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THE LAST POSSESSION.

Hope has gone over, my coffers are bare; tided by serrow the paths that I try; . this so and daylight are viddled with exec roung eyes peep at me, baughty eves stare, Phantoms reply.

Name he draws near who was far from me there—"Love, it is I,"

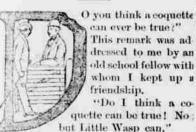
All was for him who should seek me of old-All would be mine had you looked on me so earl in the trappings of beauty and gold miss could humble and pleasures grov

Long was the show, because and fame are but heavy to hold. Sweet to bestow,

Home has come over-my coffers are bare: Hameless, forsaken, unvalued am I: Saled the heart you would win of despair-Notes the cuff was so priceless. I swearacred and shy!

All there is left me. it v freedom is there: Buther, good-bye. - Bora Read Goodale.

LITTLE WASP.



But a greater flirt never lived !" cried y companion. "She talks to all the hem think she is in love with them, as I do," he said, dashing the ash on his eigar against the five-barred

to over which we were both leaning. the real and true sense," I observed. She talks to every fellow, I know, but he behaves all the time as if unconthe way. But then American girls are not like English girls."
"There again," said Jack, facing mond and looking at me as if I were his

Here t enemy instead of the most forearing friend in the world, and indeed had proved myself this; for had I not istened to his meandering talk about hittle Wasp for hours together, and

It will be judged from this that I was not one of the lady's favored gentlemen; and indeed I was not. I got none of her smiles, and a great many of those sharp little answers which had gained her her nickname; answers which, com-ing through less beautiful lips, might have exasperated a man. But her inno-cent air and exquisite loveliness made everything she did or said appear right at the moment. It was afterwards, upon reflection, and when her face was not there to be witch one, that one called her cruei and unfeeling, and all sorts of other names one would have been slamed even to think in her presence.

But I am digressing, I had spoken of her being American, and Jack had turned upon me angrily "There again! she and her mothor have come from no one knows where, are no one knows who; and here an I, belonging to one of the oldest families

Here I interrupted him. I had no particular ancestors to trace my descent on, and no coat of arms to brag about and as I knew by heart all Jack's ances ors as far back as Adam, I did not want o hear any more of them; which Little Wash would have said directly was jeal

"All right, old fellow," said Jack. I'm n a going to give you the tree this time, and you come of a better stock than I do g you wonkin't be what you are."

I was considerably mollified by this remark, and relaxing the severity of my contenues, said: "You were about to "Yes," said Jack, "I was about to ob-

erve that I am ready to die for that "In which respect," I replied, "you are not so distinguished from your fel-

lows as by your tree."

"Very likely," he answered mourn
fully, "But after all, the question at issue is, which of us is she ready to die

How I remembered that remark later

on, when I knew the end of the story!
"Little Wasp die!" I said, laughing. "She'll live her summer-day life and then just disappear, to make war and amorely in heaven once more, the little witch! One cannot think of Little Wasp

Well, then, which of us will she live for?" asked Jack, with some asperity,
"I wonder how many of the fellows
have asked her?" I replied with great calminess. "If you mean business, I tanst say you're taking it uncommonly

cast. Samebody will be carrying her off, sting and all, while you are thinking about it. There was Captain Eshe round there to night as I passed the "Look here," said Jack, "PII go

round there to night, and the old one's so anxious to marry the girl off her hands that she won't deny me admission; and it'll be a bit of a test when I tell har I sail so soon for Melbourne. By the way," he said, breaking off sudbuly, and looking at me with a whimproglement on his face, "I hope the old one won't want to be included in

"On that point I can set your heart a I replied. "The old one has carried off for own prize. Thomson told me about it. She's going to be married

"No much the better," said Jack; "and if you'll excuse me, old fellow, I'm

"Always the way," I said to myself, where the girls are concerned. Never so much as asked how I was going on; power asked if I'd got the appointment - and be hanged if I'll tell him without. I'll just present myself to see them off when they sail, as of course they will. Little Wasp, for all her baby looks, will mow better than to throw over a mar of his property and position." truly I was trying as hard as I could to her mercenary, though I have

so much warmer for her in my heart. 1 taking off little trinkets for them to play would go and see them off, and ther with. And how those children played would go and see them off, and ther when the man should call out, "Al visitors on land!" I should just stie! there, and let them find out I had taker

my passage.

• I was disappointed at this piece of diplomacy, for Jack came up to my lodging very late in the evening, and he



looked so buoyant and happy that knew it was all settled; and why shouldn't it be? (this latter a little ad monition delivered internally, to some part of me that would sigh in thinking

"Yes, it's all right, old !... he said clapping me on the shoulder, which I'm little resented, for the weight of his fist was not light; "and she has cared for me all along and thought I was never going

"The dence she has," I said, sticking a knife into a loaf of bread in front of me, for I and been eating my supper. He looked a little surprised at my expression, but he was too full of his own happiness to notice me much, and rattled on, scating himself upon the table in a manner which would have alarmed my fandiady could she have seen him, for that article of furniture was none of the newest nor the mosmodern. It was round, and stood upor a centre pedestal and had a great ten dency to lurch; and I had discovere different catalogue numbers of sales upon it underneath. But I am

"I want but one thing to complete my happiness," Jack said; and the table creaked under him, and caused the cheese to run a race with the knife along the dish. "If only you could get you appointment and go with us.

Now was my time. I looked up with an injured air. "I got the notice that I was appointed this morning."
"Why in the name of all the gods didn't you tell a fellow?"

"I should like to know what chance had," I replied. For the last six months there has been only one subject of con-versation between us, and Little Wası

Here he interrupted me.

"Look here, old fellow," he said; we must drop that absurd nickname. Her real name is Ellen."

"Abserd!" I ejaculated, "Little Wast is Little Wasp and can be nothing else to any of us who have known her. But of course," I added with some dignity, "she will have a new name to be called by soon and I shall use that." 'Nonsense, old fellow," replied my

friend, "we are not going to make a stran ger of you, and you are welcome to cal er Ellen like me." I thanked him with a little of a sneer

in tone, I am afraid, and respecially de

"As you like," said Jack, giving the table a fearful wrench. In fact such was the danger, I was compelled to remon strate, and suggest that there were chair in the room, even if not of the most de sirable shape and softness.
"Ah, to be sure, I thought it was rick

ety," he said, descending from his perel and seating himself next upon my camp stool, which collapsed under him, result ing in bursts of laughter from both o

"It's only getting my hand in for th Bay of Biseay; and hang it, if I care for anything," he said, scating himself with some care in my arm-chair, "now that angel has linked her lot with mine,"

"What are you calling her an ange-for?" I said. Somehow I could not bear to hear him run on. "I'll allow she's a very pretty little sinner."
"Sinner!" cried Jack, knocking down

elbow with magnificent indifference. like that! She who is as stainless

Here I interrupted him. "Don't go on," I said, "I know the rest; and you know we've all been so used to talking of her lightly" ("and thinking seriously,"

her lightly ("and thinking seriously," I added mentally).
"Far too lightly," said Jack with asperity, "and I won't hear any more of it. She'll be Mrs. Percival in a few days' time; and if that captain shows his

"Don't threaten," I said. "The landlady is always listening at the door, and when I open it she's always just going to knock. Besides, it would look like distrust to be behaving in that manner, and I don't think that's fair to her. coquette though she has been."

"Well, it can't matter much, for we are all going away," said Jack, rising

and lighting up.

The scene had changed; and I, who thought myself practical, and free of while others made love, or fooled, as I termed it, around me, was now feeling as I leaned, not against a five-barred gate this time, but against the poop of a vessel with the raging Bay of Biscay all surrounding us, that I had a great deal of sentiment in me after all and indeed there is nothing like a great storm to bring out the true woman in a man, which is there sure enough if it can only be roused; just as my poor Little Wasp proved there was plenty of

the man or manly courage in a frail, sweetly nature painted little woman. She was with her husband below now, cheering and consoling him, I was sure; for she who had on coming on board shuddered only less black beetles might be in the cabin, was now strong and firm and even cheerful since the captain had told us he feared we could never weather

There were many passengers on board. I don't know the number, for I could never read the newspaper accounts. But Ellen Percival, in her blue serge, LADIES' COLUMN.

with. And how those children played on the verge of eternity! They were not terrified, the majority of them; and if they were, Little Wasp with her gentle voice, which had no sting now for any one, coaxed them into happiness, and hid away in her own great tender heart all she must have been feeling them.

"Have you no fear?" I said to her, as a lifeboat was launched and was seen to go to pieces instantly in that terrible She was standing with her husband's

arm about her as I spoke.

"Jack is here," was all her reply.

The battered crew of the lifeboat, res-The battered crew of the lifeboat, rescued all but one, persisted that they would make no further attempt. They resisted the captain's command to launch the iron pinnace, which would hold fifty souls. No, they would go down with the old craft, they said doggedly.

And now, to make matters worse, half the crew, who were Malays, refused to do anything, and went to their berths.

do anything, and went to their berths, and it became necessary for the passen-gers to take their places. Jack and I were strong, and we went to the pumps. The storm continued with redoubled

fury. The water was rising rapidly in the cabin, and there the stewardess helped the parents to place their children bigher than the water, thus putting off by so little the inevitable, It was now resolved that the pinnace

should be lowered by means of the davits. But only three of the passengers were willing to enter it when launched. They had been terrified by the fate of the lifeboat. I was one of the passengers, and I almost feel guilty in writing it, seeing they were not the other

Few will believe how great a sacrifice I made for the old mother at home depending on me. To have died with her as he did would have seemed bliss to me. But my life belonged to my old mother at home.
"There is little chance for you in the

boat," said the captain to the first mate; "here there is none. You have done your duty, God speed you. Do what you can for the little craft," and the two shook hands as for eternity.

The pumps had been abandoned, and

Jack with his arm around his wifestood near and heard. "You will go, Tom, said Jack, "you have your mother. We," he said, glaneing with a kind of rapture at the wistful little face leaning against his pea-jacket-"we will not be

I still hoped, as I said "Good-by," that they would join us; but the crew, finding the passengers held back, had come on to the boat and taken their places, at which the captain smiled grindly. He smiled even more, as one of the passengers went over the side of the vessel with a black bag carefully held, to think he should care for his possessions at a moment like this. There was no time to lose, for the good ship was settling fast. We had some biscuits and a compass, but no water.

"There is room for one more. Fetch a lady," said the mate as we were about

to cut ourselves free of the ship.

I immediately regained the ship to look for Ellen and her husband, "There is room for one lady," I said hurriedly. "Go both of you and care for my mother for me."

They shook their heads, both of the and Jack said, "I could never face your mother with such a tale; but," he added with a sudden heroism, "it is the mo-ment to tell the truth. Tom loves you, Ellen, I have seen it all along. Take her," he said to me, "marry her and make her happy. It is so dreadful for such a sweet young life to be broken

I felt myself choking, but I needed not to speak a word. She laid her soft check against his, and clung to him so desperately, with a face so full of radi ant love, it was answer enough. Jack looked at me with a happiness

can never describe. "You see a coquette can be true," he said, and these were his last words to me.

The moments were so precious, I had only time to fling myself over the side

and into the boat, for the ship was setthing down so fast that the boat if not cut away immediately would be sucked

Ellen Percival I see now as I last saw her, standing on the deck of that doomed vessel, cheerful and like herself ever in such an hour, sometime peering for ward through the gloom to anxiously watch our venture through the dashin foam and spray, sometime gazing at her my cigar case from a cup board near his husband in a sweet, contented way; and that I might see her more plainly, the angry banks of black cloud, and lit her face with a sort of chastened glory. It may sound strange, but I never more perfect happiness than was in the



It was but a moment, for the bow of the ship rose right out of the sea, and the the passengers forward together. It was all over now-the once mighty craft sank suddenly and completely, and around

us was the raging sea.

It matters little to the reader how I escaped, and the rest of us. We were picked up by a ship after we had encountered some privations, and it was long before I could reconcile myself to life after that last adieu to Little Wasp. JEANNIE GWYNNE BETTANY.

A WELL-KNOWN old Philadelphia gos sip was counting on her fingers the other day some of the fashionable people whose marriages were the result of been endeavoring to quench something mothers, comforting children, and even stance had they turned out well.

Mrs. Astor's Laces. Speaking of the fact that the laces owned by the late Mrs. Astor have been pre ented to the Metropolitan Museum of Art in New York, the Commercial Adrertiser says: The collection is of great variety and extremely valuable. Mrs. Astor was very fond of laces, and her wealth enabled her to gratify this expensive taste without stint. As a result she gathered together during her life a great many of the rarest and finest specimens and designs, many of them being masterpieces and from the best makers of Europe. The collection comprises many old pieces of lace of historic association, which of course greatly enhances their interest and value for the purpose to which they are now to be put. These laces include all those that Mrs. Astor wore, beside what she merely collected from her love of lace. Their exact value is not known, but the collection is certainly worth a large sum.

Chicago's Petticoat Palace.

other building in town is honored with. In and out they go all day long, and ranging all the way from the beautiful and enthus astic young girl, who is in of their leading preachers. dulging in the dream that her voice will assist up the stairs to the office of the woman metaphysician or Christian healer who has undertaken to remove her lameness or her ills.

There are in Central Music Hall women doctors, women metaphysicians, women Christian scientists, women dentists, artists, milliners and what-not. It is, too, a great place for fads, novelties, new things, progressive of all sorts. On the various floors of the handsome building may be found, besides the mind healers, women doctors of the old schools, a woman manleure and chiropodist, massage practised by both sexes, a school of languages in whick Volapuk is taught, ocean brine bath, Swedish movement, compound oxygen treatment, a deamatic teacher, and, as one might easily suppose from the number of women who frequent the building, a millinery store, s candy shop, and embroidery bazaar and a photograph gallery. - Chicago Herald.

Dairy Schools for Girls.

In Germany and Denmark specially, and also to a limited extent in France, afterwards claimed that it had been there are specials schools for training burned. girls in dairy work and all matters pertaining to farm work. The large t school of this kind in Germany is at Raden, it the Grand Duchy of Mecklenburg-Schwerin. It owes its existence to pri vate liberality, but it has a subvention from the State of £325 a year. The same training is also given at Heinrichstal, in Radeberg in Saxony, where ten to twelve young women are taught the theory and practice of butter and cheese making. The practical instruction is given by a mistress, and includes technical management of a dairy, including book-keeping: feeding and management of cows; fattening calves and pigs; instruction in cooking; housekeeping in general; management of poultry according to their season; management of the kitchen garden. At Hildesheim, in Hanover, another dairy school of a like nature exists, with a grant from the Agricultural Society of Hanover of £225, which stipulates that six pupils shall be provided with board, lodging and teaching for a whole year at £18 each. The pupils give their services in the day until I o'clock, after which hour they are taught housekeeping. The heavy part of the work is done by servants, but if the pupils do not know how to perform any description of dairy work they are homicide of Bailey. The mental conditaught it carefully. In the afternoon the pupils are taught reading, writing, arithmetic, history, geography, etc.; in fact, all the elements of a general education, as well as sewing.-Brooklyr Citizen.

Eashion Notes.

Stiff English felt hats in sailor shape and small felt pokes are shown for misses and girls in their teens. The finest artistic judgment and taste

is demanded and displayed in the color! combinations of indoor toilets. The wide embroidery on the back of gloves gives place to that which is nar-

parrower and less conspicuous. The pretty sashes of Bengaline with flowered designs are particularly pretty

with gowns of gossamer stuffs. Polonaises of embroidered muslin wil. have apron fronts, with lapping surplice waists and much ribbon garniture.

White embroidered muslins run very much to flounces, with insertions of varying widths for their other trimmings. As the season advances the skirs of

dresses are less lunched at the back than heretofore and are laid in w der pla ts. Embroidered muslin gowns are in the hands of dressmakers, who are making bridge this year. them up for the spring and summer

TELEGRAPHIC TICKS-THE SOUTHERN STATES.

News Collected by Wire and Mail From

NORTH CAROLINA. Charles Harrington, son of James Har-rington, was found dead in the woods

near his home in Johnson county. Considerable damage is reported a done to the fruit crop in the Piedmon section by the recent cold snap. Peaches are said to have suffered badly, and it is evident that three-fourths of the entire

The large two-story dwelling of Mrs. Caroline E. Cherry, near Greenville, was destroyed by fire, and Elisha Johnson, a colored preacher living in Halifax county, has mysteriously disappeared. Seeing some fire in the woods, he went last Friday to look after it, and has not since been heard from.

News has been received at Raleigh of Central Music Hall block might very the death of Rev. Dr. Matthew T. Yates, properly be called the petticoat palace of in China. He was the oldest of the Bap Chicago. Largely owned and entirely managed by a woman—Mrs. Carpenter—a greater number of women pass through its doors each day than any other building in town is honored with.

It was the ordest of the Baptist is the missionaries, having been in China forty-two years. His age was seventy. Last September he had a paralytical stroke, from which he never fully recovered. He intended returning to North Caroliva next June. Dr. Yates was born of the Baptist and the paralytical forty-two years. His age was seventy. in Wake county, near Raleigh, and graduated at Wake Forest College. He was looked upon by the Baptists as one

At Ashville, C. D. Higgins wa make her famous, to the decrept old arrested, charged with attempting to kill woman whom a friend or servant must the conductor of a Pullman car. The conductor ordered him out. Higgins struck at the conductor, who knocked him down, Higgins sprang up and shot twice at the conductor, the bullets striking the car and frightening the passen-gers. The trained moved off, but Hig-gins began firing promiscuously into houses near by. He was arrested after a chase and desperate fight.

Details have been received Raleigh of a most horrible story, the scene of which is an illicit distillery on Barnes creek, on the line between Montgomery and Randolph counties. A young man named Andrew Collicott had been to the Steel gold mine, and imbibed too freely of whisky. Upon returning to the distillery he was soon envolved in a drunken stupor, in which he remained unconcious for some time, Some one, attracted by his pictous cries, went to his assistance, and found him in the still house with almost his entire body, from the waist up roasted. Physicians who were summoned think the injuries are fatal. It is stated that his injuries are the result of the brutality of a party of gamblers, who had gathered at the still for the purpose of winning Collicott's money. The gamblers finding him too drunk to resist poured whiskey on him,

SOUTH CAROLINA.

New rails have been ordered for the

Barnwell Railroad. Only ixteen acres of land were sold for taxes at the last salesday in Orange-

The Barnwell Railroad during January cleared \$1, s(83 above all expenses.

All the piers for the Three C's bridge ver the Catawba river have been fir Col. Eugene B. Gary, of Abbeville, will

soon have ready for publication a book on criminal law. Dr. C. H. Green, Jr., of Sumter, ha

eceived an appointment of the surgical department of the Chambers Street Hospital, of New York city. During the twenty-three days of Jan

uary that the Blackville, Alston and New

berry Railroad was in operation its re-ceipts amounted to \$1,680.92. William Pleasant, colored, while trying to get on the up train while in mo ion at Reynolds Station, fell and was

instantly killed. A petition, which is numerously signed by the most influential and conscientious citizens of Beaufort, has been circulated and will be sent to Governor Richardson asking him to commute the death pen alty appointed to be executed on the 6th of April against Si Robinson, for the tion of the unfortunate condemned would

seem to be a sufficient reason for the exension of the sought for elemency. Both evening tr. ins on the South Caro lina Railway were thrown out of time or account of a terrible fire along the track, and in the surrounding woods a few miles below Windsor. The fire was raging for several miles along the track, and hundreds of cords of wood were burned. The heat was so intense that for a considerable distance the steel rails were twisted so as to render it impossible for the trains to pass over. The whole community turned out to fight the fire but could do but little against the heav gale that was blowing all day. The section hands along the line have been tele graphed for, and the damage will be re paired as soon as possible.

GEORGIA.

Atlanta claims a population of 66,000 within the city limits.

Thomasville has 1,500 visitors, who spend an average each of \$3 a day in the town—\$4,500 per day—\$32,500 per week —\$135,000 per month—\$440,000 per

season of four months.

At Macon the large number of visitors to the jail to see Tom Woolfolk is daily It is reported that a Northern capital-

ist will build a \$150,000 hotel in Bain-But a few hundred dollars in postoffic receipts is needed to ensure Athens hav-

stylish and popular that other metal fabrics are being introduced with good effect.

annual report is not made until April .

annual report is not made until April .

and there is every probability that the receipts will reach the necessary \$10,000 singing, Mr. Blasy, goes a great ways, notch by that time. ing a free delivery system of mails. The

Several large pieces of the monument to be erected over the prave of the late Gen. Robert Toombs have arrived at Washington. It will be a massive and stately shaft, and altogether a fit monu-ment to mark the last resting place of that illustrious man.

Lumber City has another barrel factory in operation. B. S. Pinkleton was the founder of the first one in the spring of 1887. The new one is supposed to be owned by a syndicate of naval stores commission merchants of Savannah, who proposes to fight the present monopoly in the spirit barrel business.

The Presbyterians of Atlanta discus sing among themselves various plans for establishing in that city a Presbyterian college. The idea seems to be to establish at Atlanta a Presbyterian university for the South of such high character as to attract patronsge from other States. The matter has gone so far that a meeting of the Presbyterians of Atlanta and Georgia will be called at an early day to

KORTH, EAST AND WEST A heavy blizzard is raging in the south east of England. The storm is slight in

It is reported that the French Govern-nent has deciced to cashier Gen. Bou-

At Cassell, Germany, a snow storm as prevailed for three days.

Commander Griffin, of the American navy, offers to back Kilran for £500 against Sullivan At Aberbeen, Miss, Gattman & Co., bankers, have failed. It is believed that the failure is for over \$200,000.

The Dublin Evening Telegraph says that Mitchell has challenged Sullivan to fight in a sixteen foot ring for £1,000

In Spain the storm is very heavy, es ecially in the north, and in the south of spain floods are doing enormous damage. In central Germany there is complete suspension of highway traffic, and in many districts railways are snow bound. H. H. Key, representing D. Apbleton & Co, of New York, died suddenly at

the Battle House, Mobile, Ala., of heart

Domestic Things Made Musical. There is a store on Broadway where nice enough on a farm in summertine, but she didn't imagine it was very pleas-ant in the Winter time when they had almost everything that enters into the household economy of people keeping houses or living in apartments is subjected through Swiss inventive genius into supplying musical airs.

The very chairs people sit on in partments in the control of the c

lors and dining rooms are made, after two seconds' manipulation, to give forth an air from the latest opera that will keep on filling the room with melody from eight to fifteen minutes.

The teapot or coffcepot on the break-fast-table is rendered musical without interfering with its customary duty to fill the cup. The bird suspended by the window resembling a robin red breast perched in a beautiful gilt cage will, though not a native of the wild woods, sing quite as well and accurately, inspired by the musical machinery within its tiny

Plates and dishes can be made to play tunes during meal hours and the quet of flowers on the centre of the table ean have a bird precisely like one im-ported from the Hartz Mountains, called canary, which will sing with sweet and dulcet notes.

Billiard balls, painted red, white, and

blue, are turned into fountains of music. Ladies' toilet cases are converted into music-boxes without in the last degree encroaching on the space required for perfume and powder-holders and the

other requisites of a lady's dressing case.
In a glass inside the store is a pair of mitation greyhounds, and a pair of elephants true to life, and fhese music-boxes in disguise, and so is the monkey who smokes a ciga ette while he also plays the latest air from one of the minstrel shows. The smallest music-box is about the

size of a man's average sized timepiece, and plays an air as clearly and accurately as one ten times as big. The price of this is 35 cents, and the next largest, playing two tunes, \$1.85.

The large boxes, which wind up by a lever and are kept in motion by power

ful springs, range in price from \$15 to \$30. Those with bells in sight from \$30 to \$100, according to size: with bells, drums and castanets in sight, \$80 to

In addition to all the rest of the things made musical are water and milk pitch ers, cuspidors, frames of paintings hang-ing on the walls, dolls, saucers, and stands for teapots and dishes.—New York

Curiosities of Guessing. Some curious facts bearing on the "Eccentricities of Guessing" were com-

municated to the American Association by Professor T. O. Mendenhall. The author had formed a standard probability curve which could be applied to any form of guessing, and which represented the law that governed the occurrence and recurrence of purely accidental things. This standard was seldom deviated from to any considerable extent. He had frequently tested the accuracy of the probability curve by experiment. A large number of persons guessed at the number of nails of various sizes contained in a carboy. The lowest guess was 43; the highest between 3,000,000 and 4,000,000. Eight guesses came within one of the actual number, six falling short, and two exceeding it, while a vast majority came within a few hundred of it. It was 2,551. Many terminated their guesses with the figure 7; then 3 then 9 came in the order of preference Odd numbers occurred three fourths o the time; and the number of the year was frequently chosen.—Popular Science Monthly.

A Musical Treat.

Hostess (to young Mr. Sissy)-"You will kindly favor us with some music, will you not, Mr. Sissy?"
Young Mr. Sissy—"Well—aw, I'm not quite my usual self to-night, Mrs. Hobson; but I will—aw, sing a little, if you like."

THE JOKER'S BUDGET.

HUMOROUS NOTES FROM THE PRESHEST SOURCES.

ht Was Leap Year.-Why She Blushed.-He Feared It.-Accept

ing the Situation, Etc., Etc.

Robert (who was at the office very late last night)—My dear, have you seen anything of my boots?

She (sweetly)—Yes, love, they are down here on the hat rack.

PRETENDING. As a small boy was watering hit "horse" (a chair) out of an empty cup

his mother suggested that she should get him some "truly" water. "Oh, no," he said, with a fine sense of dramatic unity; "oh, no; a puhtendin horse must drink puhtendin water,"



THE EUROPEAN SITUATION. Foreign Premier-Your Majesty, the people are grumbling about the military

The King-What children the people are! Theyought to know that the army cannot live on less it does.

"They know that, sire, but they say the army can be reduced. They want it

WINTER. A city girl, writing to her cousin in the country, said she thought it might by

"Very well. Declare war."

to harvest the winter wheat and pick the winter apples.—Springfield Telegraph. LEAP YEAR. She sat idly warehing the empty oyster shells on her plate, while he finished the last morsel of cracker within his

reach.
"Mr. Sampson," said she, with a little blush, "do you think that young ladies are justified in taking advantage

of their leap year priviliges:"
His heart gave one great saddle rock bound, for she was rich and he was poor, and he loved her with that mad passion

so common to this condition of society. He fervently assured her that he did. "Then, Mr. Sampson," she said, shy-"I think I would like a dozen more

THE GOOSE-BRIDE'S LATEST.

Goose-Bride - Why, Charlie, the ca-He—What did you give it to eat?
Goose-Bride—Same as we had; corned
seef, cabbage, and English mustard—

Woman (to tramp, to whom she has given some cold potatoes)—If you like you kin step into the cowshed you're eatin' them taters; it's rainin' so

KNOWS HIS PLACE.

Tramp-Thanks, ma'am, but I'm no NO CAUSE FOR WORKY. They were in the parlor, occupying one chair with but a single thought. They had discussed the tariff, the Irish

question, the aleighing, the opera, the

weather, and other important topics till sonversation was about fagged out. After a long panse:

"Ducky "Whatty?" "Do you think I am making any progress in courting

"Well, I should say you were holding

Tableau. - Springfield Union. INDIAN.

Miss Patterson was telling the little Indian boys about the late blizzard at the West, and how well the Indians had weathered it. One of the little fellows, who had been listening to her attentive ly, drew himself up and grunted back; 'Can't kill Indian, white man die easy. HAPPY.

Friend-I hear that you have married lately. Benedict—Yes, I am a married man. "Allow me to congratulate you on the happy event." "Thank you.

My wife is a modest little woman." "I should infer so from her choice of a hus-

band."-Teon Siftings. BORROWING. Wife-I declare I am almost ashamed to go to church with this hat on. It is

not at all the style.

Husband—Is this Bridget's Sunday Wife-No. Husband-Why don't you borrow

A REMARK. The car had just stopped at the Priests of Pallas Hall, and a large, genial-faced, jovial kind of a man assisted a lady to alight. As the car started again he

rather earnestly remarked: "Now there goes my wife to hear Sam Jones tell her of her faults." Then, Jones tell her of her faults." Then, after an impressive pause: "Yet when I try to tell her of them there is a terrible racket. I can't understand women."—

Kansas City Times.

(Grocery Store-Hard-faced grocer and poor chore boy). Grind :-I suppose you feel pretty tired, Temmy, after putting in that

Tommy—Yes, sir. Grinder—Well, if you want to have a