

# The Kaleidoscope.

SATURDAY, JULY 10, 1869.

Special Newspaper Advertising and General Collection Agency for N. C.

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The Cross (X) Mark informs our readers that the time for which they have subscribed has expired, and respectfully requests them to renew.

## THE TOURNAMENT.

The Velocipede Tournament which occurred in this place on Friday, the 2d instant, may be truly said to have been the grandest and most brilliant affair of the kind that has ever taken place. At four o'clock, the hour appointed for the commencement of the exercises, the Knights and a large number of spectators, among whom were many of the fair sex, had already gathered on the selected grounds, evidently quite anxious for this new feature in Tournaments to make its entrance bow upon the arena of the world.

Mr. Nixon P. Clingman, one of our most talented young townsmen, was introduced, and delivered to the Knights a concise, pointed and very elegant address, in which he made several appropriate allusions to the "chivalric days of yore," and admonished the contestants for the honors to perform their whole duty. This address was a most chaste and beautiful production, and reflects much credit upon the young gentlemen by whom it was delivered.

The Judges on this occasion were Capt. T. A. Granger, Dr. J. Miles Hunter and Mr. N. P. Clingman, and the Marshals were Messrs. R. B. Gregory, Wm. Davis, F. D. Street, and F. L. Castex. Time-keeper, Mr. L. D. Giddens.

After the speaking was finished and everything being placed in readiness the lists were opened and the following Knights entered to compete for the usual honors:

J. H. Parker, as Knight of the Hop; J. B. Whitaker, Jr., as Knight of the Silver Star; W. T. Granger, as Night Before Last; J. D. Robinson, as Knight of the Old North State; L. W. Hancock, as Knight of the Telegraph; B. E. Smith, Knight of the Velocipede.

Five courses were run to decide the victors, in which the Knight of the Velocipede took the ring three times, the Knights of the Hop and Silver Star twice, and the Knights of the Telegraph, Old North State and Night Before Last one time each.

There being a tie between the Knights of the Hop and Silver Star another tilt was made by them to decide which should crown the First Maid of Honor. In this tilt Silver Star was successful, and Hop won the Second Maid of Honor.

Another course was then run between the other Knights to decide the right of crowning the Third Maid of Honor, in which Night Before Last was victorious.

The Judges decided that the Knight of the Velocipede should have the honor of crowning the Queen of Beauty and of Love, and to the Knights of Silver Star, Hop and Night Before Last were awarded the Maids of Honor in the order mentioned.

The ladies upon whom the honors were bestowed were: Miss Sallie Jones, Queen; Miss Georgia Street, First Maid of Honor; Miss Josephine Burnett, Second Maid of Honor; Miss Emma Street, Third Maid of Honor. Our readers will at once see that the Sir Knights displayed no bad taste in bestowing the honors which they had achieved on the field of chivalry.

At nine o'clock the Royal Family, followed by a large number of the gallant gents and beautiful ladies of our town, marched into the Ball room, at Granger's Hotel, and the Terpsichorean exercises opened with the ceremony of crowning the Queen. Mr. Clingman, in his accustomed happy style, presented the crown to the Knight of the Velocipede, who, after a short and appropriate address placed it upon the head of the fair one whom he designated Queen of Beauty and of Love. Then amid the inspiring strains discoursed by the band of music the dancing began and continued with unabated interest until near two o'clock, when the festivities were brought to a close, and the dancers, pleasure tired, repaired to their respective places of abode, there to "seek sleep, balmy sleep, tired nature's sweet restorer."

Every available space in and around the commodious Ball room was filled to its utmost capacity, by both young and old, who had come to witness the Coronation ceremony.

The whole affair was a grand success, and we hope our citizens may, at no distant period, be favored with a repetition of this novel chivalric entertainment, which afforded the young people so much pleasure and enjoyment.

**WATERMELONS.**—Watermelons were offered for sale in this market on yesterday at twenty-five and thirty cents apiece. The price is quite moderate for the first, and we hope it may be accepted as an omen that we are to have a bountiful supply of melons this year at low prices.

## CHILD STOLEN.

### One Thousand Dollars Reward.

One thousand dollars reward will be given by its bereaved mother for his safe return. Was missing from home on the 6th of October, 1865, and nothing has since been heard direct from him, but information has been received that such a little boy was seen to pass through Oxford, in the possession of a wagoner, and is supposed to be in Granville, Person, Orange, Guilford, Rockingham, N. C., or Halifax county, Va. When taken away he was four years old, a beautiful fair skin, blue-eyed boy. Kind reader, is there such a boy in the family of any wagoner in your neighborhood?

MRS. M. CHANCEY,  
Beaufort Co., N. C.

Address  
DR. G. W. BLACKNALL,  
Weldon, N. C.

## LEAF BY LEAF THE ROSES FALL.

Leaf by leaf the roses fall,  
Drop by drop, the springs run dry;  
One by one, beyond recall,  
Summer beauties fade and die;  
But the roses bloom again,  
And the springs will gush anew,  
In the pleasant April rain,  
And the Summer's sun and dew.

So in hours of deepest gloom,  
When the springs in gladness fail,  
And the roses in the bloom,  
Droop like maidens wan and pale—  
We shall find some hope that lies  
Like a silent gem apart  
Hidden far from careless eyes,  
In the garden of the heart.

Some sweet hope to gladness wed,  
That will spring afresh and new;  
When grief's winter shall have fled;  
Giving place to rain and dew—  
Some sweet hope that breathes of  
spring

Through the weary weary time  
Budding for its blossoming  
In the spirit's glorious clime.

**FEMALE RESOURCES.**—"Are sisters  
Sal and Nance resources, pa?"  
"No, my son. Why did you ask  
that question?"

"Because I heard Uncle John say  
if you would only husband your re-  
sources, you could get along a good  
deal better than you do, And I  
thought it would be a good idea, be-  
cause you wouldn't have so many  
young men here for supper every  
Sunday evening—that's all, pa!"

The lady who burst her sides a  
laughing, had them mended by her  
husband coming into her front parlor  
with muddy boots.

"Boy, you are not far from a fool.  
Well, as we aint more than three  
feet apart, I give in to that," was the  
reply.

I would not wed a young wife, for  
she with balls would bore me; I would  
not wed an old wife; for she would  
die before me; nor yet a middle-aged  
one, she would with spinisters scan-  
dal blast me; nor a widow, with her  
last love she sharply would contrast  
me I would not wed a beauty, she  
might in dress prove wasteful; nor  
an ugly one, for she would in looks  
prove most distasteful. You see my  
fond heart can not respond to Hymen's  
call; shine bright eyes in your bright-  
ness, but I'll not wed at all.

During a cross-examination, a  
witness was asked where his father  
was. To which question, with a  
melancholy air, he responded:—  
"Dead, sir—dropped off very sudden-  
ly." "How came he to drop off sudden-  
ly?" was the next question.—  
"Foul play, sir—the sheriff imposed  
on his unsuspecting nature, and get-  
ting him to go on a platform to look  
at a select audience, suddenly he  
knocked a small trap door out from  
under him, and in falling he got en-  
tangled in a rope, from the effects of  
which he expired."

A Senator from one of the moun-  
tain districts of Tennessee on his ar-  
rival at Nashville to take his seat,  
put up at a first class hotel, when  
the following occurred on taking his  
seat at the table:—Senator to ser-  
vant—"What is your victuals?"  
Servant—"What will you have, sir,  
tea or coffee?" Senator—"Tea."  
Servant—"What kind of tea?"  
Senator—"Store tea, by —; do  
you suppose I come here to drink  
sassafrax?"

## THE RIDDLER.

### ENIGMAS.

No. 1.

My first may well describe thy heart,  
What time thou gay and happy art.  
My last is harder than thy fist,  
The study of geologists.  
My whole is of the English nation,  
A statesman of high reputation.

Answer next week.

2.

They crossed, my first in boats, and  
cast  
In waters near the shore my last.  
The moon rose full above the cape,  
Just like my second in its shape.  
Then mid the sand my whole they  
found.

A weapon from the battle ground.

Answer next week.

3.

My second is fermented liquor;  
My first will furnish drunkards quick-  
er;  
Put both in one, they turn to water,  
And serve to name a place of slaugh-  
ter.

Answer next week.

### CHARADE.

First letters four a root will spell,  
Which every cook remembers well;  
Last letters four in baking pies,  
The pastry cook will recognize.  
John Bull my middle letter uses,  
But oftener far the same abuses.  
A wondrous player was my whole,  
Whose music captivates the soul.

Answer next week.

### PUZZLE.

A compositor in a printing office  
set up the names of two boys thus:  
Petr Paule

What proverb did his act express?

Answer next week.

### WORD SQUARE.

Furnish five words meaning faults;  
a man's name; a ship's lading; ar-  
dently desirous; a reckoning.

Answer next week.

### ANSWERS TO LAST.

**ENIGMA**—"A good life keeps off  
wrinkles."

**REBUS**—Monkey—Unicorn—Lion  
—Elephant.

**PUZZLE No. 1**—If the grate be  
(great B) empty (mt) put coal on  
(colon); if the grate be full, stop  
(period) putting coal on.

**PUZZLE No. 2**—Tree-mend-us  
(Tremendous).

### TRANSPOSITION—

"The reason why a bear should seek  
A dry-goods shop seems puzzling,  
And so I'd state that there he'd want  
Just nothing else but muzzling."

### CONUNDRUMS.

Why is a young lady just from  
boarding school like a building com-  
mittee? Because she is ready to re-  
ceive proposals.

What is the difference between a  
civilized diner and a person who sub-  
sists at the north pole? One has his  
bill of fare, and the other has his fill  
of bear.

Why is a pawnbroker like a drunk-  
ard? Because he takes the pledge,  
but cannot always keep it.

Why would lawyers and doctors  
make good soldiers? Because the  
know how to charge.

What is better than a promising  
young man? Why, a paying one, of  
course.

When is a man not a man? When  
he's a shaving.

When is a bed not a bed? When  
it's a little buggy.

What is the political character of a  
water wheel? Revolutionary.