W. P. DAVIS, Publisher.

VOL. I. NO. 28.

GOLDSBORO, N. C., THURSDAY, MARCH 15, 1888.

Subscription, \$1.00 Per Year.

When piping winds do blow.

With naught to preach of gloom,

With never a blade of grass of grass

'Tis then the world is gay

Not ever a flower of the May

To push into bud and bloom

To coax till its lances show-

When piping winds do blow!

Never her scouts need run,

And to the skies couplain

Or droughing blight of the rain;

Never an apple to paint-to paint,

Of scoreling heat o' the sun,

Or an ear of corn to grow

No bird in hidden nest,

When piping winds do blow!

To woo to flight and song,

Of tall pines, green and strong;

As it breaks on the sand below-

And golden flegce of the sheep;

What does she care in the winter fair.

Or whether the stack be low,

When piping winds do blow!

And whistle loud and shrill,

With never a grief to know-

When piping winds do blow.

HEART HOPES.

THE LITTLE WOMAN IN THE TENEMENT

ACROSS THE WAY.

ments and narrow streets.

open, and a burst of bird song, mingled

outaining a beautiful canary, and I be

when my friend entered the room.

'Ah! Mrs. Hall has got home."

them, "said Mrs. Riley.
"Why!" I exclaimed, interested at

many ways to express its delight.

- Wide Awake.

was visiting a dear

friend of mine who

lived in a crowded

city, and who I was

Ah! when the winds do blow,

Tis then the world may go

Wherever her fancy will!

When piping winds do blow!

She buth no care to heed

If autumn fails to reap

Bountiful wealth o' the seed.

No music to teach the wave-the wave

Or rock to sleep i' the b east

WHEN PIPING WINDS DO BLOW tell by her pale, care-worn face that she a glorious light illumining her wan face.

When piping winds do blow I glanced with renewed interest at the 'Oh, how good of you."

I will not dwell upon our conversawindow opposite.

And whistle long and shrill, Mrs. Hall, unmindful of our observa And dancing feet o' the snow and was singing to the baby, while the little girl was having a gay time with the gray kitten.

"There is the shop bell," exclaimed the gray kitten. Glide down the long white hill-Tis then the world is gay, is gay With brave, bright skies aglow, For the long, long play of the winter day

Mrs. Riley; "now I will show you Mr Hall. There he is, that one dressed in gray pants, and brown coat, and black

velvet cap."

I looked and saw, instead of the bloat ed, red-faced sot I expected, a hand-some man, about thirty; he had mild dark eyes, full red lips, partly shaded by a brown curling beard.

There was a sad, homesick look upor his face; he evidently did not know o his wife's return. But the long, long play of the winter day

his wife's return. As he arrived opposite the tenemen he saw the open window and the bright smiling faces within; what a happy, joy ous expression came into his dark eyes with a bound he cleared the steps and was in the little sitting room.

But the long, long play of the winter day I saw him clasp wife and children in his arms and shower kisses upon their upturned faces; then the white curtain were drawn down, and I could only see their shadows as they gathered round the tea table, but I knew that joy supper

with them.

During the week that I was with Mrs Riley I became quite intimate with Mrs But the long, long play of the winter day Hall; she was one of the sweetest little women I ever saw, but I could not agreeable and gentlemanly as he always was, help treating her husband with

It was the evening before I was going away. Daylight was all gone, yet there was a beautiful moon that flooded the narrow street with a pure, quiet light My friend and I were sitting by the window, talking of vanished days and old friends, when the door of the opposite tenement opened and Mr. Hall came morning." out; his wife accompanied him to the

door, and said, in a pleading tone:
"Don't be gone late to-night, will you, Harry?" Tis then she can dance and sing -and sing "Don't be foolish! Of course I won't." he answered, "But don't sit up for But the long, long p'ay of the winter day,

> She stood looking at him until he turned the corner.
>
> Somehow I did not rest well the night, so, some time between two and three in the morning I arose, threw a shawl over my shoulders, and sat down

by the window.

I saw Mary at her window opposite. so I knew her husband had not return-

My train of thoughts were interrupted by an unsteady footstep coming round the corner and up the street. It was Mr. Hall. Mary saw him, too, and ran

down to the door.
"Hain't yer been abed?—hie!" he always pitying; for, living as I do in the said, leaning against the side of the door

for support.
"No, Harry, dear," she returned: "I country, among birds and wild

when I tell you to go to be you've got to go." And, raising his ist, he struck her on the forchead will never touch ardent spirits my harr-oronter; he was always dissipation. If want is a way from home fifteen years ago; and we have not heard a word from him since. And Laura, seeing him such a wreck has opened my eyes, and from this time, God helping me, I will never touch ardent spirits more. I have a way ways dissipation was always dissipation. flowers, plenty of room and fresh air, it seems as though people must be very uncomfortable in those cramped tene-Mary reeled against the stair railing and | don't ask any promise from you, Laura, raised one of the front windows and haughingly drew a big arm chair in front of it and seated me in it, saying:

"I want you to get all the air you can, so you need not smother." Then she so you need not smother." Then she

ent away to attend to the household I leaned back faint and sick for a mo nent, and then my blood boiled through ny veins like lava. To think he had I was in a wayward mood, and nothing seemed just right. I watched for a time the interminable throng that was rentle wife! "No man shall ever have passing; some were overdressed, others he chance to treat me thus," I exclaimed limbby, is one looked bold and independ-

The next morning I stepped to th ent, others careless, and others still had that sly, sinister look that denotes them loor to bid Mrs. Hall good-by. She had handkerchief tied around her head angerous persons,
My gaze wandered to a huge tenethe looked very pale, and said, with a ment block opposite; when the white sitiful little smile, that she had a sevre headache. Poor, weary-hearted, rouble-laden soul, how my heart bled artains directly opposite were drawn up, one of the windows was thrown

Five years passed away. I frequently with childish voices, was wafted across the narrow street. What a relief to my and letters from Mrs. Riley, and in one of them she said that the Halls had overtaxed nerves! I drew one long breath and then sat quietly watching the occupants of the tenement opposite. noved away. Many times during those rears had the pale, sweetly-patient face In the window hung a small bird cage, of Mary Hall been in my thoughts.

It was a sultry day in August, and a party of friends and myself were on our heve I never heard a bird pour forth vay to the country for a week or two. One of the party, Harvey Dalton, had, n the few weeks of our acquaintance, of the n ever stayed long enough to get necome dearer to me than anything on used to the pulpit. Finally, they ap On the window sill stood one or two flowering plants, and near the window was a slight, girlish tigure, wearing a with. He had wooed me in such a bold. light print dress, and holding in her arms a child, perhaps a year old, while traightforward, manly fashion, that odd and cold-hearted as I was called, I could not help loving him. There was, as yet, another, some two or three years old, 10 engagement between us, although stood on a chair beside her; she was talking to the canary, and her merry laughter mingled with her children's, Harvey had told me his love and asked or mine in return. On the afternoon who were in high glee.
I was just giving reins to my imaginathe land. After speaking of the various rows we'd had in the church, 'Squire and were jolting over a rough road in an tion and weaving the most romantic old country stage toward our final des-In one corner of the stage sat | the new parson: man beastly drunk. The driver apolo-Chancing across the street she exclaimed, while her face lighted up with pleasrized for putting him in with us, by saypitied his family and wanted o take him home. The sight of the in-briate brought back all my old horror "Has she been gone long?" I inquirand loathing of drunkenness; and, like flash, came the recollection that several "About three weeks. She has been visiting her friends, I believe; poor thing, she had better have stayed with imes I had seen Harvey drink wine, and

nce I had smelled something stronger n his breath.

I tried in vain to answer the merry allies of my friends concerning my

At last the stage stopped and the

lriver appeared at the door saying he ave our drunken friend here. I glanced out: it was a miserable but: n the yard were several ragged chil-Iren playing, and at the open window at a woman, her head bowed upon her

urms, in an attitude of despair. The noise made by getting her husand out of the stage seemed to rouse ier, and she raised her head. I could carcely repress a scream, for in her nunken, wasted features I recognized Wary Hall.

"How much further have we to go?" asked, eagerly.
"Half a mile, Miss," returned the

Iriver. "Then let me get out. I can walk that distance; that lady is a friend of nine," I said in a husky tone, for I sould scarcely keep back the tears. "Shan't I wait for you?" asked Har-

rey, tenderly.
"No, but you may come for me in an nour," I answered. The stage drove off, leaving me stand-

ng by the little broken gate, and Mary was looking at me curiously. "Mary," I said, walking toward her, and holding out both hands, "don't you

"Laura! Miss Avery!" she solvbed;

LADIES' COLUMN.

The Czarina's Necklace. The Weiner Allgemaine Zeitung tells that on the Czarina's fortieth birthday anniversary the Czar gave her a necklace composed of forty emeralds. In order to collect forty stones of blameless perfection and sufficient size, Russian agents had been engaged for nine months in traveling to all the great European cities in search of emeralds. The Czar's pur-

tion for the next hour.
At the end of that time Harvey came

for me, and I left Mrs. Hall with a smile

upon her lips, for somehow I had in-stilled hope into her broken heart,

Harvey and I walked some distance

"Laura, can't you give me an answer

I knew what he meant; I had been

"Yes, Harvey, I can give you an ans

I felt him tremble, strong man though

e was, and his face was ashen pale.
"I know what you mean, Laura," he

There was not another word spoken

I did pray for him as I never prayed

for myself, for in those hours when I

thought I had given him up forever, I learned the depth of my love for him. It was a pale face and a sad heart that I took down to the breakfast table the

My friends rallied me about being a

poor traveler, and I saw Harvey look anxiously at me. After breakfast he drew me aside and whispered:

"Don't you want to go and see Mrs.

Of course I said yes, and we were

soon on our way there.
"I have a strange story to tell you,

Laura," said Harvey, abruptly breaking a long silence. "I went down to Mr. Hall's last night, after I left you, and to my infinite astonishment I found he was

my half-brother; he was always dissipat-

vey Dalton's happy wife. Harry Hall, through his brother's in-

fluence, has reformed, and he, Mary

and the children, now live in a cosy lit-

Posted the New Parson.

During the recent blizzard a knot of

snowed-in travellers sat around the fire-

place in a little hotel in Maine, and dis-

enssed politics, the bear crop, and reli-gion. At length they discussed the in-

teresting phases of a dissension which arose of late in a neighboring country

congregation, when one of the party re-

to run that institution. Then he said:

"Speaking of church news, gentle-men, I belonged to a church in Oldtown

once that was always in a stew. Some

crank was always kicking against something the parson had said in his sermons,

and we shifted ministers so often none

pointed a new committee to look for

new parson, and I was one of the committee. Well, we nosed around and fi-

arrived we went to the parsonage

Stover Rhines of the committee said to

do first rate. Here's a good house to live in, and ther's a church to preach

my advice and never mention religion

A Likely Story of a Bustle.

When bustles first came into fashion,

certain society lady in Minneapolis

who is not to carry things a little towards

extremes in matters of dress, had one

made to order. She insisted that it

should be a large one, and it was. It was ro gigantic, in fact, that it was rele-

gated to the attic. But in the course of

time it come to pass that bustles were worn larger, and having need of a new

one, the hely bethought herself of the airy network that she had once discard-

proved "just her size." But the bus-tle was inhabited. A cunningly con-

structed nest reposed inside, and a fast

growing and inquisitive family of mice

poked out their pink noses to resent the

rude disturbance. The lady, remarkable

to relate, had not the traditional femi-

nine fear of mice. She bravely wore the

bustle, mice and all. As the days pass-

ed on her strange pets became very tame. She had a small aperture made

in her dress over the top of her bustle,

covered with a convenient plait, and it is her chief delight to terrorize her

friends by calling forth the mice from

their retreat, as she sits entertaining her visitors. One poor dude is alleged

to have fainted away at the sight of the "horwid creatures," Minney olis Jour-

Down it came from the attie and it

or pelities in that pulpit."

out?" asked some one.

all. He's there yet."

tle cottage just across the way.

intil we reached the house; and then

Harvey pressed my hand and whis

"Pray for me, Laura."

next morning.

gasped; "but I cannot take that answer

wer; it is no. I can never consent to have my life made what Mrs. Hall's is."

thinking of the same subject; and I ans wered, with forced calmness:

in silence; at last Harvey said hesita-

to-night?

pose had to be kept a profound secret, tince if it had been known that so great potentate was in want of so many emralds the price would have risen to a prodigious height. "The Czarina," says the St. Petersburg correspondent of the Vienna paper, "although she possestes a more splendid collection of jewels than any other European sovereign, was so delighted at this unexpected addition to them that she danced around the saloon like a child, with the necklace in her hand," Sara Bernhardt's Costume.

Usually the bride is the principle featire of a wedding, but when the Priness Jabolonski married the son of Sara Bernhardt all eyes were turned to her mother-in-law, who, as she entered the church, was entirely concealed by a long gray manteau trimmed with black fox. Throwing this back, she revealed a gown of gray sicilienne, a silver belt; and an exquisite bonnet of aurore crepe. The bride's gown was of creamy white satin, the front looped with orange blossoms, and the whole covered with old point a l'aiguille, worth \$5,000. I hear that his lace was presented to the Princes: some years ago, with the request that it should be worn on her wedding day. The corsage was strikingly beautiful, for a broad lace Louis XIII. collar enfireled the throat, ornamented the front of the waist, and was fastened at the eft of the belt by satin ribbon and orange blossoms. - Broo'lyn Eagle.

Passive Beauty of Peasant Women. One sees very many beautiful women mong the Croatians and Slavonians. It quite surprising the number of lovely faces that are to be seen in a gathering

of Groatian peasants, The beauty of these countries inclines o the passive, Madouna-like style of weliness, in which figure dreamy, gaelle-like eyes and an expression of languor that tells of gentleness personified. n Servia and Roumelia, too, one finds this type of beauty prevalent, and in these Balkan States, so recently dominaed by the Turks, the women still possess a timid, retiring disposition that causes them to go about with half-veiled faces. The legacy of Osmanli dominion imparts to the Servian and Roumelian madien the additional charm of mystery. One sees two heavy braids of dark hair descending, perhaps, well nigh to the ground, and a pair of large, languishing black eyes lighting up features that are half concealed behind a veil of tulle. - Courier-Journal.

End of the Short Hair Craze. "The short hair craze has sort of run out," said a Washington lady barber. Some of the hair has got discouraged through being cut so often, and never given a chance to grow, so that now it won't. That is the trouble with lots of marked that it was all foolishness—that the church committee didn't know how heads I could mention. It doesn't do for a young lady to cut off her hair short loo late in life. That's why there are a great many wigs being worn this seaton. You saw all those young ladies with short hair last summer? You don't see them now. Sometimes hair grows out very well after it has been cut short. Sometimes it doesn't. We have sold quite a number of wigs on account of this change of fashion. There were nally hit upon what we considered a good man, and sent for him. When he some pretty suits of hair spoiled by that short hair cut. Some refuse ever to grow long again, some grow out stiff meet him and kind of give him the lay of and straight, some lose all their natural totor. Soft blonde hair came out stiffer and darker. Some did not suffer from the fashion, but many did. Young la-" Now, Elder Merrill, we think you'll ties who had soft, curly bair of rich natural color, were struck with the short hair craze. And now-well, they are Your salary is no object, but take swfully sorry. All the curl is gone. The softness is gone, too, and so has the Well, how did that parson come rich color. The most common result has been the entire loss of the natural ten-"Come out? He didn't come out at dency to curl. Constant cutting has made the hair straight. Sometimes they have their own natural hair that was cut off made over into wigs."

Fashion Notes. Gray and red is a favorite combination n children's dresses.

Braided coiffures are again in vogue specially the braided coronet or dia-

Bodices for promenade costumes are sometimes made with the basques set on eparately at the waistline. Shaded plush embroidery, exactly matching the dress material, is the new-

est trimming for cloth costumes. njure theeyes, so gray and blue should be chosen, even if they are not so becom-

Clasps of old silver are used to fasten outer garments, and these are sometimes claborately ornamented, often being set with small turquoises, garnets, etc.

A light felt bonnet noted recently had a fluted plaiting up the centre over the crows, which gradually widened

into a fan-piaited brim, the sides being quite plain.

Green is in high favor for short mantelets, as it forms a very effective background for the colored beaded passementeries with which these pretty garments are usually trimmed.

A somewhat original hat for a young lady was in turban shape, the plain brim being made of red velvet and the full crown of dark blue plush. A cluster of red and blue ostrich feathers placed at the back was the only garniture.

Close to a Huge Grizzly.

Sylvester Fcott, of Sonoma County,

Cal., is considered in that region the greatest bear hunter in the State. To a New York Sun correspondent he said: "I have killed in all, during the twentyfive years that I have lived on my mountain ranch, not less than 385 bears. I the exact number is certainly something more. I have also killed a great many California lions and wildcats, but I never kept any record of them. For eight years I got away with an average of 44 panthers. The bears were principally brown and black, but there were a great many grizzlies too. The best bear year was 1878, when I got 64, sometimes killing four in one day. For the last three years I haven't bunted much, because bears are getting scarce in my

neck o'-woods. "I've read lots of yarns about fellows fighting bears with butcher knives, but I reckon those stories are not told by genuine bear hunters. They don't sound just right. I never allowed myself to get away from my gun, and I never fought with a knife. I never got into any collar-and-elbow wrestle with a grizzly, and don't want to, but I've blowed the heads off 'em when they were within two feet of the end of my gun, and that's close enough. "The closest call I ever had was in the

pring of '81, four or five miles west of my place, in a deep guich covered with a rank growth of chaparral. A holy terror of a grizzly had been living on the fat of the land in Sonoma County for about eight years. He had killed loads of beef and mutton, and every hunter in the Montgomery. county had been out looking for him. I Governor Scales has pardoned D. H had been out myself on his trail for sevcounty had been out looking for him. I eral years. He had been trapped and shot | who was serving an eighteen months lots of times, but always got away. He was a rouser—at least a 1,500-pounder. concluded to make a business of downing the old fellow, and set out with my pack of hounds for a steady hunt. After a long run the dogs drove him into this gorge, the sides of which were too him to climb. tree. A grizzly can shin up a tree when he wants to, and the biggest of them do go up after nuts; but get a grizzily riled | will be nine smaller ones. and he won't run or climb for anybody.

"A grizzly will stay with the dogs and bat them whenever they come within reach until he gets a sniff of a man, when he will scatter the dogs and make a break for the fellow that he knows put up the job on him. I had been trying all day to draw him out with the dogs, and finally went in closer to the brush. He got a snifter of me and out e came, followed by the whole pack. they were biting his legs and hanging on to his hide as thick as bees, but he paid no attention to them. He was bound for headquarters, and he came a-running. I had an express rifle, built for lion and tiger shooting in Africa, given to me by in English sportsman named Adkinson, and I was ready for him. His big red mouth, set with great sharp teeth, scemed about a yard wide. When he got within two feet of the muzzle I let him have it, and he fell as dead as a nail, with a big hole in his head. My dogs had fought that bear from early morning until four in the afternoon, before I could get a shot at him. I can't say that I felt particularly scared. I knew I | at Newberne, and organize them there, had to make a centre shot, and it wouldn't be healthy to get nervous, even if it did look scaly; but I was sure of my gun, and knew what was going to happen to Mister Bear.

The Origin of Leap Year.

The custom observed every four = ye of permitting the fairer sex to assume the right and prerogatives appertaining to their brothers during the remaining three is a very ancient one, according to a New York World correspondent, When it originated is not definitely known, but law enacted by the Parliament of Scotland in the year 1288 is doubtless the first statutory recognition of the custom. That law was as follows: "It is statut and ordaint that during the reine of Her Maist Blissit Megestie, i'k fourth year, known as Lesp Year, ilk maiden ladye of baith high and low e-tait shall hae l-berty to bespeak ye man she likes; albeit, gif Black veils induce tan and white ones he refuses to tak hir to be his wyfe, he shall be mulcted in ye summe of ane dundis or less, as his estait moit be, except and awis gif he can mak it appear that he is betrothit to ane ither woman, that he then shall be free."

> There is a volunteer regiment in Kentucky that served in the civil war and was never mustered out. The members of it want pay from the day of Lee's surrender to the present time.

TELEGRAPHIC TICKS-

News Collected by Wire and Mail From

All Parts of Dixle.

THE SOUTHERN STATES.

NORTH CAROLINA.

The report of the superintendent of public instruction shows that last year no ess than \$635,000 was expended on public education in North Carolina, 36 cent going to the colored race.

A railway from Henderson, on Raleigh and Eastern road, through Nash county to the Wilmington and Weldon road is an assured fact. Miss M. E. Bowden, who sued A. B.

Bailes in Mecklenburg county for \$10, 000 damages for slander, has been awarded \$1,500. The judge took occasion to ompliment the jury upon the verdict. Delegates are being appointed from

ome fifteen counties to attend a meeting at Charlotte on the 15th to take some quit keeping account after a while, and steps for building a railway from Charlotte to Weldon.

Mrs. Martha Short, of New Castle township, Wilkes county, committed sui-cide a few days ago by hanging herself

Rev. A. D. Blackwood died at Chapel bears a year, and probably 10 or 12 Hill a few days ago. His age was 67 panthers. The bears were principally and for 43 years he had been a Baptis

The jury has returned a verdict of manslaughter in the case of Willie Keen, a young man who has been on trial at Salisbury for murder.

In Cleveland, county Joseph Cabanis was run over by a wagon and killed. The horses had run away and thrown him from the wagon.

Work has been resumed on the Wilnington and Scacoast Railway. Rumors had been current that the work would stop altogether. The road will be completed by July.

Night before last the Methodist par-sonage at Mt. Olivet, Wayne county, occupied by Rev. K. Laberthy, was burned accidentally.

The sensation of this week in Charlotte is the trial of the slander suit brought by Miss M. E. Bowden against A. B. Bailes. The punishment for slandering women is, by recent legislation, made very severe in North Carolina.

Governor Scales has consented to an schange of Superior Court Judges so that Judge Connor will hold two weeks term of Greene court, and Judge Avery term of one week each in Stanley and

term in jail for wife beating. The par don was granted on a certificate of three physicians that Truelove would die if

onger confined. The Commissioner of Agriculture ha arranged for experimental farms in nine counties, and proposes in the course of the year to establish them in most of the counties in the State. He will give seed and other aid possible, and pr him to bay in a clump of chemisal, but distribute fifteen hundred dollars in prehe was so game that he wouldn't climb a miums among the superintendents of these farms as rewards of the best ex hibits made at the State Fair. The largest premium will be of \$500, and there

A respite for James Thomas, under death sentence at Hendersonville for murder, is granted at the request of per ons opposed to the commutation of sen They say they expect to show tence. evidence unfavorable to him. He was entenced to be hanged March 6th, or rather the Governor's death warrant named that date. His friends have mailed papers already asking a commuta-tion to imprisonment for life. It is quite a curious case.

At Hillsboro, as the jailer opened the door of one of the cells to feed the pris oners, two of the latter sprang on bim They struck him several blows on the head which knocked him down, dragged him into a cell and locked him They took the keys from him, and opening another cell, released another prison. All three then fled, taking the ceys with them. The jailer who, by this time was on his feet, fired at them as they ran. A hue and cry was raised, the citizens turned out and caught one of the men named Hopkins.

The commissioner of agriculture will next Monday begin a new series of farmer's institutes. He will organize the farmers that day at Smithfield. He will then visit the fish, oyster and game fair and will then go to Lenoir and Wayne counties. In each county he will arrange for an experiment farm. The fol-lowing week he will devote in the same manner to the remainder of the counties east of the Wilmington and Weldon rail-

News has been received at Raleigh of the drowning of three white men in the Sci.ppernong river, Chowan County. Their boat capsized as they were goin to their nets. Another man, named Hatfield, got his boat ashore, but just as he reached it, dropped dead from exhaus

SOUTH CAROLINA.

Scott Young, a white man about thirty ears old, was knocked from the railroad rack and killed one mile below Starr, a station on the Savannah Valley Road, by Bezer. passenger train. The unfortunate man vas deaf, and of course did not hear the warning whistle.

A ten year old son of John Crews, of Anderson county, had his arm broken in two places while playing about his father's cotton seed crusher. Seventy-five thousand dollars were

pent last year in erecting new buildings n Florence. Charles D. Miller, of Florence, L. s won

by competitive examination the West Point cadetship controlled by Congressman Dargan.

The reason why Great Britain has a monopoly, or something very like it, in the condiment trade of the world, is because her great houses guarantee purity." - Chicago Hera'A

THE JOKER'S BUDGET.

HUMOROUS STORIES TOLD BY FUNNY MEN OF THE DAY.

A Lesson in Etiquette-The End-War's Havoe-How He Acted-Climate and Weather, Etc., Etc.

RECKLESS. Mrs. Eastyn (to her dearest friend)— Yes, Aurelia, my husband proposed to me three times before I accepted him. The D. F.—You always were a reck-



WHY SHE SAT DOWN.

This morning a young lady was passing a residence on whose steps was a young man and in front of which was a In a flash her foot went out from under her and she weut down on the icy walk. The dog in a playful mood rushed to her assistance, while the young man, not at all embarrassed,

"Did you fall!"
"Well I should think I had," said the young lady, rising and rearranging

her head gear.

"Yes," responded the youth: "I thought it must be funny if you sat down to play with the dog," A LESSON.

"Melissy, I ben readin' that book on etiketty that your paw went an' fooled away a dollar an' a half fer, an' it says that when a girl's ingaged to a feller they should conduct themselves in public with the same 'reserve and dignity' as if they war'n't ingaged."

"Well"

"Well then you an' Hi Daggett air

"Well, then, you an' Hi Daggett air makin' plumb fools o' yerselves."

"Why, at the party at Bill Hobson's las' night when High come in you stuck las night when High come in you stack out yer foot a purpose, an tripped Hi up, jist fer a joke, an' Hi he up an' chased you three times round th' house, an' ketched you, an' hugged you, an' kissed you three times, before ev'rybody. Ev'rybody'll know you're ingaged, if you carry on that a way; an' it ain't ctiketty. The book says so."—

AN ILLUSTRATION.

Little Dick-Mamma, where is the end of the earth?

Omaha Mamma—Why, Dick, the earth is just like your ball, and it goes turning 'round and 'round in the air. Do you understand?

"Yes, mam."
"Well, let'see if you do. Now, where s the end of the earth?" 'Where the cover's sewed on."

A BUSINESS COURTSHIP.

He, with emotion-Now, dearest, that you have accepted my proposal, let us seal it with a kiss.

She, in a business tone—What's the use? Your bid has been accepted, and there's no need of sealed proposals. - Washington Critic.

IGNORANT BUT HONEST.

hones', 'deed I is .- N. Y. Sun.

Gentleman-What do you mean Uncle Rastus, by going to my wife with the story that I said she must assist you? When you came to me to-day I told you that charity began at home. Uncle Rastus—Yes sah, an' I s'posed yo' meant dat I was to go to Mrs. Smif. may be ignorant, Mistah Smif, but ise

In the Domestic Circle : Husband—Have you heard the pretty little superstition regarding visits paid by young ladies to Mrs. Cleveland at the White House?

Husband-It brings them luck. Wife-How?

Husband—They always get married. Wife—Ugh! You call that luck, dd

ou !- Washington Critic. HE PICKED UP THE PIN. A Main street merchant who believes

a Main street merchant who ceneves in the old saying of "See a pin and pick it up and all the day you'll have good luck," saw a pin in front of the Post-Office the other day, and while stooping to capture it, his hat fell off and rolled into the street, two suspender buttons gave away in the rear, his collar split open, and his store teeth, which cost \$13 when new, fell out and broke on the walk. He picked up the pin however. -Berkshire Courier.

A VETERAN HOUSEKEEPER. Brown-Do you know how long Rob-

inson has been keeping house?
Smith—No; but it must be a good many years. I took dinner with him the other day, and he carved a duck without spilling it on the floor.—

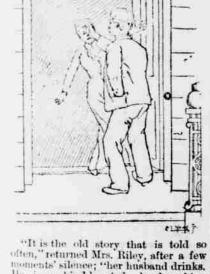
NOT BARGAIN DAY.

"I know I am not a match for you in wealth or in social position," he said.
"I know how unworthy I am of you, yet may I not hope that perhaps some

"Yes," she assented, lifting her regal head: "some day, as you justly remark, I may be glad to consider your proposi-tion. But not, I think, in the near fu-ture. No, Mr. Secondshelf, it is not bargain day on this counter yet.—From

Margaret—Has he called again? Maid—Yes, 'um; what shall I tell

Margaret—Oh, anything; only get rid of him. Tell him any lie you please and have it charged to my account.—
New York Sun,



lie is a kind-hearted, hard-working

or, he will have a spree, and yet I never

and her say one word about her trou

best she has a smile and a pleasant word for every one, and you can only

out every mouth, after he is paid