The Lexington Dispatch

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(D HALTIWANGER & G. M. HARMAN, EDITORS.

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CASH IN ADVANCE.

The Lexington Dispatch.

"Here Shall the Press the People's Rights Maintain, Unawed by Influence, and Unbribed by Gain."

VOL. X.

LEXINGTON, SOUTH CAROLINA, WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 13, 1880.

NO. 50.

A Dream of Life.

I built me a vessel long years ago, and I fitted it out like the galleys of old; Its sails were as white as the fresh fallen

and its bows were resplendent with crimson and gold,

Its bulwarks were firm, and its masts strong and tall. And a gay colored pennon on high wa

The beauty of Youth lent a charm to it all, And an image of Hope was its proud figure

I launched it one morn in the spring of the

When the breezes were low and the sunbeam were bright.

And I, in the pride of my youth, had no fear Of the strength of the waves, or the gloom of the night. dreamed of the riches my galley would

From the lands were no bark had been ever before;

But the summer passed by, and spring wor round to spring. And my vessel returned not, alas, to the shore! _

At length one dark autumn it came back to

were all broken, its bows were its bulwarks were covered with growth of the

And the figure of Hope was no longer there; While it brought me for freight but the drift

of the wave, The sea foam and weeds that had laid in it

And I mournfully sighed as ! gazed on the

Of the dreams that were bright when life's heart-beat was strong

-[CHARLES A. CLOSE, in London Graphic.

"Chalk Your Own Door."

His proper name was Jeremiah Marden; but he had not been in the village a week before everybody called him Jerry Marden, and within six weeks he was known as Jerry Muddler. But why Muddler? Who gave him that name, and why was it given? The giver is unknown-for who ever knows the giver of nicknames?-but the reason for its being bestowed was that Jerry was always muddled with

He was a very good shoemaker, but he stood no chance with George Stevens, a sober man, and so drifted into becoming a cobbler.

Jerry's one idea was to get a job, and having done it, to invest the proceeds drink at his favorite beer shop, The Oram Arms." The consequence vas, that Jerry was seldom sober, and had he not possessed an iron constitution, two years of such a life must have killed him; but he dragged on, working to-day and idling to-morrow, and drinking whenever drink could be got, and finally he drifted into

His score at "The Oram Arms" was a large one, and the chalks stood up her husband's debt. against him like files of soldiers, but Jerry ignored their existence-paying off a little now and then, and drinking more, each time increasing the army of debt against him, until one evening Mr. Richard Rewitt, the landlord of the aforesaid "Oram Arms," cried "halt."

"I can't go on any longer, Jerry," he said. "The last sum I had of you was three shillings, and you have paid nothing for a fortnight."

"Work is slack," murmured Jerry, "but the harvest is coming on, and and heeling done, and I shall be able to pay you off."

"Perhaps so," returned Mr. Rewitt, "but you will have as much as you can do to square off what is up there. paid. Look at them. Those chalks are a standing disgrace to any man. You ought to be ashamed of yourself."

Jerry looked at the accusing marks, and really felt aghast at the long list against him. No spider courtesly entreating a fly to enter into his parlor, could have been more oily-tongued or smiled a more persuasive smile—that is presuming that spiders dosmile, which is just possible, but when Jerry got into the toils, and had been well confined | more than mere words or actions. In the web, mine host, put on another face and tone.

"If you drink," he said, "you must expect to pay for it. My brewer would stand no nonsense from me, and I must have my money from you."

"Only one pint," pleaded poor Jer-"Not half a pint," replied the land-

lord. Go home and work, and pay your debts like a man." The entrance of a customer with

ready money cut short the conversation, and Jerry stood back a pace or two while the other was being served. When that was done, and the beer drunk, and the stranger gone, Jerry made a final appeal.

"I've been a good customer to you, Mr. Rewitt. Almost every penny I've earned has come into your till. I've nigh lived on beer, if living it can be called, and my wife and children have had to shift how they could for

bread." "That's nothing to me," said the landlord.

"Let me have one pint."

"Have you the impudence to ask for it with that shameful lot of chalks staring you in the face?"

Jerry did not reply, but he took a long and earnest look at the recording | Outside were a couple of loafers, with dry mouth, hurried out of " The Oram

"Who is that you've been talking | ference.

to, Richard?" inquired Mrs. Rewitt, entering the bar from a room behind. "Jerry Muddler," was the reply. 'I've stopped his drink until he pays

"Then he will go to 'The Green Goose,' and get his drink there," said Mrs. Rewitt.

"They won't trust him a penny," returned her husband with a grin-'he's tried it on and failed, and so I've got him. If he does not pay up I'll

make him." "There's nothing to be got out of that house," said Mrs. Rewitt, shaking her head; "I've heard that there's not a chair for them to sit down upon; and Jerry's wife-clean and tidy manages to keep herself-looks more like a skeleton than a woman; and as for the children they look as ravenous as wolves at the dinner coming from the bake-house.'

"That's Jerry's lookout," replied Mr. Rewitt, cooly. "If he can't afford t, he shouldn't drink."

The subject was dismissed, and Jerry forgotten in the noise and bustle of the usual evening business. About nine o'clock Jerry's wife, to the astonishment of both Mr. Rewitt and his wife, appeared in the bar; but not, as they supposed, for drink.

"My husband tells me," she said, that he has a heavy score here. How

"I'm almost too busy to tell you," replied the landlord, "but if it is pressing I will reckon it up."

"It is pressing, and I shall be very thankful if you will let me know at once what it is," returned the poor woman, who was indeed wan and pale. and almost justified the title of "skelton," which Mrs. Rewitt had given

The landlord went through the chalks twice, and finally announced that Jerry was indebted to him to the amount of two pounds, seventeen shillings and four-pence, halfpenny. Jerry's wife received the announcement with a look of quiet dismay, thanked the landlord and left the house.

"I suppose she is thinking of making an effort to pay it off," said Mr. Rewitt, addressing his better half, and I hope she will; but I fancy it will be a little too much for her."

For a whole week nothing was seen or heard of Jerry; but at the end of that time his wife appeared and put down five shillings on the counter.

"Will you please take that off the amount, sir," said she, "and give me

This was done with a gracious smile, and Jerry's wife departed. Mr. Rewitt announced his having hit the right Jerry. "The marks that were on your nail on the head. The wife of the cobbler was making an effort to clear off

At the end of another week a second five shilling was paid, and then harvest came on-truly a harvest to the agric..ltural laborer, as at that time he gathers in clothes, and whatever necessaries his harvest money will enable him to procure. All the little tradesmen in the village were busy. and even Jerry was reported to be fullhanded. But he did not come near

"The Oram Arms" for a drink. On the third week Jerry's wife brought ten shillings, and on the fourth, fifteen, to the great joy and satthen everybody will have their soling is faction of Mr. Rewitt, whose joy, however, was alloyed by the fear that he had lost a good customer. He resolved to look up Jerry as soon as another installment of this account was

> Nothing was brought for a fortnight, and the landlord congratulated himself upon not having hastily sought his absent customer, who still owed him over a pound, but the appearance of Jerry's wife with the balance had the effect of making him think otherwise. There was no display in putting down the money-it was quietly done -but the happy light in the woman's eyes when she took the receipt, spoke

"I have been hasty with Jerry,' said Mr. Rewitt, when another whole month had elapsed without Jerry appearing; "he promised to pay at harvest time, and he did it; but I have affended him, and "The Green Goose" has caught his custom."

"Go and see him," suggested his "I intend to do so. Here, give me our Tom's boots; they want a patch

on the side, and it will be an excuse for my dropping in upon him." "That isn't much of a job for him. seeing that you give George Stevens

the best of the work" said Mrs. Rew-"Stevens works better than Jerry," replied the husband; "you can always trust him to do his work when it is promised, but Jerry keeps the things

for weeks together." "That's true; but I've got a pair of boots that I want new fronts, and I can wait a week or two. Take them."

"I'll take both," said Richard Rewitt: "nothing like baiting your hook

while you are about it." Armed for the reconquest of Jerry the landlord set forth in the morningthat being the slack time when he could be easily spared from home. files, and drawing his hand across his no money and no credit, who touched their hats to 1 im. Mr. Rewitt favored them with a nod of lofty indif-

the little village, standing back about | want it." fifty feet from the road; and although its inside poverty had been well known, the outside, thanks to his wife, looked quite as well as its neighbors. least surprised to see that it looked bright and gay on that beautiful au-

tumn morning. As he approached the door, he heard the sound of Jerry's hammer upon the apstone, and, to his utter amazement, the voice of Jerry carolling a cheerful ditty, as unlike the cracked efforts he used occasionally to come out with in the taproom as the song of the raven. Raising the latch, the landlord of

The Oram Arms" peeped in. "Good morning, Jerry," he said. "Ah! is that you, Mr. Rewitt?" replied Jerry looking up. "Come in." Jerry looked wondrous clean, and had even been shaved that very morning. His blue shirt looked clean, too,

and he actually had a collar on. Mr. Rewitt was so overcome by the change that he stood still with the boots under his arm, forgetting that they formed part of his mission.

"You look very well, Jerry," he said at last.

"Never felt better in my life," replied Jerry. "I wish, sir, I could say the same of you. You look whitish." "I've got a bit of a cold," replied the other, "and I've been shut up a good deal with business lately. Trade's been brisk; but how is it we've not

seen you?" "Well-the fact is, sir," said Jerry, rubbing his chin, "I've been busy working off your score."

"But it is done, man," said Mr. Rewitt, cheerfully; "the door is quite clean, as far as you are concerned." "I am glad of that."

"Others have got their share," said the landlord, facetiously; "but I think | preted, means, "A word to you, my we could make room for you, if you look us up."

"No, thanky, sir," returned Jerry.

I've had enough of chalking on other people's doors, and now I chalk "Yes, sir; have the goodness to turn around and look behind you.

There's my door half full." "It's a wise thing to keep account ourself," said the landlord, who hardly knew what to make of it." for mis-

takes will happen; but-" "No mistake can happen sir; interrupted Jerry, "for I am the only party

"But who trusts you to do that?" "Nobody-I trusts myself," replied door showed what I did drink, and them marks on mine show what I

don't drink." A little light had got into the landlord's brain, and he had a pretty good idea of what was coming, but he said

nothing. "That night when you spoke to me about the chalks on the door being a standing disgrace to me, was the night of my waking," continued Jerry. No man could have lectured me betfrom the bottom of my heart. As I left your house I vowed to touch or drink no more, and I came home and told my wife so, and we both joined in earnest prayer that I might have ens and asked him how I could go

me like a man-and it was done." With his eyes wandering too and fro between Jerry and the chalks upon the door, the amazed landlord still

remained silent. Jerry went on: "My wife wanted to work herself to death to keep me," he said; "but I said 'No. You do what you can to keep the children until my debts are paid, and then I'll keep you and the chil ren, too.' So I went to work, paying right and left; and when all was paid off, I began to do what I ought to have done years ago-feed my wife and children. I had enough and to spare, and I would have spent some with you. And many's the time I've been tempted to come-and I'm tempted still, but when the feeling comes over me I have a drink of water or a cup of tea, puts twopence into the box I've got on purpose, and scores a chalk on the door. All of them chalks are so many temptations and so many

twopences saved." "Mr. Rewitt was unable to make ary particular remarks; but he murmured in a confused manner,

"You've got a lot of 'em." "Yes, there's a large family," regrace about that lot; credit if any-

have a large box for all your two prece? Desdemona-Ay, my lord,

trust me for a pint; but I can have my laughed at Othello's scenes.

Jerry's cottage was in the middle of money out of the bank whenever I

"That's something," said Mr. Rewitt, tartly.

"It is everything to a man who has a wife and children to keep," replied Therefore Mr. Rewitt was not in the Jerry. "The best of us have sickness and trouble and rainy days, and then it's a great thing to have something to fall back upon. It is better to be able to keep yourself than to go to the parish. Ther's another thing, too, about these chalks of mine-yours went down before my wife and children were fed; mine go down after that's done; and I think that my chalks are the better of the two. So I say to all, 'Chalk your own door.""

Mr. Rewitt had nothing to say; he could not deny and he would not admit it, but took refuge like ther beaten men-in flight. With the boots under his arm he hastened home, and presented himself before his wife in a rather excited condition.

"What is the matter, Richard?" she

"Nothing particular," he replied, 'except that Jerry Muddler has joined the temperance lot, and he seems so firm in it that I don't believe he will ever touch a drop again."

Mr. Richard Rewitt, of "The Oram Arms," was right. And Jerry, who bears the name of Muddler no longer, but is called by that to which he is entitled by right of birth, viz., that of Marden, has not touched a drop of strong drink from the day of his reformation to this. His door has been filled again and again with the score which he records in his own favor; and the beer he has not drunk is everywhere around him in the form of a comfortable home, a respectable amount in the savings bank, and goodly investment in a building society. Verbum sat sapienti, which, being freely interreader, is sufficient." Chalk your own door."-The British Workman.

A Curious Fact about read.

A Paris correspondent call to a curious fact about bread, is a letter to a New Orleans paper. He says: 'Did you know that bread is not only eaten, but eats? Darwin has told us that some flowers enjoy a porter-house steak. The discovery is ilteresting to dyspeptics, for bread can be made to do the work of the alimentary canal and greatly increasing the weight of the relieve dyspeptics of all bother except | commodity and their profits. mere deglutition-and of course paying the baker's bill, which is harder work than digestion. Science has since found that several vegetable juices or saps, dissolve meat, but M. Scheur r.Kestner is the first person who observed that in the process of bread making a peculiar fermentation takes place which produces complete digestion of meat. A beefsteak hashed fine and mixed with dough containing yeast dis ppears entirely by the time the bread is taken from the oven. The steak's nutritive principles are di-solved and incorporated into the bread. Not the least cuter than you did, and I thank you for it rious phenomenon notice I in these circumstances is that meat, which so rapidly becomes putrid, when once incorporated into bread, may be kept longer than ordinary bread. Bread made in 1873 has been shown in the strength to keep my vow. The next | Academy of Science; it was as sweet morning I went over to George Stev- and free from mold as when it first came out of the oven. At first M. Scheuabout signing the pledge. He helped | rer Kestner used raw meat; he mixed one and one-tenth pounds of flour, one pound of leaven and three-fourths of a pound of raw beef minced fine; water in sufficient quantity was added, and the dough was left to ferment. In two or three hours the meat had disappeared. The bread was then baked as usual. This meat bread had a disagreeable sour taste. To remove it M. Scheurer Kestner first boiled the meat in just the quantity of water necessary to wet the flour, and used this water in kneading. The meat should be rid of all fat, and only salt enough to season fhe bread added; for if salt be added the bread will become humid (salt being a great absorber of water) and spoil. The objection to this bread is that it is insipid. If bacon be used instead of beef the objection is removed. Veal, too, makes a delicious meat bread. All these breads may be used to make soup. Cut into slices one-sixth of a pound of this bread, put the slices in a quart of water, salt to taste, and boil for twenty minutes."

A Bi-Lingual Performance.

The greatest novelty of the coming plied Jerry, complacently, "and the season in this country will be Salvini more I lookes at 'em the better I likes playing in Italian with a company em. There's not much standing dis- speaking English. The Courier des Etats Unis offers this as a sample of what may be expected in "Othello;" "Oh yes-yes," returned the land- Otello - Ellasidesta. Desdemona lord, "but-dear me-this cold in my Who's there, Othello? Otello-Desdehead is quite distressing. You must mona, diceste in nuoesta sera la vostra Otello-Se alcun delitto pur vi ricordi. "When I gets together I takes them | che dai ciel non ebbe pardono, or l'into the post office," replied Jerry; uocate? Desdemona-Alas, my lord, "There's a bank there better than any | what may you mean by that? A polytill. They give nothing out, but banks glot performance of this same tragedy like that returns you more than you was attempted, some years ago, with put in. Until I began to keep my own Davidson, the German acter, in the chalks I had no idea how much your titular role. An American actress till swallowed up. You would not played Desdemona, and the house

General and Personal. Afternoon naps are what keep Bis-

marck in health.

It is now denied that cigarette smoking is injurious.

The growing of ginger is a new inlustry to be tried at the South. Hartford sportsmen are bagging reed birds by the hundred on the wild rice

fields along the Connecticut river. Mr. Moody told the ministers at Northfield that one of the prime evils of Christian life in this day is telling stories to raise a laugh.

A very important line of railroad is now approaching completion in Russia, connecting the Caspian Sea and the laucasus with Moscow.

Dr. Samuel Elliot, Superintendent of he Boston Public Schools, who is in Europe, owing to ill health, has written home resigning his position.

north he had ever been, replied that he had been so far north that "the cows, when milked beside a red-hot stove, gave ice eream." Black and white Spanish laces are the correct caper for a lady to wrap her

pretty throat in and fasten the folds on the left side with the oddest lace pin to be found in the market. The oldest living ex-member of Congress is John A. Cuthbert, of Mobile,

Ala., who was born in Georgia in 1778. He practises law in Mobile, and is said to be still hale and hearty. During forty-five days fishing in the St. Lawrence river last summer ex-Lieutenant Governor Alvord, of New York, caught 3,238 fish, including one

muscalonge, 479 pickerel, 2 pike and 1,309 black bass. Mr. Clark Davis, of New Rochelle, N. Y., has a portrait of Major Andre, painted by himself while awaiting trial. It represents him as of fair complexion, blue eves, dark-brown hair, and smooth face, excepting small

whiskers. The Roman Forum has now been completely excavated, with the exception of a small portion at the entrance near the Capitol. The shape proves irregular, being broad on the Capitol side and narrow toward the palace of

the Cæsars. A Cincinnati firm which manufactures powdered soapstone is said to sell large quantities of it to Western dairymen and butter-packers, who mix it with the butter in judicious proportions,

An elephant travelling through Indiana in a car next to the engine, got his trunk out of a window, opened the tender tank, drank all the water and compelled the stoppage of the train. This is probably a lie, but as no names are mentioned it will not hurt the circus any.

Humors of the National Press.

Women resemble flowers. They shut up when they sleep.

The youth who permits his sweetheart to rule him is a miss-guided young man.—Somerville Journal.

A tramp woke up suddenly with cold sweat standing in great beads upon his forehead. "What's the matter?" asks his companion. " A frightful dream. I dreamt I was at work!" I told you that last mince pie would give you a horrid nightmare."

"Do you want to kill the child?" exclaimed a gentleman as he saw a boy tip the baby out of its carriage on the walk. "No; not quite," replied the boy; "but if I can get him to bawl loud enough, mother will take care of him while I go and wade in the ditch with Johnny Bracer!"

QUEER THINGS IN ENGLISH HYMN SINGING.—Take such memorable cases as the following:

My poor pol-My poor pol-My poor polluted heart.

To which he might have added from Dr. Watts: And see Sal-see Salvation nigh.

Or this to the same common metre une, "Miles' Lane:"

Where my Sal-my Sal-my Salvation stands. Or this, when sung to "Job:" And love thee Bet-And love thee better than before.

Stir up this stu-

Or this crowning absurdity: And more eggs-more eggs-more exalts our This to the tune of "Aaron's" 7s: With thy Benny-With thy benediction seal.

Stir up this stupid heart to pray.

fashionable metropolitan church: And take thy pil-And take thy pilgrim home. And further havor is made with

This has recently been added in a

language and sense thus: Before his throne we bow-wow-wow-I love to steal— I love to steal—awhile away.

And O for a man-O for a mansion in the skies. To which we may add: And we'll catch the flea-

And we'll catch the flea-ee-eeting hour. Two trebles sing: "And learn to kiss;" two trebles and alto: "And solus: "The rod."

This is sung to the tune called

Boyce: Thon art my bul-

Thou art my bulwark and defence. TRAVELLING ETIQUETTE. - The fashionable girl now lays her head on the shoulder of her male companion when travelling, according to a Cincinnati Enquirer writer, who says: The nicest girls do it, and they are so demure, so innocent, so unco...scious in their manner, that nobody could deem the practice harmful. They have the unconcerned air of using a pillow. This would have been reprehensible a year ago; now fashion and mothers permit it. But the man must not so far forget himself as to slyly hug the girl. If he does, she pops bolt upright and will lean to him no more forever.

That is new but approved etiquette." GOOD PRICE FOR DONKEYS .- A Galveston man met a gentleman from An old salt, when asked how far Northern Texas and asked how a certain mutual friend was coming on. 'He is doing very well," was the reply. "What business is he at?" "He has got the softest thing in the world of it. He bought a lot of Mexican donkeys at San Antonio for \$3 apiece, and having taken them up to his rancho, he clears \$27 a head on them." Do they bring such high prices?" 'No; but he lets the railroad trains

> to pay him \$30 apiece for 'em." DRAWING IT A LITTLE FINE .-Elder Huckleberry Simmons here arose and said that he had been requested by a certain colored church congregation in the interior of the State to submit to Brother Gardner a question in dispute. One of the congregation had written a prayer meeting hymn, which some of the people thought was rather fly, while others defended it as simply exhilarating. The verse most objected to ran as fol-

run over them, and the company has

Wild cat howlin' in the woods. Satan up a big gum tree : Git right down an' mop de floor, Kase de debil's arter ye. Chorus-Whoop up de power, Let us faint away . Solid chunks of glory Are falling down to-day! "Ize free to say," began the old man

as he rose up in response, "dat when find myself in church or prayer meetin' I am lookin' fur dat sort of singin' dat raises old folks about eighteen inches high by de watch, and sots de young folks tumblin' off de sucn a fing as gwine a little too far. into practical execution at once. Ize powerful on de sing when I gits de feelin', and I doan' allus put on my laid to a point in Stephens county 117 my candid opinyun dat dis yere poetry | laid at the rate of one mile per day. am drawn down a leetle too fine fur church bizness."

Whispers from the Wings.

Lawrence Barrett is playing this week in Detroit.

Lotta opens her season at Montreal next Monday.

Rossi, the Italian Hamlet, wishes to come to America. Mapleson opens his opera season in New York, Oct. 18.

Leavitt's specialty troupe is at the Gaiety, Boston, this week. Alice Harrison and her company are playing "Photos" in Louisville. Signor Brignoli is engaged for the

Emma Abbot English Open Com-Ada Cavendish has scored a success at the Grand Opera House, N. i.

Mary Anderson opens an engagement at the Brooklyn Park Theatre on Monday evening. Robson and Crane are playing

'Flats and Sharps'' in Chicago, and are to follow with "Our Bachelors." The new Grand Opera House in Chicago has been very successfully opened with "A Child of the State." "The Royal Middy" is revived at the

Rush street, San Francisco, with Emilie Melville as Fanchette. Frank Chanfrau opened the season at the Boston Theatre last Monday in 'Kit," as he has done for nine years.

John Howson and a strong company

ton.
"The Danites" are making a great success in London, but a + \$500 is a big house there they hardly pay expenses. The new play in which Miss Rose

Eytinge will appear at Abbey's Park

Theatre, in October is entitled "A Baffled Be-ty." "Ninon," based on the French 'reign of terror," is successful at the Baldwin, San Francisco. James O'

Neill plays the leading part. Miss Georgia Tyler, late of the Boston Museum company, and an accomp-Chicago Academy of Music stock com-

pany. Rice's Surprise Party in "Revels" at St. Louis this week. His "New Evangeline" is at Brooklyn, N. Y., and his "Fun on the Bristol" on the New England cir uit.

Grau's French Opera Troupe opened the season at the Standard, New York, on Monday. The new prima donna, Marie Albert, and the new tenors are highly commended.

John McCullough has much the same company as last year, comprising Fred learn to kiss;" two trebles, alto and B. Warde, Edmund K. Collier, John tenor: "And learn to kiss;" the bass, A. Lane, Miss Kate Forsythe, Mrs. Augusta Foster and others,

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

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Famous Dogs.

Of the two most eminent dogs of our day-Prince Bismarck's Tyras and Viscount Hugo's Senat-the latter has just joined the canine majority, full of years and honors The "Realm Dog," who achieved historical immortality two years ago by collaring the venerable Gortschakoff when that celebrated diplomatist was paying an official visit to the German Chancellor, still lives to dismiss troublesome deputations and terroize importunate petitioners. But Senat, the great French poet's faithful friend and constant companion during many years of exile, has succumbed to old age at Hauteville House, and received interment in the grounds of that onrantic retreat. With him was buried the silver collar presented to him somewhat late in life by his master, whose Senatorial experiences of docility toward royalty exhibited by the first French Legislative Chamber in pre-Napoleonic days probably suggested to him as admirably appropriate to the most obedient of dogs" the name he bestowed upon his favorite. Upon this collar was engraved the following distich expressly composed for Senat by the author of "Un Crime": "Je voudrais qu'au logis quelqu'un me ramenat. Mon etat? Chien. Mon

Industrial Items.

maitre? Hugo. Mon nom? Senat."

NOTES OF THE WORLD'S ACTIVITY-RAILWAY, ART AND MANUFACTUR-ING NEWS.

Seven hundred Portuguese are now on the way to work Louisiana sugar plantations.

The Boston and Maine Railroad is to have a double track the entire distance from Portland to Boston. The New York, Pennsylvania and

Ohio Railroad has contracted for 2,000 new box and 1,000 stock cars. North Carolina has now sixty-four cotton mills, having added ten the past year, making a total of 117,758 spindles. The Westinghouse automatic brake has been applied to 3,277 engines and

2,472 engines and 8,812 cars. The Miami Valley (narrow gauge) road is emerging from its troubles, and under the name of the Cincinnati Northern is to be built at once.

13,502 cars, and the non-automatic to

The railroad boom has struck Mississippi. Seven lines are projected, and benches, but at the same time dar am steps will be taken to put the projects The track of the Texas-Pacific is now

spectacles to foller de hymn, but it am miles west of Dallas. Iron is being The New Orleans, St. Louis and Chicago Railroad shows a movement of

303,748 tons for the year, a gain of over

50,000 tons. The cotton receipts exceeded 400,000 bales. The surveys for a tunnel under the St. Lawrence River, near Montreal. are being thoroughly made by Walter Shanley. The project is generally

considered visionary.

leans Railroad Company has broken ground at Cairo for the construction of its large elevator, whose capacity will be 1,000,000 bushels. The St, Louis and Southeastern Railroad is to be sold October 27 to satisfy

judgments, by order of the United

The Chicago, St. Louis and New Or-

States Court. The total debts are between \$12,000,000 and \$13,000,000. Newfoundland is to have a railwaynarrow gauge- from St. John's to Green Bay, 300 miles, with branches to Harbor Grace and Brigas. It is expected to developed the mining and ag-

ricultural interests of the island. The surveys are being made. In August, 1855, the Mississippi and Missouri Railroad, now part of the Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific ran the first train west of the Missi- appi in Iowa. Now the State as nearly 5,000 miles of operated marrow, and only

four States exceed it in mileage. Some thirty or forty purchasers of land in Western Iowa from the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy Railroad about three years agostopped payments, are playing "Lawn Tennis," Ben claiming that the company's title was Woolf's new play, at the Park, Bos- invalid The case has just been tried, and the Judge directed the jury to find for the railway con pany.

The total tonnage movement over the New Orleans, St. Louis and Chicago Railroad for the year ending August 1 shows shipments of 100,712 tons, and receipts, 203,712-a total of 303,743 tons. against 252,959 for the preceding twelve months. The cotton receipts by this route exceeded 400,000 bales, by far the

The Connecticut River Railroad Company, which is already operating the Vermont Valley (from Brattleboro to lished actress, is leading lady of the Bellows Falls, Vt.) and the Ashuelot (from South Vernon, Vt., to Keene N. H.), is to operate the Manchester and Keene Railroad, under the trustees. It connects Keene with the Peterboro Railroad at Greenfield, N. H.

In Russia the railroads are so many separate thread-lines, no network being formed. Thus two lines are instanced which run parallel to each other for nearly 500 miles and have no connection. The result is that to get from one town to another, almost in the same latitude, a long journey north has to be made and then a return to the south.

John T. Raymond is playing in St.

square for each subsequent insertion.

Obituaries over ten lines charged for at reg

with all business letters for the DISPATCH, should be addressed to