ROANOKE BEACON.

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VOL. III. PLYMOUTH, N. C., FRIDAY, MAY 22, 1891. NO. 2.

Directory.

STATE GOVERNMENT.

Governor, Thos M. Holt, of Alamance.
Secretary of State, Octavious Coke, of Wake.
Treasurer, Donald W. Bain, of Wake.
Auditor, Geo. W. Sanderlin, of Wayne.
Superintendent of Public Instruction, Sidney M. Finger, of Catawba.
Attorney General, Theo. F. Davidson, of Buncombe.

COUNTY GOVERNMENT.

Sheriff, Levi Blount.
Deputy Sheriff, D. Spruill.
Treasurer, Louis Horothal.
Superior Court Clerk, Thos. J. Marriner.
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Commissioners, H. J. Starr, W. C. Martin, B. D. Latham, Jos. Shillingtharpe and H. A. Litchfield.
Board of Education, Thos. S. Armistead, Sam'l. Johnston and W. J. Mercer.
Superintendent of Health, Dr. E. L. Cox.
Superintendent of Public Instruction, Rev. Luther Eborn.

CITY.

Mayor and Clerk, J. W. Bryan.
Treasurer, G. H. Harrison.
Chief of Police, Joseph Tucker.
Councilmen, E. R. Lathan, J. E. Reid, D. O. Brinkley, G. H. Harrison, J. W. Bryan, A. Burden, Joseph Mitchell and Joseph Garrett.

CHURCH SERVICES.

Methodist—Rev. C. W. Robinson, pastor. Services every Sunday at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. Prayer meeting every Wednesday night at 8. Sunday school at 9 a. m., J. F. Norman, Superintendent.

Baptist—Rev. J. F. Tuttle, pastor, services every 2d and 4th Sundays at 11 a. m., and 7:30 p. m. Prayer meeting every Thursday night at 7:30. Sunday school every Sunday at 3 p. m., Dr. B. Cheatham, superintendent.

Episcopal—Rev. Luther Eborn, rector. Services every 3d Sunday at 11 a. m., and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m., L. I. Fagan, superintendent.

MEDICAL SOCIETY.

Meets Tuesday after the first Monday of each month. Dr. H. F. Murray, Chairman, Dr. E. L. Cox, secretary.

LODGES

K. of H. Plymouth Lodge No. 2508—meets 1st and 3d Thursday nights in each month. W. H. Hampton, Dictator, N. B. Yeager, Fin. Reporter.

K. & L. of H. Roanoke Lodge—Meets 2d and 4th Thursday nights in each month. J. F. Norman, Protector, N. B. Yeager, Secretary.

I. O. O. F. Esperanza Lodge, No. 28 meets every 1st and 3d Tuesday nights of each month, at Bryan's Hall, Smith Baynor, N. G., Thos. J. Lewis, secretary.

CITY MARKET REPORT.
As Reported by
G. H. HARRISON,
—DEALER IN—
General Merchandise.

Corn, per Bus.,	100
Meal, " "	100
C. R. Sides per lb	8
Bacon	
Shoulders Bacon	8
Dry Salt	8
Breakfast Strips	10
Hams S. C.,	12½
Lard refined	10
Flour, per barrel, from	$4.50 to $6.50
W. I. Molasses, per gal.,	35
Black strap " "	20
Syrup " "	35
Granulated Sugar, per lb	6
Light brown " "	5
Butter " "	30 & 35
Green Coffee " "	22 & 25
Roasted Coffee " "	25
Eggs per doz.,	10
Tobacco, per lb	25 to 1 00
Shot " "	8
Gun Powder " "	30 to 75
Coal Oil White Safety 150, per gal.	15
" " Red C., per gal.	18
Apple Vinegar " "	30
Saltanna Prunes, per lb	10
Pickles Cucumbers, per 100,	75
Bees Wax, per lb	18
Tallow " "	6
Hides, best flint, " "	8
Candy " "	13½ to 25
Salt, fine, per Bus.,	40
" T. I., " "	60
" Sloan " "	80

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Carstarphen & Blount,
—DEALERS IN—
MILLINERY AND FANCY GOODS,

Trimmed and untrimmed Hats and Bonnets of the latest styles, White Goods, &c.

We have the largest and best stock of Millinery Goods ever brought to this place. Also a first class Milliner of long experience with the country trade.

☞ Your patronage solicited and satisfaction promised to all. Respectfully,

CARSTARPHEN & BLOUNT,
Tarboro, N. C.

Administrator's Notice.

Having this day qualified as Administrator on the estate of J. W. Pierce, Deceased. This is to notify all persons having claims or debts against said estate to present them for payment on or before the 24th day of April 1892 or this notice will be pleaded in Bar of recovery, and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to settle immediately. ASA M. JOHNSTON, Administrator.

PARTICULAR NOTICE.

The stock of Merchandise at John W. Percy's store will be sold strictly [illegible]

PASSING.

Through the dark valley thou wilt past to-night;
To the dreamer labyrinth of troubled years,
The fruitless sighs, the unavailing tears,
At last the end grows slowly into sight.
Death doth but wait for day's retreating light,
For that tranced hour when eve's first beacon peers,
And vespers gently falls on jaded ears,
To give thy soul the signal for its flight.
Then, with a brow unclouded as of old,
A heart no longer scathed by Sorrow's scars,
Out of Life's mists and vapors manifold,
Into that clime no shadow ever mars
Thou wilt emerge, and rapt communion hold
With the beloved, long gathered to the stars.
—[William Toynbee, in Murray's Magazine.

THREE TIMES A BRIDESMAID

BY HELEN FORREST GRAVES.

"Augusta Vivian! why, what on earth are you crying about?"

Miss Vivian dashed the crystal drops petulantly from her eyelashes.

"Crying! What nonsense. I'm not crying."

She sat there on the low, velvet covered divan, with the exquisite bridesmaid's dress in her lap—white tarletan, barred with shimmering lines of silver—while just beyond lay the wedding cards, tied together with snowy ribbon, like drifted snow.

And Aunt Bessie, seeing that remonstrance and argument would alike be unwelcome just at that moment, went quietly out of the room with the ivory needle case she had come to seek, leaving Augusta alone once more.

"Three times a bridesmaid and never a bride."

Was it, then, that there was actual truth in the words of the old saw which people quoted against her with so much malicious fun? For the third time she was to be a bride's attendant now—and herself! Why does no one come to lead her to the altar also, to fulfill a woman's sweetest, proudest destiny!

It is all sheer nonsense to say that a girl must not admit visions of love and matrimony into her head. She would be but a lifeless, lovely statue otherwise; the visions will come unbidden, and existence would be incomplete without their enchanting glitter. So it was with Augusta Vivian at eight and twenty. People were already beginning to speak of her as "an old maid;" the young, sixteen year old damsels thought her "shockingly old," and Lily, her married sister, with two babies, patronized and pitied her.

"Poor Gussie," said Mrs. Lathrop, "it isn't likely she will ever marry now. Why, I was engaged before I was 18, and Gussie is nearly 30. However, I always wanted an old maid sister to live with me and help about the children and the housekeeping."

Yet Augusta Vivian was lovelier now than she had been at eighteen. Not a wrinkle marred the marble smoothness of her brow, the gold bright hair waved in luxurious masses from her blue veined temples, and the bloom on her cheeks was red and ripe as that of a peach—and yet she never yet had had one offer.

It was hard, too. Augusta Vivian had all the wifely instincts belonging to every woman worthy of the name—she had her aspirations, hopes, and dreams, and it was dispiriting to see them blighted one by one.

"Nobody cares for me," thought Augusta mournfully, and not without a spice of bitterness in her dejection. "No man ever spoke to me of love—no home over yet opened its portals to greet me as its queen. Why not, I wonder? Am I unlike other women? Am I unworthy of the destiny that fate has reserved for them? Here I live in my little cottage among the roses, solitary and alone, save for Aunt Bessie and the kitten, and here, for aught I can see, I am likely to drag out the monotonous series of my days. I wish I were a man. Men can go out into the world and forget all personal trouble in that keen hand to hand conflict which invigorates while it occupies them; but women can only sit at home with folded hands and aching hearts, waiting for the day to come which may never dawn."

And so it happened that Augusta Vivian had let a bright teardrop or two fall upon the shining folds of silver barred tarletan as she sat there all alone.

"Augusta," said Aunt Bessie, presently reentering and sitting herself down to work in the sunny corner of the bay window, "how old is your sister Helen?"

"Sixteen next month," answered Augusta spiritlessly.

"I thought so," said Aunt Bessie sagely. "Do you know, Augusta, I've got a new kink in my head!"

"What is that?" asked Augusta, forcing herself at least to appear to take some sort of interest in the subject under discussion.

"Major Culthorpe next door — don't you notice that he comes here every day?"

"He never speaks to me," said Augusta coldly.

"But he does to Helen! They were out an hour yesterday looking at the lyncinth beds. I do really believe he means something, Augusta. Helen is young, to be sure—only 16—and he must be more than 30."

"Thirty-one," said Augusta with a little sigh, so soft that it was scarcely perceptible.

"But he's very rich and very handsome—a great deal more brilliant match, in a worldly point of view, than Lily's husband. Helen couldn't do better than to accept him if he should happen to propose, and so I shall tell her."

Augusta dare not answer. Marrying and giving in marriage—how naturally they came to every girl but herself. Here was little Helen, wearing short dresses still, and scarcely out of the schoolroom, and Major Culthorpe, one in a thousand, handsome as Apollo, and polished as Chevalier Bayard, had already singled her out to be his wife! A keen pang of envy shot through Augusta Vivian's heart, none the less keen in that she felt how base it was thus to grudge the royal crown of wedded happiness to her young sister's lover.

"Helen is the last of the flock," added Aunt Bessie meditatively, "except you, Augusta, and I don't suppose you will ever marry now!"

"No," Augusta echoed, looking down drearily at the white tarletan folds, "I shall never marry now."

"And you'll be very happy, I dare say," went on Aunt Bessie in a consolatory tone. "People that don't have any ups are never troubled with downs. Dear heart alive, I'm an old maid myself, and I'm sure my life has always been an easy one!"

"Yes, but you had a lover once."

"Of course I had; I should have married Hugh Revere if the Lord in His good providence hadn't seen fit to take him away the very month before the day set for our wedding. I felt badly about it at the time, but I am reconciled to it now."

"But if you never had a lover?"

"Well, I don't know how things would have seemed to me then," said Aunt Bessie. "I've always felt more like a widow than an old maid since, though I've been Miss Vivian to the end of the chapter, just as you will be!"

And Aunt Bessie fell into such a reverie concerning old times that she never heeded when Augusta slipped out of the room.

Down into the garden, through hedges of budding lilac, where crocus blossoms sprinkled the borders with gold, and pale snowdrops were already sending up their stars of spring bloom across the rustic bridge to the solitary walk among the evergreens. Augusta flitted along, scarcely knowing or heeding whither she went. Some new shadow seemed to have come over her life within the last hour—some brooding phantom of evil, she herself knew not what. Only that she was very, very sorrowful, and longed to be alone.

"Miss Vivian!"

She startled like a frightened fawn.

"Major Culthorpe?"

For he had met her at the little wire gateway which divided the Culthorpe estate from the less pretending grounds of the cottage. A tall, handsome man, with Spanish eyes, a rich dark complexion, and a beard soft and long as floss silk. Major Culthorpe's cheek was slightly flushed, as if in sympathy with the touch of crimson which suffused Augusta Vivian's whole face.

"Did I startle you, Miss Vivian?"

"No, but I did not expect——"

She stopped abruptly, not knowing what to say in her confusion.

"Were you going for a walk?"

"Yes—no—I don't know."

And Augusta blushed more hotly than ever at the thought of what a goose she was making of herself. But Major Culthorpe did not seem to notice it.

"May I have the pleasure of walking a little way with you?" he asked.

"Helen's up at the cottage," Augusta answered impulsively.

"Is she? I hope she is very well; but you have not yet answered my question."

"Of course—certainly—I shall be very happy," stammered Augusta. And she thought to herself, "Now he is going to make a confidante of me."

She walked along by his side in silence for some distance, and then looked up with a forced laugh.

"You have something to say to me, Major Culthorpe," she began, "so you may as well say on."

"You are right," he answered with a smile; "I have."

"Well?"

"Do you know how many years we have lived neighbors to each other, Miss Vivian?"

"Not exactly—six or seven, I believe."

"Seven next November. And did it never occur to you that this constant companionship might suggest to me the possibility of a nearer tie?"

"I supposed it was possible," answered Augusta almost inaudibly.

"Do you think I am too old to marry?"

"Certainly not."

"Augusta, would you take me?"

"I take you, Major Culthorpe?"

"Yes, you, Augusta. I have loved you all these years, yet never until now have mustered courage to ask you to be my wife. I know it has been cowardly to keep silence so long, yet when a man's whole destiny hangs on the answer to a single question he can but hesitate and tremble. My own dear one—my Augusta—only tell me that I have the right to call you so, and I shall ask no dearer boon of fortune."

And when Miss Vivian came home from her walk in the woods her accepted lover was by her side.

"So it wasn't Helen, after all," said Aunt Bessie when she heard the news. "Well, men are unaccountable creatures—and Augusta is very handsome still. But I always did think she would be an old maid."

The spell of the ancient proverb was dissolved for once; and Augusta Vivian, having been three times a bridesmaid, was a bride after all.

A STORY OF THE NEGRO EXODUS.

HOW A NEGRO LAWYER BECAME A COTTON PICKER.

Intelligencer.

The other day some negroes who more than a year ago left Raleigh for the far south, on what used to be termed the "exodus," returned. They tell a good story on a negro who used to be a lawyer at the capital. He is an intensely black and aggravated specimen of what is known as a "buck nigger." He was a very zealous advocate of the exodus, and by and by it began to be asserted that he was paid so much per head for each negro he induced to leave. He was a member of the executive committee of the State Emigration Association, and once made a tour of the far south, as he said, to spy out the land. He finally left here with a party of 100, intending to deliver them to a man at Vicksburg. On the way there one of the negroes jumped from the train, so when Vicksburg was reached there were only 100, including the agent. The man who made the contract appeared and said he was ready for his 100 negroes. The darkey lawyer began to explain, when the man said, "Who are you?" "I am lawyer——" was the reply. "Not much," said the man; "You are a d——n black nigger, and make just the right number." So with the rest the lawyer went, and he has been doing the best work of his life ever since. The Raleigh negroes enjoy his discomfiture very much. This lawyer was examined seven times by the supreme court before he was liconsed, and this moved one of the justices to ask, after the fifth examination and failure, if the statute of limitations did not run against him.

THE AMERICAN NAVY.

Argonaut.

Building a navy, such as is demanded for modern naval warfare is slow work. It can't be done in a year nor in a few years. Italy boasts of her iron-clad ships, but it took her twenty five years to thus equip herself. The United States do not make much of a show as a naval power but with the progress which we are now making it will not be many years before we will have a navy that can hold its own upon the waters. In reference to the work being done we gather the following from the speech of the Assistant Secretary of the Navy, Soley, at the dinner in Washington given to the inventors, in reply to a toast to the navy. He said: "Nine years ago the navy of the United States was composed of a collection of rapidly decaying wooden ships, propelled by antiquated engines and armed with smooth bore guns. So far from advancing, its condition since the war had been one of steady deterioration. Its vessels and its guns were a subject of derision at home and contempt abroad. To day the Department is engaged in the building of twenty five modern steel ships, three of them battle ships of 10,000 tons displacement, and two more will shortly be added to the list. In these vessels every device has been put to use that the inventive ingenuity of the age could suggest. The triple-expansion engine, the dynamo, the sub-divided structure and double bottom the modern pneumatic and hydraulic appliances the multitude of contrivances for propulsion, for distillation, for steering, for ventilation, for hoisting, for defense against projectiles, for excluding the dangerous inrush of water, for increasing the efficiency of the armament have made the modern war ship, with her machinery and her main and secondary batteries, a structure so complex and so diversified in all its innumerable details as to call for the application of inventive skill in nearly every department of mechanical science. And back of all this lies the vast advance which recent years have shown in the materials of construction, in the steel itself, by means of improved tools, improved processes of manufacture, improved combination of elements in frames and plates, in castings, in armor, in gun forgings. When the high and exacting requirements of the Navy Department in the quality of steel which it called for were first made known it was doubtful if the manufacturers could furnish it, but the mechanical skill of the country showed itself equal to the demand, and the result has been a product which has no superior in the world. The progress thus marked in materials and in mechanical devices, stupendous as it has been during the last few years, seems to be without bounds or limits that man can fix. Truly it may be said that in the field of the inventor working in the applications of naval science there are no horizons."

LIVE TOWNS.

Ashville has voted $637,000 for city improvements, of which $500,000 is to go for street paving; $100,000 for additional sewerage and $25,000 for public schools.

Winston voted $50,000 for city improvements, Durham voted $25,000 for a first-class grade school and Graham $20,000 for the State Female Normal and Industrial College.

STATE DEPARTMENT NEWS.

Intelligencer.

The Governor has offered a reward of $200 for apprehension of D. A. McDougald, of Laurinburg, who stands charged with the assassination of his venerable uncle, Simeon Conolley, in Robeson county.

The State Board of Education met on Wednesday and discussed the question as to the temperance text books prescribed for use in the public schools. Another meeting will be held on the 25th instant, when the matter will be disposed of, as each member of the board will then give his opinion upon the various books, after personal examination.

The railway commissioners have issued an order that on and after June 1st, all telegraphic messages having their origin and termination within this State will be charged as follows: Ten words or under, 25 cents; over 10 words 2 cents for each additional word.

COME THIS WAY.

NO BLOW OR BLUSTER BUT JUST A FEW POINTERS.

Durham Sun.

Many have long been dissatisfied with the cold and stormy climate of the North. Printers' ink has been used of late years, to great advantage, in advertising the charms and attractions of our lovely Southland, and, as a result, thousands are leaving the rigorous regions of the North, to find homes under the genial skies of the South. Never since the stars and stripes first waved in triumph over "the land of the free and the home of the brave," has there been such a tide of immigration Southward.

Farmers are coming to cultivate the soil, miners to dig from the earth the wealth it yields, manufacturers for sites, capitalists for profitable investment, pleasure seekers to revel under bright skies and enjoy the bountiful blessings dame nature has bestowed, and the sick and worn out under the chilling northern blizzards, to gain health and strength.

Our skies are bright and sunny, our climate is as healthy as can be found on the globe, our transportation facilities, by rail, excellent, our land cheap and easily improved, our manufacturing advantages are unsurpassed and our people proverbial for hospitality. Come and look over the field and we are sure you will decide to cast your lot with us. People are constantly coming here, and we feel confident our population will soon be augmented by many from other States, attracted by our superior advantages.

THE SOUTH.

HER PROSPERITY AS SEEN BY A CONGRESSMAN.

St. Louis Republic.

A prominent Northwestern Congressman reached Washington recently after a month's tour through the South. He said:

"The prosperity of the South astonishes me. I found that the farmers are in much better condition in the South than in the West; that there is more contentment among the people; that money is plentier and that the people live better than they do in the West. There is no comparing the condition of the poorer classes of agricultural laborers in Minnesota, the Dakotas or Nebraska with the colored men of the South. The colored man receives satisfactory wages and has always plenty of wholesome food at his command. He is also well sheltered. I found that the right of the colored man to earn his living, to enjoy the fruits of his industry was everywhere recognized and defended in the South. I was convinced that, in a case at law in a court between a white man and a negro, a white jury would invariably give the benefit of the doubt to the negro. I found also that the negroes scarcely ever suffer for anything so long as their white neighbors have anything to give, but at the same time I found a universal disposition among the white people against negroes holding office or having control in any way in government affairs. This did not astonish me. It would be the same way in my State if the negroes attempted to rule. I understand it is the same way in the new Territory of Oklahoma, whose population was recruited largely from radical Kansas.

SMALL INDUSTRIES.

Winston Sentinel.

In the rush of business, big business we mean, the small affairs that after all make a great total are apt to be overlooked. Any sufficient aggregation of capital can pay for the trained talent necessary to begin a cotton mill, iron foundry or tobacco works and manage it successfully, and as is natural these big undertakings make a great noise in the world. But the smaller ones are very necessary and in proportion to the amounts put in, yield as large products, often larger. We know of canning factories in Virginia and North Carolina that pay 40 per cent, on the capital stock. The vineyards at Tokay and Ringwood were local affairs ten years ago and to-day they are making interests on a hundred thousand dollars. A poultry farm near Raleigh made its owner a comfortable living and was of great value to the town. A shirt factory begun in Troy 20 years ago has started fifty of them in that place. A pants factory in an upstairs room a few years ago made one of Charlotte's most enterprising citizens a rich man. The making of patented articles is almost always followed by success. To cite more examples would simply be to call on the memory and catalogues of manufacturers. The places are not all full; there are many small things to be done near Winston-Salem that will bring money enough to the owners to keep the wolf from the door and store away something against a rainy day.

PLANT DISEASES AND THEIR REMEDIES.

Gerald McCarthy, N. C., Experiment Station.

The North Carolina Experiment Station has just issued a 20 page Bulletin, No 76, on plant diseases, illustrated by 11 engravings showing the appearance of diseased plants and the best forms of spraying apparatus. This Bulletin contains a brief and pointed chapter on vineyard and orchard hygiene, and treats in full of the following diseases: Rot, mildew and anthracnose of the grape, peach rot, black knot of plum and cherry, apple pear and quince scab, leaf blight of pear, fire blight of pear, peach yellows, potato blight, rust of cereals, bunt of wheat, smut of oats, smut of corn and ergot of rye.

These diseases cause a yearly loss of over $1 000 000, to the farmers and fruit growers of this State, most of which may be saved by timely attention.

This Bulletin will be sent free to all names on the regular mailing list of the Station and to others within the State who apply for it. Only a limited number of copies will be available for distribution outside the State. These will be sent, so long as supply lasts, to applicants who enclose 6 cents. Address N. C., Experiment Station, Raleigh, N. C.

GRAND MASTER BRUTON.

Chronicle.

The independent order of Odd Fellows in North Carolina is one of the largest and most influential organizations in the State. In its membership it comprises men of all callings and conditions; promotes a spirit of fraternal and friendly feeling; relieves the widow and the orphan; administers to the comfort of the afflicted members; and when a member dies, buries him with honor and drops the tear of sorrow over his grave.

In North Carolina the order has never been in a more prosperous condition than now, and almost every week a new lodge is organized. In this state of growth and popularity of the order, every Odd Fellow in the State ought to congratulate himself that the Grand Lodge has shown wisdom in the selection of the Grand Master for the coming year. Mr. Jno. F. Bruton, of Wilson, who has been honored by election as Grand Master, is a talented, honorable and rising attorney of Wilson, who will bring to the high office abilities of superior qualities, great love of the order, and eloquence in presenting its claims to the public. We predict that under his administration the I. O. O. F. will grow and flourish, and demonstrate in larger measure its usefulness and the benefits which it confers.

The Statute About Alcoholic Drinks and Narcotics.

Cor. News and Observer.

Inasmuch as there seems to be some anxiety relative to the statute which requires the nature of alcoholic drinks and narcotics and their effect upon the human system to be taught in the "common or public schools," I make the following statement:

1. The State Board of Education can comply with this law and give full effect to it by putting upon the list of text-books two small books.

2. The smallest of these books will cost about twenty cents and is not to be purchased and used by the children, but is intended for the teachers as a guide to the oral instruction to be given to the children in the primary grades—all children who have not advanced to the fourth reader. In the city schools it may be found best and practicable to have this book also put in the hands of the children.

3. The other book is to be in the hands of the pupils in the fourth and higher grades—those who can read in the fourth and higher readers—and is to be used until completed, as are other text-books. Many pupils quit school before they advance far enough to use this book. It will cost probably not more than thirty cents, and is the only book that will have to be purchased by any pupil except those who remain in school and study the higher branches of the high[illegible] course. For classes in such higher bri[illegible] have had on the list for some years "[illegible] Hygenic Physiology Abridged," at the cost of 50 cents. The Board may possibly select books at slightly higher figures, but at all events the cost will not be much more than the figures above named.

4. The books selected will contain not only matter on the subject of alcoholic drinks and narcotics, but also valuable information as to the preservation of health, etc. I think the genuine friends of public education will be satisfied with the execution of the statute. Of course we must never lose sight of the fact that if the children are to be taught the various subjects embraced in the common school law, we must be at some expense for books.

5. The law does not go into effect until the first of next August. The State Board will take sufficient time duly to consider the books presented by the different houses. There is some competition, and the Board will secure the best possible prices. State papers please copy.

S. M. FINGER,
Supt. of Public Instruction.

GENERAL NEWS.

The waltz originated in Germany.

The people of Hawaii are clamoring for a republic.

President Balmaceda, of Chili, is in constant fear of poisoning.

A famous showman has at last succeeded in training the goose to perform.

Earthquake shocks were felt on Wednesday last at Concord, Keene and Contoocook, N. H.

It is said that Byran Foley who died in Brooklyn, N. Y., recently lacked but two weeks of being 103 years old.

A thunder bolt from an apparently clear sky killed Redmond Dwyer, a farmer, of Emporia, Kan., the other day. His brother was a witness of the affair.

A Kentucky editor died suddenly last week while taking a bath. It's no use for a Kentucky editor to fool with water; he can never get used to it.—Ex.

The first shipment of iron pipe ever made in the South was made on the 9th inst., by a Bessemer, Ala., firm to Baltimore. This firm has a contract for 5,000 tons.

Out of 5,700 immigrants landed at Halifax between the 1st of January and the 1st of April, 1,500 found their way into this country by the rear route, thus evading the immigration law.

The Indianapolis Journal imparts the astonishing information that "Vice-President Morton goes about New York these days in a most quiet and unassuming manner." Vice-President Morton should not do this. He should hire an elephant, mount him and go around with a brass band or something of that sort. The idea of a Vice-President "going around in a quiet and unassuming way" is absurd.—Star.

Four heirs of Millard Fillmore deceased, once President of the U. S., met in Buffalo, New York, lately to divide the remains of his estate, amounting to about $300.00. When they got through the divide they were so sad they couldn't stand it and four of them succumbed just a few hours was the thing to assuage their grief was with one accord they started but painted the town red.—Star.