Goldsboro

ROSCOWER, Editor.

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THE BARY AND THE SOLDIERS. ready the troopers ride,

hed neen with swords by side; relies long, they have ridden

ravel-tained and battle scarred ground shakes with their martial

a is the laugh of the men of the a snot where a mother standy.

pping its little hands, aloud at the gal ant sight ited soldiers fresh from the fight. in langues out; "Fill give you this, of gold, your haby to kiss."

mother, "A kiss can't be sold, he'll kess a so dier bold." o the babe with a manly grace. a with kisses its smiling face. webs, and its dimpled charms, rows with delight in the soldier 's

for the Captain." the soldiers call: , we know, has a kiss for all." dier's breasts the baby is pressed ing, rough men, and by turns ca-

er it laurbs, and the mother fair It make joy as the kisses they share h a kisa," criesone trooper grim,

I left my boy I gave to him? and a kiss on the parting day my girl as asleep she lay. the words of the soldiers brave. r eyes were moist as the kiss they

-Chicago Ledger.

What Came of it,

TUART WILLARD vas a kind-hearted boy, frank, generous, homest and truthful, but so lazy that his mother despaired of ever seeing him amount to anything.

a widow, with no one to train her son, and neither stutation nor argument had fort upon him. He studied no han was actually necessary to enn to keep up with his classes, unbition to be at the head of them, and worked as little as shout the house, though love inderation for his mother prohim from ever shirking his reguuse such as milking the cow. wood and bringing water. But and at her against when she pro-l that he should take entire charge garden, devoting to it his time

and after s hol hours, thus sav-ne expense of hiring help. mother, I never could," he said, weeds would be higher than my in a month's time; I'm no hand at

ou're no hand at anything, so far in see," said his mother. "There uve to be a radical change in you, t, if you expect ever to win money

don't know that I care for either." ered Stuart, "I'm not one of the ig kind. A quiet life suits me

id you'll be content to see all your get ahead of you, I suppose," ow, mother, don't worry"-and looked really dis essed. "T'll out all right never fear." ere'll have to be a miracle worked, said Mrs. Williard, sighing. mess is the one fault of your char-and it will keep you down all your life.

The brown horse had probably been feeling lonely, and was glad of com-pany, for he made no objection whatever when Stuart let down a par of bars, and going up to him, took hold of his forelock and led him into the road.

bars, and bed him into the road. his forelock and led him into the road. But he objected very vigorously to having four boys on his back at one time, and kicked and careered until he time, and be had to give up the attempt in despair.

"We'll have to take turns riding," said Ben Hopper. "Each fellow can go as far as the bridge, and then turn

back. They had made a bridle out of a rope Stuart had in his pocket and a piece of wood they picked up in the road, and the horse allowed himself to be guided very easily. He seemed spirited but very gentle, and had evidently been trained to trot.

standing only half a dozen yards away, and an angry look on his face and his The boys acted on Ben's suggestion, and took turns at trying the animal's



ride and I shall be with the rest of you."

enjoying themselves so much that they were loath to end the sport when it began to grow dark.

"I must have one more ride, and then I will be even with the rest of you and we can go home," said Stuart, as Luke came trotting up and swinging himself from the horse's back. "Wouldn't old Simon be in a rage if

he should happen along now," said Tom, as he helped Stuart to mount. "This is about the best fun he ever furnished us," laughed Stuart, as he rode away, "and he'll never be any the

wiser, either." He went clattering up the road at a Peiffer. good pace, and the bridge—a rough log structure—was reached all too soon.

"I guess I'll go a little further," he thought. "There's no telling when I'll get another ride, and I'd better make the most of this."

But he went even a shorter distance further than he intended, for, half way across the bridge, the horse suddenly stopped, gave a wild snort of terror, and began to back. Stuart saw that the ani-mal was frightened by an old tree which,

blasted by lightning and deprived of its bark, stood at the other end of the bridge like a ghostly sentinel, looking almost snow-white in the uncertain light; but, unaccustomed to horses, he did not know what to do, and in his excitement

to do so." But the covert threat contained in and alarm pulled too hard on one rein. The horse reared, gave a wild whirl, and the next instant went plunging these last words did not cause Stuart to waver an instant. He was very generous as well as brave. "I told the be

about his misfortune, for he did not right in going straight to him with the want to worry her. It would be time time enough to tell her when he had quired a great deal of courage, and I am seen Mr. Feiffer. That she might not suspect that some-

proud of you." Stuart was deeply touched by his mother's praise, and the consciousness that he deserved it made him almost happy, in spite of the load on his

61 Front street in Memphis, Tenn. It was a load that grew less with ev ry day; for he soon became very useful in the factory, and as he wrote a good hand and was quick at figures, he was put into the office and taught how to keep the books and invoice goods. In this way he learned every detail of the business As soon as he rose from the table he Immanuel Presbyterian church, one of the finest edifices in Milwaukee, Wis., put on his hat and went out, despite his mother's prophecy that the sun would was totally destroyed by fire.

make him feel worse, and turned his steps at once in the direction of Mr. Peiffer's beautiful suburban residence. He had prepared a little speech with which he intended to begin his confes-sion, but every word of it fled from his mind when he entered Mr. Peiffer's busine It was very hard at first, of course,

for Stuart's great fault stood in the way of his progress. But no one could be lazy very long where Mr. Peiffer was, he was such an energetic, industrious man himself, and he seemed to take grounds and saw the old gentleman particular pleasure in pushing Bluart

eyes glaring at a young negro who stood before him looking sullen and defiant. "You needn't deny it, sir," were the first words Stuart heard. "I wouldn't Stuart ascribed this at first to malice and a desire for revenge; but he thought differently when he knew Mr. Peiffer believe you on oath. You're the dullest better. He found that a kind heart beat under that exterior, and that the old gentleman appreciated at their full fellow I ever had around my stables, but I did think you had sense enough to put the bars up when you turned a valuable horse like that out to pasture ! value the virtues of truth, sincerity and You're discharged, and you needn't ask manliness,

for a recommendation, for I won't give It was two years before the subject of the debt Stuart owed his em-ployer was mentioned between them. Then one day Mr. Peiffer called the young man into his own pri-

sir." "Well, speak, and be quick about it," was the rough rejoinder. "You want work, I suppose, and big wages. You may as well leave, for I haven't any work to give you." "No, sir; I don't want work." work is give you." "No, sir; I don't want work." work is give you." "You want work." "You work is give you." "No, sir; I don't want work."

now, you will be wanting to leave me, I suppose," said Mr. Peiffer. "Not if you want me to stay, sir. I

that I took your horse out of the pasture, shall not go to school again. I am 18 years old, and it is time I began to help and-and-it got frightened and fell over the bridge." For a moment, it seemed much longer my mother. I'll stay here if you want to Stuart in his agony of suspense, the old gentleman stared at him in utter sime to do so, sir."

Mr. Peiffer gave a short laugh.

lence, his face fairly purple with rage. "You—you young reprobate !" he ex-"That's modest, Willard, when you know as well as I do that I couldn't get laimed at last. "You ought to be along without you, now. The day you came to me like the brave, honest boy you are, and confessed that you had killed my horse, I made up my mind that you were the boy I needed here. shot !" "Yes, sir, I know it, "answered Stuart. 'I was never so sorry for anything in all my life as I am for this. But we only wanted to have a little fun, and It was worth more than six hundred dollars to me to find some one on whose truth and honesty I could rely impli-itly. If you stay with me, Willard, I'll "You were not alone, then ?" said Mr. allow you a good salary from this day



wanting to leave me. forward, and there'll be an excellent chance for promotion to something a

the names of the boys who were with you," he said. "It will be wise for you good deal better." Of course Willard stayed, and the "something a good deal better" proved to be a junior partnership at the end of and stabbed him fatally.

eight years' service. wouldn't, sir," he

A large portion of the town of Hicks-ville, Ohio, including the handle and stave mills, was burned. Loss \$100,000. There is much suffering among the homeless. A powder magazine explosion at Aloy. China, November 21, destroyed one fourth of the buildings in the town, blew fifty soldiers to atoms and killed several hundred of the inhabitants A collision on the Utah and Northern Railway, near the city of Dillon, Montana, killed one engineer and seriously injured several firemen and brakemen All the employees of the Union Glass Works, of Somerville, Mass., 165 in number, finished up their work on Saturday morning and left, refusing to accept the manufacturer's list of rules for the coming year. The bridge across St. Mary's River has been rebuilt, and through connection is restored between Savannah and Florida over Waycross Short Line. The loss by the recent fire in the town of Houman, La., was \$150,000; insur-ance, \$17,800 Many families did not even save their wearing apparel.

Telegraphic Ticks,

Maskedmen robbed a coach of mail

Fire destroyed the large wholesale grocery house of Porter & McRea, No.

pouches near Gibb, La.

The freight employees of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company have demanded an advance of wages for over time. No

trouble is anticipated. Wm, Herrig, of St. Francis, Ark.,

who shot his wife and her paramour and burned his house, has been lynched. Patrick O'Brien, of Iowa, was picked

up dead drunk in the streets of Cincinnati, Ohio, with \$8,000 in cash, \$6,000 in bonds, besides valuable jew-

elry, in his pockets, The engine-house of the Equitable Gas Works in New York was blown to pieces. One man killed.

Perkin, DuPee & Co., stock brokers of Boston, have failed. Liabilities \$95,-256. They offer 60 cents on the -dollar.

The cashier of the Herkimer New York National Bank has absconded with \$80. 000 to Canada.

Jone's Shoe Factory, at Stafford, Mass. was burned to the ground, Loss \$80, 000; insurance \$35,000.

Near Harr sburg, Cabarras County, N. C., a negro named White shot and killed Green Johnston, colored, with a revolver. Three men in Rutherford County, N.

Onslow and East Carolina railroad.

A few nights past there was an affray

Interesting to Women.

Rev. Geo. S. Williams, of Nashville, Tenn., has telegraphed the congregation

NEWS AND NOTES FOR WOMEN. The hat pin grows in size and novelty of decoration Passementerie and peltry stand first

mong wrap trimmings. Cloth bonnets to match the costum are very stylish for street wear.

Headlight.

Braided felt is made to imitate fancy straw. It is fashionable and new.

Dotted tulles and colored blonde laces are favorite fabrics for evening wear.

Miss Ellers, M. D., receives \$18,000 for prescribing nice things for the Queen of Corea. come-

Brown and white is still a favorite combination particularly for little children's garments.

Rolled bands of fur instead of flat are the fashionable freak in trimming furs for outer garments.

Belt clasps are oftener used that buckles, they being more convenient and quite as effective.

The newest lace purs are of oxidized silver, with mountings of antique, marine and military subjects.

The use of soutache braid in two widths is very effective and is seen on costumes and garments,

Green velvet short wraps are made with string sleeves and are as stylish as anything in colored velvet.

A woman, Mrs. A. H. Holloway, has been given a five years' contract to clean the streets of Buffalo, N. Y. Miss Mary B. Coleman is Register of

Deeds for Clay county, Ill. One of the first women to hold such a place.

The tiny edge of ostrich feather ruching which is used on hats or bonnets is becoming and makes a pretty face trimming.

Gobelin blue is still one of the most attractive colors of the season and is combined with almost any dark, rich shade

"I tell you what it is, Gus; Aramin-ta's father can't appreciate us. He has Miss Annie Whitney, the sculptor, has won high praise for her bronze statue of Leif Erikson, recently unveiled in no soul.' "Oh! he hasn't! eh? Well, if you'd been in my place last night you'd have thought he was all sole."

Shirts of lace, sown lengthwise with ribbon between, alternating with bands of silk embroidery, are stylish world without end. Judge.-What excuse have you to offer for this violent assault ?

Half-sleeves of silk or moirc, longest on the inside, are worn over full sleeves of lace or close ones of velvet-and are abnormally ugly.

Lizzie Bell Sinclair, of Everittstown, N. J., celebrated her twelfth birthday carried away by the Sheriff. recently by completing a bed quilt that contained 11,210 pieces. to tell you about the prophet Daniel, who, though cast into a den of lions -----

Princesse gowns of two fabrics have the fronts of the different materials, the right lapping far over the left, which Have you only just got on to that here? shows as an under-waist.

Fancy stripes in velvets make very pretty petiticoats for young girls, and at any age they may be worn this season, for bright plaids and gay stripes rule the alize, my dear sir, that you are asking me for the only daughter that I have? day.

Young Man (calmly)-Yes, sir; but if Except in jet, beads are giving place you had a dozen I wouldn't want but in dress trimmings to metallic threads, which are used for appliques or other one. embroidcries, either alone or mixed with

"Carp' says that most of the folks that make a success in the city come from the country. The rule works both cord. The serpent ring is most worn as the

ancient symbol of eternity. A jewel in ways, When a city man buys a farm the head does not harm the significance he raises cabbages at \$5 a head, which and adds much to its effect. An emer- no farmer is ever able to do.

THE JOKER'S BUDGET.

HUMOROUS NOTES CLIPPED

Subscription, \$1.00 Per Year.

FROM OUR EXCHANGES.

lle Read a Piece.-She Will Make Him Tir.d.-He Wanted the House.-Not Worth While.-A Willing Martyr, etc., etc.

A WIND INSTRUMENT. Socialistic Orator :-- Yes, my downtrodden fellow sufferers, the time has





Wife-Why, James, where have you been? Your clothes are torn, your face is scratched and your hair in confusion.

What's the matter? Husband—Oh, nothing. I just tried to pass a shop where fall opening of bonnets was in progress. HE KNEW BETTER,

CARRIED HIM OFF.

Prisoner.—I was carried away by an uncontrollable temper. Judge.—Well, I'll see that you are

BOSTON AWAY BEHIND.

Teacher-Now, children, I am going

New scholar (fresh from New York)-

ENOUGH IS A FEAST.

A DIFFERENCE.

Old Man (with emotion)-Do you re-

-Boston Record.

ough adverse to exertion of any Stuart was a fun loving boy, al-ready for a frolic, and not apt to until repentance was too late to any avail, of the right or wrong of ool time. And he had three parfriends, who, in boy parlance, "r stuck at anything" when there fun abenda

y all considered old Simon Peiffer, the richest man in Westville, fair game, for it was well known that he d anything in the shape of a boy, never spoke to or looked at one, litt big, without growling like the was an old bachelor, and lived a housekeeper and half a dozen ints in a hundsome house in the subof the town, and he might have aighly enjoyed his large grounds, orchards, and well-bred live stock, r the boys of the town, who misusly milked his cows, stole his tished in his trout pond, broke his fences, left his gates open, nade themselves generally obnox-

e culprits always managed in some to escape detection. Well did they the t-trible example that would ade of the first boy old Simon at. He openly declared that he Id show no mercy, and would know to deal with the offender.

never know how our most triffing bes, if acted upon, may affect the of others. When Ben Hopper d one May evening at the gate of httle cottage in which Stuart lived, asked if he didn't want to go out to old mill on the Creek road to hunt tels, no intuition told him that he ong something which was to lead event that would influence all the of Stuart's life. Stuart accepted avitation, of course, and on their ut of town the boys were joined by Halpine and Luke Wright, who quite as fond of squirrel-hunting e Stuart and Den.

r at least half a mile after leaving wn the Creek road was bounded he side by a pasture belonging to Peiffer, and so generously did it nd with chestnut, persimmon and apple trees that the boys were with every rod of it.

it was not the season now for nuts, persimmons or crab-apples, the squirrel-hunting party would gone whistling and shouting by, not a handsome brown horse, quietizing the short grass, raised his at sight of them and whinnied

know something we can do a sight r'n squirrel hunting," said Luke ht, stopping short. "What do you a ride

in for it " answered Tom Hal-"I don't believe we'd find any s anyhow. They're gettin' so ey don't come around the mill y used to.'

de of the bridge nearly thirty feet below.

Strange to say, Stuart escaped serious injury, being only stunned and bruised by the fall, and at the expiration of a few minutes was able to get up from the bed of mud into which he had fallen. But the handsome brown horse did not move; he lay among the

weeds and stones with a broken neck. Stuart could not believe at first that the animal was dead; it seemed too horrible to be true. But all his efforts to rouse the poor creature proving futile, he sat down, sick and white, upon the nearest stone, and shouted to his companions for help.

But his shouts were so faint that it was a long time before they were answered. Then the boys came running up, frightened at his long absence, but utterly unprepared for the dreadful news Stuart had to tell them. They were terribly shocked, and gathered about the dead horse, uttering many expressions of dismay and sorrow. "I don't know how I shall ever tell

old Simon," groaned Stuart. "Boys, he'll just about kill me." "Tell him !" exclaimed Tom Halpine.

'You're surely not going to be such a fool! What's the use of telling him ? We'll take away the bridle, and the old foolt fellow will never know but that the horse jumped the fence and fell over here by himself."

"It wouldn't be right to let him think that," returned Stuart. "No, I've got to tell. "And bring all the rest of us into the

muss, too, I suppose," said Ben Hopper.

"No: I'll promise not to mention any of you. There's no need of it that I CBB SC

"And I can't see that there's anything to be gained by telling Peiffer," said 'It won't bring the horse to Luke. life again. What's the use of being such a saint, Stuart?"

wered Stuart, "but I'm not a coward. I shall tell Peiffer if he kills me the next minute. It's all I can do." "Oh, you'll think better of it," said

Luke, as he removed the rope bridle from the neck of the dead horse, "A night's sleep will cool you off."

But the night brought no sleep to Stuart, so tormented was he by thoughts of the beautiful brown horse lying dead among the weeds and stones below the bridge, and when morning came it found his resolution unchanged. He was, as he had said, no coward, and he intended to confess what he had done, irrespective of consequences.

e did not doubt for a moment. Perhaps the old man would give him a ter rible thrashing or put him into jail. He was sure to mete out a punishment equal to the offense, and Stuart knew the offense was very great. He looked so white and haggard when

alarm.

"You're sick, Stuart," she said; "you can go straight back to bed. I'll attend to the cow. But Stuart shook his head and went

answered respectfully. "They didn't offer to come with you,

suppose ?" "There was no need of it, sir," "Well, am I to look only to you to bay me for my horse ?" Pay him ! Stuart stared at the old

gentleman aghast. The thought of paying for the horse had never entered iis mind.

With a heart that seemed like a lump

of lead in his breast, and hesitating footsteps, Stuart approached the angry

aever thought of hurting the horse.

"There's no use in telling that, sir,

answered Stuart, true to the promise of secrecy he had made. "I was the one

vho was on the horse when he fell over

the bridge, and it was all my fault. I ought not to have tried to cross the

bridge. I might have known he would be frightened at that old tree."

The angry flush left Mr. Peiffer's face,

and a very peculiar look came into his

"Nevertheless, you had better tell m

"No, sir." "Who were the others ?"

keen grav eves.

He knew payment was out of the question. He had not a dollar of his wn in the world, and it was only by the strictest economy that his mother managed to make her small income cover heir necessary expenses-they did not

indulge in luxuries of any sort, "That horse was a thoroughbred," continued Mr. Peiffer, his keen eyes still fixed on the boy's white, distressed ace. "I paid six hundred dollars for him the day before you broke his neck." "Six hundred dollars!" gasped poor Stuart, his face growing whiter still. 'Oh, Mr. Peiffer

"I can show you the receipt for the money if you want to see it. I have it here, tapping his breast pocket. 'Costly fun you had, ch ?"

Stuart tried to speak, but his tongue clove to the roof of his mouth.

"You haven't any money I suppose?" said Mr. Peiffer. "No, sir; not a dollar."

"You must work it out, then. Are you willing to do that?

"Oh, yes, sir !" cried Stuart, the color oming back to his face. "I'd be glad

to do anything to pay you," "Very well; report to me to morrow morning at my factory. I'll see what I

can do for you.' Mr. Peiffer turned away, and without another word went into the house and

closed the door. With a feeling of profound relief Stu-art went home and told his mother all bout that piece of costly fun, its tragic ending and the bargain he had made.

"I don't pretend to be a saint," ans-

He was, as

That Mr. Peiffer would be very severe

he came down stairs at 8 o'clock that his mother uttered an exclamation of

"Mr Peiffer is the man to get the worth of the horse out of you before he out to the stable to attend to the cow lets you go," was Mrs. Willard's first always correctly made of the materials himself. He had not told his mother comment. "but you did only what was of the gown.

'I want to tell you I look y ur horse out of

pasture.

So you see Stuart had reason to be thankful that the principles of honesty and truth, instilled into him by his of the Raleigh Baptist tabernacle his acwidowed mother, led him to make the ceptance of its unanimous call to the

confession which resulted in curing him pastorate, ____ forever of his great fault, and placing him in a position of honor and trust. --

Examiner.

She Got the Closk

When Mr. Montgomery came home the other night he found Mr. Mont-gomery crying. Great, salty tears chased one another down her fair cheeks.

"What is the matter, dear?" he ask ed, as he placed a new clove in his mouth and prepared to kiss her.

"Oh, everything is the matter, " she obbed as she placed one arm about his woman ever arrested in the state for that neck and laid her head down on his offence. shoulder. "I want to die."

"Oh, no you don't, dear," he remon strated. "Tell me what is the matter. at Shaw university, colored, in Raleigh, Now do." "Fergy," she questioned, "do you

Streeter and Walter Scott. Streeter' love me as much as you did when you brother took a hand. Scott seized a stick. married me?" with which Streeter had attempted to

"Why, of course I dc. What put uch a question in your head?" "Are you sure that you do ?"

"What do you mean, Ellen?

know that I love you as much as I ever

did, and more if anything." "Don't be silly, Fergy. How an I to know it? The minister was here to day and said that a loving husband was continually showing his devotion for his wife. He always bought her everything that she wanted and did everything she asked him to do." "Yes. What are you driving at ?"

"It pained me when I heard that, and I have been crying all day." head City.

"Have I been unkind to you ?" "No o-o, but then t' minister went from here over to that hateful Mrs.

Brown's, and I know that he said the same thing to her." "Well, what of it?"

"Nothing; only Mrs. Brown is going to have a new sealskin cloak, and she will go around and tell what the minister said. Then she will tell how much her husband loves her and hint that you and I are going to separate." Mr. Montgomery ordered the new

cloak the next morning, and incidental ly put out a story about the minister having lost a great many friends, and that he had better look for a different tield .- Minneapolis Journel.

He Needed Rest.

First Omaha Youth - What's the mat ter ? Got a day off ? Second Omaha Youth-No, I've re-

signed. "What for ?"

the Boston reserve goes in the purchase of a public recreation ground to be "Nearly worked to death. The store known as 'rank in Park.-Electrical was always crammed full of customer's, and it just kept me on the jump all day. Couldn't stand it." Warld

"But what are you going to do now ?"

"I shall try to get a place in some store that don't advertise.

OPPORTUNITIES are like vacant lots They must be improved to be profitible.

The shoes of an evening dress are

Shot stockings are shown to wear with evening gowns. Some of these have openwork stripes in relief, which run from the foot to the ankle, then cross the

The Newberne, N. C., people are quite dispirited in regard to the recent decisleg horizontally. A Louis and lady of aristo ratic rear ing, who was once famous for her wealth ion of the supreme court in the matter of and the number of her slaves, now carns the election on the question of the \$100,a few cents a day by picking cotton on 000 subscription to the Wilmington. the plantation that was her own before

the war.

Deputy Sheriff Whittington brought to The parures and skirt decorations in artificial flowers are very elegant and bethe penitentiary at Raleigh, N. C., from Greensboro a negro girl named Mary coming, and are imported in a variety of beautiful trailing buds and blossoms, the Hairston, who is sentenced to one year's imprisonment for throwing stones at a train at Greensboro. She is the first jessamine being among the newest and most graceful.

Silken fabrics were never cheaper than at present, and being light in weight and comparatively durable, it is little wonder if they continue to attract the majority, particularly as this is a fashionable sea son for silk of all kinds.

N. C., between two students, P. P. Passementerie in which there is a metal thread is very stylish and can be made into a very appropriate trimming trike him, and struck Streeter on the for an outer jacket or dress trimming head. Streeter died. It is claimed that either. It comes in sets for vest, collar,

his death was due to pneumonia, and not to the blow given by Scott. and cuffs and sometimes revers. At a church entertainment in Wash-The executive committee of the North

ington recently, boxes of luncheon were sold to the young men, and in each box was the card of some young woman who Carolina Teacher's Assembly met in Raleigh last week and arranged a prowas pre-ent. The purchasers were supgramme for the next meeting, which will posed not to know what names were in the boxes they bought, and each was exbe held at Morehead City next June. The assembly now has a membership of 2,000. It was decided to lay the corner stone of pected to share his luncheon with the girl whose name he found in the box. the assembly hall April 2nd. That cerethat her husband's tobacco habit was a One of the most prominent and beauvile thing. "There," remarked Mrs. Noseup, as she turned from the scientific journal, "it says here that there are no microbes to be found in tobacco." mony will be winessed by several schools tiful society women of Chicago takes all the exercise she gets in her room. The major portion of this consists of which will make an excursion to Morequick and graceful movements of limbs, investing Ben Franklin's Money. performed before a fine large mirror, each movement being repeated a score of good sense, said Mr. Noseup. In 1890 will end the term of 100 years times, until the whole series (fifteen) has received due attention. Then she "rests," at which she is also an adept, during which the cities of Boston and Philadelphia have each en oved the revenue from a bequest of \$5,000 made by bor to get him to indorse a note for him. and rises reinvigorated and refreshed. Benjamin Franklin. The money was to

The neighbor, however, refused, say be loaned out to young married artificers, In basques fancy has not merely run ing: "If I was to pit my name hill't ye wad and the trust has been executed, although riot, but gone to seed. They are of all the lapse of the century requires a new disposition of the funds. It is significant conceivable shapes, sorts, sizes, colors and combinations. Some have a round back, over which the draperies button; get the siller frue the bank, and the time came around ye wadna be ready and I wad ha to pay't, sae then that while in Eoston the \$5,000 hav grown to nearly \$328,000, in Philadelothers, the well-worn and venerable postillion, yet others leaves of two or you and me wad quarrel, sae we mae just as weel quarrel the noo as lang's phia the \$5,000 has become only \$10, 000, and that in both cases the amount even three materials overlapping each the siller's in my pouch." is less than Franklin estimated it should other, while the fronts are even more various. Three pleats each side the vest be. But as the natural philosophers of Real Estate Agent-I'll he honest with you, sir, so that if you rent this house you will have no reason to comnarrowed to a point at the waist line is new and stylish to a degree, but any Franklin's day generally fell short of the sage in ingenuity, so too the succes-

combination of vest rever or lapping sive boards of trustees have been far from equal . I im in bi siness ability. It front that the mind of woman can plain. is interesting to note, however, that the ceive is good and high fashion. two fund: st ll exist, and that part of matter f

A Clock Without a Tick.

"There's a general belief among the neighbors that this house is haunted." "The deuce you say! What sort of a A curiously considerate invention has just been produced in the shape of a ghost ("

noiseless clock for sick rooms. In place of the usual pendulum, the hands are set in motion by the unrolling of a chain, the goes from room to room at midnight, passing through doors and walls, and finally vanishing." A philosopher may hold forth on the immutability of Time, the indestruction ing in a tank of liquid. This fuid esend of which is fastened to a buoy float-"Just name your figure for that house and I'll move in to day." "You're not afraid?" "Afraid! Why, I'm running a dime museum at Kansas City, and a card like bility of Cosmos, the popularity of the equinoves, the d sintegration of the Belva Lockwood party or the differentia tion of female suffrage, but he can't inclock and lamp. When the lamp is tion of female suffage, but he can't in contraint and have a state part as much as a cut in the price of liquid takes place by combustion, at that would paralyze the town. I'll lasso hairpins or a four-line announcement of other times by a carefully regulated that ghost or die, -Nebraska State Joura remnant sale .-- Binghamp'on Republican. dropping.

ADDING INSULT TOO INJURY.

Mr. Oldboy (a bachelor)-It's all over, Gussy, my boy. Miss Smith has refused me."

Gussy-I suppose she let you down casy by promising to be a sister to you? Mr. Oldboy (bitterly)—No, b'thunder, she said she would be a sister to me!

THE LATEST.

A North Side matron bought a roll of oilcloth at a neighboring store, "Shall I have it delivered?" asked the

merchant. "No, thanks, was the reply. "I

shall carry it home, and all the women on our street will think I have the very latest thing out in the way of a pocket book.

A MASHER.

Smith-Don't you think I could be a masher?

Jones-Certainly, you could. Smith-How shall I begin? Jones-You've already begun; I not-iced the baby put a ripe tomato in the

chair before you sat down,-Omaha Herald. ON THE PLATE.

She-James, do you know you put

three buttons on the plate in church to day ? He-I knew what I was about. She-James, perhaps you don't know that I bought those buttons yesterday for my new dress and paid 50 cents apicce for them.

ONE FOR THE MICROBE,

Mrs. Noseup has always contended

"That's where the microbe shows his

A man went to the house of a neigh-

A GOOD TIME TO QUARREL.

HE WANTED IT.

Prospective Renter-Well, what's the

"A woman with long black hair, who