

Hillsborough Recorder.

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

Vol. XXXVII.

HILLSBOROUGH, N. C., WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 18, 1857.

No. 1915.

NEW FALL GOODS.

A VARIETY of Cheap Fall Goods now coming in. JAMES WEBB. September 10. 06

Clover and Lucerne.

FRESH SEED, just received. Now is the time to sow. JAMES WEBB. September 10. 06

JUST AT HAND.

SHIRTINGS, 1, 7-8, and 4-4. Cotton Omburgs and Jeans. Kerseys, Bonnet Cord. Brass Springs for Skirts, &c., &c. ALSO—An assortment of GROCERIES. JAMES WEBB. September 9. 05

WRAPPING PAPER.

FROM the Raleigh paper mill, on hand, and for sale by JAMES WEBB, Agent. February 25. 77

CASH FOR WHEAT.

I WISH to buy all the Wheat for sale. I will furnish bags and pay cash or trade. I must have pay for all accounts now due, out of the present wheat crop. Send in your Wheat and pay off. I cannot credit any one longer than one year. JAMES WEBB. July 29. 99

Guano! Guano!!

I SHALL have a supply of pure Peruvian Guano in time for Turnips, and will also have a supply for Wheat, at lowest cash prices. JAMES WEBB. July 1. 05

Change in Business.

MY terms hereafter will be cash, barter, and credit to those who will pay once a year. The times demand shorter credit than heretofore. JAMES WEBB. February 18. 76

IRON IRON!

I AM now receiving all sizes of King's Mountain Iron, which I will sell at low prices by the ton to Merchants and others, or by retail. JAMES WEBB, Agent for J. W. GARRARD. October 14. 60

Bible Depository.

MR. JAMES WEBB has been appointed agent of the American Bible Society, and will keep on hand a good assortment of Bibles and Testaments, to be disposed of to those who want at the Society's usual low prices, for cash. August 5. 06

Chinese Sugar Cane Seed.

I AM now ready to receive orders for the genuine article, which I shall have in a few days. JAMES WEBB. February 18. 76

New Spring Goods.

THE largest and best stock I ever had, which were bought upon the best terms, early in the season, before the rise, consisting in part of— 200 yards sup's Hemp, Felt and Ingrain Carpetings, 400 Hats, Bonnets, Flats, Goggles, &c. 2,500 yards Unbleached Cotton Cloth, Jeans, &c. 2,500 yards Bleached Cotton Cloth, Shertings, &c. 2,400 Checked and Striped Cotton Cloth, &c. 2,000 yards Colored Jeans, Cottons, Checks, Italian cloth, Drap d'Ete Ribbed Mohair, and other goods for boys and men's wear. 700 yards Linen Dills, &c., white and colored. 5,100 yards Calico, 1,200 yards Colored and Black Ginghams, 1,000 yards Lawns, Gingham Lawns, Organzies, Jacquets, Brillants, &c. 800 pairs Gloves, 370 dozen Spool Thread, 500 gross Buttons, 600 pairs Ladies', Misses' and Children's Shoes, beautiful shape and finish, including Curried Goss, Morocco and Kid Buckles; Congress Boots, Waxed and Stippers; Plain, Faced and Congress Gaiters; Velvet Slippers; Children's Colored and Plain, Richly-finished and Button Boots. Also Brought and Kid Shoes. Mantles; Lace and Wrought Bands; Flourishes; Engings and Insertings; Printed and Pierced Collars and Bands; Silk and Leather Belts; Sumner Corsets; Nautic, Gaiter and Empire Shirts; Grass Cloth; Corded Gambrier; Brillants; and other goods for making Skirts. 1,500 yards Ribbons of all kinds. 6,000 lbs. Rio, Lagura and Java Coffee; Extract of Coffee. 4,000 lbs. Coffee Sugars, and Crushed and Powdered Sugars; Sugar House Syrup; Best French and Black Tea; Fine Madeira Wine and Green Brandy, for medicinal purposes; also Cooking Wine. Sole and Upper Leather, &c., &c.

READY-MADE CLOTHING.

Having made this one branch of my business, I am now receiving a good assortment of Spring and Summer Clothing, which I will sell as low as any other house in the place, consisting in part of the following— Gent's Cassimere Coats, Marseilles Pants, Brown Linen Coats, Linen Vests, White Linen Coats, Marie Antoinette Vests, Check Linen Coats, White Marseilles Vests, Grass Linen Coats, Cold Marseilles Vests, Checked Marseilles Black Faced Vests, Colored and White Shirts, Shirt Buttons and Collars, Cravats, Stocks and Ties, White and Colored Linen, White and Colored Handkerchiefs, &c., &c. Fancy Cassimere Pants, and Silk Pocket Handkerchiefs, &c., &c. Persons in want of Clothing, or any other kind of Goods, would do well to call and look at my stock before making their purchases. JAMES WEBB. April 1. 62

Turnip Seed.

A QUANTITY of the best kind for sale by JAMES WEBB. July 10. 97

Fresh Garden Seed.

JUST RECEIVED, a fresh lot of Garden Seed; also genuine Chinese Sugar Cane and Lucerne Seed, for sale cheap by JAMES WEBB. March 11. 79

TO INSURE A GOOD CROP OF VEGETABLES.

Use Mapes' Improved Phosphate of Lime. A lot just received. I am now ready to receive orders for the Phosphate of Lime, from those who wish to use it on corn in the spring. As to its value, I refer to all who saw my last year's corn crop, and to my corn crib now. Terms, cash only. JAMES WEBB. February 18. 76

Vinegar, Vinegar, Vinegar.

JUST RECEIVED AT THE DRUG STORE— ONE BARREL BEST CIDER VINEGAR. JAMES F. CAIN. September 30. 08

FOR COUGHS AND COLDS.

LEMONGUM DROPS, Vanilla Gum Drops, Orange Gum Drops, Rose Gum Drops, Also Compound Syrup Tolu, just received at the DRUG STORE. October 14. 10

DRUGS, MEDICINES, &c.

WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY, Wood's Hair Restorative, Hoodlum's German Bitters, Lyon's Katharin, Davis's Pain Killer, McMillan's Elixir Opium, Brown Windsor Soap, Extract Vanilla, Two Gallons Bell Colozos, Blue Ink, in stands, Letter Paper and Envelopes, Writing Cards, Lily White, extra fine, Emery, Nos. 1, 3 and 4, Fly Stone, and many other articles in the Drug line, just received and for sale by JAMES F. CAIN. August 26. 03

PAINTS! PAINTS! PAINTS!!!

1,000 LBS. WHITE ZINC, in oil, 500 lbs. Pure White Lead, in oil, just received at the DRUG STORE. August 26. 03

DRUG STORE.

DR. CAIN will keep constantly on hand a complete assortment of Drugs, Medicines, Oils, Paints, Varnishes, Dye Stuffs, Perfumery, Stationery, Grass and Garden Seeds, Aromatics, Vinegar, Pure Liquors, &c., &c. and all other articles in his line of business, and with the special design of keeping only genuine articles. He hopes, by close attention and moderate prices, to merit and receive the patronage of the public. November 11. 64

FLAVORING EXTRACTS.

Orange, Lemon, Vanilla, Peach, Celery, Parsley, &c. For sale at the DRUG STORE. November 12. 65

FOR COUGHS, COLDS, &c.

PASTE Island Moss, Jugah Paste, Ginger Drops, Lozenges, Sims' Cough Drops, Gum Drops, flavored with Sugar, Strawberry, Pine Apple, &c. For sale at the DRUG STORE. November 11. 64

For Sale,

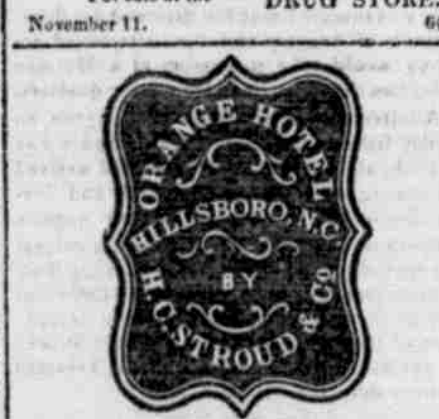
FINE Chewing Tobacco, Smoking Tobacco, Snuff, and a large lot of Segars, at the DRUG STORE. November 11. 64

Soaps.

WHITE and Brown Castile Soap, Brown Windsor Soap, Turpentine Soap, Fancy Soaps, a large variety, at the DRUG STORE. November 11. 64

BRUSHES.

Hair Brushes, Tooth Brushes, Nail Brushes, Flesh Brushes, Paint Brushes, Shoe Brushes, Long Brushes, for washing windows, For sale at the DRUG STORE. November 11. 64



Just Received at the Drug Store,

25 lbs. Quinine, 15 lbs. Chinoline, 6 doz. Rushton's Cod Liver Oil, 6 doz. Schiefelin, Haines & Co.'s Liver Oil, 6 doz. Sol. Cit. Magnesia, 3 doz. Balsam of a Thousand Flowers, (genuine) 1 gross Ayer's Pills, 1 gross Bardot's Candy Vermifuge. Also, a fresh supply of Mace, Black Pepper, Race Ginger, Allspice, Nutmegs, Red Pepper, Mustard Seed, &c., &c. JAS. F. CAIN. December 10. 68

JUST RECEIVED—24 cans Potash, for soap,

AT THE DRUG STORE. December 10. 68

Just Received at the Drug Store,

1 BBL. BURNING FLUID, VARNISHES—White, Coach, Japan, Copal, &c. SPERM OIL, 1 cask best GIN March 18. 60

GRASS SEEDS.

ORCHARD GRASS, Berde Grass, Lucerne, Clover, Timothy, Kentucky Blue Grass, just received and for sale at the DRUG STORE. August 26. 03

Turnip Seed.

EARLY FLAT DUTCH, Red Topped, Large Norfolk, Dale's Hybrid, Ruta Baga, just received at the DRUG STORE. August 19. 02

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



RURAL ECONOMY.

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

From the American Farmer's Magazine.

MANURES, AND THEIR GENERAL APPLICATION.

The present is the season when farmers in general, and good farmers in particular, scrape up and remove all manures, and give them immediate application in top dressing, or pile it for future use. How far either of the above ways of disposing of it, are pursued with the strict economy of good husbandry, we shall not attempt to decide. Our object, just now, is to tell of a course we have for several years adopted, and which we have found productive of very good results.

Our manure for next year's corn crop—This is made up of such as remained and accumulated in the barn-yard through the summer, and is composed of the droppings of the animals and such other material as comes to hand for the purpose. We draw it to the ground where it is to be used the following year in September, and make it into a pile as nearly conical as possible. The object of this is, to keep it compact, and in a shape to shed rain, an object we consider as important in a manure-stack as in a haystack. In building our manure heap we have plaster at hand, and every three or four loads, (cords) we spread a coat of plaster over the whole, and when the stack is finished we give it a covering of plaster of the eighth of an inch in thickness, and here we leave it until spring, to find it in a beautiful condition at planting time, for putting under the hill.

For top-dressing meadows, we spread the same kinds of manure evenly upon the surface, as near as we can before the fall rains, at the rate of four or five cords per acre. We then give a coat of plaster at the rate of fifty pounds (it looks small in quantity) per acre, in this case the two ingredients act together, are actually worth more than double the quantity of either would be if used separate.

The foregoing system of preparing and applying manures we have found to be a decided improvement. We believe it is generally admitted that the action of plaster (gypsum) is greatest on newly stocked or recently manured lands. This being so, the more the manure and plaster are incorporated the more each will help the other, and the greater benefits will result. When they are spread and sown on grass lands at the same time, then their action must be in close connection, and if put on when the rains of autumn come in to their aid their effect will be early and strongly marked in the coming spring.

We might carry our experience one step further. When manures are to be applied as top-dressings, on grass lands, the quantity may be greatly increased without any material diminution of quality, by composting muck, or indeed almost any absorbent soil, in the proportion of one-half. Indeed, we have top-dressed by simply taking earth from the way-side, after removing the thin sod, and spreading it over the meadow, in the same proportion we would other manures. If its fertilizing properties were not so great as guano, it possessed this quality: it covered the exposed roots of grass and furnished them soil in which to throw new fibres and of course contributed to a more abundant future growth. Where manures are scarce, it is certainly worth trying.

Yours truly, WM. BACON. Richmond, October 4, 1857. From the New England Farmer. GOOD CHEESE. For a cheese of twenty pounds, a piece of rennet about two inches square is soaked in a pint of water twelve hours. As rennet differs much in quality, enough should be used to coagulate the milk sufficiently in about forty minutes; no salt is put into the cheese, nor any outside during the first six or eight hours it is being prepared, but a thin coat of fine salt is kept on the outside during the remainder of the time it is in the press. The cheeses are pressed forty-eight hours under a weight of seven or eight hundred pounds. Nothing more is required but to turn the cheeses once a day on the shelves.

Mother's Premium Cheese.—The milk strained in large tubs over night, the cream stirred in milk, and in the morning strained in the same tubs; milk heated to natural heat; add rennet; curd broken fine and whey off, and broken fine in hoop with fast bottom, and put in strainer; pressed twelve hours; then taken from hoop, and salt rubbed on the surface; then put in hoop, without strainer, and pressed forty-eight hours; then put on tables, and salt rubbed on surface, and remain in salt six days for cheese weighing thirty pounds; the hoops have holes in the bottom; the crushings are saved and set and churned to grease the cheese. The above is for making one cheese per day. 1. No salt to be put into the cheese, but fine salt rubbed on the surface. 2. Remain in press forty-eight hours. 3. Dry, cool cellar, not damp. 4. To make whey, add the rennet while the milk is warm. I would like a cheese made after either of the above plans. J. M. B.

IMPORTANT TO COTTON GROWERS.

Henry's Invention for the Manufacture of Yarn—Spinning the Cotton on the Plantations.

One of the greatest improvements of the age is the invention of Mr. George C. Henry, now to be seen at the Crystal Palace, where-by cotton yarns may be manufactured on the soil where the cotton grew, and the capital, labor, and power used to gin it, with no material cost added, can be made to spin it also, and thus make the income of the planter double what it now is. Mr. Henry in his invention uses a gin, but so constructed as to be a preparation carder, with a lapper and speeder attached, with also carders and drawing frames, and reels. This machinery, banded to a shaft which gives it motion, operates singly or altogether, as is the case in the factory. By Henry's process the fibre is taken directly from the gin and lap to the cards while in a loose and straightened condition, and passed through the other machines. He thus excludes the use of the press and ordinary picker totally, saving the labor of baling and also the injury to the fibre it occasions, saving the waste this machinery causes; and as this picker is a machine in which the fibres of the factories arise, this process diminishes immensely the risk by fire. There are other advantages of great importance. The number and qualifications of the hands for a few planters, according to the quantity of cotton they want to spin, will be about as follows: "A planter of a hundred bales will require, for the gin and lap machine, his gin-ner; for the card a boy of fifteen years; for the drawing frame a girl of twelve years old; for the speeder another girl of the same age; for the spinning frames three more girls of the same age; and for the reels three women. A planter of three hundred bales will require only four more hands, and the cotton-grower gets for his yarn about double as much when only ginned as his cotton yields him, and the saving of labor all computed is about equal to that usually employed. With this improvement a single operative can superintend as much work as could have been done by two hundred men sixty years ago. Yarns range in price from twenty-two cents to a dollar a pound, according to quality. A planter of one hundred bales would require \$2,500 worth of machinery to make his crop, now worth \$5,000, bring him \$10,000. A fifteen-hundred bale planter will require machinery costing \$30,000, his crop, supposed to be 750,000 pounds, and his income, instead of being \$85,000, will reach to \$170,000. The consumption of yarn is immense. Last year England exported 169,000,000 pounds, which it is estimated required the amount of 510, 168 bales of cotton to make, allowing four hundred pounds to a bale, and deducting twenty per cent. for waste and loss in weight. It is said the markets which England now supplies would be our own if we took hold of this improvement in the South, and the \$35,000,000 of cotton goods now annually imported will stop at once, and the cotton manufactures of England be transferred to our own country. New York Day Book.

FATTENING PROPERTIES OF PEAS AND BEANS.

These articles have been found by chemical analyses rich 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. These 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 sweep-stake was entered into between five East Lothian farmers, to be claimed by the one who should be pronounced the best feeder of cattle. Forty cattle of the same breed, and in equal condition, were divided equally among 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.

From the New York Dispatch. BREAD UPON THE WATERS. BY HELEN FORRESTER GRAVES. It was a gloomy room, in a crowded tenement house—low, narrow, and unwholesome—and a pale-faced child was its only inmate. She was a confirmed invalid—you might trace that in her hollow cheeks and the strange, unnatural lustre of her large blue eyes—the flame of life was burning very low on the altar of her childish being; yet here she was alone. The old arm-chair in which she reclined was cushioned with one or two pillows, and a rude pine box was the sole support of her tiny, blue-veined feet. There was no carpet on the mouldering floor, and in more than one place door and window had yielded to the remorseless hand of decay, and presented a most dilapidated aspect. Yet all the scanty furniture was arranged as neatly as possible, and there was even some faint attempts at taste, as in a bit of gayly colored chintz spread over the child's footstool, and a solitary flower placed in the window seat, where the sunbeams could touch its emerald leaves.

That flower! it had been poor Katy's companion long. It royal beauty and luxuriance seemed strange and out of place in the squalid, low-ceiled room, yet it grew and flourished there, as if its roots had been nourished in the velvet soil of Benedicere's stream. And little Katy lay back in her comfortable chair, and looked at the splendid rose which quivered like a ruby drop among the leaves, and watched the sunlight writing its golden message on the crimson folds of the blossom with a vague feeling of wonder.

It was so strange that the radiant sun, whose glory lay on marble pillars and stately dwellings far away, should come to peep into her lonely, lonely room! "Is that you, Jamie?" she said, softly, as the door opened, and a boy of twelve came in. "Yes. Do you feel any better, Katy? Are you tired of being left alone?" And the girl looked tenderly into her blue eyes, and parted the auburn hair from her forehead, with a loving touch.

"Not very, but there is such a weary aching round my heart, and sometimes it seems all on fire. How cool your hand feels, Jamie!" "Never mind, Katy, I've been sawing wood, and earned a whole quarter, and I'm going to buy it out in apples and oranges to sell down town. I'll make a mint of money, and then won't we have a good supper when mother comes home from work? I shouldn't wonder if we had a bit of cake and a bunch of grapes over and above the medicine that the Dispensary doctor ordered for you!" Katy smiled and shook her head, as if deprecating this piece of extravagance.

"Yes we will, Katy," resumed her brother, "taint often that we taste anything but dry bread and cheese, and I haven't forgotten that it's your birthday, sis—you're ten years old to-day. Besides, you need something to put a shade of color into these pale cheeks; the doctor said you must have something to tempt your appetite."

He bent down to kiss the marble forehead as he spoke. "How lovely that rose is, to be sure! It's almost as good as company to you, Katy, isn't it? Are you willing I should leave you alone again for a little while, dear?" "Yes, Jamie, I don't mind it much," she answered, with a deep, weary sigh, "but be as soon as you can, please!"

And her wistful, hollow eyes watched him from the room, with that earnest, startling look that we only find beneath the very shadow of death. Down at the pier all was confusion and uproar—busy passengers hurrying from newly arrived boats—turbid waters flashing and rolling against mossy posts—swaying crowds, and loud, dissonant voices, creating a small Bedlam round the docks, and little Jamie wandered around with his board of fruit, feeling very lonely and bewildered. He had piled up the golden oranges with their sun-kissed sides upward—he had polished the red-checked apples until they shone like mirrors—yet nobody stopped to buy.

"Carriage, sir?" "Take you to the Astor House?" "Up Broadway in a twinkling, ma'am!" "Ere's your 'Erall, Tribune and Express. Latest steamer from Europe! Have a paper, sir?" Poor Jamie! amid all this tumult, what chance had he of being heard or noticed? He had picked out the very bunch of grapes that he intended for Katy, in Taylor's window, as he came by—a plump, apoplectic bunch, dangling from a crimson thread, where the sunshine lay full on the purple bloom, and amethyst shadows lurked among its fullness of fruitage. Just at present the tempting morsel seemed very far off to Jamie's imagination!

QUAINT OLD SONG.

Ye who would save your features fair, Little limbs, bright eyes, unswerving cheer, From Age's devastation hardi: Adopt this plan: Twill make in elimate cold or wind, A hale old man.

Avoid in youth luxuriant diet, Restrain the passion's lawless riot, Devoted to domestic quiet, Be wisely gay: So shall ye, in spite of Age's list, Resist decay.

Seek not in Mammon's worship, pleasure— But find your richest, purest treasure. In books, friends, music, polished leisure: The mind, not pence, Makes the sole scale by which to measure Opulence.

This is the advice, this the science, Life's purest, sweetest, best appliance, That disappoints not man's reliance What'er his state— But challenges, with calm defiance, Time, Fortune, Fate.

Jamie's first sensation was that of indignant wrath—the blood rushed in an angry torrent to his cheek and brow, and he shook his small fist impotently in the direction which the fat man had taken. But in an instant a feeling of forlorn wretchedness came over him—no tempting bit of cake—no purple grapes for poor little Katy—perhaps not even a supper, for he well knew that his mother's wages must go towards the rent of the room. They depended entirely on his exertions for their evening meal—and the sun was declining in the west already!

The reflection was too much for his boyish heart, and he was sobbing violently, when a gentle hand was laid on his shoulder. He started up, and before him stood a pleasant-looking gentleman, who had watched the whole transaction.

"There, my boy," he said, laying a silver dollar in the boy's hand palm, "that will set you up again. No thanks—the money was intended for some piece of extravagance, and I choose to lay it out thus. But remember this, my boy—when you are pushed down in the race, don't stop to rub your bruises, but pick yourself up and start again!"

Jamie thought the smile with which this was said the pleasantest and kindest expression that ever brightened a human face, but ere he could stammer out his thanks, the gentleman was gone.

The boy started for home with a light and joyous heart, stopping to purchase the cherished morsels of fruit and sweetcake on his way. The gentleman walked leisurely up Broadway. Seeing at a bookstore the title of a newly-published work that he much desired to read, his footsteps involuntarily turned in that direction, but in an instant he went on, buttoning up his pockets, and murmuring to himself with a smile, "can't afford it—once luxury in a day ought to be enough!" There was a vast difference between man and child in their capacities for enjoyment—but both were happy that night!

The supper was a joyful ceremony in the garret room that evening. The grapes pleased Katy's delicate appetite to a charm, and the story of the dollar was listened to with interest.

"I wish I could see the kind gentleman," said the child, earnestly, "I would give him my beautiful rose, if he liked flowers!" She looked strangely pretty that night, her head resting on her brother's shoulder, while Jamie fed her with the juicy berries, one by one, as a bird might feed its young.

"Why, how bright the color in your cheek is!" cried Jamie, "I believe you have been stealing the red shadows from your favorite rose. Mother, I am sure Katy will get well!"

The next morning, while yet the golden spear of sunrise was in rest among the purple hills, little Katy died.

The moss of twenty years had gathered upon Katy's head-stone—the violets of twenty years had blossomed over her grave—and it was a glorious autumn day, whose light streamed along the busy thoroughfare, and shone on the magnificent marble erection devoted to the expensive operations of the celebrated bank of—

A splendid carriage, cushioned with velvet, and glittering brightly in the sunshine, was drawn up opposite the door, waiting to take the great banker to his palatial home. The spirited horse, foaming and prancing, could hardly be curbed; and the driver looked wonderingly toward the door, and marvelled why his usually punctual master did not come.

Mr. Arnet stood in a little office opening from the main bank, where the long rows of clerks were bending over their desks. He had been looking over a little pocket-book which he always carried about with him, for some note, or bill, and, as he turned its page, a bit of folded paper dropped out.

The banker opened it, and although twenty years had deadened the first edge of his sorrow, the tears rushed to his eyes as they fell on the contents. A pencil sketch, rude and unfinished, of a meek-browed child—a lock of soft brown hair—and the perfumed dust of a crimson rose—these were dearer to the banker than his vaults of yellow gold.

As he looked at them, a tremulous voice without arrested his ear. "I would be glad if you would buy gentlemen, for my need is very great. I have a sickly daughter at home who must be fed."

"He off about your business," was the sharp rejoinder, "I wonder who let you in. Don't you see you are not wanted here?" The voice seemed to strike a responsive chord in the rich man's heart—surely he had heard its mild tones before. He partially opened the door, and called out sternly: "Mr. Waters, show that gentleman in, if you please."

The abashed clerk obeyed, not without surprise, and the bowed old man, with his heavy basket of strawberries, came humbly into the private room of the great banker.

"Will you take a chair, sir?" politely inquired Mr. Arnet, moving forward a luxurious fustic chair.

The old man took off his hat, apologetically. "Sir, I fear that I intrude on your valuable time. If you would buy some of my fruit—necessity, you know, is strong, and my poverty is extreme. I was not always in such a position."