The People's Press.

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HOUSEHOLD MATTERS.

The Care of Lamps.

The disagreeable flickering of a stu-

lent lamp is sometimes caused by tiny

particles of the wick dropping into the

the wick, thus preventing the oil flow-

ing freely from the barrel. Before insert-

ing a new wick remove the oil barrel,

and empty the lamp entirely of oil, pour

into the opening, down the wiek cylin-

boiling water to which has been added

Lamps are now so universally used

the burners become clogged with carbon

other is nearer than the grocer's; a neatly

cut piece of letter-paper, generously covering the offending fracture, nicely

A clear, bright light adds so much to

ing occupations, that one is well repaid

the lamps in perfect order. Kerosene oil

and lamps are now so cheap that, even

in the country, it is no longer regarded

The lamps used for sewing and read-

but for the positive saving they are for

the eyesight. A chimney frequently breaks from having been too tightly

screwed on; the glass expands from the

heat of the flame. The wick is more

edge with a piece of paper or soft rag.

then by trimming with a pair of

them in vinegar, and dry thoroughly to

Turning the wicks lightly into the tube,

only is the odor from a lamp partially

but the noxious gases from it are equally

unhealthy. The chimney may be quickly

and easily cleansed by breathing upon

and into it, and wiping and polishing it

with newspaper. A piece of red flannel

put into the bowl of the lamp, besides

giving a dash of color, gathers the im-

Burners sometimes get clogged and re-

sponge, the wick and sponge then satu-

rated with the oil to the fullest capacity

THICKENING FOR SOUP .- Put into a

SCALLOPED PARSNIPS .- A nice way of

cooking parsnip is to take it prepared

as for the balls, except the eggs. Place

in the bottom of a buttered pudding

dish, cover with bread or cracker

dot it with bits of butter, and bake it in

POVERTY PIE.-Pare and slice as

many potatoes as you think you will

need; put them in a baking-pan; pour

slices of fresh pork, bacon, or beefsteak

Sprinkle with flour, pepper, and sait.

ASPARAGUS SALAD. - Boil two bunches

of asparagus in salted water until quite

tender. Place on the ice until very cold.

tablespoonfuls of olive oil, two saltspoon-

fuls of salt, one of pepper, and two

tablespoonfuls of sugar. Mix all to-

RASPHERRY VINEGAR. - Red raspber-

ries, any quantity, or sufficient to fill a

stone jar nearly full, then pour upon

them sufficient vinegar to cover them.

Cover the jar closely and set it aside for

eight or ten days, then strain through

fiannel or muslin, and add to the clear

liquor one and a half pounds of sugar to

each pint, place over a fire and boil for a

few minutes. Allow it to cool, and bot-

An Interesting Spider.

fighting the spider erects himself on its

played with.

gether and pour over the asparagus.

Serve with the following dressing: Two

the oven to a nice brown.

Roast in oven for one hour.

prevent their smoking.

purities of the oil.

der and wherever fluid will touch inside

a spoonful of spirits of ammonia.

inpleasant odor ensues.

eyesight and temper.

oil to it.

better.

Holland reclaims an average of eight eres per day from the sea and the salt water is no sooner crowded out than cabbage is crowded in.

In the ten years, since 1878, 376 persons have been killed or maimed or sericusly hart at crossings of the Reading ranway in the city of Philadelphia.

At Fisk University, Nashville, Tenn., ground has been broken for the first gymnasium and mechanical laboratory for colored people the world has ever

The merits of newspaper advertising were well estimated by a prominent soap man of Philadelphia when he said that he confined his advertising to newspapers "Because the man who does not read the papers does not use soap.

It is reported from Cape May that if the Government cannot be induced to build the proposed channel from Cape May to Atlantic City an effort will be made to raise the money by popular sub-

The people of the Pacific Coast are bourne Exposition, which will be opened in August, though why it should be held in winter is not clear. It is expected

Europe now has twenty-two crematories, ten of them added within the past year, while no less than 600 bodies have been burned in Germany and 800 in Italy. The United States have seven crematories, with six building. Thus it

ing of nine hazel nuts with inscriptions the German ruler, would cure him with-

A prison revolt, which was not quelled without much bloodshed, took place re- from that side and the slope was clear; cently at Damanhour, Egypt, about their fire was directed only toward the twelve miles from Alexandria. Two prisoners in the jail who were under sentence of death, aided by eighteen other convicts, managed to make their escape from the prison. The police at once starte i in parsuit, but before they perate fight took place, in which fifteen of the prisoners we'e killed and two were wounded, while the police had four

The Taos Valley of Colorado and New Mexico is about to have a boom. A company will soon irrigate the eutire valley. Says a recent visitor: "The beauties of the valleys of Southern California are much extolled by tourists as well as by the inhabitants. Taos, however, discounts anything in the Golden State. The climate is much more delightful, and the enemies to vegetation much fewer. None of the destroyers of fruit which are common to California are found in the Taos region, and I can as- dow, with a well-rope on the floor at his sure you that watermelmons picked there two years ago are good and fresh, and fit fo the table at the present time."

A correspondent of the Philadeldhia Ledger suggests that the court of the new City Hall in that city should be embellished with statues of eminent Philadelphians, after the manner of the Uffizi at Florence. He suggests, as appropriate subjects, William Penn, Benjamin Franklin, Benjamin Ru-h, Benjamin West, Bishop White, Stephen Girard, John Fitch, Robert Fulton, Robert Morris, Lind'ey Murray, Dr. Kane, Charles Brockden Brown, Thomas Buchanan Read, Bayard Taylor, Henry C. Carey, Dr. Gallaudet, Horace Binney, Vice-President Dallas, Dr. Hayes, John Welsh, and others.

Boulanger, the fleeting idol of the volatile French, is described by the Boston Transcript as "an off-handed, rather open-hearted fellow, who likes to please, delights in rendering services to no matter whom, is charmingly gallant to women of all ages and ranks, has an elegant figure and a handsome face, a winning smile, sits on horseback like a centaur, and took when he was in the army as much enjoyment out of his fine the hill. belongings as a child does out of its Sunday clothes. He was really pictur. esque on his black prancing horse, surrounded by his staff. The rank and file adored him; for why? he gave them been seen by the Austrians, who were and thin, but with his eyes still sparkclean beds, lavatories, mess tables and firing at him from the top of the hill. plates, tumblers, knives and forks. For Those little clouds were earth thrown men who had to spend three years at up by the bullets. But the boy continued to run at a breakneck pace. All at least in the army this was a good deal. once he fell. Before the time of Le Beau General they fed almost like hogs, each eating out of his fist. But he had scarcely said the a tin can, with his fingers or penknife as best he could. The beauty of the thing | breathed again. In fact, the boy began was that this change cost the taxpayers to run again as fast as he could, but he boy, who took courage to speak from simple. A soft metallic model of the nothing, it being clipped off contractors and their patrons. Wilson didn't like it; but Boulanger didn't care. Boulonger didn't care either whether influential were always farther off. The captain to run like a hunchback, they saw me pure gold is thus formed all over the politicians took, when he was war minister, in bad part his refusal to tame colliers on strike by sending a military of minutes; if he did not get down captain directly to whom to give the leaving a perfect, smooth gold tooth force to their black country to dragoon there as quickly as possible with the note. But it was hard coming down crown. This process is far easier than them. When the colliers were starving, Boulanger telegraphed to the soldiers to merely from a kind impulse."

WEDDED.

Some quick and bitter words we said And then we parted. How the sun Swam through the sullen mist of gray! A chill fell on the summer day, Life's best and happiest hours were done;

Friendship was dead. How proud we went our separate ways, And spake no word and made no moan! She braided up her flowing hair. That I had always called so fair,

Although she scorned my loving tone, My word of praise. And I! I matched her scorn with scorn, I hated her with all my heart, Until-we chanced to meet one day;

She turned her pretty head away;

I saw two pretty tear-drops start, Lo! love was born Some fond, repenting word I said, She answered only with a sigh; But when I took her hand in mine A radiant glory, half divine,

Flooded the earth and filled the sky-

Now we are wed. -Chambers' Journal.

A DRUMMER BOY HERO.

On the first day of the battle of Custhe Italian infantry regiments, having go on!" Then a horrible oath burst passed in his shirt sleeves. been sent to occupy an isolated house on a height, were unexpectedly attacked by he has sat down!" taking considerable interest in the Mel- two companies of Austrians, who, firing that there will be a very creditable ex- fields. After barricading the doors the hind the hedges, and the captain saw hibit of California products at the Ex- Italian soldiers hastily ran to the win- him no more. dows on the first floor and began to pour a steady fire into the assailants, who were gradually advancing in a semicircle, and replying vigorously.

The sixty Italians were commanded by two subalterns and a captain, a tall, Sardinian drummer boy, a boy not much was in a whirl of smoke and dust. more than fourteen years old, and who "Courage!" yelled the captain. Stick seems, infers the New York Observer, scarcely appeared to be twelve; he was to your posts! Relief is coming! Courthat prejudice against cremation is fast | small, with olive brown face and two age for a little longer!" If the Emperor Frederick should get orders like pistol shots and with no sign rose their savage cries, insulting, dewell, the Sultan of Turkey will take no of emotion on his hard face. The drum- manding surrender, threatening slaughsmall part of the credit to himself, for mer boy, who was a little pale, but firm ter. Occasionally a soldier, terrorhe has sent the Emperor a collar consist. on his legs, got up on a table and was stricken, retreated from the window; windows and leaning against the wall; from the Koran, over which the der- through the smoke he saw the white univishes and sheiks of the palace had forms of the Austrians, who were slowly prayed, and which, as the Sultan assured advancing through the fields. The house Suddenly the firing of the Austrians and on the side towards the slope had but one small window, high up, which looked out from the garret; therefore the Austrians did not threaten the house window.

front and two sides. It was a hail of leaden bullets, which on the outside cracked the walls and crumbled the tites, and on the inside smashed ceilings, furniture, window frames, and door posts, filling the air with splinters, clouds of plaster and bits of pottery and glass; hissing, recould come up with them the prisoners bounding, crashing into everything took refuge in a mosque. Here a des- with a noise fit to drive one mad. From time to time one of the soldiers who were firing from the windows fell back on the floor, and was dragged to one side. Some tottered from room to room, pressing their hands on their wounds. In the kitchen there was already one dead man, with a ball through his forehead. The semi-circle of the

enemy kept closing up. All at once the captain, who until then had been impassible, was seen to show signs of uneasiness and to stride out of the room followed by a sergeant. About three minutes afterwards the sergeant came running back and called the drummer boy, beckoning him to follow. The boy ran after him up a wooden stair-case, and went with him into an who was writing with a pencil on a sheet of paper, leaning against the win-

The captain folded the paper and looking with his cold, grayish eyes, before which all the soldiers trembled, into the eyes of the boy, said abruptly: "Drummer boy!" The drummer boy

saluted. The captain said: "You've got grit." The boy's eyes lighted up.

"Yes, captain," he answered. "Look down there," said the captain, rushing him to the window, "in the plain, near the houses of Villafranca, where there is a glittering of bayonets. Those are our friends, standing idle. Take this note, catch hold of the rope, slide down from the window, run down the hill, go through the fields and give the note to the first officer you see.

Chuck away your belt and knapsack." The boy took off his belt and knapsack and put the note in his breast pocket; the sergeant threw out the rope and grasped one end of it with both hands; he captain helped the boy to pass backwards through the little window. "Take care," he said to him, "the safety of the detachment depends on your courage

and on your legs." "Trust me, captain," replied the drummer boy, swinging himself out. "Stoop as you go down," said the captain again, helping the sergeant to

"God help you!"

In a few minutes the boy was on the ground; the sergeant drew up the rope the window and saw the boy flying down

He was already hoping that he had succeeded in escaping unobserved, when five or six little clouds of dust which rose from the ground both before and behind the boy warned him that he had squares, with his arms out; he was pale

"Killed!" roared the captain, biting word when he saw the boy get up. "Ah! only a fall!" he said to himself, and

here and there around the boy, but they in the presence of the captain. "I had dynamo electric bath, and a deposit of gave an exclamation of triumph. But immediately. I should have arrived model. When this gold has attained a with his eyes, because it was a question hit me. Fortunately I found a staff melted out without injuring the cone, Boulanger telegraphed to the soldiers to killed or he would have to surrender and was crying with rage to think that in the East. -P.tts'nry Dispatch. share their victuals with them. I don't and become prisoners with them. The every minute's delay some one was going think he did this to win popularity, but boy ran swiftly for a while and then to the other world up there at the house. limped and slackened his pace, and then Bah! I did what I could. I am con- meat twice boiled,

become more and more fatigued, and at yourself. You are bleeding." every little while stumbled and paused

"Perhaps he has been hit by a glancing bullet," thought the captain, and he shudderingly watched all his movements, and encouraged him and spoke to him as if the boy could hear him; he measured incessantly with keen eyes the distance interposing between the runring boy and the glittering of arms which he saw down there in the plain in pelled to rest his head again. the midst of the wheat fields, gilded by the sun. And meanwhile he heard the whistling and the noise of the bullets in the rooms below, the imperious and angry cries of the officers and sargeants, the groans of the wounded and the crashing of the furniture and plaster. "Up! courage!" he cried, following with his gaze the distant boy. "Forward!

run! he has stopped, curse him! Ah! he is running again." An officer came, out of breath, to say that the enemy, without ceasing their fire, were waving a white flag as a summons to surrender.

"Don't answer!" he cried, without removing his eyes from the boy, who was already in the plain, but who was no longer running, and who appeared to be dragging himself along with difficulty. "But get on! run!" said the captain, scriptions at the two resorts during the about sixty soldiers belonging to one of fists; "kill yourself, die, scoundrel, but

> from him. "Ah! the infamous coward! In fact, the boy, whose head till now on them from different points, barely he had seen projecting above a wheat gave them them time to take refuge in field, had disappeared, as if he had the house and hastily barricade the doors, fallen. But in a moment his head came leaving several dead and wounded in the into view again; finally he was lost be-

He then flew down stairs; it was raining bullets: the rooms were encumbered with the wounded, some of whom reeled about like drunken men, catching at the furniture; walls and floors were spattered with blood; corpses were lying old fellow, lean and severe, with white across the doors; the lieutenant's arm still looking at him, he raised his hand hair and moustaches; with them was a had been broken by a ball; everything

window on the first floor, shouting his the smoke; above the rattle of the firing stretching out his neck to see out of the the sergeant drove him back, but the defenders' fire was slackening; their politan.

> shouted, first in German, then in Italian: "Surrender!"

And the firing began again steadier and fiercer on both sides. More soldiers fell. Already more than one window was without defenders. The fatal mowas muttering between his teeth in a broken voice: "They're not coming! They're not coming!" and he ran furiously about, twisting his sabre in his clenched hand, resolving to die, when a Sergeant, coming down from the garret,

cried in a loud voice: They're coming!" "They're coming," the captain repeated with a shout of joy. At this all shout, unhurt, wounded, Sergeants and officers rush to the windows, and once more the resistance grew fierce. A few moments after a sort of uncertainty and beginning of disorder were remarked in the enemy. Immediately, in great haste, the captain formed a small company down stairs, with fixed bayonets, ready to make a sally. Then he flew up stairs again. He had scarcely got up there even after pantaloons came fully into when they heard a heavy tread, accompanied by a formidable hurrah, and from the widows they saw advancing through the smoke the two-cornered hats of the Italian carbineers, a squadron dashing along at full speed, and the flashing of empty garret, where he saw the captain, sword blades brandished in the air, debacks of the enemy. Then the little and gentleman of the old school. What troop rushed out of the door with lowered bayonets; the enemy wavered, became disordered and took flight; the ground remained cleur, the house was in pantaloons, and without powder and free, and a short time after the height | pigtails. - Chicago Herald. was occupied by two battalions of in-

fantry and two caunons. The captain, with his remaining soldiers, rejoined his regiment, fought again and was slightly wounded in the left hand by a glancing ball, in the last bay- left eye, "it reminds me of how I was onet charge. The day ended in victory for us.

whelmed, in spite of a brave resistance, ful y toward the Mincio.

reached Goito on the Mincio and imme- steadily. diately sought out his heutenant, who had been picked up, with a broken arm, by our ambulance, and who had arrived | fered \$300 a month to work in a libbery there first. He was directed to a church, where a field hospital had hastily been much or I quit.' Three hundred dollars installed. He went there. The church a month for a colored boy and I just was full of wounded, reclining on two getting \$72 from the United States! rows of beds and mattresses stretched on That proposition of Jim's rather stagthe floor; two doctors and various as gered me. I said: 'Jim, I guess you betsistants were going and coming, and ter go to the livery-man; I can't pay stifled cries and groans were heard. On entering, the captain stopped and looked about him, in search of his offi- reckon, then, boss, as how I'se got to close by balting him:

"Captain!" He furned around: it was the drummer boy; he was stretched on a trestle bed, covered up to the chest by a coarse window curtain with little red and white ling, like two black gems.

'Bravo! You did your duty."

drummer boy. ca tain, looking around for his officer ive. The gold cones are technically in the beds near by.

limped. "A sprained ankle," thought the proud pleasure of being wounded for tooth is made, this being done perfectly the first time, and without which he by first taking an imp ession of the tooth. A few more little clouds of dust rose | would not have dared to open his mouth | The metallic model is then placed in a he continued to follow him anxiously twenty minutes sooner if they hadn't suitable thickness the soft metal is easily

broke into a run again, but he seemed to tented. But, allow me, captain. Look In fact, from the captain's badly bandaged palm a few drops of blood were trickling down his fingers.

"Do you want to tighten the bandage, captain? Hold it out a moment." The captain held out his left hand, and put out his right to help the boy undo and retie the knot; but no sooner had the boy raised himself from the pillow than he grew pale, and was com-"Enough, enough," said the captain,

looking at him and drawing away his bandaged hand, which the boy wished to keep; "take care of yourself instead of thinking of others, because even slight things can become serious when they are neglected." The drummer boy shook his head.

"But you," said the captain, looking at him attentively, "you must have lost a good deal of blood, to be as weak as

"Lost much blood?" answered the boy, with a smile. "More than blood. And with a jerk he pulled off the cov-

The captain stepped back, horrified. The boy had but one leg; his left leg had been amputated above the knee and the stump was bandaged with rags which were covered with blood. Just then a fat little army surgeon

"Ah, captain," he said, quickly, nodding at the drummer boy, "that is an unfortunate case; one leg which could have been saved easily if he had not forced it in that mad way; a cursed inflammation; it had to be cut off at once. Oh, but a brave boy, I assure; he didn't shed a tear not utter a cry! On my word of honor. I was proud he was an Italian boy, while I was operating. He came of good stock."

And he hurried away. The captain frowned and looked intently at the drummer boy while drawing the covering over him again; then to his head and lifted his cap. "Captain!" exclaimed the boy in sur- for a long time, but it wasn't nice of him

sparkling little deep black eyes. The captain was directing the defence from a the first floor shouting his

"I am but a captain; you are a hero." Then he threw himself with open arms on the little drummer boy, and kissed him three times on the heart .- Cosmo-

faces showed discouragement; it was The Early Supreme Court Judges. impossible to prolong the resistance. Scarlet and ermine were the robes they a crushed lover."-Judge. was situated on a summit of a steep slope slackened and a thundering voice wore in the primitive court, with cleanshaven faces and hair drawn back into a queue tied with a black ribbon. Velvet "No!" howled the captain from a suits, ruffles, knee breeches and buckles were the only wear. The lawyers were required to dress in a similar fashion, and a barrister in any other color than black and without a profusion of rutlles stood a chance of being fined for conment was close at hand. The captain tempt of court. By the time Marshall arrived on the bench the scarlet robe had given way to the black silk robe, still dear to the heart of the judges. "The lean and slippered pantaloon" made slow progress of that high tribunal for many years, even after pantaloons were in com-

mon vogue on the streets. The great Pickney, Attorney-General for Madison, was a famous dandy as well as being the ablest lawyer of his time. He was daring enough to appear in court, and set a fashion in colors for lawyers. His dress was a blue coat with brass buttons, buff waistcoat buckskin breeches and top boots. He wore the Brummel cravat, which required high art to put on tie, His hair was short and unpowdered. But the bar generally stuck to black, fashion. The beach, however, wore small clothes until the advent of Taney. With the great Marylander another departure from precedent is to be noted. He was absolutely the first of Chief Justices to preside at that august tribunal and deliver judgment in trousers, to the scending on the heads, shoulders and horror and dismay of many a barrister

Pigtails had already departed, and what

How Sherman Was Discharged, "Speaking of California," said General Sherman to a Cincinnati Commercial Gazette reporter, with a twinkle in his

once discharged by my colored boy Jim. I was first lieutenant in the Fifth artill-But the day after, the fight having ery in those days, and was ordered out begun again, the Italians were over- to California. I took my colored boy Jim with me round the Horn, in a clipby the superior numbers of the Aus- per ship, I paid him \$16 a month. I trians, and on the morning of the 26th was getting \$72 a month then. Big pay? they were compelled to retreat sorrow- Not very much, for in addition to being first lieutenant I was adjutant-general of The captain, although wounded, the department, but I didn't get a cent marched on foot with his soldiers, who for that. Well, we were down at San were tired and silent, and toward sunset Diego, and Jim worked along pretty

"One day he came in to me and said: Boss, I'se gwine to quit. I'se been ofstable up yar, and you must pay me dat you that much.' 'Well,' said Jim, showing the whites of his eyes, 'I and disappeared; the captain sprang to cer. Just then he heard a faint voice discharge you.' Discharge me he did, for Jim left. It was the first time I was ever discharged from the army," said the general, ending the story, "and by a colored boy who was earning four times as much mone; as I was "

> lately received a patent upon an electrical "Are you here?" the captain asked him appliance that has certainly solved one in an astonished but stern manner. of the many difficulties attending the proper handling of the human teeth. "I did what I could, ' answered the Heretofore a whole gold tooth has been made by the old-fashioned swedging pro-"Have you been wounded?" said the cess, at once clumsy and hardly effectcalled galvano-plastic tooth crowns, and "What would you have?" said the the process of making them is very

> > Take heed of enemies reconciled and

BUDGET OF FUN.

HUMOROUS SKETCHES FROM VARIOUS SOURCES.

Jaw-Breaking Nomenclature-Just About-A Doubtful Compliment -Experimenting-Of a Financial Nature.

There was a Russian came over the sea Just when the war was growing hot; And his name it was Tjalikavakareo-Karindobrolikauahudarot-Shibkadirova-Ivarditztova-Sanilik Danerik

Varagobhot.

A Turk was standing upon the shore— Right where the terrible Russian crossed; And he cried:—"Bismillah! I'm Ab-El-Kor Bazaron-kilgonautosgobross-Getfinpravadi-Kligekosladji

Jenikodosk! So they stood like brave men long and well; And they called each other with their proper Till the lockjaw seized them, and where they

They buried them both by the Irdeshalmme Mischtaribusiceup-Bulgary-Dulbary Sagharimsing.

—Detroit Free Press.

Just About. "How much cider did you make this year?" inquired one farmer of another who had offered a specimen for trial. "Fifteen barrels," was the answer.

Another sip. -"Well, if you had another apple you might have made another barrel,"—Leis-

A Doubtful Compliment. First Young Lady-"Fred is getting positively spoony; he called me a flower just before I came upstairs." Rival Belle (with much sweetness)-"You had been sitting against the wall

prise, "what are you doing; captain—to to allude to it."—Providence Journal. Experimenting. Mr. Somborn-"I'm very glad you con-

> Elson." Miss Elson-"Is there any special reason for your joy after your experience of last year?"

Mr. Somborn-"Yes, I've joined an amateur dramatic society, and I want you to help me rehearse that refusal scene of ours again. I'm going to play

Of a Financial Nature. Bobby (thoughtfully)-"Pa, do men in business worry about money mat-

Father-"Sometimes, Bobby. instance, when a man whose credit is not first-class owes me money. I worry more or less until I get it. Do you under-Bobby-"Yes, pa, and when you owe

money to other people I s'pose they worry until they get it?"-Epoch. The Progress of Evolution. Visitor (to lunatic asylum a century ence - "What a beautiful girl!"

Superintendent-"Yes, poor thing. She as a great society belle once—the pride ing. one of the most fashionable circles in the city. Her parents' hearts are almost bottom, forced in by air pressure. broken. It is a pity, a great pity, that so lovely a casket should contain such a discased mind. | She is not dangerous; only a monomaniac; but the case seems discovered in time, a compulsory re- any oil, the bowl is crammed with peless." 'What is her mania?"

Omaha World. An Apology.

Scene: The supreme court room, six udges being seated on the bench. Ar. K. to Judge P. (contemptuously) -"I thought I was addressing a gentle-

"She wants to marry for love."-

Judge P. (severely)-"What do you mean, sir?" The Chief-Justice (sternly)-"Mr. K. you must retract what you have said; kind of law was to be expected from men

you must apologize," Mr. K. (blandly)-"I will retract, your honor, if I have said anything wrong; but what I said was, that I thought was addressing a gentleman, and 1 still

think so." - Commercial Advertiser. His Majesty Excepted.

The celebrated court preacher, Kober, once preached a very powerful sermon against intemperance. The Grand Duke of Saxony, whose nose looked like a Chinese lantern, happened to be present and he naturally regarded the remarks as referring to himself; consequently he looked very severely at the eloquent court preacher, who, catching the Grand Ducal eye, modified his remarks by say-

'Drunkenness is undoubtedly a great true Christian should be warned, exceptyet. - Fliegende Blaetter.

cushions, the horse tied to a post, and the clay opening in seams from contracthe ambulance telephoned for. The tion in drying, while but a few feet crowd of fifty were waiting to see the away the mud was three to six inches end of it, when a citizen came running deep. This has been noticed even in a up, looked from the trembling horse to house situated on a small plateau with the wrecked vehicle and then to the man rapid drainage to all sides. - Building with the broken leg, and pushing his Trades Journal. way further he exclaimed!

"Why, dear me, something has happened! Say, did your horse run away?" "It isn't that I have broken a leg and Detroit Free Press.

Accepted His Refusal Gratefully. "I am truly sorry to give you pain, Mr. can never be your wife."

your decision?" "My mind is fully and unalterably made up." "Miss Irene," said the young man ris-

would say no to my proposal. I have -Chicago Tribune. won. It was taking a risk, but I was dead broke. Miss Irene," he continued, have saved a despairing man from the even gold.

fate of a suicide, and won the life-long respect and esteem of a grateful heart. Good evening."—Chicago Tribune.

The Man With the Rabbit Eye. "There," said the beautiful Amelia Wintergreen, casting a diamond ring at the feet of Ethelbert Flitterbat, "take the jewel you gave me. I shall marry Mr. Smithereen, who owns the horrid dog from which you ran yesterday, leaving me without protection from that dreadful beast. You are a coward, Mr. Flitterbat. If Mr. Smithereen had not kindly saved me," sobbed the charming girl, hysterically, "I should not have been rescued. Please go, Mr. Flitterbat,

and forever." "Amelia," moaned that wretched young man, "hear me. Know that my right eye was once a rabbit's. It was with my right eye that I saw Smithereen's cur approaching us. I knew he was a great rabbit dog, Amelia, and so I ran. I am the victim of science, but I am no coward." "How romantic!" exclaimed that glorious girl. "Forgive me, Ethelbert" - Chicago News.

Enough Said. Brave Stranger -"What is the rent of that handsome residence:" Honest Agent-"It is for rent for song to any one who will take it. The

house is haunted." "Pooh! I'm not afraid of spooks," "No tenant has stayed there over one night since a murder was committed in They say the racket raised by the spirits is fearful; howls fill the air, chains

rattle, dreadful spectres flit about-"They can't scare me." "But tenants complain that the furniture is knocked and broken." "Tll risk it."

"And the piano is played by unseen hands." "Whose hands?" "The hands of the woman who was killed. They recognize her by the fact that the tunes were her favorite show p eces — 'Maiden's Prayer,' 'Silvery Waves' and 'Boulanger March.'"

Back and Head. not only for the comfort they impart, "Brown is like necessity -he knows no law," used to be said of a huge, pompous nember of the bar of W

"Show me some other house."-

Omaha World.

York. One morning the village street which separated the court house from the village tavern was ankle-deep with water, owing to a heavy rainfall during the

Brown stood looking at the water from the tavern piazza, and so did White, another member of the bar, who, though physically a dwarf, was a brilliant and powerful lawyer. "White, my dear fellow, what will

you do?' said Brown, with a patronizing air. "You can never get across the turned down extremely disagreeable, street; you will drown. I shall have to take you across on my back." "If you should," retorted White, "you

would have more law on your back than you ever had in your head."- Youth's Companion.

Damp Cellars.

The most prominent causes of damp 1. Dampness permeating the walls, 2. Dampness from saturated soil appearing below the walls 3. Dampness from imperfect plumb-

4. Moist ground air permeating cellar The first is an evidence of either poor workmanship and material or imperfect drainage. Should it be the former, and bowl of the lamp, and before pouring in moval of the work is the best remedy. A good wall (stone is here understood) should have every space completely of the bowl, the lamp is converted into a filled. Small flat stones make the best safety lamp, so that there is no danger work when carefully bonded and fitted. to life from accidental upsetting or Look out for walls showing nothing but | breakage of the lamp, or fear of spots on large flat stone on the outer faces, as table-scarf or carpet. Add more sponge such are often but dry concrete in the as the wick burns away; keep the bowl center. If the work has progressed too full of it. The lamp will continue to far to allow the wall to be taken down, burn until the oil in wick and sponge is the remedy is a thorough coating of ce- exhausted .- Independent. ment on the outside-from grade to footing-backed by a careful drainage of the immediate vicinity. Great care is necessary to keep the surface water from the building on all sides. It will not saucepan half a pound of butter; when suffice to keep it five, ten, or twenty feet | hot, stir into it half a pound of very dry away, and then allow it to pool, as the ground will absorb it, and if the brown, taking care that it does not burn. strata should happen to incline in the One large tablespoonful thickens a quart direction of the cellar, conduct the of soup. This thickening will keep a moisture to the wall, where although a long time. perhaps not appearing in drops on the surface, still keeping the joints damp

enough to affect the atmosphere and cause the mortar to decay. Good, clean, yellow clay, well puddled and rammed around the walls, is an crumbs, season with pepper and salt, excellent protection, and one that should never be omitted.

Frequently, in neighborhoods thinly settled, where the sewage system is imperfect, or, rather, not completed, the ground becomes waterlogged, or so saturated with moisture as to cause any shallow excavation to collect water, and it and heinous sin, against which every will be noticed in such ground that after a rain all these depressions hold the ing, of course, our beloved Grand Duke, water with great tenacity. In fact, the whom God preserve to us many years soil seems unable to absorb any more. Cellars sunk in such ground will be damp at the foot of the wall, the moisture extending out on the cellar floor, They stopped the horse on Second while any small knoll, caused by uneven street just as the driver was pitched out excavation, may be perfectly dry on top, on the grass. He was laid on the and even, as has occurred in my practice,

The Biggest Geyser at Work,

The Excelsior geyser in the Yellow-An Improvement in Dentistry.

A well known Pittsburg dentist has will be laid up for weeks," replied the victim as he looked around, "but it is in the great middle geyser basin, close the for use. my helplessness to take this fellow and to the Fire Hole river. It is in the form drive him head first into the ground of an immense pit 320 feet in length and three or four feet! Have I any real 200 feet wide, and the aperture through friends here who will do it for me?" -. which it discharges its volume of water Southern Europe, are curious. It makes is nearly 200 feet in diameter. Its gene- a vertical round hole in the ground ral appearance is that of a huge boiling about ten inches deep, and this, with a spring, and for many years its true small earth wall sometimes made round character was not suspected. Its first the mouth, is lined with web. A little Hankinson," said the young lady, "but eruption occurred in 1880, when it way down is a small lateral hole into please do not allude to the subject again. revealed itself as a stupendous geyser. which the spider shrinks when an animal The power of its eruptions was almost falls into the tube; when the animal has "That is your final answer, Miss incredible, sending an immense column reached the bottom, the spider pounces of water to heights of from 100 to 300 on it. One can readily tell that a tube feet, and hurling with it rocks and is tenanted by the bright phosphorescent "Nothing could induce you to change bowlders of from one to 100 pounds in eyes of the spider turned upward. In weight. Its present eruption is said to be a repetition of that of 1880. It is last pair of legs, striking with the others. throwing its volume of water 300 feet The bite is not fatal to man, but it causes into the air, and Fire Hole river is re large swellings. The children in Bucha- tions of which all others are mere variaing and looking about for his hat, "be- ported to have risen two feet from its rest angle for these spiders by means of fore coming here this evening I made a rushing floods. This is now conceded to an egg-like ball of kneaded yellow wax bet of \$50 with Van Perkins that you be the most powerful geyser in existence. tied to a thread. This is lowered with

> English chemists have discovered a whereupon another thread is passed his voice quivering with emotion, "you fluid that will dissolve metal of any sort

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THE OLD-FASHIONED HAIR.

And the faces it framed with its beautiful

nside tube of the cylinder surrounding Of the dear ones long since gone to rest. There were tresses, and ringlets, and long

> braided locks. There were beautiful, bonnie bright curls, And high combs and side combs, and fair

> That were worn by the old-fashioned girls. I remember the roach that my grandfather

that the care of them has become one of Brushed back from his broad, honest brow, the daily and most important of domes-With an elegant, easy simplicity, which, tic duties, not only of the country, but of the luxurious city home. If not at-

and dust in a short time, refuse to move | Neath a head-dress of dainty white lace, easily, the light is dimmed, and a most | Curving down from her brow in a smooth silver band,

well-nigh consumed, a strip of old soft | As the proud, noble face of my great Uncle Georga

> powdered wig-Tis as handsome and grand as can bet

> world With a touch of the gold, and glint of the

And away to her knees falling down. is but a moment's work and keeps them | And it tells its own story of womanly grace, Of that sweet, indescribable beauty of soul,

And the mother's love, tender and true. the comfort and enjoyment of the even-For the angel that painted the rainbow could for the daily disagreable task of keeping Not a tint so exquisite and rare!

Oh the wealth of luxurious, rippling waves,

Of my mother's brown, beautiful hair! So I honor the hair of the sweet long ago, For it brings back dear faces, and good,

honest hearts-And I love it-the old-fashioned hair! -Margaret Andrews Oldham.

Lost at sea-The sight of land. A game of cards-Formal visits. Unbidden guests are welcomest when

tinguished by its high moral tone. Milk has so little to do with the milch and removing the chimney before blowing out the flame, is a safe and cleanly cow that a distinction is made in the method of putting out a lamp. Not

> Unknown, Ontario, Canada, People keep going there.-Rochester Post-Eg-

to keep up the interest of the scholars in order to pay the principal. - New York That Ethel is an artist,

All must admit with grace; How could one ever doubt it Who'd ever seen her face!

Juliet who was found dead by Romeo." -Once a Week At a Traveling Agency.-To Clerk: Did you ever realize anything in the German lotteries ?" "Yes, sir. "I tried

an idiot!"-New York Observer. There was a young doctor of Skye,

To go fishing, they say, And they all got well, just for a guy. "What a beautiful child! What an extremely handsome fellow!" says the gushing visitor to the lady of the house. 'Yes, he is a handsome boy, I think.' th, indeed, be is. He is the perfect image of his father- the perfect image,

Don't you think so!" "Well, I don't know. I never saw his father. We adopted him."

The charming damsel had no appetite; Her health was delicate, her mother said; But at the table she put out of sight As much as would have two longshoremer "I eat no more than would a bird," laughed

Cranks Who Haunt a City Park.

"The 'crank season' has arrived," said the sergeant of the Central Park Arsenal to a New York Telegram reporter. "It is so every season; they're a lot of parmless lunatics living up town, whose relatives and guardians turn them loose in water so you can just see it. I lace

in the park as soon as the warm weather "They are a nuisance. One young man, be careful not to pick the flowers' or he

will arrest them. "Every morning about ten o'clock an old gentleman finely dressed and accompanied by a nurse approaches some one of our officers and declares he has not stolen Mr. Crowley. He begs to be searched. Ever since Mr. Crowley arfived this old gentleman amagines that the police are going to arrest him for stealing the chimpanzee. As he is not disorderly the o neers humor him by pretending to search his pockets for Mr. and tell him that he is innocest and ought to sue the city for de amation of character. The crank then goes off satisfied. The nurse declares that she has no trouble with him for the rest of

"We have only one female crank and she is under the impression that she is

seven days in the week, seven wonders of the world, seven ages of man, and, ac cording to M. Scribe, a French playwright, there are seven dramatic situa-

The new Hebrides, which are situated jerks into the hole, and the spider about midway between Fastern and Western Polynesia, embrace a total area of some 3500 square miles, and have 200, 000 native inhabitants, who are noted

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AND AT THE

racting with anyone cise.

Oh, the old-fashioned hair of the sweet long Is the kind I shall always love best,

grace

shining boils,

Though I look for, I never see now. ended to every day, the perforations of And my grandmother's hair-snowy white-

If occasionally our duties exceed the limits of our time, and we find the wick Framed a queenly and beautiful face.

cotton may be pinned to the end of the wick for the nonce, and thus convey the Looks down from the canvas at me, With the "old timey" stock and the fine At some inauspicious moment a hole In the lamp chimney confronts one, no

But the dearest and loveliest hair in the pasted on, will serve until we can do Is my mother's soft, beautiful brown,

Whenever the lamps are filled, with a clean soft piece of flannel polish the burners and mountings of the lamps. It bright and shining. Smoked chimneys And the old-fashioned modesty, too, and ill-kept lamps are trying alike to

as a luxury, but a necessity to have an abundance of light for home cheer and Whether silver, or dusky, or fair, ing should be provided with shades,

PITH AND POINT. evenly snuffed by rubbing the charred

scissors. Before using lamp wicks soak The choir organ should always be dis-

> spelling .- Lincoln Journal What an immense town must be Parts

In the public schools they do not have

fuse to turn up and down This may be remedied by putting them into an iron "Was Rome founded by Ro neo?" inkettle containing a quart of water and a quired the pupil of the teacher. "No, double handful of wood-ashes. After boiling a little while take out, and with my son," replied the wise man; "it was a soft rag wash and dry them perfectly. Or they may be put into a bath composed

of equal parts of milk and vinegar, and If after putting the wick into the one five times, and realized that I was

Whose patients seemed destined to die, But he left them one day,

flour; stir this over the fire till a delicate

But when she rose and from the table went, The landlord frowned and bit his tips; said "I guess an ostrich was the bird she meant." -Norristown Herald,

here and there over the potatoes, sets in. about twenty years of age, loiters about the Seventy-second street entrance under the impression that he is a policeman. When children come romping along he orders them to keep of the grass and

The habits of a running spider of day. But he returns again the next

to be abducted. As she is over seventy and not wealthy there is no danger of any one running away with her. An officer escorts her to the gait and she goes home content. There are dozens of other cranks who haunt our beautiful Park." There are seven stars in the dipper,

morning.

tions.

fastens on it, and can be pulled out; round one of the legs, and the animal is for their savage barbarity.