# The Ishemile Bews.

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VOL. III.

# Asheville

Poetry and Potatoes.

deal of a poet He is a shrewd man

Signs of Spring.

When the strawberry mistakes itself

When the goat has his portrait taken

When the chest-protector begins to

When the dog looks saily at the tin-

When the young man's lunacy light-

When the seedsman gets out a chro-

When the professional verifier be-

When the comic paper that was

will suspend publication during the

When the undertaker circulates

newspaper items a out the unhealth-

When the star tragedian arrives in

Union square after a perilous pedes-

When the fashionable pastor begins

trian tour from the uttermost confines

to develop an interesting cough and

to hint that the air of Europe is good

Ch. ek.

cheek is better than wisdom or mod-

esty, it may be well to know what the

Burlington Hawkeye man says on the

No, my son, cheek is not better

than wisdom, is not better than mod-

esty; it is not better than anything.

Don't listen to the siren who tells jou

Cheek never deceives the world,

my son; it appears to do so to the

cheeky man, but he is the one who is

deceived. Do you know one cheeky

man in your acquaintance who is not

back is turned? Is not the world con-

cheek and merit? Almost everybody

hates a cheeky man, my son. Society

tires at the brassy glare of his face

The triumphs of cheek are only ap-

parent. He bores his way along

through he world and frequently

better men give way to him. But so

a paint pot in each hand. Not because

they re-pect a man with a paint pot

particularly, but because they may get

Horr ble Death of Two Aeronauts.

before an immense concourse of peo-

up Captain Mayit got out upon a

began his performances. Suddenly

cries of horror were heard, the trapeze

rope was seen to part and the intrepid

another shout went up from the peo-

ple. The balloon containing the other

occupant was seen descending with

meteoric rapidity. It crashed against

the projecting eave of a house, hurling

the occupant to the ground. He died

in a few hours. Both these persons

were under engagement to Barnum to

of the Turks is their reverence and re

Their wives' advice and reprimands

are unheeded; their words are nothing

but their mother is an oracle; she i

consulted, confided in, listened to with

re-p-ct and deference, honored to her

latest hour and remembered with af

fection and regret beyond the grave.

appear in the United States.

The frightful death of two overdar-

some of the paint on their clothes.

Considering that it is often said that

for incipient consumption .- Puck.

can thawing out of the snow-rift.

7/hen the poet begins to burble.

or a millionaire.

the magazines.

late in the year.

of the Western circuit.

it, merit is rewarded ..

summer.

for the bock-be r poster.

look jea ous of the fan.

In Nassau street is occasionally seen

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

Carel.

ASHEVILLE, N. C., WEDNESDAY, MARCH 28, 1883.

## PATE.

Two shall be born, the whole wide world And speak in different tongues and have no thought

Each of the other's boing, and no heed; And ihese, o'er unknown seas to unknown lands,

Shall cross, escaping wreck, defying death; And all unconsciously shape every act And bend each wandering step to this one

end-That one day, out of darknoss they shall most

And rea I life's meaning in each others eyes.

And two shall walk some narrow way of life, So nearly side by side, that should one turn
Ever so little space to tast or right,
They needs must acknowledge, face to face, And yet with wistful eyes that never meet, With groping hands that me

Calling in van to ears that never hear, They seek each other all their weary days. And die uns disfiel-an I this is Fate. -Susan M. Spauldirg.

# "TINY'S OTAER ABM."

BY MABEL B. BEARDSLEY.

Dear little Tiny! Her name was long a name, and partly because of her small size, she was called Tiny. She the family and an special favorite was a wee mite, and could sca c ly talk straight, but she had a deal of

Dacie," with an indignant look which plainly said, " of course."

Grace was her sister, a merry, blackeyed girl of fourteen or fifteen. Of alternately kissed, petted and teased I want to sprise her," g ggling gleedearly, and occasionally, when in a Grace again. sober mo xl-a rather rare occurrence, by the way-would won ler why she! was faver d above the other members without asking them. of the fam'ly, but it took her along time to find out one-half of the idolatrous love her littles ster bore her.

angry look, or even an undeserved reproof, so patiently, that they somet mes thought that she was too good to live, but any trespa-s on her rights by others would be resented in a manner that dispelled all fears of an early death for their darling, and proved her to be a very human little girl, indayl. She loved to romp and play as a healthy child such good advice so many years ago?" should, but at a call from Grace she Her sister Mary sometimes sail to her mother: "If you weren't just the best lar to Grace's, though not as handmother in the world, you would be

jealous of Grace love following her everywhere, Grace lose it." She promised to be very care- ever so much. But I wish I had never thought Tiny's caresses tiresome, and end. repulsed the little girl in a manner that look to the sweet little mouth, but the money from the counter. unwilling to be a bother to the sister | Heedless of everything but her joy she loved so dearly, she would merely at giving pleasure to Grace, Tiny ran say. "Tiny 'ill go way, Dacie," and up the street until she came to the her lips trembling. leave her until she was sure of a crossing. A crowd had collected,

the willing feet ran for lazy Grace, and Tiny saw nothing but the ring in her many the little services of love un- hand. loosed for, but one day, and not until Oh, why was there no one to stay about it if you'll wear the wing and that day, Grace realized how much her the little feet just then! Did no one love me, my Dacie, like you used to. upon collars. She earns large wages,

as she ought. Mary and Grace attended a picnic with excited crowd, reached the street just "don't look so. I love you ten times others of their own age. Lefore they in time to see his little friend knocked as much as I used to, and if you will starte | T ny pleaded so hard to go that, down by the horses. to reconcile her staying at home, Grace | The beautiful face lay quite still will do anything. I will be your other slipped from her finger a beautiful upon the earth, and it seemed as though arm, and will never let you feel the emerald ring, and tied it to a narrow the faithful little heart had ceased to want of it. Just try me and see if I ribbon which she hung around Tiny's beat; but no, God was good to Grace can't help you some.

This pleased the child very much, for | not dead. her, and bidding her be careful of it, carried Tiny home.

Grace left her supremely happy. tien, however, for in the afternoon one | waiting for Betty to go she went to the | Grace promised and did as desired, of her playmates came over, and to- door herself, but upon opening it she with her dark head close beside Tiny's g ther they roamed about at their own started back in horror, and losing all gold n one. The mother coming in swe t wills. But, alas! on reaching self-control, exclaimed: the house again she missed the ring "Mamma! mamma! Tiny is dead!" both sleeping peacefully, the arm of from her neck. Greatly frightened the bringing the whole fa nily to the door. | the eller thrown protectingly around e' 11 ran back, and, with her little There in the arms of Mr. C 13 was the younger. playfellow, searched until the sun had their darling Tiny, they then thought, Grace's promises of devoting herself set, but in vain; so she turned sor- dead.

Tiny awaited her sister's return. When lounge. Seeing he could do no more strong nature, and she entered heart Grace appeared Tiny ran to her and Mr. Cole left and the doctor com- and soul into the self-appointed work to d her all, her voice choked with tears. menced an examination of Tiny's in- befor her. anger, then the storm burst forth as but so badly crushed that he would al- to usurp her place at Tiny's bedside,

she exclaimed: cen her olde child en to do.

to she had fallen on her face, moan- out from the black velvet of the box, left hand and arm. In after years ing. "Oh, Dacie! You didn't mean to for the lid had come off. though her heart were broken.

m ther took Tiny in her arms to com- bank came over her. With a cry of sad to see so young a girl deprived of fort her but it was a long time before remorse she flung herself down beside an arm," some one would reply: the he'n sob ing ceased, and yet the the lounge. won erfui love of the child was not "She is dead, and I have killed her! miss it, very much." shaken. She a sured her mother over I have killed her!" then fainted for Tiny did miss her arm, however, and over again that "Dacie didn't the first time in her life.

quick flashe of temper, and supposed her, doing her best to bring her to, gr at deal; but she was happy, for that her anger in this case, as in oth- which she succeeded in doing after a since that sorrowful day Grace had ers, would soon vanish; but Grace was short time.

firm," thought this virtuous young so badly crushed, rendered amputation forgot.-Summit (N. J.) Record,

lady; and in fact she was so "cool" necessary. When this was told Mrs. to Tiny (not speaking to her unless Thornton, she grew white as she compelled to) that the child would go said: "Oh, Doctor! must it be?" with off by herself and have quiet little cry- such an agonized look that the kind-

make amends for Grace's trea ment, the decision. but, though Tiny clung to them more while " Dacie" didn't love her.

cost?"Tiny ventured to ask the nextday Grace, forgetting her resolution to be grasped it tightly in her hand,

Tiny said nothing, but quietly left by Gra e's conscience pricked at a little and about an hour att. rward she quite r lented on seeing her of relief. pass through the room, hiding ber pass through the room, hiding her Grace was not talked for mether tinued to write, pretending not to see knew the excitement would be too her, but she thought:

"She is going to ask Rob to unscrew it for her and I suppose will offer me her money, as though it could pay me formy love," hardening her heart a gain. She thought no more of her sister until near night. Meanwhile Tiny, instead of going to Roo, put on her hat and trotted down the street to a Clementina, but partly to be rid of so jeweler's shop. She had often been there, for the proprietor was a friend of

with Tiny. . When she entered the store he took sense and observation for one so young. her on his lap, and seeing her sorrow- move; what she wanted to say she said If asked whom she loved best in the ful face, inquired the cau e. She told in her heart, but she rose again with a world, she invariably answered. "My him of her loss and her desire to repay little color in her face. it, but her loyal little heart did not

dream of telling of Grace's un sindness.

"I am afraid mamma and papa wouldn't like to have you buy another

fings to pay 'em back, if we could. wonderfully, as she cried: From Grace, Tiny would take an She told us so years ado, when we was so little."

"Very well, then," said Mr. Cole, are you, since your mother gave you slipped out.

selection of a ring absorbed her attensome, was chosen. "I will put it in a box, and you face. must keep a tight hold of it. Don't

would be the best of sisters, but I am ful and left the store happy, for she seen the ring," continued she, passionsorry to say she was not. She often considered her troubles nearly at an ately. "What good will it do me when

"I will speak to her father, this brought tears to her eyes, and a grieved evening," thought Mr. Cole, taking

being drawn by a team of horses that Many were the errands on which were running down the street, but she, looking so piteously at her re-

wee sister loved her, and not until see the tiny figure cr. ssing the street, then did she begin to return that love while the mad horses, racing on. neared it? An, no!

One bright Saturday in September Mr. Cole, drawn by the cries of the

Thornton, for the child was stunned-

friend, and Tiny was seldom allowed T'ny from the ground, and asking a stone sparkled there as a seal of forto touch it, and now to have the privi- | hysician, who had just arrived on the giveness on the part of one and of the I go of wearing it all day! Kissing scene of the accident, to follow him, other a pledge of love and service.

Her la piness was of short dura- dow, sewing, when the bell rang. Not and stay till I wate up."

rowfully homeward to pour her grief After one quick gasp Mrs. Thornton in deep earnest. It needed such a into her mother's sympathizing ear. regained her composure and led the shock as she had received to shake off Mrs. Thornton tried to comfort her, way to the sitting-room, wie e Mr. the selfishness that marred her otherbut it was a sorrowful face with which | Cole laid his precious burden on the | wise good claracter, for hers was a Grace at first stood still, white with juries. He found her right arm broken, From that time she allowed no one low no one to see it; then saying he waiting on her with the greatest

"What, my ring! Lost my ring! was going for a sistance he left them. promptness, and anticipating her I'll never lend; n anything again, and Until now Gra e had stood in fr gh - slightest wish. If at any time she I'll never fo give you-you naughty, ened silence, watching every move- 1 ft the room for any length of time, careless girl !" And forgetting her- ment on the part of the doctor, but as Tiny would inquire, "Where is mine self in her passion, she raised her hand he left the room she caught a glimpse other arm?" until the whole family and stru k the child, a thing which of something tightly clasped in Tiny's came to speak of her by that name. Mrs. Thornton had expressly forbid- left hand. She looked more closely at When Tiny was able to leave her it, not daring to force it from the grasp | bed and became as well as ever, Grace "Grace! Truce! How could you?" of those dear fingers, but she saw did not give up her office, but waited exclaimed her me ther, running to Tiny, enough. A bright green sparkle shone on her and helped her learn to use her

your Tiny: you didn't mean to," as Then the meaning of Tiny's ques, Grace to her sister and the affection tion in regard to the price of her ring- existing between the two; and when it Grace left the room, while her and of her errand with the money- was remarked, as it often was, "How

Mrs. Thornton was used to Grace's to her room, while Mary stayed with love she was willing to go through a

really grieved at the loss of her ring. The doctor having returned with a given her a cross or impatient word. and thought she would teach Tiny a fellow physician, the family were re- She lost some of her old imperious lesson "she wouldn't soon forget," as quested to leave the room, after which mann r toward others, too, for Tiny's the physicians consulted together, unselfishness and great love for her She would be very "calm, cool and Their decision was that the arm being taught her a lesson which she never

Mrs. Thornton and Mary tried to great deal had he been able to revoke

Tiny's first conscious words were in than usual, she could not be happy inquiry of Grace, and the next an ex-"Dacie, how much did the wing lift her arm. When told that her arm was broken and slie must not move, "You haven's money enough to pay she asked for the ring, the doctor havme for it, so do go away," answered ing taken it from her; and as she "Dacie will love me now, won't she,

mamma?" Upon being promptly assured that she would Tiny lay back with a sigh

much for her. She was kept away from the room in which ner sister lay, until it was all over; then Mrs. Thornton gently told her of it. Grace said not a word, but her pale,

horrified face frightened her mother, who tried to comfort her. "Remember, dear, that she suffered nothing during the operation," said she, gently, "though I presume she

will have pain now." The girl begged to be alone, and her mother le t her. She threw herself on her knees, but her lips would not

"She shall not bear the pain alone, if I can help it," said she, firmly. "My "She says I hasn't dot money poor little Tiny! Oh, what have I done! what have I done!" as a sudden course she loved her little sister, and I has. She don't know I se come, and overwhelming sense of her cruel treatment to liny came over her; and she her. She knew that Tiny loved her fully at thought of gaining favor with burst into tears, which was just what

> When she next saw her sister she was lying on the bed so white and still teat she hardly dared breathe, but as marriage to a cigar merchant of this "Oh, 'es she would. She used to soon as Tiny saw her the color flashed tell us childrens if we lost each oders' into h r face, and her eyes brightened

> "My Dacie! My Dacie, come here!" Grace sprang to the bedside, and putting her arms around her sister trying to control his laughter at her burst into tears, her form shaking with after her marriage she was in her acquaint way of speaking; "we will try her emotion. Th y held each other to find one like Grace's." He brought | tightly for a moment, and Mrs. Thornforward a case of emeralds, and then ton, who was in the room, thinking it continued, "But pray tell me, how old best for the two to be alone, quietly

"Don't cry, Dacie," said Tiny, in But Tiny heeded him not, for the distress at the other's emotion. "See what I'se dot for you," drawing from

" I do love you, darling, ever and I have cost you so much?"

if you don't, I won't know you love your Tiny.'

"If I wear it, will it help you bear the loss of your arm?" asked Grace,

"'Es, 'es, ever so much. Poor Tiny hasn't dot any wite arm now," said maining arm that Grace thought she | ment removed from the elegant parlors | span, he had to stand the usual ques would go crazy; "but I won't fink of his home, his wife, an estimable tioning: But my poor 'ittle arm!" the child tried to forget her arm, but the tears would come and the lips would tremble

"Oh, darling Tiny," cried Grace, only forgive me for treating you so I

Tiny, with a bright look, held up the ring, and, as Grace raised her hand, it the ring was a present from a valued Mr. Cole sprang forward, caught slipped on her finger. The beautiful "I'm so happy now, I dess I'll do Grace was at the sitting-room win- to sleep. Lay your head down here

shortly after, was pleased to see them

to her sister were not vain, forshe was

strangers would notice the devotion of "Her sister does not allow her to

very much, but she never outgrew her With Rob's assistance she was taken partiality for Grace, and to have her been the best of sisters, and had not

# A PECULIAR INDUSTRY.

Interesting Details of the Manufacture of Co lars and Cads in the City Where Nine-Tenths of Ail Tuose Articles Sold in This

Country Are Produced. A Troy (N. Y.) correspondent of the Chicago Tribune writes: "How many collars and cuffs are manufactured yearly in this city?" This ques-tion was propounded by the Tribune correspondent to the proprietor of the largest collar house in Troy. His answer was: "That would be a difficult matter to even estimate, but you can state with close accuracy that ninetenths of all the collars and cuffs sold in this country are made in Troy." It will thus be seen, and the fact is produ tive of much pride to the rrojand

gree, other countries. The growth of the collar and cuff industry in this city has been amazing. Thi ty years ago there were two of these manufactories, employing about twenty-five hands. To-day there are 100 different collar shops, furnishing employment to about 4,000 females and 1,000 males. Thousands upon thousands of dozens of collars and cuffs are manufa tured daily, and no less than 38,000,000 yards of thread are consumed weekly. It is computed that to female operatives alone at least

\$30,000 is paid every week. The girls-no matter how ancient the feminines, if they are collar and cuff operatives, they are invariably called girls earn all the way from \$4 to \$35 per week. The \$35 class contains but one representative, and she is known throughout the different shops as "the bo scallar girl of Troy." gerty, and she tips the scales at 240 pounds. She has followed the business for years, and a month ago, upon her not be comforted. that encircle the necks and wrists of civilized humanity. The second day rimonial cares do not prevent her

numbered among the inmates of the factories, but behind closed blinds and in rear rooms of their sumptuously furnished houses their slender fingers are busy upon the same class of work specimen?" performed in the crowded shops. The should these ladies of leisure invite know it's a hornets' nest?"-Philadelquestion will naturally be asked, why "But you'll wear it, won't you? for self-enforced toil of this nature? S'h! Phia Times. Listen! There is a skeleton in some of those mansions. Your correspondent knows of a gentleman that society falady, sits hour after hour working and hopes by her humble mite to save her husband from being obliged to forfeit his stock, which she trusts some day will be in the ascendency. Then other ladies are enabled by their

collar work to dress more lavishly than the portion allotted for this purpose by their husbands would permit. The other side of the picture is bardly | ened?" so bright. The majority of the thousands of girls who report at the shops at 7 o' lock in the m rning and often port of families-of vidowed mothers, tinued my wife, earnestly. drunken fathers or feeble children. In the infirmary of this city is a man who happen thuther day that would have seven years ago was the proprietor of skerred 'em ef they'd been skittish." a collar shop, giving employment to 300 persons. Drak and dissipation father's pross erous days was receiving horses right on the head, and-" an education at the Willard Femalseminary, is now a hard-working collar two small children.

in collar shops, but a comm n desire right through 'em." to ean something" le ag stronger than a false prile, they willingly consent to st the weeks out at sewing up. But you oughter a seen them machines. They are n e nl ers of good horses. They act d so human-like, society, and to then fall the lot of cre- Why, when they picked them out of d stinguished the lives of collar girls, the city feller, took him by his pantaand the b. st part of it is that the r ro- loons-" mances are usually realities. They frequently leave the busy shop and humming machines to marry into wealthy wagon again, and-

llas the wearer of a collar or a pair of cuffs ever thought of the opera- back onto the wagon and drove themtions through which the linen bands selves home. Didn't they, Mr. Ketpass before ready for the market? telle?" First the "cutters" hew from the rolls of linen the proper sizes; then the

The laundries form another branch surprise and said : of the collar and cuff industry, and give "What are you doing, Wilkins, employment to 1,000 more girls. The what are you about?"

The Young Man's 5 Specimen."

wanted. He broke off the twig from which the curiosity was suspended and went to the station. He entered a Twain mentioning him in that poblack well-filled car, placed his specimen in a hat-rack and sank into a seat. The car was warm. The warmth

man, who had be n out in the cold so long. In a short time he was in a doze. The car grew warmer. The young man slept. Suddenly the artific:al summer atmosphere was rent by an unearthly shrick and a lady rose convulsively and just as suddenly fainted. Before the startled passengers had time to discover the cause of their a arm another lady repeated the performance. A third who bgin it in the same manner would procably have finished it without any change in the programme had she not receive la sudden shock that acted like hartshorn and This fortunate person is a jolly, bright- saved her from losing consciousness, eyed Irish woman about thirty-six for just behind her a man began to y ars of age. Her name is Mrs. Hag- swear in a style truly diabolical. And as if matters were not alrealy bad en ugh, a baby set up a yell and would

The passengers soon got into a city, paid \$8,000 in cash for a residence strange commotion. The men were in a central part of town. This and dancing and some of then swearing; other money stored away she earned the women trembling, fainting and by hard work upon the pieces of linen shrieking; the children scrambling under the seats and blubbering and whimpering. The young man awoke in amazement. For a moment he customed place at the shop, and matthat some of them would do injury to his prehistoric balloon. Then the conevery six days. This woman alone ductor burst through the crowd and ly turns to thoughts of flats and an disposes of weekly 20,000 yards of stood before the young man. He did not speak. He leaned over in front of Female members of some of the most aristocratic familie of Troy are the young man and opened the window, mo catalogue and sells onions for important tropy are the young man was surprised. The ported talbs. "collar girls." Of course they are not conductor seized the prehistoric spe inen and threw it through the window gms to build his autumn poems for

with all his strength. "Impertinence!" shrieked the young "How dare you touch my man.

ductor. "Why, you fool, don't you A Gentle Horse.

trous, and have slowly but surely re- away with her again. Yesterday duced what three years ago was a re- when Harrington, who runs the Maspectable fortune. In a little apart- plewood Hall stables, brought up a "Now, are they very gentle?" "Oh, certainly-k'n as kittens."

"Dil they ever run away?"

"Do you think they could run away? Harrington looked at the horses sadly and said: "Madame, to be frank

"Well, have they ever been fright-"No, never. Nothin' could frighten 'em," said Harrington. "Has anything ever happened to

"What, Harrington-what?" "Why, I was drivin' along down the ruined him and brought his family to Woolsey hill; a storm came up, an' want. His only daughter, who in her six streaks of lightnin' struck them

"Did they run?" "No, ma'am, they didn't move; they girl, supporting, with the aid of an just stood still and pawed the ground elder brother, her invalid mother and for more lightnin'. They liked it. "An' the next day," continued Har-The minority of "the girls" are rington, "a city feller was drivin' really n t obliged to spend their days this team, an' he let a railroad train go

"Did it k.ll them?" a ing most of those romances that have the trees, they walked straight up to

> "Oh, my!" "Lifted him right back into the

"And then they hitched themselves

He Was Fighting. "runners" stitch the pieces together; Muscle doesn't make anybody belthen the "turners" turn and press them | ligerent. On the contrary, it is a law into shape: then the "stitchers" insert of nature that the most muscular men the row or rows of top stitches; then are the kindest in disposition. They the "buttonholers," with and without hardly ever get mad. I've seen these machines, as the work may demand, puny fellows, who could hardly knock Arepare the buttonholes; then the fore- a fly off the wall, get furiously mad won en examine the work minutely, and buckle up to a man twice his size. and if any defect is found it is returned | One of them sort got mad with Judge the faulty operative to be rec- Hammond while he was making a tified; then the work goes to the laun-dry; then upon its return it is again and danced up and down behind him scrutinized, counted in dozens, tied and struck him in the back as hard as with ribbons and placed in boxes. he could drive. The judge's back Then, and not till then, is the article was two feet and a half wide, and he ready for civilization's a fornment. simply looked around with a smile of

latter are generally not so refined and "I'm a fightin'," said Wilkins, with dressy as the "collar girl-," but for a hyena scream, and the judge just

slang "they collar the cuff." On summer days, when sturdy men fall prey to the heat, the laundry girls sing and lathe sharp features and bright eve of Bloodgoo'l H. Cutter, the farmer poet.

bor in stiting steam with arms bared to the elbow,

He has long been a seeker of fame, being now over sixty. I first saw him on the Arrowsmith, which traveled to A young man who lives on West Spruce street, Philadelphia, ventured Glen Cove and to the ports on Long out alone into the unknown regions of was then jocosely telling the la-Island, between that and this city. He Lower Merion a short time ago. The m n ted W. C. Bryant to take care of young man did not know much about the country and it seemed quite prophet is generally without honor, in his own country, and I am compelled home to West Spruce street a memento to note that like Wordsworth, he is of his trip, a specimen from natural history. He saw hanging from a low nighbor and Great Nick; yet no less a person and Great Nick; yet no less a person bush by the roadside a strange object, and Great Nick; yet no less a person yery much like a small balloon made of there than "the Douglas" of yachting

As a huckster in Fulton market he first made known his verse with garden s uff, but examination of the index to seemed very delightful to the young Harper's Majazine will show the titles of some eight or ten of his poetic pieces, published in the "Drawer." His muse is ever with him, and his disdain for those who do not own one is perhaps too often and too politedly expressed. I remember his driving up to a mill with a load of grain, striking an attitude on the topmost sack, and exclaiming: "They say round here that man was born To dig potatoes and hoe corn," with other verse; aimed distinctly at his hearers. "Dowered with the hate of hate and scorn of scorn," he so far corresponds, however, with Tennyson's

in business affairs, and is deemed even wealthy by those who think they know, owning considerable real estate, at least, at Little Neck .- Music and Drama.

engagement.

"Your specimen!" roared the con-

Eli Perk ns writes: My wife, havvors largely. He is a stock specula- ing been run away with once, is altor. His ventures have been disas- ways afraid the horse is going to run

"Never.'

with you, I don't think they could."

labor till 8 at night are of the poorer them that would have frightened class. Many of them are the sole sup- them if they had been skittish?" con-"Well, y's, ma'am; su'thin' did

"No, but the city feller was all used

" My gra ious me!"

cheerfulness, familiarity, mischief and went on with his speech.-Bill Arp.

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> Falling all the night-time. Falling all the day, Crystal-winged and voiceless. On their downward way. Falling through the darkness.

> > Covering with beauty

Snowflakes.

Vale and mountain height-Never summer Mossom Dwelt so fair as these; Never lay life glory On the fields and trees

Falling through the light,

Crowning meadow kno Freest, chastest fancies, Votive art, may be, Winter's sculptors rear to

-J. V. Cheney

A machine for pressing hops has recently been invented. America is the home of the hop-pressed .- Satur-

Summer's memory.

day Night. The need of the age is not only a stronger nail, but also a nail that can be driven by a woman. One with a head about the size of a trade dollar .-Wheeling Journal.

A Connecticut man has invented a machine for counting money. Editors have long feit the want of some such labor-saving machinery; and now if the Connecticut man will put an attachment on his machine to enable a man to get money as fast as he can count, he can sell the contrivance for seven dollars and a half .- Norristown Herald.

A book agent wandered into a Bowery museum the other day and talked to a wax figure of General Jackson three hours, trying to induce him to subscribe to a work in one hundred and fifty-two parts, price fifty cents eachno subscription taken for less than the entire work. "Well," he said, as he turned to go, "if you didn't want it why di ln't you say so two hours ago?"

-The Judge.

She led him on with smiles and wiles Till hand and heart he offered, And then she thought she'd rather not Accept the treasure proffered.

"No, no," she sighed, "I'll be no bride, My love is not entangled; But till life's eve I'll deeply grieve O'er your heart torn and mangled." Hold on, fair maid," the lover said,

His voice emotion choking: Don't feel so blue, I vow to you That I was only joking. started in January announces that it Fogg was at the opera the other evening, and sat in front of a young gentleman who showed his musical knowledge by humming the airs as they occurred. At the close of the fulness of wearing heavy flannels too first act, Fogg turned around to say, in a voice sufficiently loud to be heard by a score of others: "I am very much obliged to you, sir, for the little concert you have been giving me; you are very kind, but to tell you the truth, they made so much noise on the stage that I didn't enjoy it nearly so much as I ought." The young gentleman said nothing, but he looked velumes. During the second act he omitted his obligate, and the stage people had to get on as best they

# American Stature.

could without it .- Boston Transcript

Mr. George W. Peckham, teacher of biology in the Milwaukee high school, has been making investigations under the auspices of the Wisconsin State board of health into the growth of to blow your own horn or it will never children. From examinations and measbe tooted upon. The world is not to urements made chiefly in the schools of be deceived by cheek, and it does Milwaukee he has deduced the consearch for merit, and when it does find clusion that the relative rate of growth of the sexes is such that boys are taller till the twelfth year and heavier till the thirteenth, after which, between thirteen and fifteen, the girls are both taller and heavier. After the age of fifteen, however, the boys exceed the reviled for his cheek the moment his girls both in weight and stature. Girls cease to grow when about seventinually drawing distinctions between teen years of age. Children of pure American descent are taller than children of foreign-born parents, but are generally o" lighter weight than children of German parents. The children of Irish parents are also taller than those of German parents. Comparing his result with those of similar obserthey give way, my son, to a man with vations made in Boston, he concludes that school children in Milwaukee are taller than those in Boston, and the boys weigh more, but the girls of Boston are slightly heavier than those of Milwaukee. The superiority in height of the Milwaukee children is ascribed to the inferior density of population and the existence of fewer ing aeronauts occurred not long ago in urban disadvantages in that city than Madrid. Captain Mayit and an assist-Boston; and the general hypothesis is ant ascended in a balloon in that city drawn, from Mr. Peckham's tables, that the height of American-born men is ple. When the balloon was 1,000 feet more modified by the conditions accompanying density than by all other trapeze suspended from the basket and influences, race excepted, urban life as compared with rural life tending toward a decrease of stature. The rate of growth of Germans appears to be captain fell from the fearful height, considerably modified by residence in turning over and over until he struck this country through one generation; the stone pavement. 'A moment later and, in intermarriage between Americans and Germans, the offspring seem

-Popular Science Monthly.

to take the height of the taller parent

Mormon Chu: ch Songs. In a description of the ladies of Salt Lake City, a writer in Lippincott's Magazine says that many of the Mormon A beautiful feature in the charactel complished, and that poetesses are common. Many of the young ladies spect for the author of their being are Sunday-school teachers in the Mormon church, and the children sing sweetly to absurd words, such as:

A loving band of children, we're all to Zion For our father loves our mothers every one and all around.

Prostitution-Marriage without love