characters. Even the letter mail of the members of Congress is something remarkable. The big mailbugs which go from the city postoffice to the House of Representatives postoffice every day carry probably on an average of ten thousand letters daily. Ten thousand letters a day seem a good many. to gratify John by such a simplicity, but a pretty careful estimate of the num-"that is an odd kind of wooing, certain- ber received there shows that this figure ly; you don't mean to say that's the is not too great. They come from all directions and are upon all conceivable "Why, yes," said John, "at least, all subjects. Your average Congressman I'll tell you. You see, the point was she gets more letters, of course, from his own district than elsewhere, but he is not confined to his own people and the section which he immediately represents in his correspondence. Many of them get letters from all parts of the country, and from all parts of the world, indeed. For-

> Senate postoffices. All mail intended for members of Congress is sent direct from the Washington ostoffice to the House and Senate postoffices. Letters and newspapers for members of the House and Senate are not sent by carriers to the residences of members except by special directions. They all go in huge mail bags as soon as they reach the postoffice, and are hurried to the offices at the House and Senate. These postoffices, as they are termed by courtesy, are not postoffices in the full sense of the word; that is to say they are not a part of the Postoffice Department, nor branch postoffices in any sense of the word. True, you can mail any letter there, buy postage-stamps and postalcards, and if a Congressman wants a money-order or a postal-note he can get it by leaving an order at these offices, but they are not a part of the Postoffice system. They are simply established or the convenience of members of Con-

eign stamps and foreign postal-cards are

by no means a novelty in the House and

They look very much like an ordinary country postoffice. There is a big screen filled with letter-bags, and in the middle a window, behind which stands an official who passes out the mail just about as the Postmaster at a country postoffice hands out the mail to a waiting populace Each member has his own box, and in it are put his letters and papers. A thousand times a day on an average a page rushes breathlessly into the postoffice and vells at the top of his voice: "Give me Mr. So and So's letters and papers." If he does not get them at once he vells again, and keeps it up with pertinacity until Mr. — 's mail is deposited into his hands, when he leisurely wends his way back to the House. The registered letters, however, he does not get, for they are too precious to be trusted to these Arabs of the House-floor. There is a staid and careful messenger of the House and Senate postoffices, whose business it is to take these precious packages, laying them before them and receiving a receipt for them, and deliver packages in person. The number of these regis- power over such persons, and would tered packages which reach the members | wholly disappear if all observed these of Congress is very great.

Many of them contain documents which the office-seekers or others will send, and consider too important to be intrusted to the ordinary mail system. It is probable that the average number of letters and backages and newspapers delivered to members of the House and Senate nearly or quite twenty thousand. As to the number of packages that leave the House and Senate postoffices for all parts of the world and country, it would be almost impossible to make an estimate. You can get the figures by the number of tons, but as to the packages and letters it would be practically impossible. The postal-card mail arriving at the postoffices is quite large also, though not so great a proportion of the Congre man's correspondence is now upon the postal-cards, as was the case when the postage was three cents instead of two. Most of the postal-cards come from the South and West, very few from the North and East. The South seems especially devoted to the postal-card, particularly the Eastern sections of the South. North Carolina, for instance seems to have a particular affection for postal-cards, and the number of these little missives reaching members of Congress from that State is astonishing. When the House and Senate postoffices receive their mail, and see among it huge package of postal-cards, somebody generally makes the remark, "That is the mail for the North Carolina members." The Southern members patronize the money order system of the postoffice department more extensively than those of the North. Banks are not so common

in the South, and the money-order sys tem is in great favor for transmissions of sums small or great.

THE HOME BOCTOR.

Do You Know?

That ice may be preserved in a sickroom for many hours during hot weather by the following plan: Cut a piece of fishnel about nine inches square, and sesure it by ligature around the mouth of an ordinary tumbler so as to leave a cupshaped depression of fiannel within the tumbler to half its depth. In this cun ice will keep for a long time, especially if a piece of flannel be used for a loose cover to the cup. Use flannel with com paratively open meshes.

That serious headaches often come

from ill-fitting spectacles. That elevation of the head of the bed. by placing under each leg a block of the thickness of two bricks, is stated to be an effective remedy for cramps. Patients who have suffered at night, crying aloud with pain, have found this plan to afford immediate, certain, permanent relief.

That the following is a perfect cure over the front, after a while, and from for corns: Dissolve a little pearl-a few that elevation the weatherwise young worthless pearl buttons will do-in the men who perch up there expect to peep juice of a lemon; this will occupy a few over the edge of the world on fair days. days, when a creamy ointment will be produced. Moisten a piece of rag with tend the weather on November 6, 1870. this and apply it to the corn for a few and has had a sharp eye continuously mornings, and surprising results will upon the doings of the "Prince of the soon follow.

for weak stomach. Gargled, it is good for sore throat; so, also, is hot milk.

Self-Cure. itself. Physicians tell us of the vis med. and receiving and forwarding to Washwaste, the disposal of which nature has it doesn't have some other kind. provided for better than any city has The hours of duty are divided into

for the disposal of its deadly sewage. It needs only to have its disrupted parts the day. Seven observations a day are healing; and even in many cases where are reported to headquarters at Washingthe parts are not brought together, na. ton. The hours for observations are at ture fills up the space with new flesh. So 3, 7, and 11 A. M., and 3, 7, 10, and 11 nature will mend a broken bone, on the P. M. Those taken at 7 A. M. and 3 and simple condition that the adjusted parts 11 P. M. are the ones telegraphed on to be allowed the requisite rest.

will in time wholly disappear on removal hoped, be deemed a sufficient refutation of the cause and compliance with the of the story that General W. B. Hazen,

that typhoid patients, in the great majority observations on the habits of pigs, the of cases, would recover without a drop breastbones of geese, and other occult of medicine; that they need medicine sources of information. merely to promote ease and comfort, and that pure air is better for them than all ing the records of the automatic self-remitted that, in no case do drugs have direction of the winds, the look of the as the surgeon aids in the case of a badly the rainfall, if any. Another and indebroken limb, by removing irritating bits, pendent observation is made at 2 P. M. adjustment and fixation of the parts.

people in multitudes of cases literally the foot of Cedar street. dosed people to death. Within less than twenty years a personal friend, called to watch with a neighbor far gone in consumption, was shown eleven different medicines, each of which she was to administer during the night, according to the varying symptoms.

It cannot be too strongly emphasized that those who observe the laws of their physical nature are likely to keep welland even infectious diseases have little laws .- Youth's Companion.

A Southern Rice Field. "A large rice field," says Judge Hen derson. Commissioner of Agriculture of mean a skeleton map, such as real tate agents frequently distribute when advertising lots for sale. The canals and ditches of various sizes suggest the lines of lots. Or, it might be likened to a backgammon board. The squares in a rice field are checked off with almost as much regularity. Mr. Movnelo's plantation, which I recently visited, contained about 1,200 acres, of which 900 were in cultivation. The number of miles of ditches in the 900 acres was 1,500. Some of the ditches were called canals. They were large enough to float boats, which served the same purpose of carts or wagons in wheat or cotton fields. The dykes must have cost many thousands of dollars. My attention was called to one 'trunk' on a canal which alone cost \$700. The number of 'trunks,' drawbridges. and bridges of various kinds, must also have cost many thousands of dol'ars Superadd the cost of labor in clearing the immense forest growth which origin nally darkened and encumbered the pla tation, and it will readily be understood that rice growing is an expensive busi

A considerable industry is now carried en in Europe in the manufacture of picture frames from paper. Paper pulp, glue, linseed oil, and carbonate of lime. or whiting, are mixed together and neated into a thi k crea n, which is run into molds and hardened. The frames are then gilded or bronzed

There are about 3,000 newspapers pub lished in Asia, of which 2,000 appear The young man full of promise fre Japan, and most of the rest are published quently turns out bad pay .- Picayune.

WEATHER REPORTS.

HOW OBSERVATIONS ARE MADE AT A SIGNAL STATION.

Gathering Facts as a Basis for "Old Probabilities"-Watching the Weather and Issuing the Bulletins.

The tall tower on top of the Equitable building, where the agents of the Signal Service Bureau used to collect samples of weather, has been torn away to make room for one much taller, which is part of the plan for remodeling the building. Temporarily the signal off ce has been removed to another tower, perhaps not quite so tall, yet high enough to enable a keen observer to note any weather that may happen around it, on the southeast corner of that same edifice. It will be hoisted two or three stories higher

This signal station began to superin-Power of the Air" ever since. Sergeant That the white of an egg is said to be H. J. Penrod is in charge of both this a specific for fish bones sticking in the station and the Marine Agency, at the throat. It is to be swallowed raw. Re- Maritime Exchange, but occupies himself most of the time at the latter place, That hot water, swallowed slowly be leaving Sergeant E. B. Dunn to rule the fore breakfast in the morning, is good roost on the Equitable building. The assistants are Sergeants Francis Long (late of the Greely expedition) and G. A. Warren, and Messrs. G. A. Loveland, R. E. Hinman, and L. F. Passailaigue. The The body, to a large extent, is a ma- work done at the Marine Agency consists chine which, when disarranged, repairs | mainly in comparing ships' bacometers icatrix nature - the power to heal in ington observations taken at sea by shipherent in nature. It is natural to get masters. That which falls to the share well. The body's recuperative resources of the signal station men is much closer are not equal to every need, but they are to the popular interest, for this is one of very great. It is because of this even the principal points in the great system that the well man tends to keep well, if by which the public daily gets authoritahe conforms to nature's laws, for the sys- tive official information as to the sort of tem is ever full of poison from its own weather it is going to have, provided

eight hours each, but as there are four Take the case of any ordinary wound. men two are on together in the middle of brought together, and nature does the taken and recorded, and three of these Washington to be used with others from Dyspepsia, whether induced by im all parts of the country in making up the proper eating, the neglect of exercise, newspaper reports of weather probabilibrain over-work, or care, worry and fret, ties. This explanation will, it is to be Chief Signal Officer, guesses for those The best physicians now freely admit reports by the feel of his corns, shrewd

Taking the observations includes takdrugs. The same is true of some other gistering barometer and anemometer. diseases. More and more is it being ad- reading the thermometers and noting the any curative power, but only aid nature, clouds, the state of the weather, and spiculæ, etc., and securing the proper each day by Sergeant Long on the temperature and depth of the North River, The old-time doctors greatly over-dosed for which he goes down to Pier 13, at

Telegraphic circuits bring to this station every morning duplicates of all the reports made from the 100 or more other stations to Washington. These all come in cipher, which has to be translated. A morning dispatch, for instance. that reads: "Mocking-Finely-Gandy

- Habit - Ill - Pintail - Vice," means Barometer reading 29.94; temperature of exposed thermometer, 650; temperaaire of dew point, 45°; north wind and clear sky; velocity of the wind, six miles per hours; three-tenths of the cloud stratus moving from the southwest; lowest temperature since last reading,

out and given to the public. While one | citadel unsacked. Professor Bokorny man reads aloud his translation of the can tell you that albumen is composed Georgia, resembles a map of a large city. cipher dispatches, another puts upon a of so many molecules of carbon and ni semi-skeleton map of the United States trogen and hydrogen, and can persuade the reported figures indicating baromet- you of the difference between active and rical pressure and temperature at the re- passive albumen, and can show by wenspective stations whence the reports derfully delicate experiments what the come. Then blue and red lines are drawn aldehydes have to do in the separation of on the map, enclosing irregular sections | gold, from his complicated solutions; but of it, so as to mark out by the blue lines he can't tell you why from one egg comes and figures where the temperature is high- 'a little rid hin,' and from another a banest and where it is lowest, and by the red tam. You leave your little silver spoon lines and figures the areas in which the an hour in your egg-cup, and it is coated barometrical pressures are highest and lowest. Finally the map is adorned with that sulphur there? Wonderful, that many little arrows, showing, by the way evolution should provide for the bones of they point, the various directions in which the wind has blown at the hour of making the report, in different parts of the country. That completes the map, and it is then ready for duplication and sending abroad for exposure in public places, where it can rattle citizens who try to understand it. The red marks and the arrows enable one to observe that when a storm centre is established anywhere—as shown by the lowest baro

> period of greatest financial stress. the work done he :e that it results simply in the statement of ascertained facts concerning actual conditions of weather all over the country. The proud prerogative of prognostication is monopolized at Washington, and a conscientious signal total stranger, as of permitting himself then flew away.

metrical pressure—the winds rush in

from all directions to that common

so say that "it is likely to rain," though, ! if the rain were actually falling, he would not hesitate to affirm the fact to anybody. -New York Sun.

Ira Holmes has the reputation of being

A Unique Wheat Deal.

the biggest trader on smallest margins in the West. "I have often had 2,500 shares of stock for Ira," said a b oker to the writer yesterday, "with only \$1,000 margins, and always came out whole." Holmes is the man who made \$250,000 off \$250 in ninety days. As that is about as rapid aggregation as is ever heard of his method ought to be made public. It was Handy's wheat deal when Ira was broke. He took a \$250 check to John T. Lester and bought 25,000 bushels of wheat. I don't suppose that Lester would have bought 25,000 bushels with only a cent margin for everybody; but it is part of the courtesy of the life that a great trader who pays in thousands in commissions, when in bad luck s entitled to attention on the thinnest possible margins. Just as soon as the price of that wheat advanced 14c. a bushel Holmes took down his original margin, gave Lester a stop order at \cdot c. rom the market, took the check to anther house, and bought 25,000 bushels more wheat. That \$250 check, it is said, went through twenty different nouses, the same procedure being folowed in every case. Wheat kept on dvancing. That was where Holmes was lucky. There were no halts and no breaks. At each half-cent advance he had 25,000 more wheat bought. There were, perhaps, a few cases where he was frozen out. That was to be expected. stables, too. - Chicago News. After the price had gotten up five cents he had credit enough to double up. That s the way Ira Holmes made \$250,000 out of a \$250 check. It would have made him famous if he had not been doctor is up at the house now."-Life. famous before. — Chicago Mail.

Gathering News on Wheels.

Mr. O. P. Austin, a Washington correspondent, thus writes of a fashion which he introduced of using the cycle in news gathering at the Capital:

"Mr. W. E. Curtis, of the Chicago tricycle for a method of traveling in news quite popular as a factor in the race for news in Washington. With the smooth pavements, traveling by bicycle or tri- cent .- Estelline (Dakota) Bell. cycle is both a convenience and a luxury. Just three years ago your correspondent the corner grocer, "this pavement here 'reformers' found new principles unpopular at first. For the first year he rode alone. Then 'Carp,' of the Cleveland Leader, after much hesitation and prac tice on the back streets, followed the ex ample. Pretty soon one of the Associated Press staff, a noted Siberian traveler fell a victim to the bicycle habit. Pretty soon J. A. Trusdell, of the Pioneer Press, ioined the band of mounted newsmen, and paralyzed his northwestern readers with descriptions of Arlington and other surroundings of Washington as seen from the saddle of a bicycle. Then one of the local papers mounted one or two of its men. Then the telegraph companies, seeing the advantage of the system from a business standpoint, put bearers of dispatches on bicycles. Soon other converts to the system appeared in the newspaper field, and now you may count those who use the bicycle for news gathering or news dispensing by the dozen, and a walk down newspaper row discovers 'wheels' waiting patiently be fore a good many doors."

The Puzzie of the Ean. Mr. Matthieu Williams, in one of lectures, says: "Every one who eats h matutinal egg, cats a sermon and a mir cle. Inside of that smooth, symmetrical beaut.ful shell lurks a question which bas been the Troy town for all the philanthropists and scientists since Adam. Armed with the engines of war-the m croscope, the scales, the offensive weapons of chemistry and reason-they have probed and weighed and experimented. From these reports bulletins are made and still the question is unsolved, the with a compound of sulphur. Why is the future hea! There is phosphorus also in that microcosm; and the oxygen of the air, passing through the shell, unites with it and the acid dissolves the shell, thus making good, strong bones fa the chick, and at the same time thinning the prison walls. Chemists know a good deal now about albumen, and if they cannot tell us why life differentiates itself therein and thereby, they can tell you how not to spoil your break-

A Cat Whipped by Sparrows.

centre to help the trouble along, just as a A large house cat belonging to J. F. man's creditors concentrate on him at his Williams, of Streator, according to a Delaware newspaper, was attacked by It will be seen from this description of two sparrows. The birds plunged their bills into the animal's thick fur many times, drawing blood freely. The cat squalled and tumbled over on its back. trying to beat off the sparrows with its paws. Its little enemies, however, easily eluded its blows and continued to stall officer here, or at any other station, would it with their bills. At last the cat ran as soon think of lending a dol'ar to a off and hid under a fence. The sparrows

Made of all work-The newspaper .-Boston Bulletin.

It is the bootblack who improves the shining hour. -Judge.

Those who toil and spin-the bicycle riders .- Hartford Times.

An old-fashioned board of investigation-The shingle. - Wilmington Star. Congressional garden seeds are distributed for raising votes, not vegetables. -Boston Herald.

A typographical make-up-The male and female compositor adjusting their lovers' quarrel. - Pacific Jester.

The foreman has just whistled down the tube to tell us that type always travels on its form. - New Haven News.

you had some of Mumm's extra dry last night. Was it fine? Second young buck-Yes, \$5 and costs .- Burlington "Bees unquestionably possess the

First young buck-Helloo, Bob! Heard

power of memory," says a scientific writer. So does the man on whose neck the bees happen to hold a caucus. - New Haven News. "Yes, I will grant your request. I will put some finishing touches to it," mur-

mured the editor as he finished reading a poem on Summer, and he jammed it into the waste basket .- Siftings. There is not so much difference be tween a restaurant and a cattle barn as

one would at first suppose. The former has many tables, and the latter has its Smith-"I saw you carrying home a couple of nice-looking watermelons last night, Brown. How much did they cost you?" Brown-"I don't know yet. The

It is asked how editors pass their leisure moments. Bless your dear soul, they don't pass them. An editor is usually from ten to forty years behind his leisure moments and he always dies before he gets within gunshot of the rearmost of them .- Tid-Bits.

An exchange says: "The editor of this Inter-Ocean, has taken to the use of a paper is the possessor of a hog." So are we-several of them, in fact. Their gathering. The 'wheel' is becoming names are on our subscription book, and they have taken the paper for the last three or four years and have never paid a "Look here." remarked De Wiggs to

inaugurated the fashion of using the is awfully slippery. Why don't you bicycle for newsgathering purposes. He throw some sand on it?" "Can't get a was a pioneer in this line, and like other a bit," replied the grocer, "Well, throw some sugar over it; the pavement won't know the difference." "Chestnut!" velled the grocer. - Pittsburg Chronicle. An exchange, in speaking of a certain

man, says: "He will spend some time looking after his business interests in this vicinity." This comes of carelessness. He should have kept his business interests tied up in some safe place and then he wouldn't have to spend valuable

time hunting after them .- Estelline Bell. "I'll engage you," said the theatre man ager to the actor in search of a job, "but times are hard just now, and I can't give you any Patti prices. How would one hundred dollars a week suit you?" "No," said the actor; "that won't do at all. That isn't enough. Say, see here! Sup pose you give me ten dollars a week and pay it."-Somerville Journal.

Riding Eles ant Back. We quote as follows from Edwin Arneld's "India Revisited:" It is somewhat odd to hear "Hatti taiyar hai-the elephant is ready," announced as naturally as though it were a cab or carriage which stands waiting at the door. Yet the least experienced might safely climb to the mountainous back of Bhairava, one of the guicowar's quietest and, biggest tuskers. Caparisoned in scarlet and vellow, with a forehead cloth of kincob, which the mahout pushes aside when he desires to prod the mighty beast on the occiput with the pointed hook. Bhairava seemed grand and ponderous enough to be wholly above serving as a sort of colossal omnibus. At the word "baitho," how ever, he meekly folded his hind legs and stretched his front legs forward, lowerladder of ten steps, set against his side, enabled us to climb to the silver howdah, where a party of four can be comfortable accommodated. Then Bhairava heaved majestically aloft-a movement which demands precaution on the part of the passengers-and rolled forward on a trip of circumambulation round the city and its suburbs. Behind him ran a hattiwallah, uttering gruffly many a "sum" and "chutt" to keep the monster going, and sometimes emphasizing the-ejaculations with a tremendous blow upon the elephant's tailroot from a staff four inches thick which would have broken the leg of a horse, but seemed to be regarded by Bhairava as the merest and most playful hint to "move on."

A Good Biter.

A large "loggerhead" turtle was caught in the D'Arbonne, in the northeast part of Lincoln Parish, the head cut off and thrown to one side of the vard of a farm-house, where it remained three days, when some children in their play had thrown a piece of bread in the turtle's open mouth. A short time after a little chicken, having discovered the bread in the turtle's mouth, attem-t-d to abstract it by pecking at it, wa u the jaws of the turtle closed and killed the

hicken. - Duston (La.) Caligraph. Tailor made costumes are furnished with three vests, one of the material, our

of pique and one of nankin. Hereafter English soldiers will not be allowed to smoke in the streets in daytime.