

Hillsborough Recorder.

UNION, THE CONSTITUTION AND THE LAWS—THE GUARDIANS OF OUR LIBERTY.

Vol. XXXVII.

HILLSBOROUGH, N. C., WEDNESDAY, JULY 1, 1857.

No. 1895.

PROSPECTUS OF THE North Carolina Presbyterian.

THE Presbyterian Church in North Carolina has long labored under a serious disadvantage from the want of a journal to advocate her claims and to present her interests. It is estimated that only one thousand Presbyterian Weeklies are taken in the bounds of our three Presbyteries. We have thirteen thousand Communicants, and it is safe to infer that there are thirty thousand Presbyterians in principle in the State. Our Synod stands fifth in the Union in point of numbers, and her membership is greater than that of any Synod South or West of Pennsylvania. Our sister States on the North and South, neither of which has a membership so large as ours, publish the Central, and the Southern Presbyterian for the benefit of their people. The time has come when the Presbyterian Church in North Carolina should likewise do her duty to her children. It is a conceded and important fact, that hundreds of our members will take a State paper who will take no other. The paper is needed to be the organ of our Synod and Presbyteries—to elevate and enlighten the piety of our membership by diffusing evangelical knowledge—to promote the cause of Education—to develop the talents of our Ministry, and to strengthen the attachment of our people to the soil and sanctuaries of their own State.

If our Church in other States, and other Churches in this State, can supply their members with a Religious journal, why may not we? Are North Carolina Presbyterians inferior in talent, energy and patriotism to their neighbors on the North or South, or to Christians of other denominations at home? With the same or better opportunities of accomplishing this work, shall we leave it undone? In the language of one of our most able and useful Ministers, an adopted son of our State, "It ought to have been undertaken twenty years ago, but it is not too late to begin to do it."

In the last two or three months, a fund of about \$5,000 has been subscribed as a permanent capital. At a meeting of the contributors, held at Greensboro, on the 14th of May, Rev. A. Baker, Chairman, under the name and title of the North Carolina Presbyterian. Rev. Wm. N. Melbane and Rev. George McNeill were elected Editors; Rev. Messrs. George McNeill, Wm. N. Melbane, A. Baker, and C. H. Wiley, and Messrs. George McNeill, Sr., John H. Cook and David Murphy were appointed an Executive Committee, to establish the paper and manage its business affairs.

It is our wish and design to make the North Carolina Presbyterian a journal of the first class, equal to the best in the country in typographical appearance and in adaptation to the wants of our Churches. Its columns will afford the latest intelligence, both foreign and domestic, and special care will be taken to give a full and accurate summary of State news. The name of the paper is designed to be an exponent of its character and contents. From conviction, it will advocate the conservative, orthodox, old school doctrines and order of the Church.

Our first appeal is to our own people—in North Carolina Presbyterians. Whilst we rely confidently upon their favor, we trust that the active sons of North Carolina who have found homes in other States, and the adopted citizens of our State who form so important an element in our Ministry and membership, will take a deep interest in this enterprise and give it their hearty support.

TERMS—\$2 per annum in advance, or on delivery of the first number; \$2.50 in six months; \$3 at the end of the year. To clubs of twenty-five or more, paying in advance and when the paper is sent to one address, a discount of ten per cent. will be allowed. Our Ministers and Elders are earnestly desired to act as Agents, and all others friendly to the cause will please assist in procuring as many subscribers as possible, and forward the names, by August 1st, to this Office. As soon as a subscription is obtained, the first number will be issued. If a faithful and vigorous effort is made in the next two months by those who take a lively interest in this work, without doubt, it will be able to begin the publication at the end of that time with a paying subscription list of at least 3,000.

ADDITIONAL AGENTS OF THE NORTH CAROLINA PRESBYTERIAN, Fayetteville, N. C. June 10. 92-3w

AGENTS WANTED.

\$130.00 PER MONTH!—Here is a rare chance for a few young men to make a large salary without investing a cent. The above is no "three cent catch-penny," or humbug to introduce Patent Medicines, Books, &c. For an outline, enclose stamps for return postage. Address T. S. CARTER, Box No. 8, Lawrence, Mass. June 10. 92-3w

FOR SALE.

A LOT in the town of Graham, immediately in front of the Court house on Second Street, lying between the store houses of M. Lean & Hanner and Albright & Dixon. Terms to suit the purchaser. THOMAS WEBB, June 28. 92-3w

HOUSE and LOT for Sale.

I offer for sale, on accommodating terms, that desirable House and Lot on Queen Street, now occupied by Mr. Washington. THOMAS WEBB, October 20. 61-

TO COTTON PLANTERS.

The Cotton Planter's Manual; BEING a compilation of facts from the best authorities on the culture of Cotton, its natural history, chemical analysis, trade and consumption; and embracing a history of Cotton in the Cotton Gin. By J. A. Turner. Price \$1. Sent free of postage on receipt of price. GARDENING FOR THE SOUTH. By W. N. White, of Athens, Georgia. A most complete manual for every department of Horticulture, embracing the Vegetable Garden, the Fruit Garden, the Flower Garden, and the Poultry Grounds, adapted particularly to the Southern States. Price \$1.25. To be obtained of all Booksellers, or sent by mail prepaid to any part of the Union on receipt of price. C. M. SEXTON & CO., Agricultural Book Publishers, 140 Fulton Street, New York. March 4. 78-

Arthur's Celebrated Patent Air-Tight, Self-Sealing Cans and Jars, FOR PRESERVING FRESH FRUITS, TOMATOES &c. For sale at the DRUG STORE. June 3. 91-

FASHIONABLE DRESSMAKING TO THE LADIES.

MRS. F. H. COOLEY receives regularly from one of the most fashionable dressmaking establishments in New York, the latest Patterns for Bridal, Evening, Dinner, Home and Walking Dresses; also, from another house, Patterns for Riding Habits, Mantillas, Basques, &c., &c. Mrs. C. will take the utmost pains to please all who may favor her with their patronage. A trial is all she asks to convince the most skeptical that her work is executed in a manner not to be surpassed, and that her prices are exceedingly moderate. July 17. 93-

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA, ORANGE COUNTY.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, May Term, A. D. 1857.

Hardy Hurdle and Joseph W. McKee, vs. Green Taylor.

Justice Attachment tried on Land.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that the defendant, Green Taylor, has removed out of the county, or so absconded or concealed himself that the ordinary process of law cannot be served on him; it is therefore ordered by the Court that publication be made for six successive weeks in the Hillsborough Recorder, notifying the said Green Taylor that unless he appears at the next term of this Court, to be held at the court house in Hillsborough, on the fourth Monday in August next, then and there to testify and plead, according to law, he will be proceeded against in the same manner as if he had been served with process and had failed to appear and plead.

Witness, George Laws, Clerk of our said Court, at office, in Hillsborough, the 4th Monday in May, A. D. 1857. GEO. LAWS, C. C. C. July 17. [Price adv. \$4 50.] 93-6w

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA, ORANGE COUNTY.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, May Term, A. D. 1857.

Sallie Currie and others vs. Hugh Currie and another.

Petition for Partition of Land.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that Eliza Currie, one of the defendants in this case, resides beyond the limits of this State; it is ordered by the Court that publication be made for six successive weeks in the Hillsborough Recorder, notifying the said Eliza Currie of the filing of this petition, and that unless she appears at the next term of this Court, to be held at the court house in Hillsborough, on the fourth Monday in August next, then and there to plead, answer or demur to the said petition, the same will be taken pro confesso and heard ex parte as to her.

Witness, George Laws, Clerk of our said Court, at office, in Hillsborough, the fourth Monday in May, A. D. 1857. GEO. LAWS, C. C. C. July 17. [Price adv. \$4 50.] 93-6w

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA, ORANGE COUNTY.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, May Term, A. D. 1857.

Hamilton Montgomery, Esq. vs. Alexander Montgomery, Esq. and others.

Petition for Settlement.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that Alexander Montgomery, Mary Potts, and the children of Lydia Woods, deceased, defendants in this case, reside beyond the limits of this State; it is ordered by the Court, that publication be made in the Hillsborough Recorder, for the space of six successive weeks, notifying the said defendants of the filing of this petition, and that unless they appear at the next term of this Court, to be held at the court house in Hillsborough, on the fourth Monday in August next, then and there to plead, answer or demur to the said petition, the same will be taken pro confesso and heard ex parte as to them.

Witness, George Laws, Clerk of our said Court, at office, in Hillsborough, the fourth Monday in May, A. D. 1857. GEO. LAWS, C. C. C. June 17. [Price adv. \$4 50.] 93-6w

GREAT CURE FOR DYSPEPSIA!

Dr. Houghton's PEPSIN

THE TRUE DIGESTIVE FLUID, or GASTRIC JUICE, prepared from Rennet, under the directions of Baron Liebig, the great Physiological Chemist, by J. HOUGHTON, M. D., Philadelphia, Pa. This is NATURE'S OWN REMEDY for an unhealthy Stomach. No art of man can equal its curative powers. It contains no Alcohol, Bitters, Acids or Nauseous Drugs. It is extremely agreeable to the taste, and may be taken by the most feeble patients who cannot eat a water cracker without acute distress. Beware of Drugged Imitations. Pepsin is not a drug. Call on the Agent and get a Descriptive Circular, gratis, giving a large amount of Scientific Evidence, from Liebig's Animal Chemistry; Dr. Combe's Physiology of Digestion; Dr. Pereira on Food and Diet; Dr. John W. Draper, of New York University; Prof. Duglison's Physiology; Prof. Stillman, of Yale College; Dr. Carpenter's Physiology; &c., together with reports of Cures from all parts of the United States. This is Pepsin in Powder sent by mail, post-paid, on receipt of One Dollar. Sold wholesale and retail by Druggists generally, and by D. HEART, Hillsborough, N. C. June 10. 92-12m

NOTICE.

THE subscriber most respectfully tenders his thanks for the liberal encouragement given him last year, and begs leave to inform the public, that having associated Dr. Hooker with him, the business will hereafter be conducted under the firm of JONES & HOOKER. PRIDE JONES. March 18. 80-

DR. PRIDE JONES. DR. D. HOOKER.

Sash, Blinds, Doors, &c.

OUR machinery being now in complete order, our new engine fixed, and foundry established, we are prepared to do either wood or iron work at short notice, and on reasonable terms. We respectfully ask a trial for home manufactures. PRICES: Sash, 1 1/2 lumber, 8 by 10 at 7 1/2c per light. " 8 by 12 at 8 1/2c. " 10 by 12 at 9 1/2c. " 12 by 16 at 10c. " 12 by 18 at 10 1/2c. " 14 by 20 at 11c. " 16 by 20 at 12c. Doors, 2, 4 or 6 panes, from \$3 to \$6 50. Blinds, stationary or on pivots, 40c. per square foot. JONES & HOOKER. March 18. 80-

RURAL ECONOMY.

"May your rich soil, Exuberant, nature's better blessings pour O'er every land."



COVERING MANURES.

We clip the following from the American Farmer, published at Baltimore. It is reliable and true doctrine: It has been said with great propriety and truth, that manure is the farmer's gold mine, and we will add, that manure is to the vegetable kingdom what blood is to the animal system, the source of life. We, therefore, most earnestly advise, nay, conjure every cultivator to exert himself by every possible means in his power, to accumulate everything that may be convertible into manure, and when accumulated to protect its qualities from deterioration. But few ever think how great a loss they sustain, by permitting their manure to be exposed to the sun, the wind and the rains, and as few reflect that ten loads of manure well taken care of, are intrinsically worth more, and will go further as a fertilizer, than twenty loads that may have been kept without regard to the preservation of its more enriching properties. Many a farmer, through want of attention, suffers his dung pile to become exhausted of its principles of volatility, long before he hauls it out to his grounds, for use—and many, after hauling it out, permit it to remain unworked in weeks, thus exposing it to further loss—and then, perchance, blames either his land or his manures for a fault that should properly attach to himself, for having failed to preserve the virtues of his manure.

Every body of manure should be kept covered with earth a few inches in depth, until taken out for use, and when taken to the field should be plowed in as speedily as possible, or each pile thrown from the cart or wagon should be covered with the surrounding soil, and that compressed with a shovel. But this kind of care, owing to the high price of labor in our country, is more than can be expected from the generality of farmers, therefore, for the present, all that can be expected is, that cattle and other yards should be sufficiently dished in form as to prevent the richness of the manure from being wasted by running away on the occurrence of each succeeding rain; that each yard be provided with a large body of rough vegetable matter and earth—say to the extent of six or eight inches or more, in depth, over the surface of such yard, the dish-like form being preserved in spreading—to absorb the liquid voidings of the stock, and that plaster or charcoal be strewn over the yard every few days, to arrest and fix the volatile gases—and further, as the excrements of the animals accumulate a few inches in depth through the season, over the yard, these should receive additional coverings of earth.

AGRICULTURAL SCIENCE—MANURING.

It has been taught by Professors of Agricultural Chemistry, and apparently on reasonable grounds, that the very worst way to apply manure was to spread it out on the field and leave it exposed. It was argued that this exposure caused a loss of ammonia by evaporation, hence farmers were taught to plow their manures under as soon as they were spread upon the soil, under the penalty of losing a great deal of their fertilizing properties. An essay on this subject, by Dr. Voelcker, Professor of Chemistry, in the Royal Agricultural College, at Cirencester, England, contains statements that will surprise our farmers. He asserts that no loss arises from spreading manure on the surface of a field; on the contrary, he asserts, that if spread upon the field and allowed to lie until it is washed with rains, it is more beneficial than to plow it in at once. When spread out on a field, fermentation is stopped, and volatile matter ceases to escape. In the case of clay soils, he remarks, "I have no hesitation to say, that the manure may be spread even six months before it is plowed in, without losing any appreciable quantity of manuring matters." This is important information to our agriculturists, if correct. The foregoing is from the Scientific American; but we are pleased to say, that the statement of the "Professor of Chemistry" will not surprise our farmers. The system favored by Dr. Voelcker, is not new here in Pennsylvania, at least it is a good deal older than the Doctor's lecture. It has been pursued here, as we have repeatedly stated in our columns, for a number of years, by our best farmers, who are convinced, by careful experiments, that the application of manure broadcast, in late autumn, to the ground intended for spring crops, is better than any other mode of application. It produces larger crops as a rule, and leaves the land in better condition for succeeding crops. A communication in our paper last week refers directly to this mode of manuring. The Scientific American is "behind the light-house" for once. Editor Telegraph.

VALUE OF PEAS AND BEANS.

These articles, says an exchange, have been found, by chemical analysis, to abound in nitrogen. The inference has been that they would be specially useful in supporting the waste of the muscles of animals, and it has been suggested that they would be particularly useful in the production of wool.

They are evidently valuable for these purposes, but not the less valuable for the production of fat. Those persons who have used peas for fattening hogs, consider them worth as much as Indian corn. In districts where that grain is not grown, very fine pork is produced from peas. Dickson, in his work "On the Breeding of Live Stock," states that a sweepstakes was entered into between five East Lothian farmers, to be claimed by one who should be pronounced the best feeder of cattle. Forty cattle of the same breed, and in equal condition, were divided between them, as fairly as possible. They were put up together the second week in September, and killed at Christmas following. The winner of the stakes fed his animals wholly on *boiled beans* with hay.

HOLLIS CHAFFIN.

Providence, R. I., Feb. 9, 1857.

REMOVING AND PREVENTING RUST—

Some persons employ an acid to remove rust from knives; this should never be done under any circumstances. Nothing surpasses rotten stone and oil for scouring knives and forks. To prevent stoves and grates from rusting during summer, if placed in damp situations, give them a thin coat of lard and resin melted together, in the proportions of three parts of the former to one of the latter.

I OWE NO MAN A DOLLAR.

BY CHARLES P. SHIRAS.

Oh, do not envy, my own dear wife,
The wealth of our next door neighbor,
But bid me still be stout of heart,
And cheerfully follow my labor.
You must know, the last of those little debts,
That have been on my lingering sorrow,
Is paid this night! So we'll both go forth
With happier hearts to-morrow.
Oh, the debtor is but a shame-faced dog,
With the creditor's name on his collar,
While I am a king, and you're a queen,
For we owe no man a dollar!
Our neighbor who saw in his coach to-day,
With his wife and his flaunting daughter,
While we sat down to our coverless board,
To a crust and a cup of water;
I saw that the tea-drop stood in your eye,
Though you tried your best to conceal it—
I knew that the contrast reached your heart,
And you could not help but feel it;
But knowing now that our scanty fare
Has freed my neck from the collar,
You'll join my laugh, and help me shout,
That we owe no man a dollar!
This neighbor whose show has dazzled your eyes,
In fact is a wretched debtor;
I pity him oft from my very heart,
And wish that his lot were better.
Why, for his man in the veriest slave alive,
For his dashing wife and daughter
Will live in style, though ruin should come—
So he goes like a lamb to the slaughter;
So he feels it the tighter every day.
That terrible debtor's collar!
Oh, what would he give, could he say with us,
That he owed no man a dollar!
You seem amazed, but I'll tell you more;
Within two hours I met him
Sneaking away with a frightened air,
As if a fiend had beset him;
Yet he fled from a very worthy man,
Whom I met with the greatest pleasure—
Whom I called by name and forced to stop,
Though he said he was not at leisure.
He held my hat note! so I held him fast,
Till he freed my neck from the collar;
Then I shook his hand as I proudly said:
"Now, I owe no man a dollar!"
Ah, now you smile, for you feel the force
Of the truth I have been repeating;
I knew that a downright honest heart
In that gentle breast was beating!
To-morrow I'll rise with a giant's strength,
To follow my daily labor;
But 'till we sleep, let us humbly pray
For our wretched next door neighbor;
And we'll pray for the time when all shall be free
From the weight of the debtor's collar—
When the poorest shall lift up his voice and cry,
"Now, I owe no man a dollar!"

"IT'S ONLY A TRIFLE."

A SKETCH FOR BEGINNERS IN LIFE.

BY SYLVANUS COBB, JR.

It was at the end of the year and John Hodge sat in his snug little sitting room with a very long face. John was a carpenter by trade, eight and twenty years of age, with a good wife and three small children. He lived in a thriving village, and received ten dollars a week for his work. He was a good workman, faithful, industrious, honest, and steady. He hired a small house for which he paid sixty dollars a year. He received his pay every Saturday evening.

We said John had a good wife. And so he had—one of the best wives in the country. She was not a beauty, but then she was pretty and intelligent; and her good looks were of that kind which grow brighter under the influence of love, as the wearer grows older. She was a valuable wife, and not a day passed but John had occasion to bless the hour that gave her to him for his companion.

The three children were, a boy and two girls, aged six, four and two, respectively—the boy being the oldest.

"I declare, Emma, this is hard," said John Hodge, in a tone of mental pain. "I suppose I should certainly lay up a hundred dollars this year; but I have been to-day and paid the last bill I owed, and now find myself the undisputed owner of three dollars and thirty-four cents!"

"Is that all?" Emma asked this with a show of interest but not with surprise. In fact, her manner would rather imply that she had expected this.

"Yes. That is all. Now can you tell me where our money has gone?"

Emma Hodge was a woman of sense. She knew very well that there was little profit in telling the errors of the past unless she could point them out plainly and separately. She did know where the money had gone, but she feared her husband would not believe her if she told him, for her own eyes had been opened only a few weeks. However she returned to say—

"John, don't you think we—(she said too out of pure willingness to bear a part of blame which she had not incurred)—don't you think we've paid more for some things we have bought than there was any need of?"

"How? When have I paid more than there was need of?" asked John in pure wonder.

"Well," replied Emma, "it seems to me that we have paid so a number of times."

"But what is one?"

"Well, there are the two glass lamps in the parlor. We paid six dollars for them when a pair for two dollars would have done just as well. Not one in a hundred of our visitors knows the difference between cut-glass and common pressed-glass."

"Yes they do, Emma. If we are going to have lamps, let's have them. I hate to see a cheap thing stuck up in sight. I'd rather go without money than to be mean and stingy about my things."

Emma saw that John was troubled, and resolved not to urge the case with him then. He was not in a mood to be contradicted, and she would not touch his feelings for the world; so she simply said, as she placed her arms about his neck and kissed him:

"We won't worry about the past, John; but we will try to do differently in the future. Now let's resolve to save something the coming year."

"We will," said John; and from that moment he looked happier.

The new year commenced and things moved on as usual. When the spring opened John wanted a new suit of clothes. He went to the tailor's and got samples of cloth, with a scale of prices. There was a good suit to be had for twenty dollars; and another for thirty. He pitched upon the thirty dollar suit.

"But," argued Emma "this suit for twenty dollars is just as good. When the cloth is made up you could never tell the difference; but the difference in price we should feel sensibly."

"Pooh, Emma! You talk like a crazy woman. I only have a new suit throughout once in two years, and while I am about it I might as well have a good one. What would folks think to see me saving money off from my back? Ten dollars is but a trifle when we consider how seldom I get such a suit."

"But John, you must remember what we wish to do. We wish to own a home of our own one of these days; and to reach that end we must be economical in all things. Ten dollars is just a week's pay."

"But the clothes, Emma—you would not have me go so poorly dressed, would you?"

"No, my husband. But see: In purchasing clothes we look first to our comfort; then to the fashion; and then to our means. Now this suit for twenty dollars will look well enough, and I know it will wear as well, if not better, than the other."

But John couldn't see. He was determined not to appear mean in dress, and he must have the thirty dollar suit.

On the following day Emma went to the tailor, with whom she had been acquainted from childhood, and asked if John had ordered his suit. She was informed that he had. Emma examined the different fabrics and finally found some cloth from which the garments could be made for twenty dollars, and the tailor assured her that they would wear better, and, in the end, be of more value to John, than the thirty dollar suit. The fine broad-cloth would be good for nothing for him to wear at his business after it began to lose its first lustre.

very much pleased with the effect. The pants were of fine, strong doe-skin, and the coat and vest of handsome and durable materials. They looked better in the garments, made up—than they did before," said John. "Only this cloth don't look quite so fine as it did in the piece; but it feels firmer. But it kind o' raises the nap in making I suppose."

Of course Emma admired the suit very much, and her husband was happy when he found that she said nothing about the price. He wore the clothes to meeting on the following day, and when they were hung up on Sunday evening, he was very careful to have them turned inside out,—and kept from the dust; because, as he said, "such clothes musn't be abused."

On Monday Emma went to the tailor's and got the ten dollars which she had so surreptitiously saved.

Not long after this it became necessary to purchase a carpet for the parlor. Thus far they had no carpet in that room, though they had long been planning to have one. They had been purchasing gradually. There were some expenses of the year before, which would not come in the present year, and a carpet and a sofa had been set down for the present seas.

On Monday morning John and his wife went to look some carpets. John was bent upon a three-ply. He knew no difference between Kidderminster and three-ply; or between two-ply and no 'ply at all. But he knew that Brown, and Jenkins, and Peters, and Koppis, all had "three-ply," while Emma knew that Brown's three ply was only two ply; and that Peters' was a second hand affair which he bought at auction.

"Now for our use a good Kidderminster will answer every purpose," said Emma. "We can find one just as fine, and just as good, only it won't have so many thicknesses. When the surface is worn through the carpet is done until that it is good enough. We shall not wear out the upper surface for many years. And then a two-ply carpet we can turn, one side looks just as well as the other. We can have a dark carpet, or a light one as we please. Come, it will be much cheaper to buy a Kidderminster."

But John would not do it. He would not be mean about a parlor carpet.

"It's a trifle—twenty-five cents a yard—that's all."

"But we are to get twenty-five yards, John; and that will make a difference of eight dollars and seventy-five cents."

"Well—and what is that when we think how long we are to use the carpet. It is something which we shan't buy again for a good many years."

Emma urged—she spoke of the true independence and the false; and she alluded to the time when they hoped to have money enough to purchase a home of their own. "—John understand all that. He meant to save, but he would not be mean. Eight or nine dollars was a mere trifle when we consider that it is for a carpet that must be in their parlor for years."

It so happened that the dealer was an own uncle to Emma, and she managed to whisper to him her plans. He had two carpets so nearly the same pattern that they could not be distinguished when apart, save that one was two ply and the other three ply. John bought and paid for the former—one dollar and twenty-five cents a yard; but the other one was sent home, and Emma put the eight dollars and three quarters in her bank.

John Hodge admired his carpet when his wife had made it and put it down. He said, how much better it looked than "one of our cheap things would." Emma might have felt some compunctions had she not known that her husband was governed wholly by what other people had, rather than what he really needed. And then, again, he knew no difference between the various qualities of wollen fabrics, being only anxious to have his friends think he had the best. When the carpet was down it became necessary to get the sofa. Even Emma felt that their parlor was rather bare. They had not seats for a small party; and as they must have more seats they might as well have good ones—have them on a sofa.

Up to this time Emma had managed to save quite a sum of money. Since the first of April she had done the marketing. Until this John had always bought and sent home the provisions; and in this department, as in nearly all others, he never looked at "trifles." Seldom did he go into the market without repeating the old sentence—"Well—I'll have to it, it's only a trifle." He thought it very mean to ask a butcher to cut a leg of a lamb, when the whole only came to fifty cents; and he blushed scarlet at the very thought of refusing early fruit because it was high in price. If Jones got strawberries, of course he could get strawberries. And if his grocer had "had by a few quarts of fine fresh raspberries on purpose for him," he would as soon have picked his friend's pocket as to have refused them because he could not afford it.

But Emma had no such feelings. She felt that she was trading with her husband's money and she was determined to show him that she was worthy the trust. On the previous January they had reckoned up the grocer's and butcher's bills, and found that the average for the year had been exactly five dollars and forty-six cents a week; so this sum Emma claimed, and she had it handed to her each Saturday evening. From this she managed to save considerable, and yet John found no fault with the living. He never fared better. As he did none of the marketing he saw but little of the early, hot house fruit, and so cared nothing about it. And in fact, he never had; but the traders knew his easy, timorous disposition, and they put upon him what they pleased. Let the grocer say—

"Ah—Hodge—you're just in time. Here are some splendid new blackberries. I kept 'em purpose for ye. Jones wanted 'em but I told him no—I'd saved 'em for you. I'll send 'em right over."