1739-DECAPITATION. I have taken a two for my text; With man, 'tis the badge of respect If he pauses to all,

He shows courtesy small To retain it, and I should be vexed.

With a lady, 'tis vanity's shrine,
If she should to fashion incline;
But her modesty shows,
Like a half-hidden rose,
'Neath the shelter, oftimes, we divine.

1740-CHARADE

1741-WORDS WITHIN A WORD.

1742-FINAL SUBSTITUTIONS.

To wear whole wholes, and go well kest You always should take pains, So to some whole next journey fast Before again it rains.

That is, supposing that your wholes Are now so badly worn As to contain unsightly holes—

1743-CURTAILMENT

Or even slightly torn.

He who can sew a button on.

We know is rarer than the on

To one, the second who can all, A simple tear with any skill, Are worthy of regard not small, Do one with admiration fill.

1744-SQUARE.

1. Adherence to the actual fad. 2. Pain in the ear. 3. Owns. 4. Weirs in rivers. 5. A genus of birds (Web. Unabridged). 6. Distributing in portions. 7. An official com-

1727-1. Mill-i-cent. 2. Car-o-line, 3. Words-

1733—A name, 1734—Decimal, claimed, medical.

Narrow Escape.

THEIR FIRST BEAR.

News From the Pittsburg Mimrods in the

[CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH.]

IN CAMP, ROCKY MOUNTAINS, COL.,

or Bear river some 40 or 50 miles west of the

North Park. Our guide, old Joe Walters,

says that this is the paradise for grizzlies.

Rockies-Deer and Antelope Do Not

Count-Baiting the Traps-Mr. Lyon's

Without irreverent remarks

upon the man.

Where, in this

flat failure.

THE ALERT BUSINESS MAN.

keeps his eyes open; nothing in the papers misses him which he can turn to account; every good book which deals with his de-partment of industry, he reads; wherever he goes he looks around to learn something; nothing leavest

nothing pleases him better than to get into the company of the masters of his trade. Now, if any man wants to make a success of religion, let him not think that he can attain it in any other way than that. The

And yet, who does not know men, men of

SUPREME INTEREST OF HUMAN LIFE,

THERMOMETER OF RELIGION.

ble success can be won anywhere without trying, and trying hard. We cannot sleep

GEORGE HODGES.

out "our own salvation:" we must "work

DEPEW ON IMMIGRATION.

The Condition of England's Working Pe

ple an Argument for Restriction

Dr. Chauncey M. Depew, fresh from his

trip to Europe, has this to say to a St. Louis

Globe-Donocrat correspondent: England is

the dumping ground of Europe; that is, the

undesirable population of the continent is

encouraged to immigrate to England. Eng-

land encourages a further immigration to

the United States. The distressing condi-

tion of the poorer people of London is ag-

gravated by the influx of these undesirable

foreigners. And the result is to be seen on

every hand. As in New York and other

large cities in the United States, the for-

eigners who know nothing of the rights of

native workmen take the places of the lat-

ter and work for a good deal less money.

Much misery is therefore experienced by the native British workingmen.

To see the effect unrestricted immigration to England has had upon the workingmen

of that country is an argument in favor of shutting our own doors to the same classes that come here. The United States is the Mecca of the poor and oppressed people of Europe. A great many of them deny them-selves the necessaries of life that they may

save enough money to pay their passage to this country. Once here they think that prosperity will flow to them without inter-ruption.

THE FALL OF DOM PEDRO.

It Has Made a New Nation of the Great

Country of South America.

The Republic of Brazil is progressing

more rapidly than the country did as an

empire, says N. P. Witter, of Rio Janeiro

in the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. The people

are projecting many improvements, some of

which are possible and some are not. It

would amuse you to hear the old timers

who opposed anything like the introduction

of modern ideas under the old regime talk

of new railroads, mills, street improve-

ments and electric light plants for all the

world like the residents of a real live, booming town in the West.

Another amusing, but grateful, change to

ions of provincial and Government officials.

In the old days, under the empire, it meant treason to criticise the Administration

officials, and now the latter are abused and

compelled to explain in a manner that is particularly homelike to a man from the

United States. The men who have money

are using it to make more, and not hoarding

it away as they did a few years ago. Every-body has confidence in the new form of gov-

ernment, and many features of the system

Nashua Fish Story.

J. F. Murphy, J. E. Griffin, J. McGuane

and P. Keating went fishing yesterday after-

noon in the Nashua river. For a long time

It's fluman Nature.

in this country are used.

Nashua Telegraph. 1

in religion.

Accordingly, the alert business man



[WHETEN FOR THE DISPATCH.]

The moon shone brightly on the broad, restless ocean, and seemed to join in the wild sport of the waves, as they merrily chased one another to shore. The few stars, too, which had ventured forth in the light of so bright a moon, smiled and pictured themselves in the deep, blue water.

As little Margaret stood at the castle window, and looked over the sea, she thought: "If there are such beings as nermaids and sea kings, they would surely be abroad to-night; for everyone knows that the sea nymphs love the moonlight, And now that nurse has gone down into the servants' hali, I shall watch here, and per-

maps a mermaid will appear."

Margaret's father was a good, noble count, who, after the death of his dear wife several who, after the death of his dear wife several years ago, had built a beautiful castle on this lonely shore, where only a few poor fishermen lived. His daughter, although surrounded by every luxury, had no playmates, and her books were her only campanions. The little girl loved the sea, and areas transparents. and spent many happy hours on its shore. She had read so much of water nymphs and their wonderful homes that she longed greatly to see one of these beautiful creatures and visit one of their palaces beneath the water. When the child had watched the water for several hours she fancied she saw fairy forms arise and heard sounds of

"They are sea nymphs, I know," whis-pered the little girl, "and I shall see them,

Throwing a warm cloak over her shoulders she stole through the long, silent halls, out the exsile gute, and down to the lonely altore. From her place on a rock over-looking the water, Margaret saw a strange, beautiful sight. The sea nymphs were surely holding a carnival. There was the King, who could be known by his crown ster, near him was the Queen in her royal robes, while at a short distance from

daughter, granted her request, and the fishers were allowed to pass unharmed in their little boats. But still the veil could not be found. During the long, cold winter, when the sea nymphs must remain in their palace, and when Margaret could not walk on the shore nor in the garden, the two little girls thought they would make a veil, such as the Princess had worn when she left her father's home. The Count brought from a distant city the finest threads of silver, and the children wove them it to a fine veil, which when finished so resembled the lost one that the Princess felt sure that she could with it glide over the waves. On the first day of spring, when the air was again soft and warm, Margaret and Inga once more sought the shore. The Sea King's daughter threw the veil over her head and shoulders and stepped boldly into the water. But this veil was not the magic one, and the little girl would certainly have been drowned had not some kind fishermen standing near gone to her rescue. A few days later, as the two friends sat under an arbor in the castle garden, a little yellow bird perched on an overhanging bush, sang

loud and long.
"Listen, Inga," said Margaret, "I think

any message for us?"



LISTENING TO THE SWEET SOUNDS.

ever the waves, and singing gay songs. As from the number approach the King and kneel down before him as if begging for some favor. A few moments later a little nymph was gliding over the water toward the shore. Margaret's joy knew no bounds, for she thought: Now I shall be close to a mermaid, and

And when the water fairy reached the shore, the little girl ran to meet her, cry-

"Dear little water nymph, I am so glad that you have come. Please stay with me." The awaph looked into the kind, friendly eves, gasing so carnestly into her own, and "Are you Margaret, the Count's daugh-

When Margaret had told that she was,

I am Inga, the Sea King's daughter, and all my life have lived under the waves. At last, I have gained my father's permission spend one day on the shore. As the shormen, in the bonts, pass over our palace, I have heard them say that you were good and kind, and I thought I should try to find you; but I did not expect to see you until

"I saw your people from my window," and I came down to the above to gain a nearer view. Now we shall o home, and in the morning I will show on our beautiful gardens and the castle." Inga were ever her light golden hair s silver gaure vell, without which she could not live in the water, and in accordance with her father's wishes she was to hide it on the shore until she was ready to return home. Margaret wrapped the veil in her fine linen handkerchief, and hid it under a large rock. Then the two little girls went to the casile, and the next day the Count's daughter and her little guest wandered through the gardens, where very tree and flower were a new delight to Inca. The little sea princess had never heard the birds sing, and every sparrow's chirp was a pleasure to her. When the time came that Inga was to return to her home, Margaret sadly accompanied her friend to the shore, that she might wave a last good bye as she glided over the waves. They first went to the rock to find the veil; but when they lifted the stone, the beautiful silver gauze was gone, and although the children scarched diligently, it could not be

The Sea King, who was now too old to co far from his palace, called his daughter to hasten home, and when he heard that the veil was bet he was very angry. All the the veil; but morning came, aymphs must return to the water, But the and the vell was still missing, and the Princess must remain on the shore. For many days Margaret and Inga continued to search for the veil; but all their efforts For all well know that I can throw Much light upon the ways of men.

M. C. S. or everyone layed her, and Margaret never fired of hearing about the crystal palace the water, with its gardens the most delicate sea shells: ther greeved for their only child. And Inga, too, often longed to join the nymphs in their dances on the waves. The Sea King derlared that some poor fisherman had stolen the veil on account of its great value, and he determined to avenge himself for the loss of his daughter. It thus happened that every fisher that ventured out in his loat was, at the command of the King, seized by the angry nymphs and drowned in the waves, until Inga, seeing the great sorrow that came upon the poor families on the shore, sent a nymph to her father to beg that he would destroy no more lives. The

King, who could retuse no wish of his

seen stealing along the sandy shore. When they reached the miserable hut, the witch had gone out. Margaret entered the house, and, taking down the magic veil, hung in its place the one which she and Inga had made. They then hurried away, and that night when the moon arose, Inga and the Count's daughter made their way to the shore, and a few moments later, the water nymphs and the Sea King appeared. Inga threw the veil about her, and stepping into the water, cried: "Father, I am coming

home to you and mother." As Margaret looked regretfully after her As Margaret looked regretiully after her friend, she saw her reach the King and re-ceive his loving embraces, while the nymphs danced about for joy. Inga now often waves her hand to Margaret, and sends her rich gifts by her nymphs, but she never again ventured to the shore, and to this day the old witch thinks that the silver veil hanging on her wall is the one she stole from the Sea King's daughter.

PAYSIM SOME ENIGMATICAL NUTS.

Puzzles for the Little Folks That Will Keep Their Brains Busy for Most of the Week if They Solve Them Correctly-Hom Amusements.

Address communications for this depo E. R. CHADBOURN, Lewiston, Maine. 1735-A MYTHOLOGICAL VOYAGER.



1736-AN OLD FRIEND, Light-headed, here I stand confessed, And not inclined to studious toil; Tet in my earlier years protest I often "burned the midnight off."

Upright I have been since my youth.
True to my post although True to my post, although 'twas har And of late years I've learned in truth All wicked habits to discard.

Were I removed, what gloom would fallt For I am cheerful still, and bright; But though my presence pleases all, 'Tis seldom I get out at night.

1737-TRANSPOSITION. Far in Orient lands I dwell; Poets and historians tell Of my fame in early days; I was sinful in my ways. Naught of former glory now Hovers o'er my hoary brow; Of the world I once was king; Bards no more my praises sing.

Still in Orient lands there dwells
Many a man whom prison cells
Would contain did he receive
Dues for what he does achieve,
Down he comes, and second all
Who within his power fall.
Robbers, thousand years ago. Who was thousand years ago, Robbers, thousand years ago, Rob where he is robbing now.

H. C. Burger.

1738-DIAMOND. 1. A letter, 2. A young brother, 3. Feeds.

the bird is trying to talk to us. Maybe it knows something about your veil." And, looking up into the tree, she said: "Little bird, we are listening; have you "I bring you a message from the Fairy Queen," was the reply, "who is a true friend of the Sea King. She says that a wicked old witch, who desires to cause all the distress and grief she can, saw the Princess hide her veil under the rock, and stole the beautiful silver gauze before sun-rise the next morning. The veil is now hanging on the black wall of her hut, which stands at a curve in the shore. If you would take the veil, you must go to the hut an hour before sunrise, as that is the time the old witch goes in search of her breakfast." The little bird then flew away, and early

them were 200 of fairy creatures dancing the next morning, two little figures could be

were all what they call black tail or mule deer, and are much larger than the white tail deer found in the Allegheny range. We probably could have shot 20 deer to-day had we been so inclined.

I feel quite comfortable with my overcoat

and arctics on. All day yesterday signs of elk were quite plenty, but as yet none have been sighted. In the evening we took two bear traps, went up the gulch and baited them. We took one large trap and a smaller bear trap that Mr. Holmes has used for black bear in the Adirondacks. We smeared these traps well with honey and hung a piece of antelope on a tree above them, and were then ready for business. By this time it was night. We returned to camp, and what time we were not awake we pent dreaming of grizzlies. This morning McCloud, Holmes, Lyons and myself, all mounted, went to examine the traps. When we were within 40 yards of them we could

hear a fearful growling. In a few moments we were in sight of the traps.

In the smaller trap was a 700-pound grizzly caught by the hind leg. On sighting us, the trap not being heavy enough, he pulled loose and ran down into a small natch of willows and have below a quarter. patch of willows and brush, about a quarter of an acre in extent, where he remained to of an acre in extent, where he remained to await further developments. None of the party semed to have "sand" enough to go in after him, so we concluded to surround him and set fire to one side of the brush. As the horse I rode would not stand shooting from the saddle I dismounted and took my position on the west side, which commanded the lower and upper end of the patch of willows. Lyncy was at the head patch of willows. Lyons was at the head of the gulch, Holmes on the east and Mc-Cloud started the fire on the lower side. The small drv brush burned rapidly. I really expected the bear to come out on Holmes' side, as he was next the timber, but instead he came out sooner than we ex-pected, and charged full on Lyons. Before Lyons could fire his horse became unmanageable, and being among some small fallen trees, fell over backward with Lyons on

At this critical stage of the game the bear halted about five yards from Lyons, apparently not having made up his mind what to do. I was 25 yards off and Holmes S5. The bear was now between our cross fire. Holmes was the first to get lead into him. I did not dere to shoot until I had changed my position as Lyons was in line of my shooting, still lying on the ground, and, I supposed, killed by his fall. From where the bear first halted he did not change his position ten feet before we battered him down. Holmes and myself had 14 bullets into him in half as many seconds. Lyons, who had been unconscious from his fall, was now getting up and outside of a scratched face and sprained wrist, was not hurt. The sights were broken off his gun. His horse had fared worse. His hind leg was broken and we were compelled to shoot him to put an end to his sufferings. The bear was a monster and quite fat. We will have our first hear steer for support.

first bear steak for supper.

To-morrow we shall move our camp about 15 miles from here to a small park where we will find excellent grazing for our horses, make a permanent camp and go to work in earnest, and from the signs of bear in this vicinity, think we will have our hands full. We shall send this letter by carrier across the range to a ranche where there is a postoffice, about 75 miles from here, on a branch of the North Platte. The guide will take an extra horse with him, and expects to make the return trip in three days. A. I. SCOTT.

New Hampshire Thrift.

Newburyport News. 1 A farmer at Hall's Stream, N. H., having discovered a bear and two cubs on the Cana-dian side of the line, where there is no of light? bounty drove them over to the New Hampshire side and killed them, and so, for his
specific side and killed them, and so, for his
ness, is this, that a man ought to be looking laphabet.

4. Stops. 5. Having two little bags (bot.). 6. Having relation to changes in currents that depend on the moon's phases. 7. Conceals. 8. Gazest. 9. To cease. 10. Entity (metaph.). 11. A letter. TULLY W. HOOCH. THE RIGHT RELIGION Is That Which Is Conducted Upon

> the Principles of Business. NO OTHER WAY WINS SUCCESS.

No Comparison Between Losses in Char-

acter and in Dollars. GOOD BUSINESS MEN ARE NEEDED

"One two in sight?" the Captain oried;
"Two one in sight," lookouts replied.
The lookouts' shout by all was heard
On board the good ship Ocean Bird.
All hands on deck at once appeared,
Only to find as two they neared
That what was seen was but an all,
And even then 'twas very small.

lowa Bor. (WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.) Whatever may be said about the need of religious principles in business, there can be no question as to the need of certain business principles in religion. Christ himself prohounced the children of this world wiser than the children of light.

From a word of eleven letters, meaning "pertaining to a complete view," make, without transposition, the following words:

1. A word used by children to denote a certain near relative.

2. A kitchen utensil.

3. The indefinite article.

4. A negative vote.

5. A conjunction.

6. A woman's name.

7. A connective that marks an alternative.

8. Money amongst the Anglo Saxons.

9. An engine of war used for battering.

10. A web.

11. Amicable.

12. A mineral.

13. An ore of Tangsten.

Pagex. We do not talk much nowadays about the "children of this world" or the "children of light." These old phrases have ceased out of our modern conversation. We never hear them on Monday. They need translation. But what they mean when we set them over into the language of our own day is quite plain to see and easy of understanding. The children of this world are the people who think more about this world than they do about the next, and the children of light are the people who have been taught better than that, who ought to

> THE PURITAN DISTINCTIONS. It is true that there is no such sharp distinction possible in human society as would enable us to divide our neighbors into these two classes, and to set some here on the right, and others there on the ignominious left. God will do that one of these days. left. God will do that one of these days.
>
> But, meanwhile, "judge not before the
> time" is a good rule. We will be wiser to
> leave it alone. The Puritans tried it once, and wrote down as the sinners all who did not speak in the accent of their excellent company. But the Puritans were mistaken. Saints and sinners are somehow inextric-ably intermingled in the tangle of human life. The tares and the wheat look so astonishingly alike that even the best theo-logical botanists cannot certainly distinguish logical botanists cannot certainly distinguish the one from the other. We would better let that alone. We are safe, however, in recognizing the "world" and the "light" as representing the two divisions into which all the interests of life must fall, the eternal and the transitory. These two divisions divide between them the thoughts of every human being. Even the saint cannot give

human being. Fven the saint cannot give his absolutely undivided attention to things eternal. Bread and butter are not eternal. 1726-United States exports crossing the worth.

1728—Sandwich, with tongue. Ham, with bread and butter. Baked beans, with molasses. Hash and onions. Sage tea. Water. Sponge cake, with ice cream. Tea. Segara. Chestauts. Taffy.

1739—The letter O.

1730—Disproportionableness.

1731—Fare, are.

1732—Trifie, liter, rite, tie, tt.

1733—A name. A DIFFERENCE OF EMPHASIS. The difference which God sees among us which enables him to know some of us as children of this world, and others of us as children of light, is a difference of emphasis. The question is not a question of exclusion but of preference. We must care for both the transitory and the permanent, must think about the things that perish and the things that last—but which do we think

about and care about the most? That i what God looks to see. And Christ says that a good many pe are wiser about transitory things than they are about eternal things, that they put more sense into their business than they do into

their religion.

Everybody in the world, who has any Everybody in the world, who has any sense at all, desires to succeed in religion. For it is evident upon the least reflection that that is the only permanent success. There will be no money in the world to come. Among the "many mansions" of the holy city there will be none of the significant will be succeeded. Sept. 8.—Our party arrived at Ft. Steele on the 3d inst in good shape and found our outfit waiting for us. We got a good start the same atternoon and crossed the Sierra nificant differences which we see about us here. Anybow, there will be no tenement houses. And there will be no social dis-tinctions in that other-country, except the Madre Mountains into Colorado and pitched our tents on the headwaters of the Tampa differences which are

BASED ON ACTUAL CHARACTER. says that this is the paradise for grizzlies.

Our party consists of 11 persons, with a pack train of 32 horses, including saddle howes, etc. Nothing occurred until this morning worthy of note, except an occasional deer or antelope being shot. Deer are quite plenty in bands of from two to eight. Antelope are thick. We have noticed some bands with probably 60 head. The deer for nothing at all, do not exist. And faith is the upward look toward God.

You know what St. Paul says about charity: That a man may give all his goods to feed the poor, and yet, if he have not charity, it profits nothing. Let nobody think he can be religious without God. Morality is not religion. There is as much difference between morality and religion as there is between a dead man and a live man The difference is in that vital spark, some times called faith, sometimes called charity. which brings the soul into conscious relation with God.

AN ALL-IMPORTANT LACK.

You may be the most moral man that ever kept the last six commandments, but unless rou live your good life thinking of God, desiring the approbation and dreading the displeasure of God, striving to learn the will of God and loving God—"one thing thou lackest," and that a lack so immeasurimportant that all else is ruined by that lack. I don't believe that any child who didn't care for his father really pleased his father. Religion is the pleasing of God our Father. Morality is the pleasing of one's self or one's neighbors. The most imhe fact of the existence of God. Without God there is no religion. Now, what we want is success in religion

And what I desire to say is that success in religion, like success in business, depends on certain business principles.

One of these business principles is that nobody can do anything without trying. Nobody can make any progress in either business or religion without trying. There is no success without attention. There is no success without attention. no way in this world by which to get some-thing for nothing, except stealing. Who-ever wants anything worth having has got

BILLS WILL NOT PAY THEMSELVES. Some people seem to think that the re-ligious part of life will somehow look after itself, that it can get along without attention. But men know better than that in business. The goods won't sell themselves the bills won't pay themselves. There are a thousand things that must be done, must be looked after, must be set down in the be looked after, must be set down in the books and added up, must be thought out and decided, every day. The business man who makes a success of business gives his mind to it. Why, not even a garden nor the roof of a house will get along without attention. Whoever would make a suc-cess of religion must give attention to reli-

gion.
That means an endeavor, all day long, and every day, to please God. It means an applying of the test of the appropation of God to every detail of our ordinary life. God to every detail of our ordinary life. We know pretty well what sort of things please God. We know that telling the honest truth pleases him, and straight forward dealing, and brotherly speech, and the endeavor to help those who are down. The Sermon on the Mount is not written in the Bible for nothing.

THE PURPOSE OF RELIGION. Now, to please God is the purpose of re ligion just as money making is the purpose of business. Let us see, then. We know, for example, what kind of words please God just as well as we know what kind of bargains make money. Don't enter into that sale, because you will lose by it—lose what? lose money, lose success in business. Don't utter that speech because you will lose by it—lose what? lose character, lose the ap-probation of God, lose success in religion. Who will set up a comparison between these losses? Who will balance duty against dollars? Who will do more to keep the good will of a customer than to keep the good will of the Lord God Almighty? And yet, does everybody shun a bad word like a bad bargain? Are not the children of this

out all the time for new ideas, new methods, new improvements, better conditions. It is not enough that a man keep faithfully at work. That never wins any but the lower BILL NYE'S SOCIETY

that never wins any but the lower stages of success. Whoever is content with that, stays where he is, never gets on. The man who gets on is all the time working not only at his business but at himself. He wants to make himself better than his business, and then to bring his business up after him. For success in anything depends Catchy Little Sketches From His North Carolina Craig-y-Nos.

WHAT THE STARS ARE DOING For success in anything depends

Pleasing Allusions That Will Delight the

BELLE ON A FRACTIOUS HORSE

Subjects Thereof.

COORDESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH. CRAIG-Y-NOS, BUNCOMBE COUNTY, N. C., Sept. 24.—The following society notes regarding the summer movements of people in our set may be of interest to our many readers, and if published will be regarded as a special favor by those parties whose names have been surreptitiously sent in to

elementery processes are just the same. There is a difference in gardening between raising wheat and raising roses, but they both need the earth and the sun and the rain. These are essential conditions. And the essential conditions of success in religion and in business are identical. Mr. A. Wetmore Rumsey is back from Bar Harbor, whither he has been valeting business sense, who seem to have no religious sense at all? Surely, they do not want to make a failure of religion. Surely, they are not disposed to adventure their Immortal souls. But what are they doing to make themselves men of religion which can compare with what they are doing daily to make the sense of the sen for Mr. De Fuyster Packenham, of Cook county, Ill. Mr. Rumsey does not know whether he will return to Bar Harbor again this season or not. Much, he says, will depend upon how Mr. De Fuyster Packen-ham feels about it.

Miss Coudert Veazy is undoubtedly the belle of Sandy Mush this season. To see her moisten her pink finger and paste one of our large purple top or low dwarf fleas is well worth a seasick and choppy ride over the nebular and gummy roads of Buncombe county. Her reported engagement to Mr. George Vanderbilt and other celebrated men of Buncombe county was denied by Miss Veazy almost before the report started. She will remain here till trost, and possibly conduct a Delsarte class for the colored people of Gethseminy. to make themselves good men of business' is that search for opportunity and seizure of it, that hospitality to new truth, that constant endeavor after betterment, that desire to learn, which we see in lesser things? These men think that they can succeed in religion upon conditions which in every other department of life mean nothing but people of Gethseminy.

For example, it is notorious that a good many bright men are not to be seen in the AN ACCIDENT THAT THRILS SOCIETY. churches. Anybody can make a list, in two caurenes. Anybody can make a list, in two minutes, of active merchants, lawyers, clerks, architects, physicians, who are busy and alert every day in the week—except Sunday. They don't miss a business opportunity once a year, but they miss a religious opportunity once every seven days. They are active members of every association which touches the business side of their life, but you will not find their names on the communicant list of any church. They are Miss Clandestine Wartz met up with a serious accident while riding Monroe Tush-maker's claybank mare Emulsion last week. It was at or near the foot of Mount Busbee, on the Hendersonville road, and it seemed like the mare sat down on a chinkopin burr by the roadside to think over her past life and pass resolutions regarding her policy for the future. Maddened by pain, the spirited animal, with dilated nostrils and erect tail, lashing it ever and anon to and communicant list of any church. They are prominent everywhere except in the Chriserect tail, lashing it ever and anon to and fro across her chest and stomach, undertook to climb a curly poplar tree with her shoes on. She had not, therefore, ascended more than 20 feet with her young mistress when she lost her grip and fell the entire distance, falling on her fair burden and and bursting her surcingle (her own surcingle, we mean). Miss Wartz was greatly shocked, and as soon as possible pushed the unwieldly brute off as it was lying across THEY KNOW THE TRUTH. They want to make the most of their life. They want to make the most of their life. Every one of them would say that. And they don't believe that death is the end of life. Very few of them would say that. They believe that life goes on through the gate of death, and only gets broader and better on the other side. And they know that the next life depends on this life, just as surely as to-morrow is built upon to-day. And they know that there will be no law shocked, and as soon as possible pushed the unwieldly brute off, as it was lying across her chest at the time. Miss Wartz is one of the best equestrian riders of South Tincture,

And they know that there will be no law cases, and no diseases for prescription, and no buying nor selling, no iron mills nor railroads in the world to come. The transi-Ala., but says that where the horses are mostly prehensile and people have to climb trees to get around a mud hole it is time to call a halt. tory will pass away; only the eternal will be of interest in eternity. They know that the soul is better than the body. And that Apropos of the afore item, Mr. Recompense Stillwagon laid on our table yesterday a dead colt, for which he will please accept thanks. It only lived a few days, he said, but is a most peculiar formation. Mr. Stillwagon says that he has seen a number of these aroundies within the same and the same arounding within the same around religion is really of more consequence even than money-making. But it seems to me that they are not fulfilling the conditions of religious success.
I don't believe that church-going is by of these anomalies within the past few years, which shows, as he goes on to state, that the North Carolina horse is gradually changing to meet the demands of his surany means synonomous with religion. But I know that it is a pretty fairly accurate symbol of religion. Neither is a thermometer synonomous with heat. But there is a good deal of significance in what the thermometer says. Church attendance is at least the

WILL NOT NEED BOADS.

Special attention is attracted toward the tail, which is like that of the opossum, enabling the animal to hang by it from a tree while the wagon is being drawn from the road, or possibly to swing from bough to bough where the roads are impassable. Mr. Stillwagon says that the time is not far distant when no one will use the roads at all And when it stands at zero the chances are that religious enthusiasm is pretty cold. People who are interested in business are to be seen at the desk or behind the counter at Stillwagon says that the time is not far distant when no one will use the roads at all. Many do not use them already. The time is coming, he claims, when the Buncombe county road will only be used by people who have been stung. Nothing is so soothing to a sting as mud, he says, and some day when you see a man sitting in the road up to his armpits you will know that he has been recently stang and is engaged in applying one of our justly celebrated roads to himself.

discuss the war with pe gaged in other oursuits.

often empties a hotel her choice of the was well brought up before the war her i wealthy. He owned our not himself. their work. And people who are really in-terested in religion are likely to be seen at church. That which indicates failure in business is not a good indication of success what we ask, then, of every intelligent man who desires to make a success of the best part of his life is that he will simply bring some of his business principles into religion. At least these two, the principle of attention and the principle of advance-

Miss Phobe Beebe, of Cosar's Head w ment. Certain it is that no kind of desiraat the dance here night before last, and did not miss a dance. She danced almost exnot miss a dance. She danced almost ex-clusively with her escort, who, it is under-stood, is doing chores for his board at her father's place. She was unusually gay and rather chaffed some of her lady friends who had no steady company. Miss Beebe was well dressed, and looked like she was a doll. Miss Beebe was



Getting Society Notes.

She wore long angel sleeves. The floor manager said she was as light on the floor as anybody he ever see, and as piquant as all get out. She went home about 2 o'clock, saying she rode sway on her father's gray palfrey, followed by her escort and a young colt; that she reckoned she would be all played out in the morning, as she had sweat like a butcher all the evening. Her sil-very laughter rang out as she rode sway very laughter rang out as she rode away. She was at Saratoga last season and received good notices there also.

A POWERFUL BRUNETTE. Miss Precious Idea Wipes, of Rush River, is a guest at the Hemorrhage House. She is a powerful brunette, and is just budding into manhood. The head waiter gave her a water has a been mustache cup for her coffee last week, and that afternoon there was a shower of flesh covering all of Hickory township, it is said. She is the acknowledged belle of that hotel, not having yet been outclassed. At even-tide she fills the gloaming full of a sad, sweet song, which she sings in a rich baritone voice, conveying the erroneous impres sion to outsiders that at last there is a man poarding there.

an American is noted in the conduct of the people, the independent swing of their at-titude, their freedom in criticising the ac-Miss Exemia Dryfoogle, of Lenox, is spending the season here at the Bonnyclap-per House. She brought a tally-ho with her, which got stalled and was abandoned on the Asheville and Biltmore boulevard last week. A dredger is to be put to work on it in a few days. She says that if the rain continues a week or two more everything will be floating, possibly including the Asheville street improvement bonds. Miss Dryfoogle is quite a sprinter and ath-lete. Mr. Herbert Dangerfield, of Grand street, who was here this summer eight dol lars' worth, says that her arm is as hard and yielding as the back of a dictionary. Yet she has an air of good breeding about her, and travels with her own soap where ever she goes.

AN ACCOMPLISHED ILLINOIS BELLE. nobody got a bite. Then suddenly Murphy and Griffin felt a tug at their lines. Both pulled up when, lol one fish, a beautiful pickerel, weighing almost three pounds, had swallowed both hooks. Miss Lulu Smathers, of Clan-na-gael, Ill. is here temporarily for the climate. She came here with hav fever and a shawlstrap for the summer. She has been taken for Ella Wheeler Wilcox, but was released soon afterward on her own recognizance. Miss Smathers is the author of "How to Keep Our Grandparents at Home of Even-ings" and other works. She paints also. Miss Smathers is the author of "How to Keep Our Grandparents at Home of Evenings" and other works. She paints also. She has done in oils a view of Pisgah and the Rat looking toward the postoffice. It is No wonder we are inclined to bet, when the first thing we were taught was the

a great work. Quite a number of people who saw it readily pointed out which was the Rat and which was the Pisgah, thus showing that she is a master of her art. Monroe Stivers, who came along while she was working, told her that he knew what would take all that off and leave her canvass as clean as a whistle. She then sat her reversible spitz dog on him, and he is now seen occasionally in the woods, running swiftly here and there, frothing at the mouth and biting the cows. Hydrophobia has also shown itself in Asheville lately, and 18 valuable dogs belonging



At the Dance.

to one man have lost their lives. Miss Smathers is a petite girl with bright, piercing elbows and rosebud mouth. Her father is a vinter and makes the celebrated Peoria Plum Duff cooking whisky for man and beast. She is a good horsewoman and takes care of her father's team entirely when at home. She is a graceful rider, and her only fault in getting the rise in the saddle is, according to our best rules, that when she hits the saddle she does not grunt at the same time the horse does.

PRESIDENT HARRISON DIDN'T COME. Miss Birdie Mudge, of Vareoloid, O., gave a Scotch plaid tea and marshmallow roast day before yesterday, and invited the President of the United States. It is thought that he did not get the letter. Dancthought that he did not get the letter. Dancing was had in the evening, which was only marred by a cutting scrape, participated in by the first violin and the mouth organ man, both colored. Miss Mudge was greatly pained over the outcome, but not so much so as the mouth organist, who accidentally exposed some of his plans and specifications connected with his digestive scheme. So that it took the entire E string to sew him up with. Birdie was greatly annoyed by the occurrence, and said she was so glad, as it turned out, that the President did not come.

Miss Maizle Vermuth, of Avenue Ald. New York City, is also here stopping at the Mean Temperature House. She is a blonde, with soft and slightly inflamed eyes. Her father is very wealthy, she says, and a policeman also. She is a great reader, she says, and takes the Contury every month while here. She gets it oftener while in New York. She is a graceful dancer, and loves to be swung twice around in the

Miss Maizie Vermuth, of Avenue A./2.

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layes to be swing twice around in the loves to be swung twice around in the square dances by a pure man.

ONE WHO DOESN'T USE TOBACCO. Miss Valerian Briggs, of Charleston whose father brought on the war and who afterward regretted it, is stopping at the Floating Island House. She is a beautiful Southern girl of about 39 years, and loves to Southern girl of about 39 years, and loves to discuss the war with people who are engaged in other pursuits. In this way she often empties a hotel porch or gets her choice of the hammocks. She was well brought up, however, and before the war her father was very wealthy. He owned over 100 negroes. Now he hasn't any hardly at all. He says if he had it to do over again he would be more conservative. Miss Briggs does not

more conservative. Miss Briggs does not For two days a young man was at the Big perfect motion" which, according to Hominy House, near Flat Rock, last week, but a young widow named Branscom, from Philadelphia, flushed him prematurely and his availoustal remains a verture like. his swallowtail remains as yet unsalted. His name was La Fayette Miggs, a tall and wiry man from Tennessee. His father was in the war in the hottest of the fight, but never got a scratch. Several notches were cut in him, but he never got a flesh wound. He had no place for one. When he was lacer-

ated he never had gangreen. He had ne-HIS EXPERIENCE WITH WIDOWS. The young man is heir to a beautiful marble quarry in Tennessee and is quite a catch, but the widow cornered him on a hot afternoon when the sun could bring out the bouquet of her grewsome mourning goods, and he paid his bill at eventide, and, borrowing a tent, went as far into the forest as he could go, as the crow flies. The evap-oration of hot tears from the meshes of freshly dyed mourning apparel, especially if the tears be shed for another man, cast a gloom over one whose victuals might other-

wise set well on one's stomach.

Thirty-eight women, a fresh air fund excursion of children and a colored waiter with the asthma are stopping at the Ozone The W. C. T. U. here has raised thirty dollars toward building an opera house at

A stag dance was had at Clem-Sourwood's place last Friday was a week ago, after which a watermelon was cut. Many said it was the best doings ever they had been at. BILL NYE

A GENTLEMANLY DOG. Brand New Story About the Intelligen

Friend of Man. Philadelphia Press.] Several well-known Market Street mer-

true cast, while visiting at a country house, accidently stepped on the tail of a huge mastiff. The dog at once seized her fiercely She, in the most winning way, said to the dog, 'I beg your pardon.' He at once re-leased her. The whole action became both dog and lady."

With electric cars in general use, and the normal speed almost double that of the horse car, a necessity arises which has never before existed, for a far-sounding bell, whose warning notes precede the car sufficiently to give ample time for people and vehicles on the track to get clear before the car comes up with them and suffers a delay. A newly devised form of bell does this very effectually, its operation being such that when the hammer strikes the gong the contact is made for such an infinitesimal part of a second that the note is clear and sharp and remarkably penetrating. The rapidity of the repetitions of the blow is absolutely under the control of the driver, who has the normal speed almost double that of under the control of the driver, who has only to touch a push button with his foot to nsure the instant response of the bell.

NE Automatic Electric Hill Stop. A novel device for instantly locking and solding the wheels of an electric car on an

One Invented That Will Revolutionize Power Applications. PHOTOS FOR THE KINETOGRAPH.

A Series of Prizes for Answers to Questions

THE PERFECT MOTOR

MAKING OF OZONE FOR COMMERCE

in Electricity.

[WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.] A very remarkable and entirely new method of operating an electric motor has been invented by H. Ward Leonard. The principle underlying the invention cannot yet be disclosed, owing to foreign patents, yet be disclosed, owing to foreign pasence, but its complete explanation, which is not likely to be long delayed, is awaited by elec-tricians with extreme interest. By Mr. Leon-ard's arrangement, the speed of the motor, as well as the torque, can be varied inde-pendently, and the number of watis reas well as the torque, can be varied life, and the number of watts required by the motor varied directly with the work done under all conditions. This system is not only new in electric devices, but is an entirely new principle in mechanics, for up to the present time there never has been any motor, steam, water, gas, electric or otherwise, which would enable one to attain any speed desired, and hold

that speed constantly, when the load varies from zero to its maximum.

The control of the motor is effected by an electric device, which consumes only a quarter ampere. The speed is increased or decreased at will, and the direction of rotation can be instantly character. quarter ampore. The speed is increased or decreased at will, and the direction of rotation can be instantly changed. The application of this principle is almost universal, the most important being to hofsts, railways, elevators, pumps, planers, in fact, to all classes of work in which it is desired to vary the speed and vary the pull or torque. It will be possible to start a railway train exerting the full pull, and yet with a consumption of power which will be extremely small, as the starting speed will be extremely low. The speed will be gradually accelerated in a perfectly smooth manner, the power required gradually increasing as the speed is increased. The application of this system will raise traveling to a luxury, and put an end to the nerve-tearing joiting and jarring which all travelers are too familiar with.

By the application of the new motor the motion of the elevator will be controlled perfectly from the elevator car in the most simple manner, and the elevator can be operated with perfect smoothness at any speed in either direction. It will also be possible to control the motion of the elevator from any floor, so that in a private residence it will be entirely unnecessary to have any attendant, and any person desiring to go up or down can bring the car to

have any attendant, and any person ing to go up or down can bring the

Enough has been said to show that one of the most wonderful inventions of the age has been not only elaborated, but brought into practical and commercial shape, and there is little reason to doubt that it will increase the utility and possibilities of electrical applications to an extent hitherto understant of

Doubts as to the Kinetograph.

A leading English engineering journal, in discussing the merits of Edison's kineto-graph, points out that the first to achieve success in photographing living creatures in rapid motion was Muybridge, of San Francisco. His pictures, when combined in the zostrope, or when thrown on the screen by the apparatus which its inventor called the zoopraxiscope, gave absolutely correct representations of the movements of animals, and showed nothing of the "jerky and im German Anschutz, both of whom obtained improved results in consequence of the progress which had been made in photographic processes. Anschutz's pictures were recently exhibited in an ordinary zoegraphic processes. Anstaure processes, were recently exhibited in an ordinary zoe-trope at the Camera Club, London. Friese Greene, a clever young English photographer, afterward devised an ingenious apparatus which had the same object and which appeared to work in just the same way as Edison's invention. The journal in question states that it is difficult to see what advance Edison has made on this, except that with his great mechanical ingenuity, and his command of mechanical appliances, he has probably produced a more finished piece of apparatus, working more smoothly and accurately.

The real difficulty in carrying out Edison's proposals to the extent he suggests lies in the photographic part of the work. With the films at present at the disposal of the photographer, it is only possible toget these very rapid pictures in a very brilliant light. Until yet further advance is made in the sensitiveness of photographic plates (and

Until yet further advance is made in the sensitiveness of photographic plates (and such advance may at any moment be made), Edison will have to content himself with representations of sunit scenes. When he comes to the magic lantern representation of stage plays, he will find that no artificial light at present available will give him detailed photographs at the rate of 46 per second.

It will be of interest to American inventors to know that the Societe Industrielle of Amiens, France, has offered for the season 1891-2 a number of prizes, consisting of money, and gold and silver medals. The are for answers to questions with reference to electrical or kindred subjects. If a sub-ject is not completely solved a portion of the prize may be awarded. Among the other prizes offered are: A gold medal for a brake dynamometer capable of replacing the Prony brake, with more convenient Several well-known Market Street merchants were comparing dog notes.

"I have a little theory," said one, "that George Eliot's philosophy of pretence—our doing or being what we are expected to do or be—can be applied to dogs as well as men. A dog, even more than a man, will be just what you expect him to be. Treat him as though he were some giddy, frivolous, irresponsible youngster and he will at once be such. If you expect him to uphold the family dignity, he'll do it. Bully him, and he becomes a whining coward. Cheat him, lie to him, rob him, and he'll retaliate in kind. A dog and his master are always of a kind and whatever the dog takes his master to be, that he'll try to be also. I remember hearing this little story, which was said to be true: An English lady of true cast, while visiting at a country house, accidently stepped on the tail of a huge

Making Ozone by Electricity.

It has long been known that it is possible to generate ozone by electricity, but it is only recently that the manufacture of ozone by this means has been reduced to a com-mercial basis. The best method of generatmercial basis. The best method of generating ozone electrically is by means of the silent discharge, and as early as 1877 W. Von Siemens designed his well-known ozone tube, which is still used in laboratories. A modification of this principle is now adopted by a Berlin firm in the commercial production of this valuable disinfectant, Among the many applications to which ozone lends itself is the disinfecting and sterilizing of water, there being good reason for assuming that the worst natural water can be made potable by ozonizing. It is also used in bleaching processes, and in the curing of wines, and is employed generally for disinfecting purposes, its action on bacteria and small insect life being very destructive.

Electric Garden Pump. Many of the country residences in En-

giand are now supplied with electric lighting nachinery, and consequently a great num ber of electrical adaptations are rendered possible. Among these is an electric garden pump, which is said to do its work in a most efficient manner. It is only necessary to fix it by a pond or fountain and attach a suction and delivery pipe, and the water is projected as desired.