## german cookery．

 cerning food and cookery than the
German，＂writes Jerome Hart in the Sal Francisco atgonaut．＂I
have always thought in ob but $I$ was Bo much surprised in Germany by
the richness of the language in food the richness of the language in thod
phrases that I took the trouble to lish and a German－English pocket dictionary．Result－French， eight
columns；
German，eleven． when one refects it is really not ex－
traordinary that the German should have more words for articles of food seem to have more things to eat and to eat them more frequently． tion of the Gerran heacen？Wari it
in Heine？I remember dimly the in Heine I remember dimly the land where the sausage tree bends under the welght of plump sausages
hanging in bunches like bananas ； where golden salmon swim ashore
and wriggle into your plate，perish－ ing to be eaten raw；where the stur
geon come and voluntarily offer up to you their young in the form of
caviare；where the cucumbers and gherkins grow in beds all ready for
the consumer and may be picked， ready pickled，and eaten at once．
cWandering swine in that heaven come up to those fond of raw ham juicy loins；the roast goose，brown
and succulent，flies through the air on its featherless wings，alights with a fop on your plate and turns up it land where there are lakes of soup and rivers of gravy；
is ever raining beer．
 winian theory，according to the Lon－ don Chronicle．Some branches of
the animal kingdom are repreesented there by skeletons．Said a painter you on Sunday morning for the final，
sitting＂，＂Impoosibte，monsieur，＂ ${ }^{\text {siting the model．}}$ I am going to take the children to visit my grandfa－
ther．＂＂Your grandfather！Why， how old are you？＂＂Sixty－feven，
monsieur．＂＂And you still have a grandfather？＂＂Oh，yes，at the Jar－ take my own grandchildren to eee
him once a month．The keepers him once a month．The keepers
hmow us very weli．They alway
say：Ah，you have come to seen your grandpapa！All right．Yount find
him in his unual place．He can＇t
walk very comfortaly now，so he＇s waik very
still there．＇

Wouldn＇t That Jar Your
One day a well dressed stranger
called at a Lawrence hotel and told the landlord that he was broke and
very hungry．The landlord took him to the dining room and gave or－
ders for a dinner．When he got up ders for a dinner．When he got up
from the table，a twenty dollar bill dropped from his handkerchief，
which he drew from his pocket．A waiter pieked it up and handed it to
the landlord，who confronted him 75 cents（2．cents is the regular
priec）and returned the $\$ 1.25$
the to stranter，who was apparently on the rizt：lan lintord learned that The fiew thicco of goose had been
cut，and the minister of the Zion－ entieipation as was displayed in the ＂Dat＇s as fine a goose as I ever
saw，Brudder Williams，＂he said to a fine one？＂
＂Well，now，Mistah Rawley，＂said the carver of the yoose，with a sud－
den access of dignity，＂when you preach a special good sermon I neber axes you where you got it．Seems
to me dat＇s a trivial matter any－
to

Sinoere Flattory．
Melissa is a tall，fine looking col ored girl，and Mrs．Compton，with whom Melissa lives as cook，is
small，fair haired woman ${ }^{\text {The }}$ The mis tress entertains great respect for her maid＇s culinary powers，
adores Mrs．Compton I reckon $\mathrm{I}_{\mathrm{s}}$ done learned an awrur lot since I come hyar to lin，
Misery Compton，＂said Melisa tri umphantly one day：＂Ts done
learned how to ali learned how to walk．an＇＇pear jose
like de quality folks when I goe out．An no you＇s gibben me doe dat
hariasome yaller pasois＇ fin but dat de frist time I walk ou
under do mite minister gpeakin＇to Monse Me，Gen＇ral Co
ton $P^{\prime \prime}$－Youth＇s ton ${ }^{\prime \prime}$＂－Youth＇s Companion．

## 景

Curran＇s curran＇t whing passion was hit
ioke，and it was s． death，and it was strong，if not in in hin last illness．
One morning his his One morning his physician observed that he see
difficulty．＂．
cThat
cTh
＂hered Curran，＂Yor for f have been practicing all night．＂
While thus lying Curran was visited by a friend，Father O＇Leary， who also loved his joke．
＂I wish，O＇Leary，＂said Curran to
him abruptly，＂that you had the him abrupty，＂
keys of heaven．＂
＂Why，Curran？＂
＂Because you could let me in，＂ ＂It would be much better． Curran，＂said the good humored priest，＂that I had the keys of the
other place，because I could then let you out．＂
Avaricious to the End．
＂So ，strong is the avarice of the miser，＂said Uncle Joshua，＂that
we are not surprised at its often de－ veloping itself as＇the ruling passion
trong in death．＇Mr．Watson， man of very large fortune and uncle died desired his attendant tore him a shirt out of a drawer he point－ ant，＇what do you mean，to think of Wutting on another shirt now？ is the custom for the shirt I have lay me out，and that is an old rag－
ed one and good enough for m
One of the quaint sharacters well known to old timers of Portiand，
Ore．，was Robert E．Bybee，familiar Iy known as Bob Bybee．He was
a justice of the peace in Portland ar many years，and tales innumera－
fore are told of
bland of are told of him．Once when
jury was being impaneled one
of the jurors，a well known attor－ ney，asked to be excused because he ＂I guess that all the law you know
isn＇t going to disqualify you from servin
He －Yor never seem to care a
straw whetner I am comfortable or straw．Whether I am comfortable or
not．You are not the sort of a band．As long as he lived she was
perfectly devoted to him and never tired of seeking his happiness． sult？He got to loving her so much that he made a provision in his will
that she shouid not marry again． GREELEY IN A RAGE． The Old Editor＇s Election Figuroe a Horace Greeley was a crank on
election figures and knew exactly election figures and knew exactly
how every county and town in the
state was in the habit of going．A slight change in favor of his．own
party would fill him with satisfac－ tion．One day he came into the of－
fice overjoyed that the Republicans local election．As usual，he wrote an editorial and put a comparative ta－
ble compiled from the Tribune al－ When the paper came out next day the figures were misplaced，the Re－
publican vote appeared in the Demo－ pubican vote appeared in ve eremo，so
cratic column，and vice
that the comments did not at all fit that case stated．Mr．Greeley came
the case down in a towering rage and in a
whirlwind of profanity demanded of
the subordinate the subordinate in charge whether per and whether anybody in the of－ fice had a grain of sense．
＂Why，yes，Mr．Greeley．You know old man So－and－so is the
proofreader and has been for years． proofreader and has been（or years．
But what is the matter？＂
＂Matter！Blankety，blank，blank！ ＂Matter！Blankety，blank，blank
Matter！Why，some blankety，blank， blank has gone to work and changed
the figures in that Westchester arti－ cle so as to make the blankest non－ ＂I don＇t think anybody would have ventured to change your figg
uree，Mr．Greeley．Don＇t you think you had better look at the copy be－
fore pitching into the proofreader？ You know he is very careful．＂ ＂Pll do nothing of the kind，＂saia
the old man as he shuffled upstairs the old man as he shumfed upstairs． room．I won＇t be made a fool of in this，way，＂
Upstair
like that below，with a the variation
that that Greeley told the proofreader end of ought to be kicked from one end of the composing room to the
other．With the proverbial placidity of proofreaders and their provoling

She－Are you sure you love ne
one else better than me？
He－Well－er－I－
She－Oh，I mean beside
self－－Philadelphia Ledger．
she Had Not．
monery indivet．
＂Have you yours yetPr－
Hounton post． Lord Thurlow，one of the ablest most uncomfortable man to be asso－
ciated with．He mas control，and his explosions oi tem－
coll per on the slightest provocation were appalling．
his lordship＇s confreres，greatly dar－ ing，expressed an opinion of Thur－ low＇s temper without violating cour－
tesy and with a wit worthy of Talley－ rand．Lord Thurlow came late to
an important cabinet meeting and an important cabinet meeting and
apologized for his tardiness by say－ ing that he had a fracas wi
man and lost his temper
The oolleague answered quietly：
＂Lost your temper，my lord ＂Lost your temper，my lord？I
congratulate you heartily．I hope you may never find it，for it was the
most villainous temper that $I$ ever most
knew．＂

She Wanted Hose．
＂I would like to see some hose，＂ I would like to see some hose，
began the girl in the polo hat in a
Washington avenue department Washington avenue department
tore，and before she could get in another word the floorwalker had elbowed her across the aisle and giv－
en her in charge of a fluffy haired young man in a sapphire shirl．
＂Hose ？＂he repeated rapidly， ＂Yes，miss．Will you have white embroidered lisle，all silk，openwork， clockwork，drop，stitch＂一＂
＂Will you please let me speak？＂ snapped the girl．
＂Let you speak？Why，certainly， miss，but I tell you＂－
＂Don＇t tell me anything．I want gas hose．
And she turned on her heel and ralked away．－St．Louis Republic
The Proper Capor．
Mrs．Fox－Great news
Georg is engaged to Miss Roxley．
Mr．Fox－What！Our on en gaged to Miss Roxiey？I must ob－
ject．
Mrs．Fox－Nonsense！Ars you
 don＇t kick a little the Roxleys will they＇ll probably call to much and Catholic Standard and Times．
The Poyohologioal Moment．
＂I think，dear，＂said the brig girr，＂you had better speak to father
tonight．＂ ＂Why tonight particularly ？＂ask－
ed her timid lover．＂Is he in as good humor this evening？＂
goell，he＇s in the humor to give
me to you．I arranged with my mil－ me to you．I arranged with my mil－ their bills to him this morning．＇
Joplin Globe．
The Future Fire． Jenks．look happy，old man，＂said I am，replied Goodman．＂I
have just renewed the best and
cheapest fire insurance a man could cheapsibly have in this this a morld．＂
＂Yan
＂Yes，I just paid my pew rent．＂
Catholic Standard and Times．

A＂BLOWOUT．＂
Origin of the Word That Now Meane ＂You have often heard the ex－
pression，＇We had a great blowout， pression，＂We had a great blowout， some sort of amusement，＂，siaid a
man who studies words and their rigin．＂Do you know the origin of the word＇blowout？＇No？Well，＇＇ll
tell you of it．Away back in the thirties of the last century the cot－
ton mills at Lowell，Mass．，were fur nished with operatives from the fam－ ilies of the farmers living about the
town．The sons and daughters of the sturdy farmers held positions in the mills，and，coming from such good old stock，there was a sort of social spirit developed among the
employes which is not found in fac－ employees which is not found in fac－
tories in these days．From the fac－ tories of Lowell some prominent
people have come．Helen Hunt people have come．Helen Hunt time．
＂The
ter tim ter time hours were long，and in win to give light to the workerà．It wa
before the doys of kerosene，or，a they，used to pronounce it when it did come out，＇kerosen，＇with the
accent on the o．Whale oil lamps
were burned．They were lighted on were burned．They were lighted on
Nov．l 1 regularly every year，and
their use was dispensed with on May 1．It was the operation on thi latter date that originated the wor
blowout．？When the bell sounded on this day to quit work all lamps
were blown out simultaneously，not Tere blown out gimultaneously，no
to be lighted again until November．
This was called the＇blowout，＇and after this a dance or supper would 8 supper，＇
attending
lamps
towo mas originated
mo

THE BORE AT MONCTON． Curious Tidal Wave That might Pas as Miniaturo Niagar．
We had mind We had long known that that cu－ rious freak of the Fundy tides，the ＂bore，＂or tidal wave，appears at
Moncton，N．B．－and at Moncton only－with every tide，twice a day， As we stepped upon the wharf one
of us said to the other，＂See，there comes the bore！＂And there，it was， three miles away，beyond the bend
across which we were looking， long，white，level streak，cutting Sighting by houses and trees along the shore，we could measure
how swiftly it approached，and in a very few minutes it needed no such
help to see that it came rolling on with the speed of a railway train，
showing the low，tumbling outline of a broken＂roller＂on the beach．
Nearer and nearer，with a sharp， Nearer and nearer，with a sharp，
hissing roar，we almost held our breath，waiting for the moment when
it should pass beneath our feet．Ten it should pass beneath our feet．Ten
minutes from the time we first saw it the moment came．
Looking dowh upon it，what we sow was a head of water，as though
from a broken dam，stretching rom a broken dam，stretching
straight across the channel and roll－ ing，tumbling，foaming，as it raced
along，just as a great breaker races along，just as a great breaker races
up the beach after its fall．Before it the surface of the river was low， quiet，rippling gently downward
toward the sea． level was nearly three feet higher the speed and fury of a miniature foam was brown with mud torn ing current that came after was tur－ bid and dark．
receding，twisting and turning as the channel curved between the wastes of mud flat，and moment by below us climbed higher on the pil－
ing．A group of boys who had been playing until the last possible sec－
ond out on the flats scattered into trailing lines of black dots，making white line had grown quite indistin－ guishable in the distance，we turned
away．We had seen the bore at
ar HE WAS NOT FOR．SALE． One Man That Coeil Rhoden Could
Noither Buy Nor Bully． The late Cecil Rhodes was consid－ ered by all who knew him to be a
man of masterful genius，who com－ manded admiration and obedience．
On one occasion，however，he met his match，，says the writer of＂cThe
Life of Cecil Rhodes，Empire Build－ er．＂The brainy young editor of a
Rhodesian journal had consistently ＂slated＂Rhodes and all his works．
Hearing that this journalist was in Hearing that this journalist was in
Cape Town，the colossus invited
俍 him to the Burlington hotel to＂talk When the young man entered the
room his host snorted： ＂Sit down！＂
＂＇No，thanks．I prefer to stand，＂
said his visitor very coolly． Mr．Rhodes glanced at him，
frowned at his independent attitude frowned at his independent attitude
and said brusquely，＂What do you
and
want？＂＂I don＇t want anything．You sent
for me．＂ ＂But your paper－why are you al－
ways attacking my work？What do ways attacking my work？What do
you want？＂persisted Mr．Rhodes， thing required．
＂LLook here，Mr．Rhodes，＂quietly said the young journalist，
besieged by a crowd of
blackmailers，who bleed youn．I am not one of that gang．You can＇t buy
no The great man nearly had an apo－
plectic fit．Never had he been thus hectored．He swore，he snorted，he paced feverishly up and down the critic and roared：＂But I can ruin you－you and your，
Do you know that？＂
retorted the you can＇t，my friend！＇ ＂It＇s my＇rag，＇and I shall＇write what Thike in it．If you have nothing fur－，
ther to tell me let me say＂Good day，＇ I am just leaving for Rhodesia P＂
And he walked out with a calm as－ surance which quite staggered Mr
Rhodes． Rhodes．


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