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## HICKORY, N. C., SATURDAY. JULY 10, 1880.

CHALLENGE THOSE WHO BERATE PROGRESSIVE NORTH CAROLINA OF TO-DAY.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

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Mines J. B. TOMLINSON, Hickory, N.C. 50 Cents per Pound. Mild. Pleasant and Sweet.

Morning light revealed to us the metropolis of the Northwest. We saw a broad main street bordered with high wooden sidewalks, and rows of shops of every shape and size. Some were rude wooden shanties: others were fine buildings of vellow brick. High over all towered the hand-some spire of the Knox Church. Several saw and grist mills sent tip incessant puffs of white steam into the clear air. The street was full of bustle and life. There were wagons of all descriptions standing before the stores. Long lines of Red River carts were loading with freight for the in terior. The sidewalks were filled with a miscellaneous crowd of people: German head kerchiefs, the men marked by their little flat caps; French half-breeds, with jaunty buckskin jacket, many-colored scarfs

around their waists, and their black hair shining with oil; Indians, dark, solemn, gaunt, stalking along in blanket and moccassins; Scotch and English people, looking as they do all the world over, but here, perhaps, a little quicker and more energetic. The middle of the street, though there had been but a single night of rain, was a vast expanse of mud-mud so tenacious that the wheels of the wagons driv ing through it were almost as large as mill-The city of Winnipeg, which eight years go was nothing more than a cluster of ouses about the Hudson Bay Company's fort, now contains over seven thousand inhabitants. It is the distributing centre for a large region, a place of great business activity, and so situated in relation to the back country and the facilities for the transportation that it is sometimes called "the Bleeder's Paradise." It is built on a clay bank at the junction of the Assiniborne with the Red River. The nature of the soil is such that it is difficult to find a good foundation for a house, and many of the

larger buildings have settled and cracked. Sea sick All Night.

A ti nid-looking individual was among the passengers on the Boston steamer one evening recently, and while he was sitting by the steam radiator imbibing its warmth, a tall passenger with a mysterious air approsched, and after glancing carefully about the saloon, said in a subdued

"Are you a stranger?" The timid-looking man was considerably flustrated by the mysterious person's strange manner, and without stopping to consider the singularity of his question, he replied that he was. He didn't just understand what or whom he was a stranger to, but he knew he was a stranger, any

way, and so he said so. "Because," continued the man with the mysterious air, leaning forward, nearly to the timid-looking party's knee, and gazing cautiously about, "because I have a

"Wha-what is it?" stammered the timid-looking passenger, in consucrable

"It is this," replied the man with the mysterious air, leaning forward, greatly to the timid man's perturbation, and sinking his voice to a hoarse whisper: "Why is lege to the building opposite. The woman son with a bad cold?

The timid-looking man drew a breath of rehef, He feared the question related to a desired loan of money. "I don't know," he faltered.

"Because," explained the man with the mysterions air, placing his hand impressively on the timid party's shoulder, and speaking in a low and earnest voice that eft-no doubt of the sincerity of his conviction, "because it is the catarrhdin."

The timid-looking man staggered to his berth and was seasick all night. The joke lies in the name of the boat

"Cataradin." -The richest woman in America is said to be Mrs. E. H. Green of Bellows Falls, Vt. Her estate is valued at \$25,-000,000.

THE WAYSIDE INN.

I halted at a pleasant inn. As I my way was wending-A golden apple was the sign, From knotty bough depending.

Mine host-i: was an apple tree-He smilingly received me. And spread his cho cest sweetest fruit To strengthen and relieve me.

Full many a little feathered guest Came through his branches springing. They hopped and flew from spray to spray, The r notes of gladness singing.

Ceneath this shad. I laid me down, And -lumber sweet possessed me; The soft wind blowing through the leaves With whispers low caressed me.

And when I rose and would have peid My host so open-hearted, He only shook his lofty head-I bessed him and departed.

A Night in New Orleans.

There were two of us chatting and smok- right?" ing cigarettes at the corner of Canal and St. Charles streets in that quaint and strange old city, New Orleans-a city of never ending charms and queer phases of life and thinking. I remember that a long time mysteries without number; a miniature Paris, with its bijou theatres in the French quarter and the English language is a foreign tongue, and where the men wear their hats and the ladies sip absinthe and puff dainty rings of cigarette smoke from pretty mouths

"Where shall we go to-night?" Morlan asked me.

"Grand Opera-House," I suggested

monds vet?" "Well, say the Varieties." "Nothing there but frescoing in

"Academy." "Bah!"

We smoked a while in silence, and finally decided to see Mlle. Mathilde at Le Petit Theatre Francaise, away down on Chartres anyhow, they tied the rope around the stree', "If Golson is in the crowd," said Morlan, "we'll appropriate him." Aha!

there he is now. Golson, come hither!" A number of the young men had crossed Canal street, and were passing up St. Charles toward Common, others continuing their way a ong Canal to Baronne. A handsome, small, delicate student emerged from the crowd. He had hands as white and small as a woman's, long black hair, a pale, thoughtful face, and large, calm, expressive eyes. I was introduced to him, and he

"Anything to do? Oh, yes, some infernal thesis, I believe; but hang the thesis-and by George! the dissection too. Where are

"Have you anything to do to-night, Gol-

grasped my hand warmly and firmly.

"To La Petit Française, we were think-

Come with me to the college. My little shuddered. "Poor fellow! he fell flat on girl will do the tight-rope from the roof, and I'll introduce you."

We turn up St. Charles street to Common, down Common to Baronne and the college. Crowds were beginning to gather at th's point. We threaded our way through the throng that pressed against the railing around the college yard, and entered a small door at the side. We climbed four wheels; and when we dared to cross, it, we flights of dark, dismal stairs, and stumbled came out on the other side with much dif- at the turnings. We felt our way along a ficulty, and feet of elephantine proportion. hall, prevaded by a stifling blackness and a musty smell, from the dessecting rooms. The light from the street below streamed us the dim outline of a perpendicular ladder near the extremity of the hall. We climbed stared wide and cold at me." the ladder and crawled through a hole in the ceiling. Here the darkness was intense. We found another close at hand, and by feeling for the rungs, gamed the top and emerged upon a steep roof covered with slate. We looked around. New Orleans here," she replied in her charming way. lay at our feet in all the glory of a starry night... On the south we could trace the over a large area. Under our feet was the now?" glare from Canal, St. Charles, Camp, Com-

A parapet about twelve inches high was all that could have preserved us from the morgue, if the treacherous slate had broken, or the foot slipped an inch. Three persons were standing in the gutter against the parapet. Of these, two were rough looking men; the third was a woman in tights and short skirts, and covered with spangles and stars and gold lace. The men were engaged with certain pulleys and cords in drawing to a greater tension the wire cable that stretched from the parapet of the colthis steamer like the no se made by a per- was standing in the shade of the parapet, street, and whose upturned faces, expressive of anticipation, she seemed to be studying attentively.

mon, Carondelet, Tchoupitoulas and Baron-

"Already here, Zoe?" asked Golson, in his soft, smooth voice.

The woman started and turned quickly, an expression of intense happiness lighting hand and dimpled arm. up her face.

don't think I'll fall do you?"

ask such a question." He introduced us as his friends, and she steps, and halted. She glanced back at knee to remain across the rope, threw his make the finest butter.

rather agreeable face, though we could not fire. see distinctly, the only light being that of the stars and the faint glow from the lamps shawl was thrown over her bare shoulders apparently, stopping occasionally to shift she tainted. and arms, but her little hands were cold the pole and steady herself. and she shivered in the night air.

"I was thinking. Goldly," she said "that if I should fall," and a more decided shivering shook her delicate trame-"I wonder what they would think, and how they steadily. His glances never left her a

would feel down there ?" "Nonsense, little Zoe!"

She laughed softly and put her arm through Golson's, and looked up into his face with a touching tenderness and reliwas thinking.

"Well, but suppose I should. Do you think they would care? Or would they say she was a little fool, and it served her

"What is the matter, pet?"

"Oh, nothing-nothing whatever," and he laughed again musically, "I was simply ago, when I was a child, and my father was letting me stand on his head while he rode two horses bareback around the ringand I was terribly frightened once when the horses became wild with fear or something, 1 don't remember what-and he caught me strong and close in his arms as I was falling, and kissed my lips, my cheeks, and eyes, and forehead, and held me in his arms quite a while, and called me "Aren't you tired of Janauschek's dia- his dear, precious baby. What was I going to tell you? Oh, yes; about the man who fell from the tight-tope. That was terrible! One end of the rope was passed over the roof of a house, carried down the side, and made fast to a wooden block underneath. It had so happened that the block ad rotted off next the ground, and there exhibition of jumping. Suddenly we saw that the rope was giving away. The jerk-

ing had pulled the block from under the house, and was dragging it up the side. The professor turned quite pale, and stood and waited. He came down slowly with the rope. It seemed as if it would never stop slipping over the roof like a long ugly snake. It soon became slack, and it was, of course, much harder to balance on it; but he never lost his presence of mmd, and stood perfectly calm and straight. When the bleck had nearly reached the roof-it was a two-story house-the rope slipped off, I heard the block drop to the ground. I hid my face and crouched down against a wall, and I heard him strike the ground like something dead. Oh, it was so horrible! \* She peered around into the darkness and

his face. It was the cruelest thing that ever happened." She sighed, and still gazed at the crowd

"No, not quite, but he was delirious for everal weeks. When they picked him up the blood gushed from his nose, and eyes, and ears, and a bloody froth came from his mouth. I was a little child then and I dreamed of him every night for two or three years. I dreamed of him again last night for the first time in a great while. I thought I went to pick him up, and could meagerly through a window, and showed feel his poor broken bones grating against

"You are not well to-night, Zoe," said

"I think you had better wait."

city, and reflecting the colored lights from dollars in that crown, and my manager the shipping. Away to the northeast could would be crazy if I didn't walk. Beside, be seen the dark, flat surface of the lake. I contracted to do one street walk every To the southeast lay the French Quarter, two weeks in addition to the lofty centrewith its tall, old-fashioned houses and its pole walk every day. Why, I've done narrow streets. To the westward Upper the lofty five hundred times and never Town stretched its wealth and grandeur lost my head, and why is there danger

> "But it's more difficult to see the rope at night."

"I never look at my feet, anyhow, when

"You are feverish and nervous." "It will make me all the more careful." "Well, walk then," said Golson, with a shrug of the shoulders.

"Now, Goldy, don't look that way:" He became cheerful and teaming in a

ceed. The attendants at both ends examined the fastenings of the rope to see that they were properly secured. They produced trays in which to burn colored fires, and heaped lumps of the combustible material upon the parapet. Zoe mounted the thousands of human beings who packed the parapet with an elastic step, and threw kisses at the shouting crowd below as the fires brought out her frail form. She looked very charming and pretty, standing, smiling, in the intense red glare of the light.

',Give me the pole," she demanded. smilingly, of Golson, holding out a small

"I was afraid, but I am strong now. You the centre, shook hands with Golson, threw situation, and was afraid of shaking her pension, neither going up nor down. Thus warm corner and loss of everything to There was a vast mob and should of "The lon't think I'll fall do you?"

the centre, snook nature with dolson, threw us a smile, rained a shower of kisses upon off. At length he reached her. He whis not on account of composition, but, in any it the crowd and stepped firmly upon the rope, sk such a question."

the centre, snook nature with dolson, threw off. At length he reached her. He whis not on account of composition, but, in any it case, the cream which, under ordinary considered to the contrel of the specific gravity of the globules varies, and she looked case, the cream which, under ordinary considered to the specific gravity of the globules varies, but of the specific gravity of the globules varies, not on account of composition, but, in any case, the cream which, under ordinary considered to the specific gravity of the globules varies, not on account of composition, but, in any case, the cream which, under ordinary considered to the contrel of the specific gravity of the globules varies, not on account of composition, but, in any case, the cream which, under ordinary considered to the contrel of the globules varies, and the specific gravity of the globules varies, and the contrel of the globules varies, and the contrel of the globules varies, and the contrel of the globules varies, and the specific gravity of the globules varies, and the contrel of the globules varies, and the

shook our hands pleasantly. She had a the attendarts, and regarded the pile of right arm over it at the elbow, and twisted "You are burning it too fast," she said. "Good-bye, Goldy," and she picked her the girl's waist. The strength of six men and torches below. In any event she had a way over the narrow bridge that spanned was in those supply limbs and clean cut pleasant voice, and that was sufficient. She the yawning chasm beneath. She was muscles. He drew her toward him. She

shouted

"She is walking slow and shaky to-night, said one of the men. "She is not walking as well as usual? said Golson, hurriedly, and looking at her

"No: she can beat that. I think she's

in the sulks."

Golsou paid no attention to the insult and watched her with fascinated gaze. His ance. She again scanned the crowd, and face was somewhat paier that usual, in spite of the red glare. He did not move a single muscle. Zoe had passed the middle of the street-the most dangerous placeand continued her walk toward the other end. She toiled up the incline, the rope depressing under her tiny, numble feet, and at last jumped safe and sound upon the opposite roof. A tremendous deafening shout arose from the mob, and the plucky girl threw a bunch of kisses at Golson. The color had returned to his face with unnatural intensity, and the look of absorbing anxiety had passed away. His chest was broader and his eyes brighter. He simply smiled at Zoe, and did not even

> applaud her. The shouting below continued. The men made no preparations to remove the rope, but Golson started for the ladder. "She's comin' back," said one of the

Golson stopped as if he had been shot through the brain. The hard, anxious look returned, and the deathly pallor came back

"I didn't know that," he said, calmly borrow) how I fared and how I defended and with the heavy work out of the way and resignedly. He resumed his old post- myself. was no weight upon it whatever. Well, thon, and watched the girl with intense inblock, and the professor was fialf-way trated his soul and her heart and mind and the storm of a small tow heated he was in across the street when he began to give ap strength-is look in which was expressed a tea cup and a pitcher. the profoundest feelings of a strong na-

> Zoe rested a moment, and again stepped upon the rope. She had proceeded about ten feet, when one of the men remarked:

dazzling light we could see ridges in her cheeks. Her nostrils were expanded, and shoe blacking, and clotlies lines, and Johnshe stared fixedly ahead of the rope. Her ny's Sunday suit to get their Johnny's picbreathing was short, and a tremor appea ed | ture taken, and my black shawl to wear to in her arms and knees. Instead of her a funeral, and the good man's fine shirt for usually erect carriage, there was a perceptible leaning forward. When she had made but a dozen steps she stopped and appeared | And finally as Pama sinner! they borrow to be in doubt. She then apparently made ed a house-moved into it without the an effort to walk backward, but was evidently afraid to undertake it. She stopped again, mustered her courage, threw a quick giance at Golson, and recommenced her dangerous journey. The rope trembled and swayed under her feet, and in this way caught a swinging motion that tries the nerve of the most experience balancers. When she had reached the middle it was mpossible to proceed. She might have rossed safely, but the fire on our side was exhausted. She had walked more slowly han usually, and the fire was consumed too soon. She could not see the rope distinctly enough. She stood still for several seconds. The light behind her continued to burn, but it was of no assistance to herand immediately afterward it was also exhausted. We could distinctly see the poor each other, and his poor bloodshot eyes frightened girl by the light from below, but her face was obscured. The crowd sent up hisses and groans. The rope-walker atthe man of science, examining her pulse tempted to take another step. She succeedstientively. 'He became thoughtful. "I ed. She tried a second and failed. Her don't think you ought to risk it," he said. foot suddenly slipped, but she was active "Oh, I am not afraid now that you are and siert, and caught upon her knee. Her fright increased, and in the terrible excitement of the moment she dropped the pole. "Now, don't get naughty. I must go, It struck the rope, balanced a moment, and river winding in a crescent form around the I want to go. Why, there's two hundred slipped off upon the ground below. There was a great scattering, and the crowd realized that the young girl was falting. Every sound was hushed. The child steadied herself wildly and instinctively a moment with her arms as she knelt on the

Golson's appearance was painful and pitiable. Great cords stood out upon his face, which was overspread by an agony of ghastly pallors. His muscles swelled with ridges and knots, and his hands assumed the appearance of an eagle's claws. He gazed at the the rope where the girl had a moment ago stood. She had caught by the right hand, and hung suspended over the cobbles. In another moment she grasped the rape with the other hand, and hung note to Mr .---, our neighbor, and 'would He became cheerful and learning in a moment. The manager appeared on the opposite roof and beckoned the girl to proshe could not climb upon the rope. He dashed off his hat, and grasped the rope with both hands, and threw one leg across it. He crawled along carefully, that the shaking might not cause the girl to lose her ess silence. The rope swung lower under the double weight, and the fastenings

creaked and groaned. "Hold tast, my child," we could hear him say to the fainting girl. "Hold on, for

God's sake, and I will save you!" She raised her head and looked at him for a moment, and then dropped it again be-

the right hand around underneath to secure a firm hold, and passed his left arm around also was small, and delicate and young. A graceful and walked with considerable case released her hold, her head dropped, and ground graded, and neat walks laid out

"Pay out the at the college end!" he

His feet were in that direction. It required four of us to let it out. It slipped pair began to be lowered.

"Pay it out !" be shouted again. We let it go more rapidly, and he and his swooning charge were against the building across the street. He let himself slide gradually down until he reached the sidewalk, where he was met by the manager. The latter took the girl to her home.

The crowd gathered around him with climbing vines and the like. It is so much wild shouts, but he slipped away, and met a cause for surprise that the boys and girls us at the door of the college.

"Where is that scoundrel who said she

Golson walked up to him, explained his usiness and gave him a stinging blow in he face that sent him rolling in the gutter. I met the dear old fellow on California street the other day, and his little wife was with him, charming and pretty as ever. She laughingly remarked that she liked to spirit which manifests itself in beautifying see the circus as much as ever, but that she always felt a horror for rope-walking. I almost believe that her dimples are as pretty as on the night she threw kisses to a great crowd in the street.

Berrowing Neighbors.

"Did I ever live next to a borrowing neighbor?" I had that pleasure once and am not liable to forget it. I want to tell every woman in America (who does not work wonders at this garden preparation,

A new family had moved into our neigh- after care can be almost wholly attended to bornood in a small country village, and the by fairer hands. Do not put this off as of the shape of a small tow-headed boy with

"Mother wants to borrow a drawing of tes and a pitcher of milk." That was the benas, to geraniums. You may not est beginning, but alas! not the end. There was something less than a dozen children, cattle, but they will feed the soul, and the and they put in their solid time in running mind and heart under their refining influ about the neighborhood from house to house collecting supplies. This was not from Golson noticed it; we all saw it. Her necessity, for they were in as good circumteeth was so tightly compressed that in the stances as their neighbors, but apparently from sheer force of habit. They borrowed molasses, and thread, and black pepper and the other good man to wear because he had to 'go on jury' and hisen wasn't ironed; not of us only but of 'all the region roundabout.' owner's consent, and the blessed laws of

Michigan could not route them short of a six month's legal process. Well! I stood this sort of thing for four farmer for it all. weeks and then made up my mind to break it up or move out of town. I had by that time become sufficiently familiar with their circuit so that I could guess pretty well what they would be after next and about when to expect them. I resolved on a counter irritant. So next dinner time I over an old man called "Uncle William," of butter, a teacup of molasses and two said he would have to go the poorhouse, tablespoonfuls of ginger. Poor child! he | but when the trembling and half blind old opened his honest little eyes, and looked at | man wiped the tears from his eyes, a neighme in a way that made me feel terribly bor said small when he asked, "Are we poor, mouner?" But I persevered, and at tea for him for a month, anyhow." time sent Susy to borrow a loaf of bread and the chopping knife (I knew they had other. none!) Next morning I sent for a cup of raisins and two sewing machine needles. By this time my sixteen-year-old Jim took | So the old man found friends. One took in the situation, and half bursting with fun. went himself to borrow a rake, a curry- used. They were far from being rich. comb, and a wheelbarrow. And so for ten Their tables were lean and their beds cold. days I never let a meal pass that I did not and sometimes the little that Uncie Wilask them for something. I very seldom liam ate was missed by the hungry chilgot what I asked fore All the better, I did dren, but no one ever spoke unkindly to not have to return it. By that time the him nor hinted that he was a burden. borrowing nuisance was quiet perceptibly abated. So then I checked up until it beday coat, to cut a pattern by! I borrowed andthe almanac, tried to borrow writing paper; got the sessors and forgot to return them; and starch. I got neither one of the three, shivered and said: . but of course, after sending for them, they would not send to me for the same article

After that for a whole week there was peace. I nether had occasion to borrow nor lend. But on Sunday morning there were faint signs of a renewal of hostilities in the shape of a modest request for the loan of three five cent pieces to carry to Sunday Just before evening service I sent a polite he be so kind as to lend me his Choral hymn book for the evening, as mine had been mislaid' (I knew he sang in the choir, and was extravagantly vaint of his voice, and the choir was short of books).

The best of the cream globules rise soonlargest, and flavoring oils rise with them because they are the most volatile; made from cream that is skimmed before a l of it that it will rise to the surface, while that which rises afterwards but his cheek ! tends to reduce the quality. Cream is a singular prod et; all of it will not risewould not rise for a month, even if the the husband. milk could be kept sweet during that pe-

The "Frent Yard." The old style front yard, with its immensely, high fence, and its sweet briar, southern-wood and morning glories, served a good purpose in its day. But we want

we want the high fences removed, the across the little lawn that will be thus formed. Love the old-time shrubs, and peonies and roses to be sure, but add also some small attempts at modern ornaméntal gardening, and see if the front vard does not afford you far greater satisfaction than over the parapet slowly, and the suspended it has ever done. But this single instance is by no means, a representative of all the farm homes in the land. In how many, many cases, even among those who are styled independent farmers, are the door yards exposed to the highway, often filled with wood, lumber, tools, farm implements, weeds, hens and sand. Not a thought is ever given them, not an effort ever put forth to keep them nost, much less to emsected, but the brave girl stood the ordest bellish or adorn them with flowers, shrubs, frmly, and as they both sat down in the

leave these homes; that there is no improvement, and little sociability in such a neighborhood I It is a very correct obserwas sulking I" he demanded, with an angry vation, that the front yard is an index of the home and the home life. It may not be so completely an index of the style of farming which the owner practices, because the hard work of the farm is one thing, and the beauty of the home surroundings is another. A man may be an excellent farmer, have good cattle, keep his fields in trim condition, and yet have no particular idea of neatness about the front yard. The the grass plot at the front door, setting out a few rose bushes, and sowing a few papers flower seeds, usually resides within the house, but it must be enclosed from

that without, or little can be accomprished.

Some hard work must be done, which the wife and daughter cannot do: there is dressing to be provided, spading to be done, and some cleaning up about the premises, which is of too heavy a nature for the "woenen folks" to perform. This must be done by the strong arms of the m-o. An hour or two after supper, for a few days, will the farm that in surse pay. There is an actual money value to a nest yard, a little lawn, to climbers, to roses, to a bed of verthem yourself; they may not help feed your ence will be improved, elevated, and made better. A single front yard neatly kept, and holding a few beds of passios, phlox, carnations and gladiolus, is a good dissionary station for an entire neighborhood; and sociability, gentiences, refinement and love will flow out from such a home and such a garden, as naturally as warmth from a heated stove. It will be the centre of attraction and good influence all through the ummer, and the home itself will be happier, and the inmates better for the pure affuences of plants and flowers. Don't neglect to trim up the front yard, provide a few flower beds, and keep the home surroundings in nest condition all the time. One of these days, you will find yourself

Uncle William

loving and caring for flowers, and a better

Wilkens street, Detroft, and when it w a IV., was married in 1795, much against sent Johnny with a plate and a pitcher and was left without home or any friends, and a teacup with instructions to ask for a plate | with no means to help himself. Strangers

"And then I will take him," added an-

"And then my roof shall shelter him.

said a third. him and then another, and he was well

had sought his bed and the children were gan again. Then I began, I borrowed asleep, as husband and wife sat down to their clothes-horse, and their dishes, the say to each other that work was scarce, children's shoes, and the good man's Sun- the rent behind, the fuel nearly gone,

Here they looked at each other in a sky way, as if asl a ned of their thoughts. The and early Monday morning, before they got | cold wind whistled around the cottage as if started out, I sent to them for blueing, soap hungering to nip little toes, and the wife

> few days longer." "I haven't a dollar left," mused the man as he glanced at the cupboard. "But he cats only a very little," protest-

ed the wife.

"We have only a small house. "But he sits in a corner. They looked at each other a long time school 'because father forgot to get his without speaking. A vision of a poor old money changed last night?' True to my man batting with the fleroe winter gale

with hands crossed in supplication.

"He shall stay!" they whispered togethnight, and the gale banged at the door as if

man's door and called: the warmest place and the biggest dish."

He picked up the cumbersome balancing tween her arms. He approached her slowly riod, and some of the globules actually sink dead!" cried the children. "How glad council decided against fier. She appeared

sighed the wife as her tears fell, and yet. Her health some broke down after this dis-She soon found a safe pose, took a few him full in the face. He allowed his right dition, rises in the first twelve hours, will their charity was greater than his wise had comfiture, and in less than a year her destin subscribed his thousands.

And The Door Banged.

He came into Columbus with the fact line from from Leadville, Colorado. That s he struck Columbus a few minutes behind t, having had but ten hours the start from to see a clearing up of these old front yards; Newark, and the fact that he set on fences while the train passed, may explain to thcasual reader why the fast line arrived fit No serenade business, no big supper, plated ring, no fine linen or any other had been washed up, preparitory to a rtion of this prodigal. Not much. 1 just crawled down the scuttle hole in cellar, thence to the kitchen, and the stopped twenty minutes for refresh and then that kitchen looked as if it how to the Irish famine. The next morning old man would have given him the G. but a mother's pleadings turned the tand the prodigal was reinstated. Last Sun day evening he dressed in the plaid elothes of his eldest brother, and went around to Third street to see his girl. It was unen-

> parlor on one chair, he said: 'Minnie, darling, this moment is replete with joy. Many nights have I laid upon the cold ground in the far west, with nothing but my bianket about me, and looking up to the pale, glittering stars, my thoughts

> wandered to you alone." 'How you must have suffered," exced "I am glad to see you safe again. Ain't you swful rich now, Edward?"

Well, shem, darling, have you had oright and beautiful dreams of-"Of taffy, and buggy rides, and ice creasa and opery every other night. You can suile that I have," interrupted Minnle, and

alse sighed rapturously. "But," replied Edward, represchfully, 'its-its too cold for ice cream, isn't it ?' "Now, yes, but just wait till after while for that. But the other things I must take in, all the same, "replied his darling, "And,"

worth? You wrote me you had met with wonderful spress." So he had but he didn't add that it was in another fellow's pocket. "Darling, can your loving heart stand a

shock I" said, Edward, as he clustered his

she continued, "how much are you realty

teeth, and prepared to tell the truth and nothing but the truth. "What is it?" she asked, as her eyes "Well, dearest," said Edward, determinedly, "my Golden Colorado is busted :

I come back to you poorer than I left : worse off than when I rushed to the far west to seek my fortune. But my heart is full of riches ....... "And do you mean," demanded Minnie, as she sat down on the farthest chair in the room, "that win haveh't a nickel, and that you intend to loaf around here, and do you expect to keep me up till eleven o'clock.

every night in the week, and give me taffy about what you expect to be, and what you'll be worth some day ?" "Minnie, this language is-"I don't ours what it by it's business. anyhow. I want you to understand that the old man has shut down on my pin money, and I want a beau that can set up more than one ice cream a week, and one buggy ride a year. Yes I see," continued Minnie, "You are looking for your hat. It's on that thair in the corner, and there is the door, also. It leads straight to the side-walk. I mean business, Mr. Hughes, and you needn't come around here again motil you

are worth a million and that suit painted or wors out.

And the door banged. Queen Caroline

The Prince of Wales, afterwards George comsin. Jealousies and recriminations and involurate dislike enumed, and in 1797, after the birth of their daughter, the princess petitioned for a reparation on the ground of brutality. At this time the Lord Chancellor, who was appointed with others to conduct the negotiations, wrote: "The princess as flattered with the prospects of living apart from the prince and having the disposal of a large income. The prince, o : his part, would give his right hand for a decent excuse to force unatters to a supara-

ties. ' The controversy between this royal pair continued to bring diagrace upon the nation for a quarter of a century. Caroline took up her residence at Blackboath. and scandal was rife concerning her life there. In 1808 the half instne King George 111., who was friendly towards her, allowed an inquiry to be instituted into her conduct, which investigation resulted in acquit ting her of any p-sitive develiction, but it brought to light many improprieties. In 1814 she left England, votted Germany Italy and the Holy land, and during her soours in these places, says Lord Campbell, "she certainly conducted herself in a most unbecoming measure, although it could not be safely determined to what extent." Her conduct and deportment with Bergami, the Italian master of her household, caused nauch animadversion. The court at Vienna re-"He's so old and feeble-let us want a fused to receive her. When George IV. ascended the throne a pension of £50,000 was offered her, provided she whould not return to England, but the offer was rejected. Until the death of George III. she had been prayed for in the litany as Princess of Wales, but upon the ascension of her husband it was erdered that she should not be noticed in the litany, and that she should have no royal rank. On June & Caroline policy, I had my revenge before I slept. came to either and stood between them reached England and entered London, where she exhibited berself to a large concourse of people, "all queen's folk," writes

er as they rose up and made ready for the Lord Eldon to his daughter. Her case was brought before the House of Lordy. Her afferous could not be construed into high chested of its prey. offences could not be construed into high Morning came with its meagre old break. treason, as then had been committed beyond fast. There was not enough for four, but seas, but a bill of pains and penalties was it must do for seven, and the father forced introduced intended to apply to her cuso. a smile to his face as he opened the old Popular sympathy caused the bill to be withdrawn, although-the-rotes of conden-"Come, Uncle William, you shall have nation remained upon the commits. The trial made the fortunes of the lawyers cubent over the old man they found that no not heritate to say that "if it had not been hence it is that the finest butter man would ever again find him a burden. for the ill usage she had experienced in the "See!" said the wife, "he may have early part of her married-life, there would heard our whispers, for there is a tear on have been so besitation in coming to an unfavorable conclusion upon the evidence "But he knew the resolve of our hearts, produced." After the session of Parliafor he died with a smile on his tage," added | ment was over, the coronation of George IV. took place. Caroline elaimed to be "On! he's dead-poor old grandpa is crowned, but a committee of the privy pole and placed it in her hands. She found and painfully, for he was a stranger to the instead of rise, whilst others remain in sus- we are that God will let him have a big at the abbey, but was refused administrative. Shame, go to Bergand," "Go to Italy."