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simply say the first. The bow of a

to a woman can not be too respectful.

It is to be feared that "old-fashioned

courtesy" has no place in our fashion-

VOLUME III.

WINSTON, FORSYTH COUNTY, N: C., TUESDAY, DECEMBER 6, 1881.

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The Allinston Meailer

THE MARK AND STREET WE JAWES A. ROBINSON, Owner and Editor.

Subcerintien Torme in advances ne rely, carrie to age paids Le copy, six montos the copy, three minutes A creation rik on price proce for cares that your subscription is a expired, or is due, and you are re-sectively service or so, settle, sector and a set of an angle arms of local news the respectfully solicited. The editor will not be held responsible for views en--island and expressed by correspondents. According rates in the known upon application.

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junction,

S M

Homeless. The long drear day at last was gone, Or burned a rose-fiake in the west ; With weary feet and features wan, Eyes filled with tears, she lay to rest Upon the ruins of the hearth That once was Paradise on earth.

WINSTON

astonish Polly.

it was ten o'clock.

some one who knew the way.

tucked up in his crib, called out :--

"Papa, is that you?"

The naked walls around her rose With silent, dumb, protesting look ; Battered and placed by balliff's blows, They tottered; and the happy nook Where once the humming-wheel was driven Asylum gave the birds of heaven. Her mother rose-as in a dream-Again she moved about the room ; Across the casement's shadowy gleam, Here hung the creepers' swaying bloom

And as she passed through that eclipse, The Angelin was on her lips. Beside the door her father stoud-A gallant man of gallant raco-The generous hearty Irish blood Was on his lips, and in his face ; "God save you kindly," was his ciy, And some old friend passed quickly by.

Her little brother leaped in giee, And carroled loud amid the hay He pulled the poppler, three and three, Laughed loud, and blew their leaves away 'I'was thus, when life was in its prime, The little children passed the time.

fhere was the chapel on the height. The belfry-fount of melody-The windows and the gables white, The crosses pointing to the sky, And at their feet the calm abode f those who, faithful, passed to God, Uprising, she passed forth and sought

The cross that topped the wayside stone lrying, as its great base she caught. "Father, thy will, not mine, be done am not homeless whilst Thine eyes Watch o'er me from your starry skles." LONDON LAMP.

Why His Hair Turned White.

A rough-looking man? Yes, perhaps "Where is mamma, my son?" asked, looking eagerly around at the I am. We ain't all of us responsible for our outside husk, no more than a desolate room. "Gone out with the baby in her borse-chestnut or hazel-nut is. The arms to look for you," he said. "Didn't kind of life I lead can't be lived in white kid gloves and dress coats. I you meet her, papa ?" I wasn't brought up, with many ad-

I stood a minute in silence. "Lie still, Bertle," said I, in a voice vantages, and I'm' only a brakeman on the Rensselaer and Saratoga line. that sounded strange and husky even

give the whole thing up. I'll draw the The Fourteen Wonders of line just here now. We shall be off' the World.

duty early to-night. I'll go home and The seven wonders of the world, in But as night fell, the blinding drift ancient times, were the pyramids of We were belated by the snow which walls and hanging gardens of Babycollected on the rails, and when we lon, the temple of Diana, the statue of reached Earldale there was a little the Olympic Jupiter, the Mausoleum girl, who had been sent on in the care of Artemesia, and the Colossus of of the conductor, who must wait either | Rhodes. three or four hours for a way-train in

The seven wonders of the world in the cold and cheerlesss station, or be modern times are the printing-press, taken home across a snowy field by the steam-engine, the telegraph, the daguerreotype, the telephone, the I thought of my own little children. phonograph, and the electric light. "I'll take her," said I-and lifting The so-called "Seven Wonders" of her up, I gathered my coarse, warm the ancients were mere trifles comcoat about her, and I started for the pared with those of the present time. long, cold walk under the whispering The Brooklyn bridge, for example, pines along the edge of the river. would make the hanging gardens of I Lonestly believe she would have Babylon a more toy, while the whole seven wonders put together would

> How much happler life might be i minds could be trained to forget past

How hard it is to avoid listening t d liking to listen to a scandal about

How tame life would be without trouble and difficulties to overcome. How few value or cultivate a good

How unfortunate that so many of

How strong we feel when we have never been sick.

How many men and women are of the patient mothers who are stretch Springs Gasette there without a weak spot some- ing out to you arms that are powerless where? How whisky does bring out a man's true nature and show the make-up

cooking, cleaning, laundering, and Turned White from Terror. the service in the house of the superin-

tendent is entirely performed by the inmates. Besides this the special in- as productive of some very remark- full days' sin. dustries taught and in which they are able sheep. It was on the Lone Star . The brightest crowns that are worn young lady should be maidenly, quiet, manufacture of hammocks. The work to the sheep with three eyes, three the furnace of affliction. which may be available to the women | ears and three tails, which we defor earning a living after they leave scribed fully some weeks ago. We have the reformatory is the line of work received advices from ourspecial corre- not go in very deep. It lies on the selected in preference to one from spondent, Mr. W. W. Cook, whom we which greater benefit might result to have engaged as a specialist to keep a who can always express his ideas. the institution, the good of the inmates | scientific eye on the peculiar happenbeing the first consideration in every. ings of the ranch. In course of his thing. They are each given one hour letter on the recent phenomenon, Mr. in school every day. The greater por- Cook says :-"Most of your readers tion of them can read and write on probably know black wool brings from entering. It not they are taught to five to ten cents per round less than do so and the rudiments of common | the corresponding grade of white wool. studies are added. One of the inmates In order to secure the separation of said on leaving she was glad to have the inferior product, as our shearing learned to read, for now she could tell operations progressed, we placed the the streets by their lamp-posts. Last black sheep in a pen by themyear ninety eight were sent out from | selves. There were thus on last l'uesthe fourth grade, of whom only seven day night sixty-three black sheep and went back to a bad life. One old some lambs alone in one of the corals. woman of some sixty years, some time | During the night a coyote entered and after being discharged, wrote a letter killed an ewe and two lambs, and to the superintendent, saying she had we were greatly surprised to find in nothing to write, that she had nothing the morning that the wool on the reto say, but wanted them to see she had | maining sixty-two sheep had turned | perfectly white from terror. Happily

selected family washings being done mals. I merely state the facts as they for fifty cents a dozen. The superintendent is Mrs. Eliza M. Mosher."

Boys, Go Home.

and bustle of life, do you ever think the part of scientists. - Colorado a vation. The people who inhabit its

As time is money, many people be- spect you, and I wish you well." lieve that an hour spent in Sabbath | may say, "I love you," It may say, Lone Star ranch is becoming famons devotion will pay the interest on six "I hate you." In a crowd, it should

of a great snow-storm came with it. Egypt, the Pharos of Alexandria, the engaged, are sewing both by hand and ranch that the wonderful three-ply in heaven have been tried, and smelt- not too demonstrative; yet not cold or machine, knitting by machine, and sheep was born. We refer, of course, ed, and polished, and glorified through forbidding. The salutation of a man

LEADER.

The profoundest revelations of God are not expressible. Language does outside. He is a very shallow man is a great privilege, and the privilege growing up to be an independent man in middle life is a greater. If every one would only try to do a

little better than his neighbors this world would soon be a paradise. Whatever you win in life you must conquer by your own efforts, and then t is yours, a part of yourself.

that mankind love and admire better than another, it is a brave man, a man who dares to look the devil in the face

and tell him he is devil. The student should study himself, | row, seven dozen shirts per day are tarned more than balanced the loss of the art, and above all, in all, and through

> Great ideas travel slowly and for a feet were shed with wool.

Ideas are the great warriors of the world, and a war that has no ideas behind it is simply a brutality. I would rather be defeated than

make capital out of my religion. After all territory is but the body of

bills and its valleys are its soul, its spirit, its life.

the ground and it touches the stars.

A Tobacco-Chewing Horse.

It is often claimed by entinusiastic

reformers that the tobacco-chewing

habit indulged by men is too vile to

be practised by beasts, no known ani-

mal ever having yet placed tobacco

chewing among its bad habits. A

Norwich horse has essayed to put a

stop to this sort of talk by forming the

tobacco-chewing habit. The animal

loves the weed, and not only teases

Self-control in Society.

This is worldly wise as well as Christ-

State State

able society, P There is either coldness or too great familiarity. The manners of young women are apt to be too careless. They emulate The privilege of being a young man the manners of men of the age too much, not remembering they should catry in their gentle ways the good manners of all ages. She should remember that when a woman's salutation ceases to be delicate, elegant, and finished, she steps down from the throne and throws away her sceptre. There is no salutation, however, more displeasing than that of a too efflores-Growth is better than permanence, cent and flattering subserviency. "He and permanent growth is better than pows too low' should never be said.

Avoid being a such in private as lu a If there be one thing upon this earth | crowd.-American Queen,

Gems in Prose and Poetry."

He who can suppress a moment's anger may prevent a day of sorrow. He that wrestles with us strengthens

The power to do great things genertime noiselessly, as the gods whose ally arises from the willingness to do small things.

Look of, dear love, across the sallow sands, And mark you meeting of the sun and see How long they kiss, in sight of all the lands; Ah ! longer, longer we.

Now in the sea's red vintage melts the ann. As Egypt's pearl dissolved in rosy wine, and Cleopatra's night dainks all. 'tis dom Love, lay thy hand in mine.

Come forth, sweetstars, and comfort Heaven's

frozen to death if she had been left in the cold station until the way train sink into insignificance could the could call for her. And when I had oulders have seen a lightning express left her safe in charge of her sunt, I train at full speed. saw by the old kitchen time-piece that ----A Few "Hows." "Polly will think I have slipped back into the Slough of Despend." said to myself, with a half smile; "but I'll give her an agreeable surprise !" roubles Ploughing down amid the snowdrift through a grove of pine trees that edged a ravine at the back of my our neighbor. house, I sprang lightly on the door-

step; the door was shut and locked.] went around to the front. Here I effected an entrance, but the fire was dying on the hearth, and little Bertie, pair of lungs.

> How the oll are forgotten by the voung.

the aged should make themselves unattractive and even repulsive to the

young.

not forgo ten how to write. In the industrial department twenty- this increase in the value of the wool his relation to society, to nature, and to

out: eight hundred dozen pairs of sheep that were killed. The bleaching all these, he should study the relations stockings a month, and the revenue of effects of fear on the human hair is of himself, society, nature, and art to the laundry is \$130 per month. Much | well known, but I never heard of any God, the author of them all, washing is received from the city, un- previous instance of its action on ani-

Ah, boys! you who have gone out deserving of special notice, and will, from the old homesteads into the rush no doubt, attract much a tention upon

occurred and leave to others a practical application of them, which will, 1 doubt not, add thousands of dollars to the value of the annual wool product

of this country." The facts given so succinctly by our correspondent are

Fly the pleasure that biles to-mor-

our nerves and sharpens our skill.

Evening Song.

Cou NOTS RTERS de U NABLE Z QUA ASHIO E HO NOT SNITW × E 5 his A () A is. d 2 (I) Has CENTRAL HOTEL.

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Hardware,



Old Jones was felling you about me, to myself. "I will go still bring her was he, sir? He'd better hold his back.'

tongue. There's more profitable sub-And I thought, with dismay, of the jects of conversation than I am. But old Jones means well enough, and if treacherous gorges which lay between he told you to ask me how that stripe there and the White Blackbird, the of white hair came on my black mane, trackless woods through which it was I sin't the man to of back on him, difficult enough to find one's way even Oh, you needn't beg my pardon, sir! In the sunshine of noonday, and-I don't mind talking about it now, worst of all-the lonely track, across though the time was when I couldn't | which "an express shot like a meteor speak of it without a big lump coming a few minutes before midnight. Oh, heaven ! what possible doom might I

in my throat. We hadn't been married long, Polly | not have brought upon myself by the and me, when it happened. Polly wretched passion in which I had gone was as trim and bright eyed a slip of a | away that morning !

girl as ever you'd wished to see. She The town clock, sounding dim and was one of the waltresses in the Albany | muffled through the storm, struck lunch-room, and the first time I ever eleven as I burried down the hill. se eyes upon her I made up my mind | Eleven and who knew what a length to make that girl my wife. So, when of time might elapse before I could they raised my wages, I took heart find her? And like a flery phantasand asked her if she would have them | magoria before my mind's eye, I bewith me, with a wedding ring thrown held the wild rush of the inidnight express, and dreaded-I knew not Into the bargain. what, for all that I could realize was "Do you really mean it, Jake?" said she, looking me full in the face, that the storm was growing flercer with those dark blue eyes of hers that | with every moment, and Polly and

the baby were out in its fury ! are like skies in the night. "I do really mean it, Polly," said I, As steadily as I could I worked my "Then," said she putting both her | way down to ward the track, but more hands into mine, "I'll trust you. I've than once I became bewildered, and no living relative to advise me, so had to stop and reflect before I could can only take counsel with my heart." resume my quest. And when at length So we were married. I rented a I came out close to a ruined wood-andlittle one-story house, under the hill | water station on the edge of the track on the height that everlooked the I knew that I was full half a mile be

Hudson -a cozy place, with a good- low the White Blackbird. And in the distance I heard the sized wood-pile at the rear, for winter meant winter in those parts, and the long, shrill shrick of the midnight

snow used to be drifted up even with train. Some one else had h ard it, too, for our door-yard fence many and many a cold gray morning. And everything as I stood thus I saw, faintly visible went snooth until Polly began to ob- through the blinding snow, a shadowy figure issue from the ruined shed and ject to my mates at the White Black come out upon the track, looking with hird and the Saturday evenings I spent with the loys, after my train a bewildered, uncertain air, up and was safely run on the side track at the down-the form of Polly, my wife,

with the little baby in her arms! I hurried down to her as fast as the "Why, Polly, girl, "said I, "where's the harm? A man can't live by him- rapidly increasing snowdrifts would self, like an oyster in its shell, and a let me, but it was only just in time to social glass never yet harmed any drag her from the place of peril, and stand, breathlossly holding her back,

"No," said Polly, "not a social glass, while the fiery-eyed monster of steam Jake, but the habit. And if you would swept by with a rush and a rattle that nearly took away my breath. only put every five cent piece that "Polly !" I cried, "Polly ! speak to you spent for liquor into our little

Bertie's tiny savings bank-" She turned ber wandering gase "Pshaw !" snid-I, "I'm not a drunktoward me, with her vague eyes that ard and I never mean to become one. And no one likes to be preached seemed scarcely to recognize me. "Have you seen my husband "" said to by his wife, Polly. Remember that, she; "one Jacob Cotterel, brakeman my girl, and you'll save yourself a deal on the local express?" of trouble.'

"Polly ! little woman ! don's you I kissed her and went away. But that was the beginning of the little, | know me?" I gasped "And I thought, perhaps," she grave shadows that grew on my Polly's

added, vacantly, "you might have face, like a creeping fog over the hills, and that she has never got rid of met him. It's very cold here, andandsince.

And then she fainted in my arms. It was a sore point between us-The long, long brain fever that folwhat the polit cians call a vexed question. I felt that Polly was always lowed was a sort of death. There was watching me, and I didn't wish to be | a time when they told me she would put in leading-strings by a woman. never know meagain; but, thank God, So-1 shame to say it-I went to the she did. She recovered at last. And

you now as then. blinding snow-storm outs de, the and artificial side of moral character. How much better is a "dog's life" than the lives of some men and women '

> How few new brooms, after all, sweep clean unless there is a cleansweeper behind them.

How sorry some people are for faults which they will commit again next have been crushed out against the month

wall of circumstances ; you may have How awfully awful is would be if been prosperous, and gained wealth everybody without warning told the and fame; but mother's love has followed you always. Many a "boy" has not been home for five, ten, or twenty

How we do love to shut our eyes to years. And all this time, mother has what we fear may be a reality. How much good we could do were

we only rich. How little good we do when we are

rich. How contrary and eccentric seems one who thinks for him or herself.

and the same

Suggestive to Fault-Finders.

"Now, descon, I've just one word to say. I can't bear our preaching ! I get no good. There's so much in it I don't want that I grow lean on it. I lose my time and pains.

"Mr. Bunnell, come in here. There's my cow Thankful-she can teach you theology."

"A cow teach theology! What do von mean ???

> "Now, see, I have just thrown her a forkful of hay. Just watch her. There new ! She has just found a stick-you know sticks will get Into the hay-and see how she tosses it to one side, and leaves it, and goes on to eat what is good. There again! She has found a burdock, and she throws it to one side

and goes on cating. And there! She does not relish that bunch of daisies, and leaves them and goes on eating. Before morning she will clear the manger of all, save a few sticks and weeds, and she will give milk. There's milk in that hay, and she knows how to get it out, albeit there may be now and then a stick or a weed which she leaves. But if she refused to eat and spent the time in scolding about the fodder, she, too, would 'grow lean,' and the milk would dry up. Just so with our preaching. Let the old cow teach you. Get all the good you can out of it and leave the rest. You will find a great deal of nourishment in

Mr. Bunnell stood quiet for a moment and then turned away, saying, "Neighbor, that old cow is no fool, at auv rate.

Something that will Interest the Fair Sex.

One Form of Woman's Work.

One of the most satisfactory results of the widening of the sphere of wom-

to draw you back to the old home Sentiment. nest? Arms that were strong to carry you once, pressed to hearts that love

The Best and Sweetest Doctrines. As those wines which flow from the No matter though your hair is "silfirst treading of the grapes are sweeter ver-streaked," and Dot in the cradle and better than those forced out by calls you "Grandpa," you are only the press, which gives them the rough-"the boys," so long as mother lives. ness of the husk and the stone, so are

You are the children of the old home. these doctrines best and sweetest Nothing can crowd you out of mother's which flow from a gentle crush of the heart. You may have failed in the scriptures and are not wrung into conbattle of life, and your manhood may

troversies and commonplaces. - Bacon. An Invitation.

Neath the lee of yonder headland Come to-day and float with me. Where the winds our sails just swelling Scarcely break this inland sea ; Or when across its stormy bosom The course is fair and reef is free. And breezes sweep of northlands telling.

his owner for the stoff, but noses word? She may be even now saying, Never show a fractious or perempabout the pockets of people who come "I dreamed of John last night. Maybe tory irritability in small things. Be near him to see if he can get the odor. he will come to-day. He may drop in patient if a friend keeps you waiting. when he at once begins to manifest his for dinner;" and the poor, trembling Bear as long as you can heat or desire for a chew. Upon presentation draught rather than make others un- of a plug he will take a chew that hands prepare some favorite dish for comfortable. Do not be fuesy about would astonish a mariner, but with him. Dinner comes and goes, but your supposed rights; yield a disputed all his colling of the dainty morsel be-John comes not with it. Thus, day after point of precedence. All society has toneath his tongin- he never vet has year passes, till at last, "hope deferred be made up of these concessions; they learned to squirt the juice or t > hang maketh the heart sick," av, sick unto are your numbered friends in the long out his sign on his lips. He chews

> tent+ spentsuch bliss Seggars enjoy when princes oft do miss. The homely house that harbors quiet rest, The cottage that affords no pride or bare,

The sweet consort of mirth and music's fare. Obscured life sets down a type of bliss;

be left to yourself. A mind content both crown and kingdom is Robert Greene.

were full of singing birds, always and spurious as they think of these walting outside our window to help narrow enmittees and low polltical subdues temper, turns enmity to love, us begin the day with happiness. manouvre ; but we know that they revenge to kindness, and paves the Then flowers were born as if to accom- exist and that we must nicel them. darkest paths with gene of sunlight. rany the birds in their benevolent Temper, detraction, and small spite mission. Then all our dreams were are as vulgar on a Turkey carpet and pleasant imaginings, Arabian Nights' in a palace as they could be in a tene-Entertainments, frolic visions of un- ment-house; may, worse; for the edutroubled joy. Then June was the cated contestants know better. But, longest and loveliest month in the cal- that they exist we know as well as we endar. Then we were never depressed know that the ciphtheria rages. Wes by bad weather. Then headache had must only reflect philosophically that no lodgment nearer than our neigh- it takes all sorts of people to make a bor's brain. Then personal rheuma- world; that there are good people, tism was unknown to us. Then rank and file; that there is a valiant insominia had not been invented, and army and a noble navy; that there we were not obliged to draw upon the are also pirates who will board the apothecary for viols of sleep. Then hest ships, and traitors in every army; we could walk twenty miles or more a and that we must be ready for them day without fatigue. Then all was all; and that if we live in a crowd we gold that glittered. Then we were must propitiate that crowd. Never show a fractious or peremptory irritability in small things. Be-

REFLECTIONS.

Hold fast to your good nature-it is supposed rights; yield a disputed

For the noblest man-that lives there dimmer, ye waves, round else-unlight still remains a conflict.

night, divorce or sky and sun apar Come down the glorious steps of our Never our lins, our hands

banner. Every great record we have Conquer thyself. Till thou hast made has been vindicated with our one that thou art a slave; for it iblood and with our truth. It sweeps almost as well to be in subjection to another's appetite as thy own .- Bu

> That peace is an evil peace that slints truth out of doors. If peace and truth can not go together truth is to be preferred, and rather to be chosen for a ompanion than peace.

There is a difference between happitess and wisdom. He that thinks himself the happiest man really is so : but he that thinks himself the wiscat generally the greatest fool.

At the Bed-side.

h, mathers, whose children are skeepin, Thank God by their pillows to-night id pray for the mothers now weeping er utilities too smooth and too whit Where bright little heads off have here And soft little cheeks baye been press th, mother who knows not this pair Take course and hear all the rest

or the kombreswinged angel is got Vill pitiless flight o'er the land and we wake builter processever leng What its, are the night, may demand es, to-night while our daritnes are al There's many a soft little bed Whose pillows are moistened with weaping For the loss of one dear little hos-

There are hearts on whom inper There is nothing but ashes to-nigh here are voices whose tones sadly I And dim eyes that shrinks from the light others whose children area As ye bend to caresa the fair heads,

ian : for no one but a mean person Pray, pray for the mothers now weeping will put a slight on another, and such a person always profoundly respects The pleasures of the world ate dethe person who is unconscious of his | ceitful, they promise more than they

feeble spite. Never resent publicly a give. They trouble us in sceking lack of courtesy; it is in the worst them, they do not satisfy us when taste: What you do privately about possessing them, and they make us dropping such an sequaintance must | despair in losing them.

A stuffe costs the giver nothing, yet To a person of noble mind the con- it is beyond all price to the erring and THEN .- Then the summer mornings tests of society must ever seen poor repentant, the sad and cheerless, th lost and forsaken. It disarms malle Don't complain of the selfishness of the world. Deserve friends and you will get them. It is a mistake to erpect to receive welcome, hospitality, words of cheer, and help over rugged and difficult passes in life in return for cold selfishness which cares for nothing in the world but self. Cultivate consideration for the feelings of other people if you would never have your own injured.

Fourteen Great Mistakes.

It is a great mistake to set up our own standard of right and wrong and judge people accordingly. It is a great mistake to measure the enjoypatient, if a friend keeps you waiting. ment of others by our own; to expe The fewer quarrels of others you | Bear, as long as you can, heat or a uniformity of opinion in this work take up the fewer you will have of draft, rather than make others uncom- to look for judgment and experience fortable Do not be fussy about your in youth; to endeavor to mold all dis-

I say unto you Loys, go home, if only for a day. Let mother know you have not forgotten her. Her days may be numbered. "Next winter" may cover her grave with show. Fresh-Water Spring in the Atlantic. One of the most remarkable displays

The dim eyes are closed, the gray

I nature may be seen on the Atlantic cast, eighteen miles south of St. Augustine. Off Mantanzas Inlet, and three miles from shore, a mammoth resh-water spring gurgles up from the depth of the ocean with such force and volume as to attract the attention of all who come in its immediate vicinity. This fountain is large, bold, and turbulent. It is noticeable, to fishermen and others passing in small boats along near the shore. For many years this wonderful and mysierious

out no longer.

freak of nature has been known to the people of St. Augustine and those living along the shore, and some of the superstitious ones have been taught to regard it with a kind of reverential awe, or holy horror, as the abode of supernatural influences. When the waters of the ocean in its vicinity are otherwise calm and tranquil the upheaving and troubled appearance of

the water show unmistakable evidences of internal commotions. An area of about half an acre shows this your own.

troubled appearance-something sim-

the mean that 'grees with country mus'

been waiting. Ahd who does not Come thou there and speed with me. know the agony expressed by that

day, month after month, year after death; the feeble arms are stretched | run;

Content

iclean, and can give old tobacco-chewers points .- Norwich Bulletin. Sweet are the thoughts that savor of con Never show that you feel a slight

hairs are smoothed for the last time, and tired hands are folded to everlasthe quiet mind is richer then a crown: ing rest; and the mother waits no more weet are the nights in careless slumbe on earth for one who comes not. God The poor estate scenie fortune's anery Rewn grant she may not have to wait vainly such sweet content, such minds, such sleep for his coming in heaven. Once more

Apr I I I I I I I I I I I I I I I I I I I	FURINITURE of all grades, all of which we will at the very bottom price as we do not intend to be undersold. Ye us a trial before buying elsewhere. Not Forget we are on the Corner. It officient to be undersold. Ye us a trial before buying elsewhere. Not Forget we are on the Corner. It officient to be undersold. You want Law Blanks, You want Law Blanks, You want Ball Tickets. You want Ball Tickets. You want Etter Heads, You want Dettle Labels, You want Address Cards, You want Address Cards, You want Shipping Tags, You want Business Cards, You want Business Cards, You want Business Cards, You want Business Circulars, You want Job Printing of any description, ie in a most satisfactory manner, you can	and I didn't often count the glasses of beer that I drank, and once or twice, of a particularly cold night, I let my- self be persuaded into drinking some- thing stronger than beer; and my brain wasn't the kind that could stand liquid fire with impunity. And Polly cried, and I lost my temper, and— well, I don't like to think of all these things now. Thank goodness, they are all over and gone. That afternoon, as I stood on the back platform of my car, with my arms folded and my eyes fixed on the snowy waste of flat fields through which the iron track seemed to extend itself like an endless black serpent, I looked my own life in the face. I made up my mind that I had been be- having like a brute. "What are those senseless fellows at the White Blackbird to me?" mut- tered I. ""s commerced with one of	And the white stripe came into my hair upon the night of that fearful snowstorm. That's how it hap ened, sir.	benchcial effect on the world is the effort which she is enabled to make for the benefit of her own sex. So many ways and plans for helping the unfortunate which never could have been devised or put into operation ex- cept by educated women who could thoroughly understand and appreci- ate the wants and needs of other women. One of the most noteworthy of these results is the change that has taken place in the character of persons and reformatory institutions for wom- en. These are now to a great extent either partly or wholly under control of competent women, and accomp ish a very great deal of good. The work- ing of one of these institutions which is conducted entirely by women, the only man employed being the secre- tary and treasurer, is described by a correspondent of the Boston Trav- eler:	kettle. Six or eight years ago Commo- dore Hitchcock, of the United States Coast Survey, was passing this place, and his attention was directed to the spring by the restless upheavings of the water, which threw his ship from her course as she entered the spring. His curiosity becoming excited by this circumstance he set to work to examine its surroundings, and found six fathoms of water everywhere in the vicinity while the spring itself was almost fathomless. — Savannah (Ga.) News. FRUIT OF JELLY PUDDING. — Yolks of four eggs, one cup sugar, one half cup butter, one cup of fruit or any kind of preserves. Use mostly of jelly and fruits Lixed; bake in pastry, make a meringue of the whites of the eggs, spread over after the ples are done and set back in the oven to brown. This	Those who hope for no other li e are dead even for this. Before you set about asking God's blessing be right sure that you have earned it. Cheer Up. Never go gloomily, man with a mind Hope is a better companion than fear: Providence, ever benignant and kind, Gives with a smile what you take with a tear: All will be right, Look to the light, Morning was ever the daughter of night: All that was black will be all that is bright, Cheerily, cheerily, then, oheer up. Many a foe is a friend in disguise, Many a trouble a blessing most true, Helping the heart to be happy and or new. With love ever precious and ! Stand in by and ! Stand in by and .	point of precedence. All society has to be made up of these concessions; they are your unnumbered friends in the long run. We are not always wrong when we quarrel; but if we meet our deadliest foe at a friend's house we are bound to treat him with perfect civility. That is neutral ground. Never, by word or look, disturb your hostess; this is occasional duplicity which if, in all by the laws of society accful saluta- honesty, cultivatear, in a crowd. Do tion, not tog friend in a crowd; be not kiead decorous always. Burke graxinat manners were more import- dit than laws. "Manners are what vex or soothe, comfort or purify, exalt or debase, barbarize or refine us by a constant, steady, uniform, insensible operation, like the air we breathe."	died : not to alleviate all text needs, alleviation, as far as lies in our power ; not to make allossatic's for the infirm- ities of the which we can not perform 1 , believe only what our finite minds can grasp : to expect to be able to un- derstand everything. The greatest of all mistakes is to five only for time, when any moment may hunch as into eternity.
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