

The Asheville News.

"How to the Line, Let the Chips Fall Where they May."

ASHEVILLE, N. C., WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 23, 1882.

NO. 52.

Advertising Rates:

	1 in.	2 in.	3 in.	4 in.	5 in.	6 in.	7 in.	8 in.	9 in.	10 in.
1 week	\$1.00	\$2.00	\$3.00	\$4.00	\$5.00	\$6.00	\$7.00	\$8.00	\$9.00	\$10.00
2 weeks	1.50	3.00	4.50	6.00	7.50	9.00	10.50	12.00	13.50	15.00
3 weeks	2.00	4.00	6.00	8.00	10.00	12.00	14.00	16.00	18.00	20.00
4 weeks	2.50	5.00	7.50	10.00	12.50	15.00	17.50	20.00	22.50	25.00
5 weeks	3.00	6.00	9.00	12.00	15.00	18.00	21.00	24.00	27.00	30.00
6 weeks	3.50	7.00	10.50	14.00	17.50	21.00	24.50	28.00	31.50	35.00
7 weeks	4.00	8.00	12.00	16.00	20.00	24.00	28.00	32.00	36.00	40.00
8 weeks	4.50	9.00	13.50	18.00	22.50	27.00	31.50	36.00	40.50	45.00
9 weeks	5.00	10.00	15.00	20.00	25.00	30.00	35.00	40.00	45.00	50.00
10 weeks	5.50	11.00	16.50	22.00	27.50	33.00	38.50	44.00	49.50	55.00

Court notices, six weeks, \$7.00; Magistrate, four weeks, \$5.00—in advance.
Administrators' notices, six weeks, \$3.50—in advance.
Yearly advertisements changed quarterly if desired.
Transient advertisements payable in advance. Yearly advertisements quarterly in advance.

To Ancient Melodies.

A darling old poet was Grandmother Goose,
Who constructed the rhymes that our infancy knew,
And she did her best work when she let her
self loose.
On the famous "old woman who lived in her
shoe."
A remarkable subject, as sure as you're
born—
An improbable one, you may possibly say;
But never mind turning your nose up in
scorn;
For centuries after you've fitted away,
Young people, and probably old people, too,
Will discuss the "old woman who lived in her
shoe."
There are those who declare it a ludicrous
tale,
And insist that the bard didn't write with
facts;
Perhaps they don't believe in the existence of a
witch.
Of that Mrs. Don't know who lived in her
shoe.
They resemble the jester who laughs in his
sleeve
At the time-honored tales of old Crockett
and Boone,
Who sneers at the story of Adam and Eve,
And doubts that a cow ever straddled the
moon.
Such notions as he, I imagine, would sneeze
At the popular fact that the moon is a cheese!
Very well—very well. Sally, reach me my
snuff!
I'm fond of the weed in a pulverized
state;
Those skeptics will run against trouble
enough
In their efforts to pierce the crown of the
great.
I never indulge in the cruel joke,
Nor moisten my lip in the brew of this hop;
But I'll cheerfully engage to your health,
Mother Goose.
As I wipe from my eyes the emotional dew,
A cheer! While I live I'll insist that it's true—
There was an old woman who lived in her
shoe!

FOUND IN A FLOWER.

"Excuse me, you were speaking
of—"
"Young Graham's unfortunate affair
with his employer's daughter."
"Oh, yes—very sad; but the woman,
as usual, gets more than her share of
blame."
"Ah! But you know her, I believe.
Then she was not as heartless as the world
calls her?"
"I think not. He was presumptuous,
she proud—very proud, and he was
fatally mistaken in the character of
her regard. She was his friend; but his
folly made even that impossible longer."
"Love and friendship, Miss Van
Deeken—how may one judge between
them?"
His quick glance and flushing face
were not seen, for her eyes were cast
down. How could she know that in
this way the reserved Russell Dayton
put his fate to the test? The tone was
calm enough, and, best of all, she
betrayed her own heart, the reply was
given carelessly, indifferently.
"Intuitively, of course, Mr. Dayton;
but it is always best to remain on the
safe side."
Just a little pause between them,
which he was the first to break.
"I am sorry to make my adieu so
early in the evening, Miss Van Deeken.
I must say good-by, for, for it will be
many months before I see you again, if
ever. I am going home."
"Home, Mr. Dayton?"
"To my mother. Her health is fail-
ing rapidly; but I have only lately
decided in which direction my duty
lay."
"Ah, I had forgotten! You have been
among us so long that it seems
strange to locate your home so far
away. We shall miss you, Mr. Dayton,
and many besides myself will hope for
your return to New York."
"Thank you. The year I have spent
in the city has been a pleasant one.
The hospitality extended to me by your
father and yourself will ever be grate-
fully remembered."
"And how will he supply your place
in the office?"
"Easily. I have no doubt."
"And you go—"
"As soon as I can complete my
arrangements. Will you give me this
in token of your good wishes? I take
them for granted, you see."

FACTS FOR THE CURIOUS.

The average age of the ant is said to
be one summer.
Birds who nest in holes are said to
always lay white eggs.
A few days after Victoria's coronation,
Mr. Montefiore was elected sheriff of
London, the first Jew who had ever
been chosen for that office.
Consul Stevens writes from China
that the chain pump, which was sold
largely in this country not many years
ago, has been in use in China for over
2,000 years. Double-headed tacks, it
has been used there for many centuries.
The ancient manner of knighting was
by a box on the ear, implying that it
would be the last he would receive, as
he would henceforth be free to maintain
his own honor.
The solid nine-inch concrete floor in
a Buffalo elevator showed a little bulge
upward, and it grew in stature five
days when, to the astonishment of all
concerned, a mammoth mushroom kicked
the pavement away and crowded it
self through into the air in perfect
form.
The enormous glacier, Fon or Svattisen,
on the Seugen Island, in Norway,
and which is the northernmost of its
kind in Europe, will shortly be made
the object of a remarkable enterprise.
It appears that a number of speculative
merchants in Bergen have obtained the
right of cutting block ice for export
from its surface. Some blocks have
already arrived at the latter place, and
as the quality of the ice is found to be
good, large shipments may be expected.
The glacier is about 120 square miles,
and the distance from its border to
the sea is only a couple of miles, thence
may be obtained very cheaply.

Flowers and Superstitions.

The necessity of gathering certain
plants before sunrise, as in the case of
the St. Johnswort, or in the gathering
of the May-day garlands, seems to go
back at least as far as the days of Pliny,
who mentions that some flowers, as the
lily of the valley, had to be gathered
secretly and before daybreak, to insure
their efficacy. It is, perhaps,
no loss that the purposes for which the
wizards employed these flowers
have passed into oblivion; but it is
probable that without some such
knowledge the explanation of the names
of superstitions attached to many of
plants must remain impossible. Poppies
are said to appease their manes, which
may account for their surviving as a
funeral flower, in spite of their bright-
ness of color. The use of the vervain
or holy herb, in the Tyrol worn in the
shoe to keep off fatigue, may point to
the origin of our own word speedwell,
and there are other English names of
plants which are capable of explanation
by a studied comparison with their
names in other countries, or in earlier
times. Some of the names of flowers
are simple enough, being suggested by
some obvious characteristics, or by
some comparison to something rather
like it. The sage, or Salvia verbenacea,
owes its synonym "clary" to its old use
as an eye remedy, or to clear-eyes, and the
comparison of the Adonis autumnalis
(which, in most languages of Europe,
still retains in its name its old connection
with the blood of the slain Adonis,
and in popular German is still Bluts-
trophen) to the eye of a pheasant
leaves no mystery about its name. But
sometimes the explanation of names,
founded on the principle of comparison,
seems somewhat absurd. Of course we
all know that we call the dandelion
from the French dent de lion, and we
are asked to see in the plant's indented
leaf a resemblance to the tooth of a
lion, little as we can explain how the
French became so conversant with lions
as to compare their teeth with the leaf
of a dandelion. Is it not more likely
that this plant derived its name from its
supposed efficacy, in some country or
time, as a protection to a man from a
lion's tooth, just as in Lower Bavaria,
at this day, a certain plant carried on
the person is thought to be a safeguard
against a dog's bite. Or take the hys-
sop, which in French, Italian and
Spanish, and in the English of Spencer
and Shakespeare, is the caprifoglio, or
goat-leaf. Are we seriously to believe
that all the botanical books gravely
tell us, that it was so called because it
seemed to climb rocks like a goat, when
a hundred other climbing plants might
as readily suggest that animal's activity?

FOR THE FAIR SEX.

Chemises are made with a V front, to
be worn with V-front dress bodices.
The lace fish so popular this sum-
mer will be reduced to a full ruche by
fall.
Lace and embroidery remain the
favorite trimmings for all kinds of
dresses.
Fiole net will cover the collars and
cuffs of many dressy costumes in the
fall.
Scarfs in open-work embroidery are
much used for papiers, tunics and
lappets.
The wraps adopted by young Amer-
ican girls abroad are of masculine cut
and tailor finish.
Most evening dresses worn at water-
ing places are white, pale blue, or shell
or shrimp pink.
Pompoms and ostrich feathers form
the trimmings of the largest number of
summer dress hats.
Really lovely is a new chintz pattern
of pale blue and white, with a cream-
colored ground. Another, equally pretty,
shows pale pink roses and lilies of the
valley over a very light water-green
ground.
The "Yankee" is a new Parisian bon-
net for married ladies, with shirring of
light surah, and very thick wreath of
flowers round the crown, which is semi-
circular or rounded, while the border is
more or less wide.

SMALL FARMS.

Some Facts and Figures which Should be of
Interest.
Here are a few facts and figures
which ought to be of interest and ser-
vice to a large number of our readers,
women as well as men. In the special
bulletin issued by the Census Bureau
recently showing the size and number
of farms held in the States, the total
number was stated to be 4,008,907. Of
these, only 139,241 were less than ten
acres in size. That is to say, only 139-
241 persons in this country have thought
it worth while to cultivate for profit
patches of ground of less than ten
acres. The fact is most incredible,
but it is a fact. How many thousands
of women and tens of thousands of men
are struggling now for life in our great
cities who could rent these small farms
and make a healthy, comfortable living
from them! But how? Let us look
reasonably at any man or woman should
need information on the subject is that
Americans have the misfortune of living
in an enormous country and dealing
with large stakes in life. Their eyes
and ideas are used to sweeping over
such immense spaces that a petty busi-
ness with petty profits seems to them
contemptible. "Farming," to most of
our readers, means a vast sweep of land
in Minnesota given up to wheat; or a
few miles in Texas or Colorado with
tens of thousands of cattle; or, at the
least, a couple of hundred of rich acres
in Ohio or Pennsylvania, all of which
are to be controlled by the owner's eye,
but with which his hands shall have
little to do.

Feet and Shoes.

There is no part of the human body
which has suffered and suffers more
from the caprices of fashion than the
foot—the female foot especially. Ex-
cept, however, with the Chinese ladies
—whose pedal deformity American and
European women so ardently strive to
emulate—we rarely find among the
Orientals any willful disregard of the
artistic principle of beauty and utility.
As a rule, it is to the east that we turn
for the best examples of artistic cos-
tumes, and if there be any exception to
the rule it is not in the matter of the
covering of the foot. In contrast with
the absurd fashion of the Chinese lady,
we have the sensible and generally
beautiful shoes and sandals of the Turk,
the Persian and the Hindoo. Even in
the case of the highly born who deform
the feet. The working woman
wears an easy shoe, as indeed she
is bound to do by the nature of her oc-
cupations. American working women,
or working ladies, as they prefer to be
called—we know, of course are just as
insistent on their right to imprison their
feet as our women of leisure who habit-
ually ride abroad in carriages or loiter
at home in easy chairs. It is not possible
to find a naturally beautiful foot in any
country where Parisian fashions obtain.
Every one that is encased in the modern
shoe is deformed. The second toe,
which should be separated from the rest
of the toes, is inclined toward them,
and is seldom longer than the great one,
as should be. All are crushed out of
shape to fit into the cruel little leather
case which fashion ordains shall contain
them. The artist understands this per-
fectly well, and when he wants to paint
a beautiful foot he knows better than
to seek the lady of his acquaintance,
as should be. He goes to the east or among
the women of Brittany or Italy, who
have never worn a shoe, and there he
finds the firm, free and elastic move-
ments of the muscles which the tiny
feet of the American belle have never
known since in their infantile days they
toddled about the nursery.
"The gestures of children, being all
dictated by nature," says Sir Joshua
Reynolds, "are graceful; affectation and
distortion come in with the dancing
master." This is very noticeable in
turning out the toes. We do not say
that altogether turning them in is de-
sirable, although that is the tendency
of nature. But there is a happy mean-
ing in seldom reaching Mrs. Morri-
field, an English writer, some time ago
pointed out the consequence of turning
out the toes in the following language:
"The inner ankle is bent downward
toward the ground and the knees are
drawn inward, producing the deformity
called knock-knee; thus the whole limb
is distorted and consequently weakened;
the feet are not the best of the feet,
the legs of those who turn their toes
very much outward. It must be remarked,
however, that women, from their greater
breadth of the frame at the hips, natu-
rally are allowed to turn their feet out
with advantage. When a man is studied
in this point, statues may be formed
with advantage. It is generally said to
refer to the latter the artist is apt to
lose sight of the primary object in his
attention to color; besides, it is the
sculptor who makes an exact image of a
figure which is equally perfect seen
from a pictorial or perspective rep-
resentation of nature, as seen from one
point of view only." Painters and poets,
if they are added, are much to blame for
the encouragement of the false idea
that feet to be beautiful must necessarily
be small. Small feet and hands, it
is true, are characteristic in some na-
tions; in this country and in the southern
lands of Europe, for instance. But a
small hand or foot is not necessarily
shapely; nor is a large one the reverse.
Beautiful feet we are told, are to be
seen in Egypt, especially among the
female peasants, whose feet and hands
are said to be exquisite. The same is
true in regard to the Hindoo women.
The late Jules Jacquemart, in a famous
collection of statues was particu-
larly rich in Oriental examples.—[Art
Amateur.]

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

Two thousand Choctaw-Indians still
live in Mississippi.
There are eleven hundred and sixty-
five lawyers in Boston.
There are five States in the South
that cannot boast a brewery.
About one-third of the rice crop of the
United States is grown in Illinois.
It is said that 16,000 men are now
employed in railroad construction in
Florida.
In Southampton, Virginia, there is a
child formed very much like a frog and
partaking of the amphibious nature of
that animal.
The total annual production of sugar
in the world is said to be 5,820,000 tons,
of which the United States, or rather the
State of Louisiana, produces only 125-
000 tons.
Henry Clay's old Ashland homestead,
after two generations, returns to his
family. It has been purchased by
Major Henry Clay McDowell, husband
of the granddaughter of the great states-
man.
The extent of the manufacture of
oleomargarine will doubtless surprise
the ordinary reader, and perhaps alarm
the average housekeeper. Upward of
\$5,000,000 worth was made in 1880
by four establishments in New York
city alone.
The lakes and ponds of California,
according to a recent census bulletin,
cover an area of sixteen hundred square
miles. Talare lake is the largest body
of water lying wholly within the limits
of the United States. It has an area of
six hundred and thirty square miles.
About 70,000 acres in Great Britain
are under hops, and the difference
between a good and an indifferent crop
means millions sterling. A good crop
realizes half a ton to the acre, and this,
at \$25 per cwt., amounts on 70,000 acres
to \$17,500,000. A blighted crop (there
is much blight this year) may be esti-
mated on the same basis at but \$700-
000.
HUMOROUS.
Girls, like opportunities, are all the
more to you after being embraced.
"That's what beats me," remarked a
boy, as he passed a pile of shingles.
Clergymen pretend to discourage
lying, and yet ask women their ages.
A crusty old bachelor says he thinks
a woman, and not her wrongs, that
ought to be redressed.
The high price of meat does not affect
the consumption of hash. The two
articles never did depend on each other
much.
"I really believe my wife thinks I'm
only half baked," said a sad-faced man,
"for she always gives me a warning
when I come home."
It is not considered good form to ask
a young gentleman for a tobacco ribbon if
he is aware that the end of his suspend-
er is hanging below his vest.
Confidential: A lecturer is telling
"the ladies hear." It is easily told.
Somebody tells a friend of ours, and
tells him not to tell; that's the way we
hear.
Harrowing—Tourist—"I say, my
man, do you know the way to Harrow?"
Rustic (contemptuously)—"The way to
arrest! D'you think I spent night on
forty years on this 'ere farm, and dunno
how to 'arrest'?"
"As that poor man in New Hampshire
died of smoking, I don't know as I
ought to preach you to take this cigar,"
said a tourist to a reporter. "I can
accept it," said the scribbler, as he reached
for the Victoria, a stranger to news-
paper offices, adding: "A fellow who
has written up deaths from arsenic in
wall paper, from chowry in coffee, from in-
halating sewer gas, will die a natural
death."
The Rothschilds' Quaint Birthplace.
In the old city of Frankfurt-on-
the-Main is a tall, many-gabled house,
which for years has stood grim and
empty, with closed shutters. The
house was the cradle of the Rothschilds,
and the birthplace of the brothers, who
left the paternal roof to become the
financial masters of Europe. To this
house, his own birthplace, M. de Roths-
child, who in 1770, brought home
Grunder Schapper, his young wife, and
the last story this smart business
man carried on a lively traffic in old
coins, jewelry and antiquities of all
kinds. But the foundation of the great-
ness of the family began in 1801, when,
on the death of the Landgrave William
IX, Meyer, who had been his banker,
began to operate on his own account
with the large sum of money lying in
his hands. Meyer died in 1812, but
his widow refused to leave her humble
home, and she remained in the old
house until her death, in 1849, at the
age of ninety-six. Since then the house
has remained uninhabited, and will soon
be nothing but a memory.