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TERMS: \$2.00 Per Year.

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Each subsequent insertion

WADESBORO, N. C., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 30, 1886.

NO. 50.

ANSON TIMES. Terms:-- Cash in Advance.

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The Tpring Term begins Monday, Jan-

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- AND -

Another smart American woman has been discovered. She lives in Washington Territory, and her name is Mrs. Annette Wynne. This lady is the proprietress of a fine farm, which contains 420 acres, much of it in a state of cultivation. Here she conducts a stock and dairy business, all the work being done under her supervision. She is also owner of a large number of town lots in Tacoma, the busine's connected with

which she personally attends to.

INTENT.

An act launched forth upon the sea of tirr is gone beyond recall: An angel may not bid it stay When once it is upon its way.

A wraith unlaid or spirit bright unto the sou which gives it birth. Each act achieved must ever be

Through time and through eternity. One square, first insertion - - \$1.00 The motive gives direction to a deed forever and for aye:

When once sent forth for good or il It keeps that first direction still. A force which conquereth all power of evi is good intent;

> Whate er the act, the motive pure And for the good it shall endure. -Antoinette Van Hoesen Wakeman

TWO CATS.

"You dearest, sweetest 'ittle duck, so it was! Manny's pessus pet." It sounded much like "manny's pessus pet," but the voice was so young, so

fresh, so cooing, that Joe Parker could not believe his ears. There was something "magnetic" about it, to use the slang of the day; at least it attracted Joe to the row of raspberrie; that flung their green arms all abroad on the old picket-fence between his garden and the next neighbor's, and irresistibly bent his head to peep through those respectable palings and see what

he could see. And this is what he saw: Such a lovely girl!. Her hair was red, to be sure, but it was that bronze red that looks brown in the depth of its ripples W. L. PARSONS | and gold on their crests. Just now, in the blazing sunshine, it was all a rich deep red, with gilt threads among it; but then she had such eyes! - large, clear, red-hazel eyes, as beautiful as a robin's or a squifrel's fringed with dark lashes, and overbrowed with delicate dark arches, a little lifted with a look of surprise that was the result of shape

> I regret to say that her fair soft brow and cheeks were slightly freekled; but in such a fresh red a .d white the smallest spot will show, and nobody is perfectly beautiful, not even Mary Ann May, commonly called "Manny May." For instance, her mouth was large; but then it was so full, so red, and parted over such firm whi'e teeth, that it seemed just to match the saucy little nose above and the round dimpled chin below it. Her waist was large too, just as large as the waist of any sculptured goddess wrought by Phidias or Praxiteles, for Manny had never leen pinched in mind or body, or given over to that awful tyrant "They," who puts our girls to the torture of rack and boot from infancy, that they may be and do as "They" do and are.

But she had a tall, strong, shapely figure, and its movements were all instinct with the untrammeled grace of nature. As she stood in her mother's garden, with both hands clasping her pet to her May 7 ti bosom, a basket of dandelion greens and an old case-knife at her feet, she was a perfect picture; and she had not an idea

> Joe's theories fled as he gazed. The voice had not misled him, it was not a mother's voice; the darling on whom Manny lavished her sweet words, her tender embrace, even her kisses, was-a

> But such a cat! Peter was as great a beauty as his mistress. His coat of deep blue gray was striped and dashed with shining black; a ring of black encircled his massive neck; his tail was ringed also with sable, and five wide black stripes ran from between his ears down to the very tip of the tail, merging as they went into one broad band; then there was a snow-white spot upon his breast, and his powerful paws were black

> "Manny's dumb silly about that there cat," was her father's chronic growl; but, since Manny was all the child left to him, and in his secret heart its living idol, he only growled. He would not have uttered a derogatory word about Peter for anything; he even remembered to get a bit of meat for him whenever he went to the village, and had once been known to turn back half a mile for that very purpose.

As for mother May she spoiled the cat just as she had spoiled Mary Ann. She was a dear, kindly, tender-hearted old woman with an utter inability to rule or order or mold anybody or anything. She took life as she found it, and meither fretted at nor tried to amend it -a soit of moral feather bed, soft to exasperation, but, after all, restful to the eager. hard-worked, exasperated and wiry people of her race.

"A proper nice woman," Semanthy Carrier said; "always an' eternally goodnatered. No faculty in her, but one that ries you consider'ble when you want to have thing; gee; but when you're sick or sorry, sort of comfortin' like a

Peter knew his power and his position. Petied from his early kittenhood, he soon learned, like the young of the human species, that he could tyrannize over his petters, and then the warmest, softest seat was given up to him, the door opened at his first appeal, the giblets of the rarely used fowls were saved for him, his tastes gratified, and his notions respected. One is sometimes tempted to half accept the masculine theory that women like tyrants, when one sees how they manufacture them for themselves.

Now Joseph Parker had just come to Meriden to live. A certain Mr. Webb. who had a manufactory in Vermont, had moved to Meriden to get more waterpower, and as Joe Parke: was his foreman in the paper-mill, he had moved too, hired a house a little way out of the village, next to Mr. May's homestead, and brought with him his mother-and his mother's cat. Hence this story, and

whatever tears may besprinkle it. Mrs. Parker's cat was not at all like Peter May; he was black, all black, with green-yellow eyes, and an aspect that made a stranger think of the regulation cat that was the familiar of witches in all history. He came from Hanover to Meriden by rail, nailed up in a strawberry crate, hissing, spitting, yowling, and sharpening his claws on his frail prisen all the way, to the terror of every passenger in the car. Indeed, Joe was forced to carry crate and all into a baggage-car at the third station, and ride with it the rest of the way, for the brakemen refused to look after it, so daunted were they by the wild animal within. Tiger was sent

into solitary confinement in the cellar as soon as Mrs. Parker reached her house. and was subdued by hunger and darkness before they dared let him range abroad in the new neighborhood.

Now Joe Farker had not been in Meriden long enough to make much acquaintance there, and was very hard at work the first few weeks of his stay, so that he always went to sleep in church on Sunday, and missed any sight thereby of the blooming damsels in the choir or in the pews; he was ashamed of it, to be sure. but there was the change of air from Vermont mountains to the flat meadoxland and low-lying pastures about the river, and then he was really overworked for a time in helping to place the new machinery, move the old, and settle his mother in this strange place, where he knew no one to whom he could apply for help or suggestion. It was not Sunday to-day when he peeped through the fence at Manny, and suddenly, as if by a stroke, lost his honest young heart; for, beloved reader, this is only a love-story. Only a love-story; only a record of the great world-song, the event of so many lives,

the finality of all.

"Love will find out the way," says an ancient song, and Joe was no exception to the rule of the Pathfinder. He persuaded his mother to send him over to the neighbor's the very next night for a pitcher of milk, and also to negotiate for their daily supply. This being successfully effected, he went daily for the milk before mill hours, and his pail was filed by Mary Ann, blooming with the sweet morning air, neat, trim, and lovely at six o'clock A. M. as a city girl at her late dinger. Joe grew worse and worse. He thought of Manny in mill and ma ket; her f ce shone above the ma chinery, her laugh tinkled with the mill for cats know lovers-when they are lovers - just as well as children know their friends. Tiger was still kept in the high-ferced chicken-yard on the Parker premises-now devoid of chickens—as a measure of precaution against his straying; he was too dear to his mis tiess to be ventured at large yet. It is not to be denied that Manny looked with favorable eyes upon Joe Parker; a personable young fellow with a good position does not fall at the feet of every farmer's daughter, even if she is a beauty. The "anxious and aimless" have in the rranks many a lovely face and capable character. Manny had been no farther than the district school for her education, and her home training was to had, practical, thorough work, She read no novels or "s'ory papers;" the We kly Convant and the Puritan Recorder helped her through Sundays, but on week days she had work to do, and at night was tired enough to go to bed carly. She was simple as well as sensible, in the best sense of simplicity, and did not coquette with Joe any more than was natural to any girl. She dimpled and blushed when he came in, pretended to be vexed when Peter preferred his knee to her lab, called him an "awful thing," if he caught her hand in his with the milk-pail handle, and was always ready to go to singing-school and evening meeting with him, so that his true

love ran ominously smooth. But, alas! there was trouble coming. Tige, the Parker cat, hurt him-elf seriou ly in an attempt to climb the palings of his jail-yard, for they were old and rickety, and could not bear his weight. His mis'ress nursed him in the house for six week with great care, and when he was quite well again, and stronger than ever with much feeding. he was turned out-of-doors, and allowed to roam and ravage as he would, and at once he lit upon Peter.

Dire was the conflict, but Mrs. Parker

hastened to the rescue with a pail of water, and the astonished Peter, quite drenched to the skin, fled while Mrs. Parker picked up Tiger and carried him into the kitchen, lamenting over him as if he were a hurt child. Now Mrs. Parker was a shy and silent woman, but very resolute; she at once made up her mind that the Mays' eat should not intrude on her premises to disturb Tiger. She had the garden fence re-enforced, and even a strip of wire netting added to its height | man! woman! on the Mays' side; but she could not cabin, crib, or confine Tiger himself-s circumstance that vexed her much. And when Peter came home to Mary Ann after that first duel, dripping like a drowned rat, she too was indignant; but what could she do? Battles set in, howls by night, skirmishes by day; a piece was soon bitten out of Peter's lovely waving tail, and Tiger lost half an car. Manny made invitious remarks about Mrs Par cat question. Mrs. May taught Mrs. crochet edging; they exchanged sam. ples of cake, talked skilfully of pickles and preserves; in fact, had a liking and

respect for each other- all but the cats. Before the last p'easant autumn days were gone Joe had gathered courage to ask Mary Ann to marry bim, and she had prettily consented; they were "keepin" company" now, and the old folks looked on well pleased to think that neither of their children would stray far from home. though Joe insisted on having a small village, properly remarking: "We won't a soul and passion for beauty, whether mix folks, Manny-it don't succeed; be. | it be in in flesh or blood or on canvas? side, I want you all to myself"--a peremptory sort of logic that pleased Miss Mary Ann, and made ber assent hearty

They meant to be married in April; in clothing and house linen be made ready. for chiefly it must be sewed by Manny's deft hands; and sewed it was, with no intervention of machinery, and almo t ready, when-how shall I tell it !- one pleasant February day Peter trailed into the house with a bleeding ear, a blinking eve, and one leg so hurt that he could not even limp on it. This was the climax. Manny had winked at Tige's enorminities all that winter for Mrs. Parker's sake (meaning Joe's); she had only once hurled a basin of dishwater over him. three times chased him with a broom handle, and not thrown more than a dozen stones at him-which didn't count. for women never hit anything they throw

at, or at least men say so. But now Manny's patience gave a great gasp and died. She flew out of the door intent to maim or slay, but Tige's black tail just wisked out of the gate; she l could not follow him, so she did the

next thing, which was to wash Peter's went ls, put him to b d in the collar. fetch him dry cate p and worm milk and leave him to that solitude that the wounded animal socks, and the wounded

It was tea time then, and when Joe came in at his hour for visitation he sound Manny-no longer tender, arch, or sentimental; the hazel eyes had a redder spark in them than be had ever seen, the cheeks famed, an! the red lips were puckered into a lovely severity instead of wreathed with smiles. "Joe," she began, rushing at once into

the f ay, "you will have to kill Tiger. I can't stand it. He has chawed up Peter till he's 'most dead." "My d ad girl," said Joe, in a d's

mayed tone, "mother sets by Tiger so." "I can't help it; he's a horrid, drea !got to be killed 2 "But, Manny, think of mother; she's goin' to be alone, and she thinks every-

thing of Tiger. Why, she never would forgive me if I killed him. "Well, if you like her better'n you do me, all night. I shall kill him, unless pursuit of the Confederates through Misna will: so there!"

Now Joe was not u ed to girls and their way . He thought Mary Ann meant every word she said. He was really frightened. "But, Manny, just think. What will

mother say?" "I don't care a cent what anybody says. I will not stand by and see my dear sweet old cat killed by a dreadful beast like that, and not defend him. I'll o'i on it.'

"Oh, Mary Ann!" cried Joe. "Then kill him vourself," she retorted. "I cannot," said Joe, steadily. Well he knew how his silent mother loved Tiger: like many another woman,

she bestowel on her pet all the demonstrative affection she was too shy and too reserved to lavish on Jee. The cat slept on her bed, followed her about horses waiting for orders, Generals the house and garden, sprung up into her lap and purred there as she sit along in the evenings, and however fierce a fighter of his kind, was devoted and loving to his mistress. More than ever did she cling to him now, in her wordless jealousy of Joe's new love; for well she knew that

"My son's my son till he gets him a wife," and deeply she felt, as most mothers feel, that her rule and her joy were over. Joe looked at Manny with his heart in his eyes, but that young person's wilful soul had got the better of her sense and her affection both; she had given Joe her final test; she would find out now whether he loved her or his mother best.

"You won't?" she asked, setting her lips in a firm red line. "No," said Joe, with equal firmness.

The situation had come to a dead-Just then a wild scream was heard, and a scurrying of feet. Mrs. Parker, with a face of fright, drew herself up on the picket-fence, and called for Joe. "Come quick!" she cried. "Tige has

tumbled into the cistern. Joe ran as fast as he could. He knew the cistern was two-thirds full, and its sides slippery, but he had not an idea what to do; he lost his wits-and Mary

Ann found them! She overtook him at the door of his mother's kitchen. "Here! here!" she said, breathlessly; "here's pa's scoopnet; it's real strong. You can't get him out any other way." And yet five minutes before she had made it a vital issue with Joe that he would not kill

this very cat. Girls are queer. So. Tige, resisting to the last, was fished out of the water-butt and handed over to his delighted mistress, who rolled him in her apron and took him in for repairs, flinging over her shoulder to Manny a curt: "I don't know how to thank ye enough.

"Manny!" said Joe, holding out his arms in the moonlight. Mary Ann rushed into them, and sobbed out: "I did act like all possessed! I never should have liked you a mite again if you'd killed Tige!" Oh, wo-

So they were matried, and lived happy ever after, and had a cat of their own handsomer than Peter, better than Tige, and as peaceable as a Quaker. - Rose Terry Cooke, in Bazar.

Deformity in an Italian City.

A Milan letter to the Paris American Register says: All the monsters physical I have seen elsewhere throughout my ker's cat every day of her life, and Mrs. | whole life would not, if collected to-Parker made Joe's meals bitter to his gether, approach by even a few hundred soul with evil-speaking of Peter an I all the persons similarly a llicted whom I Peter's family-meaning the Mays. Yet have met in the streets of Milan during they were friendly enough except on the the past three months. I could not go into one of the public gardens, traverse Parker how to knit new heels into Joe's one of the piazzas, enter one of the yarn stockings, and Mrs. Parker showed | churches, sit in a tramcar, without find-Manny's mother the last pattern of ing myself confronted with at least one or two hunchbacks. It is, in fact, a veritable cit; of Quasimodos. Add to these bewhiskered and chimneypot hatted dwarfs some four feet high, bru-hing pompously past you, and diminutive women, young and old, still lower of stature, waddling along the pavements, cripples of regular and irregular sizes and of both sexes, and you might well ask vourself in wonder, as I asked my artist friend, how comes it that we find such an inordinate amount of deformity in a hone of his own, if only a tenement in the country where the rudest clodhopper has The answer was brief and to the point: "These deformities are traditional. I ombardians are well known to be so clannish in their habits (and have been so for many a generation) that they often no less time could the modest array of intermarry within the forbidden degrees of kindred." Three American horses are to be

hipped to Rosa Bonheur, the great animal paint r. One was bred on the Sun River, in the Rocky Mountains; another is a wild horse caught on the head waters of the Niobarra, and a third is a mustang from the Brazos River, Texas. They are designed as specimens of horses used on our frontier.

Two "Chestnuts." "For you," he said, "I'd gladly die, I've loved you well and long." The crue! girl made no reply, she rang a che.t-

"When was beefsteak highest, Mr. Coor, said the minstrel, "Pray you tell "When the nimble cow jumped over the moon." Clang went the chestnut

-Detroit Free Fress.

"BATTLE OF THE OSAGE.

CAPTURE OF MARMADUKE, MIS. SOURI'S PRESENT GOVERNOR.

The "Battle of the Osage" was fought

A Federal Captain's Account of the Fight-A Charge Led by a Rider on a White Horse.

in the latter part of October, 1864. There were two engagements, one in the morning and one in the afternoon. During the morning fight the present duke, was taken prisoner. I was a par- and trousers are the rule at the army Union forces, and an eye-witness of his the hand to the sword is never used. capture, although his identity was not known for half an haur afterward. The ful cat, and he'll murder l'eter, and he's country for miles in the Csage redulating: the hills and hollows seeming to run parallel. It was, therefore, a model battle ground, and, in reading the accounts of the English campaign in the Soudan, I was reminded vividly of our

> Just after crossing the dry bed of the Osage River, we heard skirmishing, and soon came in sight of the enemy, formed in line of battle, and waiting for us. I' was Captain of Company H, Tenth Missouri Cavalry; Col. Bentine, commander, and General I-leasanton, Brigade Commander. My position was on the lett, as we drew up in line. During my four years' service I had seen some very close quarters. But never had I seen 9,00) horsemen drawn up in battle array, and the sight was certainly a thrilling one. I believe I am safe in saying that since the battle of the Pyramius in Egypt, modern enemy were well supported by their artillery, and as I looked across the intervening space I could see the mouths of the cannon. While we sat on our Pleasanton and Curtis came riding down between the lines As they passed me I heard l'leasanton say: "We must come together now." These words, and the ominous looks of the cannon, assured me that a serious moment was at hand. I had \$600 about me, and I put it into an official envelope. I then directed it to my sister, and gave it to our surgeon, with the request to forward it in case of my death, or as the boys were in the habit of saying, in case I did not "come out." At last the bugle sounded the charge. The long lines surged in and out, but no advance was made.

> Again the bugle rang out on the still air, and again the lines wave; ed. burst through the ranks and rode at the foe. Like an avalanche we followel. In the excitement every fear vanished, and we rode through the enemy's ranks, dispersing them right and left. They had fired one volley and had no time to

Their right wing was completely cut off from the main body and surrounded. Having no other alternative they surrendered, and we were soon busy dismounting them and hurrying them to the rear. On my way back with a crowd of prisoners, we met General James Lane going to the front. He stopped, and pushing his way through the crowd of guards and prisoners, walked up to a tall, fine-looking Confederate, held out his hand, and said: "How do you do, General Marmaduke?" The man shook his hand warmly, and after a few words General Lane walked away, taking General Marmaduke with When taken General Marmaduke had on his hat a star and crescent. At the time no one knew him, and Colonel Bentine noticing the ornaments cut them from the hat as trophies of war. The star when last heard from was in a museum in Chicago. General Marmaduke had no insignia of office from which he could be distinguished from the common soldiers, having a simple gray uniform and a large slouch hat. I have never learned who the rider on the white horse was that le I the charge other than

that he was a staT officer. The Confeder tes made a stand again in the afternoon, forming in squares, but could not stand before our onslaught. and again retreated. That night horses and men lay down and slept together. So utterly word out were they that no one thought of eating; going to sleep was so much casier .- I'e'reit Free Press.

Marine Cables. A submarine cable is by no means of

uniform strength, the thickness depending to a large extent on the depth of For in-tance, a shore end in the shallowest water and subject to the greatest danger from the archors of vesels will be the h a jest portion, sometimes going as high as twenty seven tons to a knot. In forming the shore end cable, the core is covered with hemp and double sheathing of iron wire, the inner sheathing being of twelve wires of a diameter of 0.165 inch and the outer sheathing fourteen wires, with a diameter of 0.28) inch. Tre outside is covered with hemp varn and bituminous compound, the whole weighing about sixteen tous per natical mile. A portion of the intermediate cable is covered with twelve wires, 0.252 inch in diameter, weighing in all five lons; another portion is covered with twelve steel wires, 0.165 inch in diameter, weighing about three tons. The deep sea is covered with twelve stell wires, 0.681 inch in diameter and again covered with tape and twenty hemp cords, each of the steel wires being covered with tape and prea breaking strain of eighty-four tons to the square inch. By adding the hemp cords, the tensile strength is increased and the specific gravity reduced so as to place of its centre, if a screw be used at learned the Mikado's song, and did not enable the cable to be laid in very deep all. And in consequence the weight of quite understand the meaning of the water. The total breaking strain of this machinery for exercising the same pro- chorus, which runs as follows: cable is about six tons and it will bear peling power will be materially less. about ten miles of its own length in And the resistance of the water at the water .- Manufacturers' Gazetle.

The explorations of recent years have considerably thing dour notions of the comparative rank of the great rivers of the world. If we class rivers according to their length, both the Mile and the Ya gise-Kiang must be named before the Ama on. The Nile's 4,000 miles of waterway from i's headwaters south of ake Victoria to the Mcditerranean make t the large triver in the world, nearly as long as the Miss'ssippi and Missouri together and about 1,000 miles longer call "hook and ladder" companies, comthan the Amazen.

SELECT SIFTINGS.

A French paper claims that a machine of one horse power would keep twentyseven million watches running.

A railway is to be built up Mount Pilatus, and future visitors to that Alpine height will undergo few of the hardships that taxed their predecessors. The line will start from Alpnach and rise to an altitude of seven thousand feet.

The art of fencing has taken great strides in Paris during the last quarter of the century and clubs throughout Governor of Missouri, Ceneral Marma | France have multiplied. Linen jackets ticipator in the charge made by the school and the Italian system of binding

The extinction of "starlight" in the daylight is not due to the vapors in the atmosphere, but to the "stronger" vibragion is unbroken prairie; the ground un- tions of sunlight, which prevent our eyes perceiving the weaker vibrations of starlight, exactly as a stronger sound, say a cannon shot, prevents us from hearing a smaller noise. From the very earliest times the moon

has not only been an object of popular superstition, but has been honored by varous acts of adoration. In Europein the fifteenth century it was a matter of complaint that some still worshipped the new moon with bended knee, or hat or hood removed.

A petit on was presented to the English Parliament in the reign of Richard II, that villains should not be permitted to send their children to s hool in order to advance them in the church, which shows that many were then rising out of their condition as serfs into that of free-

men by becoming priests. The origin of the tem "pig iron" is thus explained by an an ient docume (1725) recently brought before the British Iron and Steel Institute: "The first material alteration it undergoes is in the furnace, wherein it is melted, becomes a fluid substance, and is let out into the gutters made in sand, bearing an imperfeet resemblance to a sow with he pigs sucking, from whence it has the name, pigs and sows."

An enterprising German firm is building up a large business in the manufacture of liquor carbonic acid, which, though so recently only a scientific curiosity is row in extensive demand for industrial purposes. It is used for charging beer in the cask, in the manufacture ers. By its expansion the Krupps of Essen subject their great castings to the chormous pressure of 1,200 atmospheres. Its gas is also expected to prove valuable for inflating balloons to raise sunken Then suddenly a rider on a white horse ships, heavy weights having been very quickly raised from the sea bottom by

A corre-pondent in Notes and Queri's relates two cases in which dark hair became white, and reverted again to its original color. He says: "The fret instance occurred in the father of the but ler of the late Sir. James Walker of Sand Hutton, in Yorkshire. The hair of this man, who lived in the village of Sand Hutton, and was old, from being gray became dark as in early life. The second c se was that of a servant of my own. The man, whose hair was nearly black. was discharged by me, and a few year; afterward re-engaged. His hair was then quite gray. The same man was again discharged and subsequently re-engaged. His hair on this occasion had nearly recovered its original hue."

A Story Variously Told.

a see a "chestnut" going the rounds credited to the Chicago Herald, which paper claimed that John T. Sullivan, the Detroit actor, told the story, locating it at Detroit. The story was that one of the ferry boats was just going out when the inevitable last man came running on the wharf and jumped on the bost. As he recovered himself he looked back at the distance between the boat and the wharf which was now great and exclaimed: "Liminey, what a jump!" This mild "chestnut" had its origin in New York, where an Irishman made the spring and exclaimed: "I ord, what a lape. The thing might have happened in New York but it is impossib'e in Detroit. Detroit boats leave the wharf up stream and the distance between the wharf and the boat does not increase to any great extent till such a jump is impossible. Besides the iron gates are closed when the last bell is rung as indeed they are in New York as well. But in New York the ferry boats come in end on, as it were, and leave by striking straight across the river. A variation of that same chestnut is the story about the baker with his arms full of bread who sprang across the interval between the wharf and the boat, scattering the loaves and the crowd, and cried: "Just caught it, didn't I." "Just caught it you fool, why the boat is coming in .- Detroit Free Press.

Steamships of the Future.

"The ship of the next century" need not be, as Professor Thurston forestalls it, a naval Babylonian tower, but it will be one of rational d mensions, being in called l'eloochies in advertisements; but harmony with such dimensions as the I think they are Tartar ponjes, of sorts. human race can properly master and con- They run from 13.1 to 14.1 in height, trol; but "the ship of the next century" will first apply its metive power in a though I believe very hardy. The soundmore rational method than the propeller ness of wind, leg and feot of the true screw represents. The crank shaft will Beloochi is remarkable, and, to judge be done away with. The water, to be from the country they are reared in, nine moved from head to stern in order to months in the year everything the ground produce relative motion, will be con- produces they must eat, except actual ducted not on a circuit around the good ship's body, but right through it lengthservative compound. The steel wire has wise in a straight line, and the water rejected at the stern will steer the vessel And the propelling power will be applied to the screw at its circumference, in stern being increased, and the resistance at the head being lessened, the same amount of power will produce greater I had endeavored to illustrate the idea, speed. Thus not a "Leviathan" repre- The following morning, at breakfast, he senting increased dimensions, but as legan to play with the cruet stand. I "Investigator" representing the progress told him not to do so. He persisted. of human thought, will be "the ship of and at last upset it and spilled the red the next century."- Van Nostrand's Mag- pepper on the table cloth. I said: "Now,

> Bavaria claims to be better protected against fire than any other country in the world. It has 4,500 of what we would prising in all 250,000 fremen.

WAITING.

They have gone through life together, They have braved its stormy weather, Many a year; Time has fill hed from beauty's treasures, But love scorns the hoard he measures,

With a leer. Mid the world's turmoil and fretting. They'd no tears, and vain regretting

For the past; All their troubles firmly breasting. They have found the time for resting

There are graves upon the meadow-Baby forms that lie in shadow. Dark and still: Ah! they felt life's fountain drying

When they looked on baby, dying,

Sweet, at lat.

But-"Thy will!" Now with pulses throbbing steady, Hand in hand, they're waiting, ready: Notasgh For the time that's swiftly fleeting,

There will be a joyous meeting-By and by. -Hollis W. Field, in Detroit Free Press.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

After all; it is the bad child gets the palm. -- Judge.

The board of education-The blackboard .- Burlington Free Press.

A man of exalted berth-the fellow who has the upper bank in a steamer. -Detroit Free Press.

Most of the pie factories are situated in New-England, as are also the pill factories. There is a moral in this .- Neu Haven News.

The advice "always aim a little higher than the mark" scare by applies to kissing. Nobody would want to kiss his best girl on the nose. Philad lphia Call. A contemporary has an article on the

most inexpensive way of filling the

teeth. The most inexpensive way we

know of is to eat peanuts. - Boiton Cou-"Are Southern girls flirts?" asks the Richmond State. Why, bless you, yes. So are Northern girls. Also Eastern and Western girls. Ask us something hard.

-Detroit Free Press. The Leather Reporter has an article of seltzer waters and for fire exting sish | headed: "How to Take the Hide Off a Calf." The best way to take the hid: off a calf is to lead the calf into politics.

> -Arkans ur Traceler. A New Jersey girl has eloped with an Indian. The manner in which our goverrment permits the Indians to be imposed upon by the white race is shameful. - Norristown Herald.

It is astonishing how much easier it is at 11 o'clock in the evening to get up at 8 o'clock in the morning than it is when 8 o'clock in the morning has really come. You would not think it would be that way, but it is .- Clembridge Chronicle. The consumption of lead pencils in

the United States is placed at 250,000 a day. If every woman who uses a lead pencil were to sharpen her own the consumption, it is estimated, would amount to about 259,000,000 a day. - Norristown

The Horses of Beloochistan,

A correspondent in India, in a letter to the London Field, writes as follows: Seeing the controversy in the Fiel I about horses of Eastern breed, I venture to write a few words about a race of horses whose qualities I do not think have been brought before the breeders at home; they are the Beloochies. I cannot give many particulars about them, as I am unac unainted with the lore of horse breeding; but I can mention what strikes the average mortal on seeing them. First, their size, which for pure Orientals is remarkable; the usual height is from fifteen and one-half to a little over sixteen hands; their general appearance is surprisingly like an English hunter, rather light for its size; they are bigboned without much flesh, rather Arablike heads, and powerful quarters; altogether they have a very sporting look. They are much appreciated by the officers of native cavalry regiments stationed in Beloochistan, who are remounting their corps as much as possible from the district, while many are being purchased to take down country as an investment. These horses are very tractable and docile, and easily learn a beautifully easy

trot when ridden by a European. The Beloochi is wonder ully hardy and very fast, although this may be only comparative be ause of their size, when tried against the smaller races of horses out here. The most usual color is a black brown with a few white hairs about. The Beloochi horseman does not use a severe bit; he has no hands to speak of. and rides either at a fast walk or a smart canter. His saddle is a wooden framework, which he covers with his spare clothes and the family bedding when he goes out. There is another stamp of horse bred in Beloochistan, and which, when they find their way down country, are and are altogether a lower class of beast,

Precocious Wit.

My little boy, age 1 41 years, had

" My obje t all sublime I shall achieve in time, To make the punishment fit the crime, The punishment fit the crime."

Allan, you were disobedient and upset the per per caster, and I should make the punishment fit the crime by putting some of the red pepper on your tongue." He looked up like a flash and asked: "Would the punishment be the same, papa, if I upset the sugar bowl?"—Baby-