Humorous Department.

A BRIDE'S CONFUSION.

In New York recently, something unexpected happened in East Twenty-eighth street, around the corner from Madison avenue. There was a quiet parlor wedding at the house of a physician—a well known doctor, and about twenty friends were present to witness the ceremony. The bride was the physician's 18-year-old daughter, and the groom was the son of a Brooklyn brewer. There was to be a honeymoon trip after the marriage, and the mother of the bride, with true maternal foresight, had put a French traveling clock in her daughter's pocket. It was a little bit of a clock. Somehow it got wound up wrong. As the couple stood up with the minister under the floral bell a hush fell on the small assemblage, and the hush deepended as they knelt on a velvet cushion while the preacher prayed.

"Oh, Lord," said the preacher, "let Thy blessing rest upon this"—"Br-r-r-, plink, plink," burst out the measly little alarm clock in a tone of awful distinctness. The venerable preacher opened one eye inquiringly, but quickly closed it again as he saw the groom's fat father scowling at him over his spectacles from the corner of the room. "Oh, Lord," said the preacher, beginning again, "let Thy—"

"B-r-r-r, plink, plink, plink," came out from the depths of the bride's pocket. "Oh, Lord," said the preacher in a voice of desperate calmness, opening both eyes and closing them again like a flash, "let Thy bless—"

"Br-r-r-r, plink, plink, plink, plink, plink, plink."

The minister stopped. The bride, whose face was very red, and who had been trying in vain with her left hand to choke off the clock or shake it into submission, snatched it from her pocket and passed it to the groom, who handed it to his best man, who handed it to the brewer's wife, who glared at it and handed it to her husband, who went out in the hall, actually shaking his fist at it as he went.

The minister began his prayer once more, and as he said "Oh, Lord," for the fourth time, there was a loud bang out in the back yard which indicated that the alarm clock had struck the fence with terrific force.

IT WORKED WELL.—Husband (first night after returning from wedding tour)—I am going down to the club tonight, love, and as I haven't seen the boys for a long time I may be late; so you needn't wait up for me.

Wife (who had been warned by her mother that this crisis in the matrimonial history was sure to arrive sooner or later)—As you have never left me alone before, dear, since our marriage, I am afraid I would feel very lonely in your absence, so I think I will go to the theater. If you are home before me, you need not wait up, for I can let myself in with the latch key.

"But you cannot go to the theatre unattended, my love."

"I will not go unattended. Cousin Jack is home from his yachting cruise. I will call on him and ask him to be my escort. If he isn't in, I will find somebody else. You needn't worry about me, dear."

"Your Cousin Jack is at home, then?" asked her husband, who used to be dreadfully jealous of this cousin.

"Yes. And you needn't fear that I shall be dull in his company. Jack is very entertaining, you know."

After pondering a while the husband remarked:

"On second thoughts I don't think I'll go to the club, love."

"On second thoughts," returned the wife, demurely, "I don't think I'll go to the theater, dear."

"MANY WORSER GIRLS."—Professor Chapman, professor of rhetoric at Bowdoin college, was the bright particular star in the alumni dinner the other night. He boomed the little institution "away down in Maine" in a manner that delighted the boys.

"Bowdoin may have some failings," he said, "but I've known many a worse alma mater than she. In this respect I feel like the little daughter of a friend of mine in Portland. She had just mastered the art of expressing herself in intelligent sentences. One day she had done something for which her mamma had to reprove her. The lady gave her daughter a sound lecture, and then told her to go up stairs, alone in her room, and ask God to forgive her for her error.

"In a few minutes she was surprised to see the baby come down stairs again, appear in the sitting-room, and stand back with a great deal of seriousness.

"Well, did you go up and do what I told you?" asked the fond mother.

"Yes," replied the guilty one, "and God said: 'Great Scott, Elsie Murray, I've known a great many worser girls than you.'"—Boston Herald.

TOO SHREWD FOR HIM.—An old laboring man appeared befor the court as a witness. The lawyer for the defendant tried to confuse him.

"You are Frederick Miller," said he.

"I am," replied the laborer.

"Are you the Frederick Miller who was sentenced under mitigating circumstances for robbery?"

"No, I am not that Miller."

"You are, perhaps, the Miller who was sentenced to two years' imprisoment for theft?"

"No, I am not that Miller either."

"Were you ever in prison?"

"Yes—twice."

"How long the first time?"

"A whole afternoon."

"An afternoon? And the second time? You must make truthful statements, you know, for you are sworn. If you were in prison for so short a time what did you do?"

"I only whitewashed a cell ready for your brother, who had been committed for cheating his clients."

The lawyer did not ask any more questions on that subject.—Spare Moments.

A BRAGGING MATCH.—A Parisian paper relates the following story of a contest in boasting which, it says, took place between three artists of Marseilles. It should be explained that Parisian writers always put their "tall talk" into the mouths of Marseilles people.

"My dear," said one of the artists, "yesterday I painted a pine board in imitation of marble, and did it with such fidelity that when the board was put into a pond of water it sunk like stone."

"Poor!" said the second; "that is nothing. Yesterday I happened to hang up my thermometer on the back of the frames of my 'View in the Arctic Regions,' and the mercury instantly went down to twenty degrees below zero."

"All that is nothing at all," said the third artist. "You know my portrait of the old Marquis of Camargne? Well, it is so life-like that it has to be shaved three times a week."

ONE THING OR ANOTHER.—A certain amount of crying is believed to be necessary, or at any rate beneficial to small children, and they act, generally, as if they were not disposed to lose any of the benefits of this exercise.

Little Tommy sat on the floor one day, weeping long and bitterly. All at once he stopped.

"Mamma," said he, tremblingly, "wh-what was I crying about?"

His mother smiled. "Because I wouldn't let you take the bronze horse off the mantel to play with, I believe," she said."

"Boo-hoo-hoo-hoo!" Tommy began to cry again harder than ever, but presently he gasped:

"No—'twant' that. I 'member—it was 'cause you would't let me go out—in the cold—but I'm goin' to—to cry about the horse now—boo-hoo-hoo!"

IN A NEW LIGHT.—The pastor was endeavoring to persuade the millionaire to give up at least a portion of his earthly interests and turn his attention to more spiritual matters.

"You say," said Crœsus, "that a rich man cannot enter the kingdom of heaven?"

"The scriptures say so," corrected the pastor kindly, "and I only repeat what they say, believing them fully."

"And I can take none of my wealth with me," inquired the rich man.

"You certainly cannot."

"No part of it?"

"No part of it."

"Then I shall be as poor as the poorest when I come to be judged, and what difference does it make one way or the other?"

The pastor took the question to his study for deliberation.—Detroit Free Press.

☞ Citizen (to tramp)—Say, do you want a job? Tramp (haughtily)—Do you know who I am, sir?

Miscellaneous Reading.

ALLIANCE PRESIDENTS AT BIRMINGHAM.

They Issue an Address of Counsel to the Southern Brethren.

Week before last we reproduced from the Washington Post, a call to the Alliance presidents of the various Southern States, asking that they assemble in Birmingham on Tuesday, May 3, for the purpose of taking counsel on certain matters that were to be then and there laid before them. The meeting was held according to appointment, and as the result of its deliberations, the following address was issued on Wednesday:

To the Brotherhood of the National Farmers' Alliance and Industrial Union: We, the presidents and executive officers of the States of Tennessee, Kentucky, Missouri, Texas, Louisiana, Virginia, Mississippi, Alabama, Georgia, West Virginia and Florida, together with the members of our national executive committee, national legislative committee, national judiciary committee and President L. L. Polk, having been called together in council to consider reported peculiar conditions in the order in the Southern States, which, it was believed, seriously threatened that harmony, brotherly love and unity of action so necessary to the success of our cause and the success of our order in these States, after counseling together and hearing detailed reports, rejoice to say to you that we feel greatly encouraged and inspired by the splendid spirit of unity and determined adherence to the principle which pervades the order in nearly every one of these States, notwithstanding the combined efforts of our enemies to sow seeds of discord in our ranks pending hotted political contests, local and national.

We therefore feel it our duty as servants of the people we represent, standing upon the outposts and watch towers of he greatest political revolution ever known to the nation, to say to you we have entered a crucial period in the history of our great reform movement, in which the greatest caution, earnest deliberation and strict adherence to our principles are necessary to preserve intact that organization which stands today as the sheet anchor and hope of millions of wealth producers in the great battle for the God-given rights of humanity. You are congratulated upon the great harmony and unity of sentiment in regard to Alliance principles which prevails within your borders, and upon the fact that a careful canvass of the subject at this meeting has shown that practically the members of the order in these States stand squarely upon their demands, with the determination of holding devotion to them above that to any method of action, and that today the number of those who so endorse the principles of the Alliance is much greater than ever before. The sentiment also prevails, strong and uniform, that the great order as an organizaton is the greatest of all modern forces for the spread of reform education, and that its work must be perpetuated and encouraged in this high sphere entirely free from any partisan entanglements.

The only dangers which seem in any way to threaten the lack of fullest development and prosperity of the order, are those which attend the disposition of a few men and papers to publicly criticise and condemn others for their methods. This is not of sufficient extent to damage the order, but it mars that perfect unity that should prevail and always injures all concerned and is contrary to the spirit of brotherly love and forbearance that should prevail. Another evil, which fortunately prevails only in a very few localities, is the disposition of members to seek political office at the hands of their brethren, forgetting that principle of Alliance doctrine which declares that office should seek the man and not the man the office.

In consideration of these views as to the situation, the following rules of action are suggested as well as calculated to enable the order to go through the coming ordeal of fierce political contest, and come out strengthened and purified:

1. Let the spirit of harmony prevail, and let unity of action be the rule. Let none condemn the brother who stands squarely by the principles of the order or speak in anyway disparagingly or disrespectfully of him because they may differ as to the best methods of enforcing our principles. Grant to every brother honesty of purpose.

2. Let fealty to the principles of the order be the true and only test of membership, and let those who value partisan affiliations more than their Alliance obligations, be informed that their order demands strict and full devotion to its principles, and leaves each to his own choice as to methods, but that method can in no case control principle, and therefore, all who affiliate should accept as supreme the principles of the order.

3. Every member who takes the obligation always administered to those who join it, is first told as a condition precedent, and upon which all that is to follow is predicated, "that it shall in no way interfere with your political or religious liberty." Therefore, this order, as such, or any of its branches, has no right to take any partisan, political or sectarian religious action. We urge upon the brotherhood of all reform organizations and all good citizens, who believe as we do, that the enactment of laws based upon our demands is for the preservation of the free institutions of our government and to rescue the masses from degraded servitude, that they use all honorable means to secure the election of men to our national legislative council who stand pledged to work for the passage of such laws."

Finally, brethren, remember that devotion to our principles can only be emphasized and our influence made effective by voting for our demands at the ballot-box.

We send greeting to the brotherhood in the North and great Northwest, and assure them that our hearts beat in unison with them in their efforts for industrial freedom, and we will stand by them in all laudable efforts to redeem this country from the clutches of organized capital, and that we will stand with them at the ballot-box for the enforcement of our demands.

Signed by all members of the conference.

PAINLESS DENTISTRY.

Many years ago, writes a Western correspondent, a group of cowboys rode into the frontier town of Prairieville, and while cantering down the principal street, came to a sign—"Painless Dentist." They emptied the contents of their revolvers into it, and then one of the company dismounted and announced his intention to go in and get a sore tooth attended to. "And I don't pay any fancy price for it, neither," he muttered, as he walked noisily into the office.

The dentist was a quiet-looking young man of twenty-five.

"See here!" shouted the cow-boy, as he advanced toward the chair, "I want a tooth fixed, and I don't want any high-toned prices charged, either."

He threw himself into the chair, hitched his belt around in front of him, laid his revolver across his lap, and told the dentist that if he hurt him he would shoot the top of his head off.

"Very well," replied the dentist, with a slight laugh; "then you must take gas, for this is a bad tooth and will give trouble."

The cow boy swore, but finally yielded, and with a parting threat submitted to the respiration, and presently was insensible.

With great skill the man of the forceps pulled the tooth, and then, before his customer regained consciousness, he securely tied him hand and foot to the chair, which was firmly screwed to the floor. Then taking the bully's revolver out of his belt, the dentist took up his position where the patient could see him when he came to.

As the cow boy struggled back to consciousness, the first thing of which he was sensible was the dentist pointing the revolver at him, and saying in quiet tones:

"Now then, don't move. Just open your mouth as wide as possible, and I will shoot the bad tooth off. This is the painless process. No danger, sir, unless you happen to swallow the bullet. Are you ready? Then here goes! One, two, three."

Bang! went the revolver, knocking a hole in the wall, and the dentist rushed forward holding out the tooth in his hand to show the now terrified bully, who roared for mercy and begged to be released, thinking that he had fallen into the hands of a madman.

The dentist finally cut his bonds on condition that his customer should restore the riddled sign outside of the office. And after paying five dollars for the extracted tooth, which the dentist grimly declared to be the regular price for painless operations, the crestfallen cowboy departed, convinced that appearances are sometimes deceitful, and that even a tenderfoot may have nerve.

THE HIGHLAND COOK.

During the earlier visits of the royal family to Balmoral, Prince Albert, dressed in a very simple manner, was crossing one of the Scotch lakes in a steamer, and was curious to note everything relating to the management of the vessel, and among other things cooking. Approaching the "galley," where a brawny Highlander was attending to the culinary matters, he was attracted by the savory odors of a compound known by Scotchmen as "hodge-podge," which the Highlander was preparing.

"What is that?" asked the prince, who was not known to the cook.

"Hodge-podge, sir," was the reply.

"How is it made?" was the next question.

"Why, there's mutton intil't, and turnips intil't, and carrots intil't, and—"

"Yes, yes," said the prince, who had not learned that "intil't" meant "into it," expressed by the contraction intil't; "but what is intil't?"

"Why, there's mutton intil't, and turnips intil't, and carrots intil't, and—"

"Yes, I see, but what is intil't?"

The man looked at him, and seeing that the prince was serious, he replied:

"There's mutton intil't, and turnips intil't, and—"

"Yes, certainly, I know," urged the inquirer; "but what is intil't—intil't?"

"Ye daft gowk!" yelled the Highlander, brandishing his big spoon, "am I no telling what's intil't? There's mutton intil't, and—"

Here the interview was brought to a close by one of the prince's suite, who was fortunately passing, and stepped in to save his royal highness from being rapped over the head with the big spoon.

TOO HONEST.—Over in Missouri there is a certain plank road and a certain tollgate. Beside the tollgate there is a farmhouse, on the cool and comfortable porch whereof the worthy farmer usually sits, waiting to collect toll, while his boy Billy plows his corn in the field way beyond. On a recent occasion, however, this worthy farmer happened to be over in the field helping his boy Bill, when a pious looking stranger drove up to the tollgate.

There was no one in the farmhouse, no one nearer than the farmer and his boy Bill, half a mile away in the field. The tollgate was unlocked—open, in fact—but this pious stranger was temptation proof. He hitched his horse to a tree and proudly floundered out to where the farmer and Bill were at work.

"My good man," said he, "are you the keeper of this tollgate?"

"Yep," said the farmer.

"What is the toll?"

"Five cents."

"Well, I wish to drive through, my good man, and here is your five cents."

The worthy farmer scratched his head anxiously for a brief period.

"Did you come out here just to pay me that nickle?" he asked presently.

"For no other purpose, my good sir," and the pious appearing man ambled soulfully away.

"Bill," said the farmer to his boy in an agitated undertone, "get on the old gray mare and watch that stranger till he gets to town."

A PRUDENT WIFE.—A traveling man, who was also at the head of a prosperous firm, promised his newly made wife that he would give her a dollar every time he kissed her, and in that way she could save plenty of money. Things went on that way for several years, and as he made plenty of money, he faithfully kept his promise. Finally, reverses came, and the once prosperous traveling man found he was virtually a pauper. He went home to his wife and told her all. She, however, did not seem to feel worried, and he was somewhat surprised when she asked him to take a ride with her that afternoon, but he accepted her invitation. Passing a large block on a well known street, she said, "That's mine." Soon she came to a handsome flat, and said, "That's mine." Well, she showed him several places, with the same remark, until he began to be suspicious, and inquired: "How in the deuce did you accumulate so much wealth?" "Do you remember the contract you made when we were first married?" "Yes," he replied, "I do." "Well, I invested it, and it has made us rich."

The traveling man hung his head and said nothing. This was kept up for thirty minutes, until his wife, becoming alarmed, asked: "What in the world is the matter, and what are you thinking about?" He said: "I was thinking of how rich we would be if I had done all my kissing at home."

WILD DOGS IN THE NORTH.—In the Lake of the Woods country, which may be described as a wilderness of forest, rock and brushwood, a race of wild dogs have established themselves and are increasing in numbers so rapidly that fears are entertained that the animals will become troublesome. When the Canadian Pacific railway was under construction, the camps of the workmen had of course to be frequently moved, and dogs were often left behind, and eventually, like wolves and foxes, found means of sustaining themselves.

The animals are large, lean, short haired and generally red, or red and white in color. They are exceedingly wild and fly on the first approach of man. In winter they live by catching rabbits that abound in the wilderness of brushwood; in summer the wild dogs catch fish that crowd the smaller streams that connect inland lakes. The Indians detest the wild dogs, as they pursue game and take the bait from traps and are a general nuisance. Sometimes a wild dog is taken in a trap that has been set for other animals, but the beasts are exceedingly cunning, swift and watchful.

NATURE'S MAKE OF BEESWAX.—At the mouth of Nehalem river, on the coast of Oregon, a very queer substance is found. It has the appearance of a mineral at first sight, but on close inspection and under practical test it appears to be pure beeswax. It has all the useful properties of beeswax, and is sold in Astoria at the regular market price of the beeswax. It is washed ashore at high tide in quantities ranging from the size of a walnut to a chunk weighing 150 pounds. It is also found on shore in black soil where trees are growing at considerable elevation above the water. A piece of this strange substance has just been submitted to expert examination in New York, and is declared to be what is known as mineral wax.

IN NO HURRY.—MRS. O'F—Can I have my husband put in jail for slapping me in the mouth."

Magistrate—Certainly; that is assault and battery."

"Well, I'll come around in about a month and make the charge."

"Why not have him arrested at once?"

"Well, you see, when he slapped me I hit him in the head with a rollin'-pin and he's now in the hospital and the doctors say he won't be able to get out for a month yet."

☞ Practical Electricity announces that a new electric carriage will soon be exhibited on the streets of Boston that will go up hill and down hill at a rate of from ten to fifteen miles an hour. It is of course run with storage cells, and the prediction is made that it will be largely used in country cross routes, off the lines of railroad, for transportation, and also as a private carriage, if the cost is not too great. Electric transit is coming and coming fast.

BABIES HAVE NO PASSION.—Babies don't cry for the sake of crying, or to make others uncomfortable. They know no such thing as passion, and hence cannot cry from anger. A baby cannot swear, scold, pout or vent its displeasure by boxing some one's ears, kicking the dog, or indulging in any such antics which so relieve an adult's pent up feelings.

☞ The widow of William Astor had a great of deal property in her own right, and she was compelled to use her private income to defray the expenses incurred by her splendid entertainments. Mr. Astor invariably regarded this as a waste, and declared that he had no money to spend on society.

☞ Says Bishop Taylor, Methodist bishop of Africa, now in New York: "About four-fifths of the negroes who have gone to Liberia from the United States would be glad to get back here again. I am disposed to look upon all schemes contemplating the colonization of American negroes in Africa as utopian dreams."

☞ It never pays to run in debt for that which is not absolutely needed.

☞ A prayer, in its simplest definition, is merely a wish turned heavenward.

Wayside Gatherings.

☞ Wrong doings begin with wrong thinking.

☞ When you borrow money you usually borrow trouble.

☞ The first English parliament was opened 627 years ago.

☞ Repentance never comes too late if it comes from the heart.

☞ It dosen't make a lie any whiter to put it on a tombstone.

☞ The best way to teach children to be good is to show them how.

☞ All men are frail; but thou should reckon none so frail as thyself.

☞ People are scarce who are satisfied with their next door neighbor's religion.

☞ A good way to learn how to move mountains is to begin on grains of sand.

☞ Sell honest goods at honest prices and nobody will ask what church you belong to.

☞ The State of Vermont produced over 17,000,000 pounds of maple sugar last year.

☞ Too many people had rather talk about the great dignity of labor than to do any of it.

☞ There are twenty representatives in congress who are under thirty-six years of age.

☞ When you need a friend don't pick out the man whose dog never wants to follow him.

☞ Western New York has a skunk farm where black skunks are bred and raised for their skins.

☞ It is supposed that the average depth of sand in the deserts of Africa is from thirty to forty feet.

☞ When you pray for rain remember that when it comes you will have to put up with some mud.

☞ Any poor woman with a starving family can be a thief, but it takes money to be a kleptomaniac.

☞ One of the gentlemen you need to study closely is the one who walks around under your own hat.

☞ It is unfortunate that so many can invent excuses for bad habits. There is no excuse for bad habits.

☞ The man who brags about himself and his accomplishments will please himself and disgust everybody else.

☞ Why is X the most unfortunate of all letters? Because it is always in a fix and never out of perplexity.

☞ The man who is tempted to borrow money needs remember that 100 cents make a dollar in credit as in cash.

☞ Kind Party—What are you crying that way for, little boy? Little Boy—'Cause it's the only way I know how to cry.

☞ To him whose spirit is bowed down by the weight of piercing sorrow, the day and night are both of the same color.

☞ It is interesting to learn that we live a distance of only 20,000,000,000,000 miles from the nearest so-called "fixed" stars.

☞ A Connecticut inventor has invented a bicycle for riding on a fence. It is well calculated to meet the wants of politicians.

☞ You can have money and grow rich if you will be mean enough; it is only a question of saving what you get and getting what you can.

☞ He—Don't you think women ought to have the right to propose? She—And give the men the right of refusing? No, indeed! The idea!

☞ Three thousand families in Mississippi have been made homeless by the recent floods and there is a great deal of suffering among them.

☞ The metal in a five cent nickle piece is worth about a half a cent, and fifteen cents will purchase copper enough to make $2 worth of cents.

☞ Sufferers from neuralgia are warned by a medical writer not to drink tea, but to drink freely of coffee into which the juice of a lemon is squeezed.

☞ This would be a pleasant world in some respects if women had as much confidence in their husbands' word as they have in the word of a peddler.

☞ To feel the need of more religion always means that God wants us to have more. The devil never makes any one hunger and thirst after righteousness.

☞ The people of Paris have consumed within the last year 21,921 horses, 229 donkeys and forty mules, the meat weighing, according to returns, 4,615 tons.

☞ Tommy—My grandpa has voted for twelve different presidents. Jimmy—Ah, de ole man's not in it. My daddy voted twelve times for one president.

☞ The Fayetteville postoffice is now in the hands of negroes. The three assistants to the new postmaster, Ben Henderson, are all negroes, and relatives of his.

☞ Son—Here's a horseshoe I found in the street—good one too. Papa—Well, throw it away. "Isn't it lucky to find a horseshoe?" "Not unless you own a horse."

☞ A neat letter written on a neat letter head and sealed in a nice envelope is an indication that the man who wrote it has a neat place of business and is on the road to prosperity.

☞ No mechanic in the world can make two clocks that will keep time for one day, one hour, one minute exactly alike. On all the shores of all the seas there are no two grains of sand formed alike.

☞ Here is a remark that is credited to Inspector Byrnes, of New York: "There is no trouble, as a rule, in finding out who committed a crime. The trouble is to prove it to twelve men and a judge."

☞ Mamma—Did you thank Mr. Nicefello when he gave you that silver dollar? Little Boy—Yes'm—that is, sorter. Mamma—What did you say? Little Boy—I tole him nex' time he kissed sis I wouldn't tell.

☞ Small Boy—Mamma, when will there be another war? Mamma—Never, I hope. Small Boy—Huh! You and papa saw a great big war when you was young, an' now don't care whether us childrens has any or not.

☞ Customer—You said this cloth would wear like iron. I've only worn these trousers two months, and now look at this. Do you call that wearing like iron? Tailor—Certainly I do. Ain't they rusty enough to suit you?

☞ "Well, sissy, you've got your molasses at last. Nice, thick molasses—took a long time to draw it. Where's the money to pay for it?" "If you please, sir, it was in the jug when I gave it to you. I put it there for fear of losing it."

☞ "We are going to have a late spring this year," said Mr. Hicks, anxious to stave off the spring clothes question. "Then I shall have to have another winter bonnet," said Mrs. Hicks. And then Mr. Hicks wished he had stayed in the frying-pan.

☞ "Please ma'am, it was two minutes after 9 when you got here. W'en we're late you always keep us after school," said the smart boy. "Very well," said the teacher, "you can all stay and keep me after school, if you wish." The small boy subsided.

☞ George F. Swain, of Passaic, N. J. who recently returned from a visit abroad, makes the following statement: "I spent some time in Sweden, and noticed many peculiarities among the people. I never heard a Swede swear, use harsh or profane language, abuse a beast of burden, or show a spark of cruelty in any form."

☞ The canal which is to connect Manchester, Eng., with the sea, is one of the greatest undertakings of modern times. Its total length will be 33½ miles. It will be 26 feet deep, 120 feet wide at the bottom, and 230 feet at the top. It is about three-fourths completed, and will cost about $45,000,000.

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SHAFTING AND PULLEYS FOR SALE.

20 FEET one inch-and-a-half SHAFTING; 3 Hangers, 14 inches drop; 2 Cone Pulleys—one of four speed and the other of three; and two sets of Collars. For Sale at a Bargain. Apply to L. M. GRIST.

The Yorkville Enquirer.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

Single copy for one year,	$ 2 00
One copy for two years,	3 50
For six months,	1 00
For three months,	50
Two copies for one year,	3 50
Ten copies one year,	17 50
And an extra copy for a club of ten.	

ADVERTISEMENTS

Inserted at One Dollar per square for the first insertion, and Fifty Cents per square for each subsequent insertion. A square consists of the space occupied by eight lines of this size type.

☞ Contracts for advertising space for three, six, or twelve months will be made on reasonable term.

MUSIC LESSONS.

I RESPECTFULLY beg leave to announce to the public of Yorkville and vicinity that I will be pleased to receive a limited number of pupils for instruction on the PIANO FORTE. For terms and other information, apply to

Mrs. ZORAIDA INMAN.

RICHMOND AND DANVILLE R. R. CO.,

SOUTH CAROLINA DIVISION.

PASSENGER DEPARTMENT.

CONDENSED Schedule in effect January 17, 1892. Trains run by 75th Meridian time:

SOUTH BOUND.

STATIONS.	No. 9. Daily.	No. 11. Daily.	No. 37* Daily.
Lv New York	12 15 ngt	4 30 pm	4 30 pm
Lv Philadelphia	3 50 am	6 57 pm	6 57 pm
Lv Baltimore	6 50 am	9 45 pm	9 45 pm
Lv Washington	11 10 am	11 20 pm	11 00 pm
Lv Richmond	3 00 pm	3 20 am	3 20 am
Lv Greensboro	10 25 pm	10 20 am	7 09 am
Lv Salisbury	12 28 am	12 05 pm	8 28 am
Ar at Charlotte	2 00 am	1 30 pm	9 35 am
Lv Charlotte	2 10 am	1 50 pm	.....
Lv Rock Hill	3 03 am	2 45 pm	.....
Lv Chester	3 44 am	3 28 pm	.....
Lv Winnsboro	4 40 am	4 20 pm	.....
Ar at Columbia	6 07 am	5 50 pm	.....
Lv Columbia	6 25 am	6 05 pm	.....
Lv Johnston's	8 12 am	7 53 pm	.....
Lv Trenton	8 28 am	8 08 pm	.....
Lv Graniteville	8 55 am	8 36 pm	.....
Ar Augusta	9 30 am	9 15 pm	.....
Ar Charleston	11 20 am	10 05 pm	.....
Ar Savannah	6 30 pm	6 30 am	.....

NORTH BOUND.

STATIONS.	No. 10. Daily.	No. 12. Daily.	No. 38* Daily.
Lv Savannah	6 40 pm	8 00 am	.....
Lv Charleston	6 00 pm	6 00 am	.....
Lv Augusta	7 00 pm	1 00 pm	.....
Lv Graniteville	7 55 pm	1 32 pm	.....
Lv Trenton	8 38 pm	2 00 pm	.....
Lv Johnston's	8 52 pm	2 13 pm	.....
Ar Columbia	10 40 pm	4 00 pm	.....
Lv Columbia	10 50 pm	4 10 pm	.....
Lv Winnsboro	12 26 am	5 37 pm	.....
Lv Chester	1 23 am	6 30 pm	.....
Lv Rock Hill	2 03 am	8 07 pm	.....
Ar Charlotte	3 05 am	9 00 pm	.....
Lv Charlotte	7 00 am	9 20 pm	9 20 pm
Lv Salisbury	8 37 am	10 35 pm	10 34 pm
Lv Greensboro	10 30 am	11 38 am	12 00 pm
Ar Richmond	5 30 pm	7 40 am	.....
Ar Washington	9 46 pm	10 25 am	8 38 am
Ar Baltimore	11 55 pm	12 05 pm	10 08 am
Ar Philadelphia	3 00 am	2 20 pm	12 35 pm
Ar New York	6 20 am	4 50 pm	3 20 pm

*Vestibuled limited.

SLEEPING CAR SERVICE.

On trains 9 and 10 Pullman sleeping cars between Danville, Va., and Augusta, Ga.; and Augusta, Ga., and Greensboro, N. C.

On Trains 11 and 12 Pullman Sleeping Cars between Washington and Augusta.

Train 12 connects at Charlotte with Washington and Southwestern Vestibuled limited train No. 38, northbound, and Vestibuled train No. 37, southbound.

For detailed information as to local and through time tables, rates, and Pullman sleeping-car reservation, confer with local agents, or address—

JAS. L. TAYLOR, Gen. Pass. Agt., Atlanta, Ga.
W. A. TURK, Ass't Gen'l Pass. Agt., Charlotte, N. C.
J. A. DODSON, Superintendent, Columbia, S. C.
W. H. GREEN, General Manager, Atlanta, Ga.
Sol. HASS, Traffic Manager, Atlanta, Ga.

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C. & L. NARROW GAUGE RAILROAD.

SCHEDULE of Mail and Passenger trains from Lenoir, N. C., to Chester, S. C., and from Chester to Lancaster, daily except Sunday, taking effect January 17, 1892.

SOUTH BOUND.	No. 11.
Leave Lenoir	7 15 am
Leave Hickory	8 25 am
Leave Newton	9 03 am
Arrive at Lincolnton	9 55 am
Leave Lincolnton	10 03 am
Leave Dallas	10 50 am
Arrive at Gastonia	11 03 am
Leave Gastonia	11 08 am
Leave Clover	11 49 am
Leave Filbert	12 07 pm
Leave Yorkville	12 22 pm
Leave Guthrieville	12 46 pm
Leave McConnellsville	12 55 pm
Leave Lowrysville	1 13 pm
Arrive at Chester	1 45 pm

NORTH BOUND.	No. 12.
Leave Chester	11 50 am
Leave Lowrysville	12 20 pm
Leave McConnellsville	12 37 pm
Leave Guthrieville	12 46 pm
Leave Yorkville	1 09 pm
Leave Filbert	1 26 pm
Leave Clover	1 44 pm
Arrive at Gastonia	2 24 pm
Leave Gastonia	2 45 pm
Leave Dallas	3 06 pm
Leave Lincolnton	3 44 pm
Leave Newton	4 40 pm
Leave Hickory	5 20 pm
Arrive at Lenoir	6 30 pm

No. 9.	Cheraw & Chester.	No. 10.
3 45 pm	Leave CHESTER Arrive	10 43 am
4 25 pm	KNOX'S	10 03 am
4 47 pm	RICHBURG	9 40 am
5 10 pm	BASCOM VILLE	9 25 am
5 33 pm	FORT LAWN	9 00 am
6 22 pm	Arrive LANCASTER Leave	8 20 am

JAS. L. TAYLOR, Gen. Pass. Agt., Atlanta, Ga.
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W. H. GREEN, General Manager, Atlanta, Ga.
SOL HASS, Traffic Manager, Atlanta, Ga.

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DOES THIS INTEREST YOU?

A $45 Sewing Machine for $16.

A $50 Sewing Machine for $18.

A $55 Sewing Machine for $22.50.

A $60 Sewing Machine for $23.50.

YES, we mean exactly what we say. We are in a position to furnish Machines that are equal in every particular—style, finish, durability, light running, quality of work or anything else—to any sewing machine on the market.

The $16 Machine is a Low Arm Singer.

The $18 Machine is a High Arm Singer

The $22.50 Machine is a High Arm and is named the Peerless.

The $23.50 Machine is a High Arm and is none other than the celebrated Hartford.

We will not attempt to give a detailed description of each machine, but will simply say that every machine we sell is warranted for FIVE years from date of sale and GUARANTEED TO GIVE PERFECT SATISFACTION, or money will be refunded. Could a dealer or agent who charged you $45, $50, $55 or $60 for a machine make any fairer offer? THE YORKVILLE ENQUIRER will be sent for one year without extra charge to every purchaser of a machine of either style. An illustrated circular giving a full and accurate description of each of the four styles of machines, and all necessary information, will be mailed to any who may write for it. A postal card will bring it. LEWIS M. GRIST, Yorkville, S. C.

USEFUL IMPLEMENTS.

EVERY wide awake business man