

THE BANNER-ENTERPRISE

SMITH NEBANE & WILLIAMSON.

"GOD WILL HELP THOSE WHO TRY TO HELP THEMSELVES."

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THE MODEL AMERICAN GIRL.

- A practical, plain young girl;
- Not afraid of the rain young girl;
- A poetical, pious,
- A ruddy and rosy,
- A helper-of-peace young girl.
- At-home-in-her-place young girl;
- A never-will-be young girl;
- A toiler serene,
- A life pure and clean,
- A princess-of-peace young girl;
- A wear-her-own-hair young girl;
- A free-from-a-stare young girl;
- Improves every hour,
- No sickly sunflower,
- A wealth-of-rare-sense young girl.
- Plenty-room-in-her-shoes young girl;
- No indulger-in-blues young girl;
- Not a bang on her brow,
- To fraud not a bow,
- She's a just-what-she-seems young girl.
- Not a reader-of-trash young girl;
- Not a cheap jewel-flash young girl;
- Not a sipper of rum,
- Not a chawer of gum,
- A marvel-of-sense young girl.
- An early-retiring young girl;
- An active, aspiring young girl;
- A morning ariser,
- A dandy despatcher,
- A progressive American girl.
- A lover-of-peace young girl;
- Not a turn-up-your-nose young girl;
- Not given to splutter,
- Not "utterly utter,"
- But a matter-of-fact young girl.
- A rightly-ambitious young girl;
- Red-lips-most-delicious young girl;
- A sparkling clear eye,
- That says, "I will try."
- A sure-to-succeed young girl.
- An honestly-flourishing young girl;
- A never-seen-dirting young girl;
- A quite and pure,
- A modest demure,
- A fit-for-a-wife young girl.
- A sought-everywhere young girl;
- A future-most-fair young girl;
- An ever discreet,
- Who seldom meet
- This queen-among-queens young girl.
- Virginia A. Pinkley, in Cincinnati Enquirer.

UNDER FALSE COLORS.

"A literary man, eh?" said Octavia Glenn. "Author of 'Stray Leaves' and 'Floating Fancies'?" Then why in the name of all the muses and graces isn't he about his work?"

Little Fernanda drew herself up with some excitement.

"He is having his spring vacation," said she. "He is resting his over-wearied brain a little, before the public shall become clamorous for more writings from his pen."

"Oh!" said Octavia.

"Yes," nodded her younger sister. "And, oh, Octavia, you can't think how charming he is! I have always a right to know an author. And he isn't a bit conceited 'set up'!"

"Isn't he?"

"Not a particle. He has written his autograph in my album, and given me a copy of 'Floating Fancies.' And Mary Martinez is quite wild about him. And, Octy—"

"Well!"

"Please don't say anything about the store," coaxed Fernanda. "I have given him to understand that you are taking a course of lessons in music and through bass. It isn't genteel to be a shop-girl, you know."

"Hoity toity!" said Octavia, with a toss of her really handsome head. "This is a pretty state of things, and all about a man who writes books. Isn't it just 'genteel for me to sell buttons and cog-wool and lace hosiery as it is for him to sell his writings? And haven't I a right to earn my own living in any way that I choose? Fernanda, I didn't think you were such a goose!"

"He is very particular about such things," said Fernanda. "He didn't want an introduction to Melissa Plumb after he heard that she worked in the factory."

"More fool he!" said Octavia, crisply.

"He is a gentleman, you know," pleaded Fernanda.

"Pshaw!" said Octavia.

"Octy's right—Octy's right, my dear," said old Grandfather Glenn, who had been sitting so still in his arm-chair near by that neither of the girls supposed that the subject of their discourse was known to him. "A true gentleman honors the woman as earns her own bread. There's a deal of electrolite in this world, and some of it is laid on so skillful you can't distinguish it from real silver. But the silver's silver for all that, and the other's only humbug!"

Having uttered which oracular sentences old Mr. Glenn once more relapsed into silence.

"Grandpa is so queer!" said Fernanda, with an injured expression of countenance. "But you'll promise me, won't you, dear?"

But Octavia only laughed, and went out into the kitchen to see if the bread was light enough for the oven.

Mr. Fitz Arragon was certainly rather handsome. He was dressed very elegantly, also; he wore what was either a diamond or a very excellent imitation of one on his finger, and his cravat were simply superb. He looked at Octavia Glenn with some interest when they were introduced.

"You are fond of music?" he said, in that soft, insinuating way which Fernanda found so irresistible.

"I don't object to it," said Octavia, bluntly.

"It's a divine gift," said Mr. Fitz Arragon. "May I ask if you are taking lessons from Ferrani or Agrawonte?"

"Neither one of 'em," said Octavia. "And at that juncture Fernanda hurried the literary man away to look at a beautiful cluster of trailing arbutus which some one had just brought in from the woods.

"There's no telling what Octy

THE BAD BOY AND THE BAND.

he never knew what he had done, and I think it would be real mean to tell him. He won't be at the slugging match. That remark about taking up a collection s-t-t-l-d the deacon. I must go down to the stable now and help grease a hack, so you will have to excuse me. If pa comes here looking for me, tell him you heard I was going to drive a picnic party out to Waukesha, and may not be back in a week. By that time pa will get over that Bohemian serenade," and the boy filled his pistol pocket with dried apples and went out and hung a sign in front of the grocery. "Strawberries two shillin a smell, and one smell is enuff."—G. W. Peck.

THE LAW OF MISTAKES.

The source of almost every lawsuit is to be found in mistakes. These are of two kinds—mistakes of fact and mistakes of law. Experience has proved that the ablest men sometimes make blunders, and the law has decided that a real mistake of fact in an important part of a contract will excuse the party mistaken from performing his part of the agreement.

For instance: A man made a contract with one company and refused to deal with another. When the bill was presented he found that the latter company had supplied his ice. He refused to pay the bill, and it was decided that the mistake freed him from liability.

A horse was sold by a trader and paid for on the spot. While the trade was going on the horse died. The buyer brought suit for the money paid, and it was decided it should be paid back, since both parties had made a mistake of fact in supposing the horse to be alive when the trade was ended.

If a farmer intending to sell hay sells oats by mistake instead, he may refuse to deliver the oats on that ground. It sometimes happens that a bill is paid by mistake with counterfeit bank notes. In such a case the payment is void and the receipt taken is worthless.

A mistake in the quality of the thing bargained for is no ground for breaking an agreement. If a man buys a cheap thing, with the idea that it will serve his purpose as well as a more expensive article, he cannot, because he was mistaken, send it back and recover the money paid.

A mistake of law is no ground for refusing to carry out a contract. This rule is founded on the old maxim, "ignorance of the law doth not excuse." And every man is supposed to know the law of the land he lives in.

Suppose a debtor gives his note, promising to pay a sum of money with lawful interest, thinking that the legal rate is seven per cent. If ten per cent is the legal interest, his ignorance of the fact will not excuse him from paying the ten per cent.

When well known legal words are used in a contract, with a mistaken idea of their legal meaning, they are binding, in their legal sense, upon the person using them.

If land is deeded to a man and to his heirs, he receives the estate absolutely, although both parties intended that he should only have the estate during his own life.

Some mistakes of law put an end to agreements on the ground that they are rather mistakes of fact than of law. An executor of a will pays money to a person whom he thinks is an heir. If the supposed heir be an imposture, the money can be recovered. If, under a complicated will, a person buys rights which are his already, he may get back what he paid for them.

Mistakes of law in civil cases only cost money; but mistakes of the criminal law have more serious effects, in the loss of respectability and reputation. Here the plea of ignorance of the law will not be accepted. A criminal must suffer the penalty of his deed, though he thought it lawful when he committed it.

Formerly an outlaw might be slain by anybody; but if a private person should now kill an outlaw, with an idea that he had a right to do so, it would be punishable as murder.—*Youth's Companion.*

THE PREVENTION OF INSANITY.

Dr. Nathan Allen, of Lowell, Mass., in a pamphlet on the subject, calls attention to the prevention of insanity as a question which, although much neglected, is at least quite as important as that of the cure of insanity. The disease is very largely dependent on physical and sanitary conditions, and these should be studied out and brought within such regulation as will prevent its development. Since, according to the late Sir James Cox, insanity originates in some form of disease or in a deterioration of the body rather than in an exclusive affection of the nervous system, its growth should be checked by a general diffusion of the knowledge of the laws of the human organism and the use of all means necessary for the preservation of good health. So far as insanity is hereditary, its transmission should be prevented by avoiding marriage with persons predisposed to it. It should be the aim of the medical profession to become so well acquainted with the diseases of the nervous system and the brain that they could detect the first symptoms of disturbed or deranged states of mind, so as to be able to treat them understandingly, and, in a probability, in many cases successfully.—*Popular Science Monthly.*

There are 418,957 railroad employes in the United States, and they earn annually about \$200,000,000.

THE PERSIAN GEHENADE.

Hark! as the twilight p'ns
Tenderly glow,
Hark! how the nightingale
Wakes from repose!
Only when, sparkling high,
Stars fill the darkling sky,
Unto the nightingale
Listens the rose.

Here where the fountain side
Murmuring flows,
Airs from the mountain side
Fan thy repose.
Eyes of thine glistening,
Look on me, listening;
I am thy nightingale,
Thou art my rose.

Sweeter the strain he weaves,
Fainter it flows
Now, as her balmy leaves
Blushing close.
Better than minstrelsy,
Lips that meet kissingly
Silence thy nightingale—
Kiss me, my rose!
—*Bayard Taylor (hitherto unpublished).*

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

A plucky job—Dressing fowls.

The gossip is like a bicycle, in that she is exceedingly liable to run a person down.

Now is the time to lend your skates to your poor neighbor. It will show your generosity.

The New Orleans *Picayune* raises the question whether a goat can be relied upon in court as an evidence in rebuttal.

The most difficult arithmetic that a man has to do is when he tries to reconcile a \$20 salary with a \$30 wife.—*Puck.*

"Let every man add a good name to his other capital," quoted the forger when he fixed up a ten thousand-dollar check.—*Drummer.*

Women do not marry for love, or money, or dry goods. They marry in hope that they may have spring house cleaning to do.—*Courier-Journal.*

Doctors are generous men. Who ever knew of a doctor rushing out to chase away boys who were taking fruit from his trees?—*Somerville Journal.*

To throw a stone at a neighbor's chickens, and have it fly through plate glass windows, entitles a man to the credit of being a crack shot.—*Waterloo Observer.*

We often hear the expression that "the fire has gone out." And it is said that in some of our large places you can actually see the fire escape.—*Marathon Independent.*

"A little too much repose about the mouth for it to be natural," was the remark of a husband to a West End photographer who had taken his wife's photograph.—*Boston Post.*

A little boy a-tonished his companions the other day by telling them that he had "a spanking team at his house." An excited crowd of boys had walked nearly home with him, when one of them asked: "What 'ye call 'em?" "Pa and ma," was the reply.—*Hartley.*

The hair of a girl employed in an Eastern cotton mill was caught in the machinery, torn off her head and ground into bits. But the girl didn't mind it much. She kept right on at her work, simply remarking that it only cost her \$1, anyhow. This is one of the advantages of art over nature.

And now the small boy unravels the ancient stocking to secure yarn with which to make a baseball. And when he has the ball made, he cuts the leg off one of his father's boots to make a cover of; and when the parent discovers the library taken with his boot, the small boy wishes he had used it as lining for his trousers.—*Puck.*

A "fashion" item says: "The oblong shape is the most fashionable for pills, which should be coated with silver, and look very inviting." This appears to be a new departure in fashion intelligence, and next it will be in order to describe whether the new shape in porous plasters is octagon or oblong, and if they are trimmed with gimp braid or guipure lace; and we may be told that the most fashionable tints in castor oil are terra-cotta and fawn color; and that liver-pods are cut in the form of a heart, with scalloped edges, and lined with ciel blue satin.—*Norristown Herald.*

There's Where He Had Her.

"Two hundred dollars for making a plain dress?" he yelled, as he saw the bill—"I'll never pay it!"

"You have been very stingy with me for the last year," she replied.

"You are extravagant!"

"No more than you are!"

"I'll never pay this bill!"

"You must!"

"Never!"

"Then I'll pawn my diamonds and pay it myself!"

"Ha!"

"Yes, ha!"

He goes out chuckling. He knows her to be a woman of her word, and he is wondering how she will feel as the pawnbroker politely hands them back, with the observation:

"We never advance money on the paste article!"—*Wall Street News.*

STATISTICS OF THE INTERNAL REVENUE DEPARTMENT.

Statistics of the internal revenue department given for the year 1881: 96,000,000 gallons of beer drank in this country and Great Britain and Ireland, and the whole continent of Europe, 780,000,000.

THE TRIMMINGS FOR DRESS: SKIRTS.

The trimmings for dress: skirts are not elaborate, yet are very effective. To finish the foot of Ottoman silk or Sielienne skirts are four bias gathered frills, made quite smart, an eighth of a yard wide when finished, and sewed on to lap half their depth to give a bunched appearance; these have a self-binding or milliner's fold on the lower edge. For summer are similar ruffles, made straight, very deeply lapped, and pinked on the lower edges; still other summer silks have the skirt nearly covered with three wide gathered flounces that do not lap, and are notched and pinked in leaf points. There are also three deep box-plaited flounces on checked silk skirts, with one row of velvet ribbon two inches wide bordering each plaiting.

ANECDOTE OF A JUSTICE.

About thirty years ago, when Thomas B. Sherwood, the newly elected justice of the Michigan supreme court, was a younger man than he is now, there was a lawyer living in Kalamazoo named N. A. B. B. was the possessor of a most irascible temper, and when things did not go to suit him he was apt to lose it, and in the excitement used to throw inkstands, compiled laws, supreme court reports and other missiles handy, at offending lawyers' heads. This would be followed by an arrest and fine for contempt of court, and deep repentance. B. was a member of the church, and after one of his outbursts he would make public confession, express deep contrition and be forgiven. After a while these outbursts of passion got to be a great nuisance, and the lawyers agreed that the next time he got on the rampage the man toward whom his wrath was directed was to take up the quarrel and give Mr. B. what Paddy gave the drum. At the next term of court Judge Sherwood made some remark which enraged Mr. B., who promptly reciprocated by firing a copy of the session laws at his head. Sherwood responded with his good right arm, and in less than a minute the lawyers had formed a ring and Sherwood was knocking B. out in truly scientific style. Soon B. cried "enough," but was so used up that he had to keep his bed for a week. The judge fined each of the fighters \$100. A popular subscription was raised, the business men of the city chipping in, and Mr. Sherwood's fine was paid. When able to get out Mr. B. again confessed to his fellow church members, and he was forgiven. These two events, being "knocked out" and Mr. Sherwood's fine being paid by popular subscription, were too much for B.; his proud spirit was broken, and ever after he kept his temper and eschewed emphasizing his arguments by the aid of missiles.