AN EXCELLENT

PLYMOUTH, N. C., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 10, 1897.

BE HAPPY AS YOU CAN.

This life is not all sunshine Nor is it yet all showers, But storms and calms alternate,

As thorns among the flowers;
And while we seek the roses,
The thorns full oft we sean,
Still, let us, though they wound us, Be happy as we can.

This life has heavy crosses, As well as joys to share, And griefs and disappointments Which you and I must bear; Yet, if misfortune's lava Entombs hope's dearest plan, Let us, with what is left us,

The sum of our enjoyment
Is made of fittle things,
As oft the brondest rivers Are formed from smallest springs; By treasuring small waters The rivers reach their span ; So we increase our pleasures,

Enjoying what we can. There may be burning deserts
Through which our feet must go,
But there are green oases

Where pleasant palm trees grow; And if we may not follow The path our heart would plan, Let us make all around us

Be happy as we can. As happy as we can. She Didn't Want Mercy.

to lift the heavy and smothering thing. This is an acknowledgment weight. Tal Nibson had projected a that I was a fool, but-" great crop of cotton, had rented an adto enable him to carry out his design. failure were surely known to every-In that community a man's respecta- body. I didn't say it would be a sure bility, and surely his importance, was thing, and, even if I had said so, your largely measured by his acreage of judgment would have told you that it cotton, and, therefore, to broaden out wasn't. So I don't see how you can was a duty which the planter owel to blame me.' those who might come after him. Garhouse and the shapely belt of land ing to allow me more time. that lay along the cut-glass, diamondto remark that one day this picture sonable man could ask." drawn upon the landscape should be

A blighting drought fell upon the but begs for it.' country, the cotton-stalk withered under the sun, and Nibson's future depended upon the mercy of the man who held the mortgage. One day Gar-

ney met Nibson in the street. "Tal," said he, with a cool smile, "step into the store with me. I want knew made it a point to stand within to see you on business."

Nibson sighed and dragged his feet as he followed his owner into the ate-They entered a back room.

"Sit down, Tal," said Garney, "No, believe not. Haven't time." "Oh, I won't keep you long; but it's cheaper to sit, as the fellew says." He cleared his throat and, after a moment's pause, continued: "I am verv sorry that you had such bad luck, but it fell upon us all pretty much alike. It hit me hard, I know. I have a deal of paper out, and I am afraid that I can never realize on more than half of it. Hard times, Tal, when a man can't fealize on more than half of his paper, and not much of my the woods were green and fresh. paper is against as good men as you

"I should hope not," Nibson replied.

The merchant coughed drily. "Bad, save life. Won't you sit down?"

it first as last."

placed in a very awkward position?" intention to call on Garney. The "T'll swap with you," Nibson grim-

ly replied. The merchant winced, but, pretending not to hear the remark, he contin- to the village. ned: "There's nothing so embarrassing to a sensitive man as to be put in the light of an oppressor."

"A sensitive man, yes," said Nib-

"Yes, Tal, a sensitive man, and I am sensitive." "So I hear you say. But will you please leave off calling me Tal? You never did it before, and is it because

you own me now?" "Oh, my dear man, I never thought of such a thing; but now to business. The mortgage was due yesterday. I didn't want to bother you about it, so

waited until today." Forbearing, self-denying soul!

Nibson murmured. "So I waited till today. I never like to remind one of his bad luck. Once I let a note go nearly two weeks,

simply because the man's wife had iderful!" said Nibson. don't know that it was replied Garney, "but it at least, and I don't beany men would have been

rted. Yes, sir; I let it go eeks." promising," said Nibson. can't you let mine go two on have known me a long you ought to feel certain will get every cent of your have some interests in and within two weeks I can That will be satis-

> You se lly af-I car

हार पहुंच गुरू महत्त्र कर पहुंच पहुंच पहुंच पहुंच पहुंच पहुंच पहुंच पुरू महत्त्र प्रदान हर महत्त्र पहुंच पहुंच mortgage lay upon the Nibson | now that I come to think of it all, Mr.

"Why, my dear sir," Garney broke joining body of land and had given on in, "I simply pointed out the probhis homestead a mortgage for supplies abilities of success. The chances of

"I don't blame you for my lack of ney, proprietor of a village store, sense, Mr. Garney; I blame myself gladly accepted a mortgage in exchange for that. I blame myself for not tellfor supplies. Long ago he had cast a ing my wife and daughter until it was covetons eye upon the quaint old too late, but I do blame you for refus-

"Time! Why, the time was specirippled river, and he had been heard fied-1 granted all the time that a rea-

"No; for a reasonable man asks for two weeks longer-not only asks it,

"I am sorry," said the merchant, "but I am so pressed that I can't grant if. The law-

"Stop a moment, Mr. Garney. The law is usually on the side of the hardhearted. The worst scoundrel I ever the law." "I hope, sir, that you don't insinu-

"I insiruate nothing. I simply say outright and let you draw your own conclusions."

"All right, and I will draw them, and this is the result: You must be out of that house by noon tomorrow, or the sheriff will call on you. This is all I have to say. Good morning."
To Nibson the old home had never

appeared so beautiful as it did on the day when he returned from Garney' store. The early autumn rains had brought back the vines and the roses that the summer's drought had killed;

As long as the sun was shining the planter had not the heart to tell his wife and daughter that on the following day the law would set them out in the middle of the road, but when in bad all the way through," he said, the starlight they sat on the veranda. "and it is now simply a scramble to amid the incense of sweet shrubs, he told them that he had appealed to old "No. I know what you are driv- Garney's heart and had found it stone. ing at, and you might as well out with The wife wept, but the daughter's eyes first as last." were dry. She said nothing that "Yes; but don't you know that I'm night, but at morning she declared her mother protested against this humiliation, and the father commanded, but the girl mounted a horse and rode

> Garney was standing in his door as she rode up, and he helped her down and invited her into the store. His politeness assured her that he had not recognized her, and to save him further trouble she informed him. He was surprised.

> "Oh, and you are Elizabeth Nibson. My, how you have grown since I saw you last! But it has been a long time, and you have been off at school. Did you wish to see me on important business? Just step back here, please. Not a very inviting place," he added, as she followed him into the "executive" room. "Take this seat."

> "No, I thank you," she said. "I did not come to stay long, for my business can be transacted in a very few moments."

> "Yes, and I am very sorry, Miss Elizabeth, that it cannot be transacted more to your advantage, but the fact

> "Pardon me, but I have not come to beg for mercy."

> "Certainly not. Won't you please sit down?"

"No," she replied, with an emphasis that made him snap his eyes. She stepped to the door and looked out; she returned and thus addressed him: "My father came home yesterday evening with a broken heart. It may be impossible for you to understand this; you may not have it in your nature to feel a very strong attachment. He could not tell us until the sun had set; the light made his heart falter, so

he told us under cover of the night." She stood with her arms folded. Garney thought that never before had he seen so graceful and handsome a picture. In her voice was a deep music, vibrant and thrilling, and her eyes were aflame, the merchant thought, as she turned them upon him. Surely she had not come to beg for mercy. seemed to read his mind,

o. I have not come for that pursaid. nay lask-" the merchant aut off his words with of her hand.

said. "This morning father said that ! he did not care to live any longer; to see us turned into the road was more than he could bear. I took a knife away from him. He declared that he would kill himself before night. I argued with him, and mother wept over

"But why do you come to tell me this?" the merchant interrupted. "I've got trouble enough of my own. Such things can't be helped. In this life we have to scuffle, and the weaker ones are trod upon. We are compelled to do this to save our own lives."

"I begged him not to kill himself," she went on. "I told him that you

"Not another day. I thought you said that you had not come to plead for mercy.

"I told him that you might relent, but now I am glad you don't," "Why, what do you mean?"

"I told father that he ought not to kill himself; but I agreed with him that some one ought to die." "My dear miss, if you will ex-

plain-" Agreed that some one ought to

die and settled it in my own mind that I would kill you.'

He started to spring from his chair, or at least she fancied so, but she snatched a pistol from under her cloak and, pointing it at his head, she continued: "Now, don't move, and don't make any noise, and please don't beg for mercy. You were told that I was off at school, but I wasn't; I was in an asylum for the insane, and I sometimes fear that I haven't quite recovered. Don't look so frightened, man. Is it so hard to die? And don't pant so. Really you annoy me. I told father that if I came back with the mortgage covered with your blood it would be a beautiful thing to frame and hang up beside the clock, one representing time the other eternity. Of course he didn't believe I was coming here, but here I am, and, as you don't pray, I will give you time to construct a message for your family. -What shall it be? Don't shake so, man. What paper is that you are getting out? Our mortgage? Why, I don't want it now. There's no blood on it. But wait. Ink might do as well. Just write across it, 'Extended for two months.' That's it. Thank you. I will let you live, you seem to be so afraid of death; but you must not tell anyone that I came within one of killing you, for my humor might require blood instead of ink if you do. Good by."

Not long afterward a man said to Garney: "Why, I thought you told me that you would soon own the Nibson place. Didn't you hold a mortgage against it?"

'Yes; but it seemed to cause the family such distress that I didn't have the heart to take the farm. His daughter, a most engaging young woman, called on me, and her manner was so persuasive that I gave them a month's time, and since then they have paid it off. How's politics down your way?"-Woman's, Home Companion.

Fleet Clipper Ships.

Before the cutting of the Suez canal shortened the route to China the bulk of the tea crop consumed in Great Britain was carried to London in sailing ships by way of the Cape of Good Hope. The choicest teas were transported overland by caravan and found a ready market in Russia, the home of the connoisseur. To the fastidious taste of a Muscovite noble a sea voyage ruins the delicate flavor of the leaves and renders them unfit for a samovar. The British consumer is by no means so dainty. The business of the London tea merchant is to grab hold of the new crop as soon as possible and to dump it by the shipload on an eager and waiting market.

The keen competion of the importers produced the famous tea clippers -full-rigged ships of 700 or 800 tons register, with fine yachtlike lines, heavily sparred and rigged, and capable or fifteen knots an hour under especially favorable conditions. Every voyage was a race, and thrillingly exciting. A premium was paid to the ship that arrived first, and heavy wagers were staked on the speed of the rivals. There was nothing to compare with this emulous contest for sea supremacy except that which used to exist between the ships of our own Californian fleet before the days of cheasp transcontinental railroad freights. - Harper's Round Table.

Evils of Gnm-Chewing. Aside from being an unpleasant habit and one not approved as good form, gum-chewing is productive of facial deformities, which are likely to increase until they distort the countenance and entirely alter the natural expression. The continued use of one set of muscles enlarges and strengthens them, and consequently makes them more prominent. There have been several instances where medical advice has been sought upon the iden that there was some swelling or enlargement of the muscles or glands, although no pain had been felt, Gumchewers ordinarily ase but one side of the mouth, thus throwing an undue amount of work upon that side of the face. It is well to distribute this labor equally between the muscles of the jaws if the practice must be peryto ask," she | sisted in. - Ledge

A FORTUNE GAINED IN A YEAR IN THIS UNIQUE TRADE.

Chilean Government Paid Five Dollars for Each Condor's Head - Mammoth Birds Destroyed Cattle-Twenty Condors a Frequent Day's Work for an American.

Henry M. Knowles, who went to Chile from San Francisco in 1870 with Henry Meigs of South American railroad fame and enormous wealth, came up the coast to Los Angeles the other day, after an absence of fifteen years from California. He went away a poor boy from San Francisco, and is now paying taxes on some million dollars' worth of property in Callao, Peru, and in Valparaiso and other cities in Chile.

"I got my start toward fortune," said he to a Los Angeles correspondent of the Philadelphia Times, when pressed to tell how he had prospered in South America; "by-lassoing condors. That may seem a very strange occupation for money making, but it was not so uncommon down in Chite and Peru. You see I had lived as a boy so long among the plainsmen in Kansas and Nevada that I became expert with the lariat and on a horse. The Chilean government, at the suggestion of Meigs, gave a bounty of \$5 for every condor killed in the repub-

lie. You see the birds had become such a nuisance and were increasing so fast that they devoured tens of thousands of dollars' worth of food every year, and attacked herds of sheep, and even calves and colts, in their ferocity for a carcass to prey

"Well, the Chileans felt so prosperous that, coupled with their natural indolerce, they did not care to avail themselves of the opportunities to make money by slaying the condors for the vocation requires hard we and many physical risks. I had n been down in Chile a week before I saw a chance to make more money roadwa than I had ever before dreamed of possessing by lassoing and killing the mammoth birds. There were three of for many y us Yankees in Valparaiso, and we decided to go into the condor-killing a mileage of business. The next day, mounted on other country horses that Meigs bought for us, and mous area, he armed with guns and lariats, we start- roadways, while ed out to hunt condors among the foothills and canyons and crags of the Andes mountains. We went over 300 | tion in the United miles, out among the cattlemen and roads languished for sheep herders. For a few days we haps, that by the Amer had instructions from a few Chileans subdivided local author as to the most experienced methods of everybody's business i capturing the enormous and savage

"In a few weeks we Yankees had learned every detail of hunting condors, and our native ingenuity had added to the experience of the Ohileans. For months I got from ten to twenty condor heads every day, and each one in our party did half as well as that. Every month during the years 1871 and 1872 and 1873 I got warrants on the Chilean treasury for from \$700 to \$800. One month when I had forwarded 216 dried condor heads to the controller of Chile and had sworn that there was no fraud by

me, I got a warrant for \$1080. "The big birds used to be found in flocks of seventy or eighty in the grazing countries of the lower Andes in Central Chile. Like other members of the vulture family they search everywhere for carcasses upon which to feed. They have a wonderfully keen eye, and I have proved to myself that a condor can see a dead animal ten and even fifteen miles away.

"Twenty-five years ago it was no uncommon thing to see hundreds of these freebooters hovering over the plains, each one a ravenous and determined dinner robber from the herds below, to which the shadow of a condor's wing carried as much terror as the appearance of a hawk does to a brood of chickens. The condor was the greatest enemy the stock-raisers in that part of South America had to contend with, and it was his persistent and destructive raids on grazing cattle that made him an outlaw with a price on his head.

"How did we capture these ferocious birds? Our first job every morning before we had even a peep of sunlight over the mountains was to carry the carcass of a dead animal, as a horse or a cow, out on the plain, where it could easily be seen from all points of the compass. We moved about every few days from one locality to another, and never put the body twice in the same place, because of the extreme suspiciousness of an average condor. Generally, we would move three or four miles every twenty-four hours. Sometimes, when we were not doing so well as we thought we should do, we would move ten miles

away in another valley. 'After we had placed our bait careass we set up our tents and the canvas flies that concealed us and our horses from view of the condors. Breakfast was no sooner over than we could see from our peepholes in the canvas that hid us several condors coming down through the clouds from the mountain crests straight toward our bait. We waited patiently until a dozen or more of the birds had eaten heartily of the meal we had provided for them, and then we sprang to our

LASSOING THE CONDOR. saddled, ready for the chase. In a second we were off, lariats in hand, after the condors.

"It should be said here that when a condor has gorged itself with food it cannot rise for flight unless after a long distance of running to give itself a momentum. It can get over ground, however, a fast as a dog. Our method was to follow the birds for half a mile or more, and then as they rose for flight to throw our lariats over their heads. An expert lassoer could send his rope over a condor's hear and so manage it that it was slipp down until it touched the shoulde the wings before it would be tigh on the bird.

"The condor was then .2 I but able to use his powerful, breathe freely and lead the a wild chase across the plain in all directions in his frau but unable to rise highe length of the lasso. Whe tired of the sport he wou horse about and lead th self, forcing the unwil until it tumbled, spen and was dragged horse's heels.

"In 1881 the wo the condors had done that the law of \$5 for every co pealed. I had, ness long befor ed the \$19,000 condor boun erty that ma very first y

France, ened viev mous area, ha

try, has 55,000. For a considera business," and controver frequent as to the liability o state or municipal authority ful expenditures, very little w The National League for Good was organized in 1892 'to a general interest in the improver of public roads, to determine the best methods of building and maintaining them and conduct and foster such publications as may serve these purposes." At the beginning of the agitation the good roads question did not make much headway, and it was not until the popularity of bicycling grew that the demand for improved roads became organized, and since then considerable headway has been made. A computation which finds much favor among the advocates of good roads is this: There are approximately, though the number is steadily on the decline, 14,000,000 horses in the United States-there were 15,000,-000 in the census of 1890-and there are about 2,000,000 mules, principally in the South, the annual cost of fodder for these animals being \$1,500,000,-000. On fine stone roads one horse can haul as much as three horses can hanl over the average dirt road of this country. It is estimated that it would be necessary to build about 1,000,000 miles of macadamized roads in the United States in order to have as good a system of public highways as is found in several European states. At \$4000 a mile this would involve an outlay of \$4,000,000,000, a pretty large sum. But if one half of the draught animals could be dispensed with by the building of such roads, there would be an annual saving of \$700,000,000 in the food bill. Consequently, if road bonds were issued bearing 3 per cent, interest, 6,000,000 miles of macadamized road could be built without increasing the annual expenses one dollar. - New

Men as Gastronomes.

"I wonder." remarked the Observant Matron, "how men succeeded in making the world in general believe they alone knew enough to order a decent meal. Long years of experience have taught me that the average man's idea of a dinner is a steak or roast beef, anything else he may order being suggested by the waiter. Of course, men are never tired of amusing themselves with the idea that a woman's luncheon usually consists of pickles and cream puffs, though the same meal of the ordinary man as enough to make Lucullus turn in his grave. The other day I heard one order a piece of huckleberry pie after eating three crullers and drinking a cup of chocolate. And when the waitberry, but she could give him cranberhorses, which stood near, bridled and ry pie, he took it."-New York Press, zens of Swifzerland.

BEYOND.

NO. 1;

Oh, the heart burnings!
And yet we cling to life and
One of the mass of strugglin
Borne on the tide of grief at Out to the widening sea.

That sea of death-Beyond its park, sad, siler We see a far-off shore, A glistening beach o'd drous shells, Whose names are Joy at And we may gather the It as our journey ther

our journey the

Little right to t ma-Yes, Little Teddie on his feet, an' t so bow-legged. Hostess (to our Pas just spent a happy col scribing his, works) - Goodby, a Ego-Smith. Come again soon. promise not to mention your books. You must be so tired! An old lady, walking with her two grown daughters on a moonlight night, displayed her knowledge of astronomy by pointing heavenward, and exclaiming, "Oh! my dears, do look at them beautiful stars, Juniper and March." Stephen-But, Uncle John, whom do you mean when you speak of the 'best citizens?" Uncle John-Well, there is myself, for instance, and-and -and-I presume there are others. but they do not come to mind just at this moment.

Refusing a King.

His Majesty the King of Tonga, a native kingdom on the east coast of Africa, is in search of a wife. For the past two years he has been despatching offers to various eastern princesses. and it is said that he at one time as pired to the hand of the beautiful Hawaiian princest, but Her Royal Highness did not even answer His Majesty's letter. Then he sought the hand of a lady of high rank in Samoa, but with no success. After this the disappointed potentate formed his attentions to the Fiji Islands for a fitting mate to share the glories of the Tonga throne. But the princess of Fiji declined the honor. His Majaesty is still, therefore, available.

Laughing Is Useful.

An English scientist, Dr. H. Campbell, has come to the conclusion that laughing is one of the most useful of muscular exercises. It induces people to expel the most of the air from the lungs and fill them up again to the brim, which, under ordinary circumstances, they seldom do, as few are aware that deep breathing is the best tonies.

Insurance against accident and sickness is made compulsory upon all citis