

OLD TIME SOUTHERN SPORTS.

A WHOLE WEEK OF THEM AMID THE PINES OF NORTH CAROLINA.

Quail Hunting—Wild Turkey Hunting—Fossom and Ooon Hunting—Squirrel and Deer Hunting—A Genuine Barbecue—Dancing, Singing, Banjo Playing, &c., by the Colored Men and Women of the South.

Southern Pines, N. C.

A full week of games and field sports was held at this place from the 1st to 8th of February. It was a rare chance to see many phases of Southern life that could not be seen otherwise without considerable travel and consequent expense.

The occasion was called "Old Time Southern Sports," and everybody, without regard to race or color, native citizen or visitor from the North, took hold with a will, and everything moved off as though on wheels and the wheels had been greased for the occasion.

It would not be of interest to the reader to enter into particulars as to all of the games. There was hunting for quail, opossum, raccoon, squirrel, wild turkey and deer, and a chase after rabbits and fox. There were a number of fox hunters, with their horses, hounds and horns, and that they made things lively for everybody nobody will dispute who knows anything about the so-called noble sport that hails from the hills of "Merry Old England."

The colored people played prisoner's base, had still, bag, potato, wheelbarrow, and sack hurdle races. They chased a greased pig; tried to climb a greased pole; danced jigs; walked a limber pole; jumped; vaulted; and had exciting times with trials of strength at the famous tug of war.

At night the town presented a novel and weird sight. Little platforms were erected on posts about four feet high. These platforms were covered with sand and on the sand "crackling" from the turpentine distilleries was set on fire and kept fiercely blazing.

In the open parts of the town were parked at night the old-fashioned, boat shaped, canvass covered wagons of the South. At the rear of each of these wagons would be hitched a span of mules or sorry-looking horses, patiently munching away at the corn fodder. Seated about the blazing campfires are native Southerners cooking supper. There you see the genuine "cracker," who has driven into town from his home thirty or forty miles away. He has not reached the dignity of a "boiled shirt," and a starched collar; but his eyes have a soft, kindly light, and his speech is as mellow and courteous as one could desire. He has eggs, poultry or a choice venison for sale, and his prices are reasonable. He knows many things, and can tell you where the wild turkey makes his home, and he can tell you how to trap him. He knows something about almost every subject peculiar to the South, and can guide you through the pine woods with a skill that seems marvelous. He can shoot a rifle with steady aim and takes peculiar delight in shooting at a mark for turkeys or other prizes.

There the negro character, too, could be seen at its best. As one watched them at their sports and heard them talking among themselves, they seemed like a lot of children at play.

A special train loaded with well dressed men, (the majority of them in uniform) from New York State passed through town one day. There were about two hundred on board, and they had one of those peculiarly excellent bands for which the large cities of the North are noted. The train stopped and all hands went into a large tent where they enjoyed a dinner prepared expressly for them. There was speech making, and much good fellowship.

The delight of the darkies knew no bounds. The music of the band broke them all up. The gay uniforms and general look of independence and luxury seemed more like a dream than a reality to colored people.

One black woman unable to control her feelings, exclaimed in our hearing; "Good Law! How ri-i-ich! How ri-i-ich! They don't pear much like er wite fo'ks down dis way!"

Poor, innocent old colored woman! A special train, a fine band, good clothes, and gilt cord don't give happiness. Little does she comprehend the fact that all were not happy in the traveling party. Beyond many a smiling face was hidden a troubled heart. And there is no doubt that not a few of the "rich" members of the party, after the journey and the jollifications are over, will wonder where the money is to come from to pay necessary bills. It is ever thus, and one can never judge wisely from observations.

One of the features of the week of sport was a genuine barbecue after the most approved Southern fashion. Never been at a barbecue?

Well, this is how it is done. A trench about a foot deep, two feet wide, and ten feet long, is dug in the earth. Across one end of it are placed green oak sticks on which are placed probably, a small quarter of beef, half a hog, half a sheep, half a deer.

Close by is a big oak fire, and an attendant shovels the live oak coals directly under the meat. At the other end of the trench more coals are placed, and about them in the ashes

are cooked sweet potatoes, ash cake, &c.

Another attendant has a tin bucket containing melted lard, seasoned slightly, and with a long handled swab he bastes the steaming meat. And this process is kept at work until the meat is thoroughly cooked; and by that time the people are, as Whitcomb Riley says:

"Hungry, but a-hidin' it,
And just not a caring."

only that they get a good large piece of barbecued meat that they are willing to declare is "the finest eating they ever had."

The game killed by the sportsmen was exhibited at the depot. It consisted of deer, foxes, squirrels, rabbits, raccoons, opossums, wild turkeys, quail, otters, muskrats and a very large variety of birds, some of them of very beautiful plumage.

One of the pleasant features of the week was the raising of a large juniper flag pole. It stands eighty feet from the ground, with a large ball at the top. A handsome silk flag will wave from its top, a constant delight to all patriotic citizens.

One has to personally see such sights as the writer has seen during the past week to thoroughly comprehend and enjoy them. That you, too, may do next winter, kind reader, for the "Week of Old Time Southern Sports" is to be held annually.

A Northern Visitor

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, ss.

LUCAS COUNTY,

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D., 1886.

A. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c. 1m.

"Greater New York" has approached one step nearer to becoming an accomplished entity, the State Senate having concurred in the bill providing for the submission of the question of consolidation to a popular vote of the residents of the cities, towns and districts to be consolidated. The places to be included in the proposed new city are New York, Brooklyn and fourteen minor towns, covering an area of over 317 square miles, and possessing a population, according to the last census enumeration, of 2,965,792 persons. The greater city would exceed in population every other community in the world with the exception of London.

160 World's Fair Photos for \$1.

These beautiful pictures are now ready for delivery in ten complete parts—16 pictures comprising each part—and the whole set can be secured by the payment of One Dollar, sent to Geo. H. Heaford, General Passenger Agent, Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway, Chicago, Ill., and the portfolios of pictures will be sent, free of expense, by mail to subscribers. Remittances should be made by draft, money order, or registered letter. 3-2-3t

Facts Worth Knowing.

In all diseases of the nasal mucous membrane the remedy used must be non-irritating. Nothing satisfactory can be accomplished with douches, snuffs, powders or astringents, because they are irritating, do not thoroughly reach the affected surfaces and should be abandoned as worse than failures. A multitude of persons who had for years borne all the worry and pain that catarrh can inflict testify to radical and permanent cures wrought by Ely's Cream Balm. Your druggist has it.

I Can Procure You Money

for the purchase of real estate, the erection of buildings or making of other improvements on lands or to pay off an incumbrance at a very low rate of interest and you can have from 5 to 20 years time to repay loan in easy monthly installments. Loans are made on either farm or city property. Building loans are made and the amount of loan advanced as work progresses. Call on or address

J. F. HARKINS,
Evans Block, Bloomsburg, Pa.
8-25-1t.

Rheumatism Cured in a Day.—"Mystic Cure" for Rheumatism and Neuralgia, radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits, 75 cts. Sold by C. A. Klein, Druggist, Bloomsburg. 11-10-8m.

Children Cry for
Pitcher's Castoria.

BERWICK.

Coming across the mountain from Jonestown one can catch a winter's scene on the north side that he will not soon forget, attractive to any observer of the grandeur of nature at this time of year. We could travel with the eye almost to Muncy, Lycoming county. The North mountain stood forth in serrated shapes clad in the great white robes of winter, while the farms at its base and all through the valley between the Huntington and the North mountains were wearing their counterpanes of immaculate snow, crowned with the radiance of the sun and embroidered with the evergreen woodlands; and all this continued far away toward where the sun opens his burning eye upon the mists and twilight of morning. In summer or winter this broad and long range of farms between these mountain ranges present one vast quiet work unknown anywhere in the state.

Among those who have been long absent and returned home to friends we found Geo. T. Hill, reared in Columbia county. George has done a great deal of travelling in the west; in fact, has spent the years between 1880 and 1894 in the western domain and farming in Kansas. He comes back to his numerous friends looking hearty and well and prosperous; will remain here for some months and then return toward the setting sun. His friends are glad to welcome him to the old play grounds of his nativity and childhood years.

We are glad to note that Uncle John Hill, 82 years of age, after quite a prolonged siege of rheumatism is able to be about again and feels as happy and youthful as one of 50 yrs.

B. F. Gough, on Rolling Mill street, makes a fine show of early cabbage and salad plants. He has them ready for planting within a week or two. He annually fills the market with onions, cabbage and celery as soon as the southern climate produces them; always choice and find ready sale. He is very successful in horticulture, and has an excellent grape arbor that produces large fruitage annually.

C. C. Williams, Nescopeck, is running a fine hotel. He has every comfort and convenience for the travelling public.

C. W. Freas, nearly opposite the post office, is running a fine saloon. He has had charge of it about a year, and daily growing in popularity, and doing a fine business.

Thos. Lauer is now finely established with tonsorial rooms on Market street, opposite his old stand. Thos. is running a fine business; his rooms handsomely furnished, and is one of the best tonsorial establishments within the state.

We met our old friend A. C. Drum, who is well established in the shoe-making business on Sixth street. A. C. is doing finely and one of the flourishing permanent citizens of Berwick.

Oak Hall is decidedly one of the stylish saloons and restaurants along the Susquehanna. Mr. Heller is well known in this community of a long established business in the tonsorial art. This saloon will compete with anything this side of Philadelphia.

Klinetob Bros. are carrying on the old Hiram Bower corner. They have a large assortment of goods and are doing well.

G. W. B. Hosler is full fledged in the carriage business and is turning out some handsome buggies.

Samuel Freas is still flourishing in Berwick; will leave Berwick 1st May to join "Buffalo William" at Patterson, N. J., where there is an extensive park. Freas will remain with the firm during the season. His many friends wish him ample success.

Abe Martz, an enterprising citizen of Berwick, has succeeded finely in filling up ice houses for the summer sales—two wholesale affairs; the one at Foundryville water works, the other at Berwick. Martz will be enabled to supply the necessities of our community for the coming summer.

Benj. F. Spenberg can honestly claim to run one of the best hotels in the state. The travelling public have understood this for years. Benjamin has a large run of custom daily. His register is constantly full of fresh names every day.

I. T. Terry has purchased the millinery establishment of Mrs. Mansfield, occupying the rooms of Mr. Dreisbach, adjacent to the post office. He proposes to fill this large emporium with a handsome stock of millinery goods in the near future. He hails from New York; has engaged the services of one of the most proficient trimmers of our metropolis, N. Y. Miss Carrie Freas and Ida Cole of New York are the salesladies of the establishment—ladies proficient of culture and will show you every prompt attention.

E. M. Remley proposes to leave soon for Philadelphia to be druggist in one of the best establishments of the city. His many friends wish him success.

Adam Clayberger is the popular chief of police and fills the bill handsomely.

H. B. Freas is visiting friends here. He is running a handsome saloon business in Hazleton. His many friends wish him success.

Samuel Adams is doing a large milk business; is popular and busy. We popped in on A. J. Sult's laundry. This institution has been suc-

cessful from the start. The business is largely increased; has large custom work from Kingston, Pittston &c. He has a wagon constantly running delivering his laundry work. We are glad that A. J. is so prosperous.

Chas. Becker is running a large potter shop near the depot; turning out fine work. Charles has outgrown his misfortunes and is one of Berwick's substantial citizens.

The United States Supreme Court.

From Harper's Weekly.

In entering the robing-room I passed through a small antechamber, with presses around the walls, where the judges' gowns are kept, and a mirror hung conveniently for them to put the finishing touches to their toilets. An old darky stood bowing and smiling at the door, and the marshal presently called out to him, "Archie, can't you show us one of the judges' gowns?" In a few minutes he appeared with a rustling mass of black silk, which he proceeded to show off like a shop-girl shows a jacket—by putting her hands in the armholes and presenting the back of the garment for your inspection. "How long have you been taking care of the robing-room, Archie?" I asked, looking at his gray head and wrinkled face. "Ever since the 10th day of October, 1849," he answered, with much pride and another flourishing bow. "This here is Judge Shiras's gown, presented to him by his club-mates when he was appointed. Feel how soft and rich the silk is. But it won't last long. They never does, on account of the judges' twistin' round so in their cheers. Yes, it takes a heap o' silk to make 'em. Fifteen yards, and they cost from \$60 to \$90, accordin' to the quality."

Saturday is conference day at the court. The judges meet in a large room on the floor below the court to discuss the business of the tribunal. It is a bright, cheerful library, lined with law-books from floor to ceiling, and looks very cosy and attractive. Like the robing-room, it is entered through an antechamber, which is also piled with law-books, for they are very much pressed for space. Noticing this, I was surprised to see one entire wall sacrificed to a wash-stand, with an old-fashioned mirror hanging over it. "Why don't you move those and use that space for more shelves?" I asked the marshal. "What is the use of that wash-stand when you have such a nice lavatory adjoining?"

"Well, we are very conservative in the Supreme Court," he said. "I thought myself what a pity it was not to utilize all that space, so one day I had the wash-stand and mirror moved away. Presently Judge Field came in and walked slowly through to the conference room. From force of habit he raised his eyes, expecting to see his face reflected in the mirror as usual. Missing it instantly, he stopped short and demanded of the servant why it had been taken away. When the reason was explained to him he made no further comment, except to say to himself, half aloud, 'I've looked at myself in that mirror for more than twenty-five years, and now it is gone.' He really seemed to feel as if an old friend had deserted him, so while the conference was going on I had everything put back just as it was before, and when the judge again passed through on his way out, and turned to look at the vacant wall, he stared hard for a moment, and then said, in a dazed sort of way, 'Well! I would have sworn that mirror wasn't there this morning.'"

Judge Lamar, who died last winter, was one of the characters of the court. A gentleman of the old school, he was always making fine speeches to women, and there are no end of stories told about him. On one occasion he was taken to task by a lady at Bar Harbor who thought he did not recognize her. "Ah, Judge," she said, "I am afraid you don't remember me; I met you here two years ago."

"Remember you, madam!" was his quick reply, with one of his courtly bows; "why, I've been trying ever since to forget you." And she laughingly exclaimed, "Oh go away, you dear, delightful old Southern humbug!"

Ayer's Sarsaparilla will remove that tired feeling, and give new life and energy.

Some railway managers are advocating more general establishment of what they call "chafing dish" buffet cars. They are a compromise between the Pullman buffet cars and the regular dining cars. Their object is to furnish hot dishes, but not to the extent of a regular dining car itself.

A bill has been introduced in the Ohio Legislature reducing the fare on all railroads over eight miles long to 2 cents a mile. Another bill requires railroads to put iron railings on the roofs of freight cars on or before October next.

A lot of new notes of the sharpest kind have just been printed and are for sale at this office. Also common receipts, estate receipts, and collectors' receipts, neatly bound in books of 25, 50 and 100. tf.

Children Cry for
Pitcher's Castoria.

Successful Advertising.

THE SECRET OF SUCCESS THROUGH THE MEDIUM OF THE NEWSPAPER.

The success of advertising depends upon the advertiser. He must have goods the people need and offer them in an attractive way. He must have the goods he advertises at the price stated. A "fluke ad." is a poor investment for any business man. Loss of confidence in business announcements means a loss of trade.

All advertising does not pay. There must be judgment used in making investments in advertising space as well as in the purchase of any goods. Advertising is not a one-quality and a one-priced article any more than woolen goods, broadclothes, oranges or meats. The medium for advertising, the circulation and the number of readers must all be considered. There are catch penny advertising schemes offered in every town which do not afford a fair return for the money invested. The newspapers of a place are always better than "the occasional opportunity" for announcing bargains, and always give a better return. It is a fair estimate to count five readers for every paper, and the larger the number of papers issued the more valuable the space. The money paid in catch-penny schemes for a single issue is frequent enough to pay for the same space in a daily paper for a week. The paper may issue as many papers in a day as the whole special edition and place the "ad" before six times as many people in a week for the same price. Money carelessly spent in printer's ink does not give profitable returns.

There is a chance for scholarship, ingenuity, invention, eccentricity and wit in preparing an advertisement; but honesty is the best trade-mark, and, as it cannot be copy-righted, all are free to use it. Put work into an advertisement and it will work well—put sense in it and it will bring dollars to your till.—Norwich Bulletin.

Elderly people remember their spring bitters with a shudder. The present generation have much to be thankful for, not the least of their blessings being such a pleasant and thoroughly effective spring medicine as Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It is a health restorer and health maintainer.

Care in Diphtheria.

As diphtheria is so very serious a disease, whenever a child seems languid and miserable, fretful and depressed, without apparent cause, examine the throat carefully, writes Elizabeth Robinson Scovil in a very valuable article on "Care in Infectious Diseases" in the February Ladies' Home Journal. If it is swollen and covered with patches of gray membrane looking like slate-pencil dust, send for the doctor. It is always safest to have medical advice when the throat is affected.

Until the doctor comes keep the child in bed. If the throat is painful procure a lump of lime, pour cold water upon it; when the effervescence subsides strain off the clear water and apply it to the throat with a brush or swab. If the child is old enough the throat can be gargled with the lime-water. Inhaling the steam from a pitcher of boiling water sometimes gives relief. The neck may be rubbed with warm oil and bound with flannel.

Milk, either hot or cold, should be given every two hours. The cold milk may have the white of an egg shaken with each cupful. Strong beef-tea can be given and the doctor may order stimulant. The strength must be supported by nourishing liquid food.

Have You Asthma?

Dr. R. Schiffman, St. Paul, Minn., will mail a trial package of Schiffmann Asthma Cure free to any sufferer. He advertises by giving it away. Never fails to give instant relief in worst cases and cures where others fail. Name this paper and send your name and address for a free trial package.

Criticism is one form of conceit. Flattery shows the power of nothing. We must know beauty to appreciate it.

Hope is a necessity; realization a luxury. A business man attends to his own business.

Harmony long drawn out may be monotony. Beauty speaks the same language to all peoples.

A poem without a soul cannot hope for immortality.

Fashionable Livery.

The well known horseman has opened a fashionable livery in connection with his boarding stable at the Exchange Hotel Stables, where fine turnouts can be obtained, single or double. He has well broken and safe saddle and driving horses for ladies, all at reasonable rates. Orders left at the Exchange Hotel will receive prompt attention. Drivers furnished when desired.

W. A. HARTZELL, Proprietor

Under the amended school laws revised by the last legislature, it is discretionary with school boards whether or not any of the legal holidays established by law in Pennsylvania shall be observed.

MEN AND WOMEN.

One-seventh of the land owners in Great Britain are women.

Jonas Lie is a Dane who has written some "Weird Tales from the Northern Seas." A man with a name like that couldn't fail to score a success in fiction.

Dr. Ernest Hart, of the British Medical Journal, declares that cholera will become extinct in the next thirty years because of the rapid advance of sanitary science.

Prince Bernadotte, whose romantic marriage with Miss Monk created so much interest in England a year ago, has just been appointed to the chief command of the Norwegian navy.

Lady Griselda Ogilvie, sister of the Earl of Arllie, is going through a course of training in Edinburgh to qualify for a nurse. She is at present a probationer in the Children's Hospital.

Mrs. Casey Tinsler, ninety years old, went to Carlisle, Ky., the other day to draw her pension. She walked twelve miles, and seemed no more exhausted than a woman of thirty would have been.

Mrs. Lydia Bradley, a public spirited lady of Peoria, Ill., has given that city 100 acres of land as a permanent site for the State fair, provided the city will maintain the property as a park between fairs.

The Duke and Duchess of Fife are passionately fond of dogs, and when they travel they always take several canine pets with them. The Duke is most fond of collies and Scotch terriers and the Duchess of fox terriers and pugs.

Miss Julia Stimers is the pioneer woman lithographer in New York, and is employed by a leading firm, receiving the same pay as a man for the same class of work. She was the only American woman who had a lithographic exhibit at the Columbian Exposition.

Jean Casimir-Perier, who has taken upon himself, as Premier, the perilous task of piloting a new French Ministry, has, like President Carnot, a distinguished ancestry. He is both grandson and son of Ministers. His grandfather was the President of Louis Philippe's Council and his father was a Minister of Thiers.

The Empress Elizabeth, of Austria, is said to submit herself to the severest regimen in order to retain the beautiful figure for which she is noted. She fasts morning and evening, making her only regular meal at noon, of grilled meat, biscuits and a glass of wine. Occasionally she eats a raw egg or a little fruit. She wears heavy flannel underwear winter and summer, takes vapor baths and massage, and by dint of all this and much horseback riding, she keeps a waist measure of twenty inches in spite of her fifty-six years.

FOR WOMEN.

Dental inspection has been introduced in the public schools of Detroit by Mrs. S. G. Holden.

Edna Eaglefeather, a young Indian girl, is a graduate of the Drexel Institute School of Stenography and Typewriting.

An establishment has been started in London where housemaids are supplied by the morning or by the day, as the employer prefers.

Five of the deputy inspectors of factories in Pennsylvania are required to be women. Twelve hundred dollars salary is paid them.

When Mrs. Peter Cooper first went to housekeeping it is said that every article of her furniture was made by her husband with his own hands, including bedroom and parlor "sets."

Mrs. Sidney Webb (Beatrice Potter) is warmly advocating a scheme of municipal dressmaking establishments. According to Mrs. Webb these dress-making establishments will be fine fields for some of the skill and talent of capable women, and she declares that to be the head of one of them is "a position which a princess might envy."

The Queen of Denmark is stone-deaf, a throat malady being responsible for the affliction. And the Princess of Wales inherits the same trouble. She is so deaf that she can hear nothing unless it is shouted into her ear, and her daughter, the Princess Maud, has a tendency to throat trouble, which, it is feared, may in time impair her hearing also.

An English woman has made a discovery which she communicates to a magazine as follows: "I wonder how it is we know nothing of the wonderful American 'chewing gum' as a remedy against seasickness. The other day, when crossing the terrible 'silver streak,' an American lady kindly offered me a piece which she had obtained in New York. It was of a watery-looking consistency, flavored with peppermint, and it carried me safely over from Dover to Calais with perfect comfort."

JOKER'S BUDGET.

The recording angel never seeks information from a gravestone.—Ham's Horn.

The expert card-player often has a good deal to answer for.—Buffalo Courier.

Some people do not recognize their obligations when they meet them.—Galveston News.

The Congressman doesn't always have a cold when he has a roaring in his head.—Plain Dealer.

She (doubtfully)—I believe you want to marry me for my money. He (confidently)—Try me and see.—Detroit Free Press.

W.—How do you tell the age of a hen? V.—By the teeth. W.—A hen hasn't any teeth. V.—No, but I have.—Chicago Herald.

The only way the great army of clerks can prevent the women from taking their places as clerical assistants is to call in clerical assistance and call on the women.—Elmira Gazette.

Wibble—What sort of a spectacle do you think would be best fitted to a rolling eye? Wabble—A moving spectacle, of course. Got any more infant-class questions you want answered?—Indianapolis Journal.

The pump-man is one who seldom wearies in well doing.—Buffalo Courier.