

MONTHLY GLEANER.

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A ROMANCE.

EARNING A LIVING ALONE.

Well, said our Editor to his friend, Mr. Fence while talking one day, it is not for me or any one else of a family matter, but it seems to us that our grown up daughter, Harrison, is left unprovided for and she having no parents living either.

Mr. Fence, who is an old man with silvery hair sat curled up in his chair looking upon the speaker known as our Editor. Mr. Fence then said: For me, sir, I can't say anything about that child now, for you know about eight years I had offered to support that child when her parents flying in a low state and her mother was so wicked, and for the sake of the child I told the father to leave his wife and come and live with me, but he would not.

Yes, it is well enough, said the Editor, for man to live with his wife according to law and keep his family and I admire his grit and to you, sir, permit me to say are a rich man, I take it, and like myself are in hopes of an honest living. We make money and we lose money in many ways, but still I feel, sir, that we both have a right to spend or save at leisure. As to the daughter's interest, she is a fine girl and must be respected.

No doubt of it, replied Mr. Fence. You will pardon me in saying I'd like to see the child of the German singer, of whom stole my son's heart away from me. Mr. Fence hesitated.

Mr. Editor saw Mr. Fence rising. You have some other child in the family recollection. I have my mother's step sister's child by the name of Miss Lenox who has made it her home with me for some time past, sir. And yet you deny ever having the first child who we first talked about sometime ago, replied the Editor.

Mr. Fence's brows knitted in a quick manner and then said the Editor:

You fail to make a distinction between a dutiful child to one who is not.

Excuse me, sir. I am not the only man in our State who knows right from wrong as well as you and I do not take a point I cannot master, replied the Editor.

That is very true, said Mr. Fence to the Editor, and what is more, sir, she has a heart that is a heart, to be blessed with most women. At this Mr. Fence rings a bell near by him.

Enters servant. Our young woman in asked Mr. Fence to the servant who has just come in to wait on her master. I think so, sir, was the reply. Send her here at once. The servant goes out and calls the young prince. She is wanted in the room of the master of the house.

Enters the young lady of wealth, who is a tall princess about 18 and lovely as ever, black eyes and very

neatly dressed in summer costume. Young lady, says Mr. Fence, as she enters the room near him, allow me to introduce you to our Editor in our midst, Mr. Praiseworthy, who has come to assist your friend Counts and he will be in our home for a while. Is it agreeable to your Tanarism to hear him on this errand and no doubt it is a treat. Tanarice said that it is alright, Mr. Fence, for you never gave money in my training of life and so I say take him in by all means.

The Editor was speechless in sight of woman and left the house to call again some time. The editor returned to his room when suddenly a knock at the door was heard. Upon opening the door a note by a certain person handed it to the Editor and was asked if he had his dinner; yes, and have you seen anyone Mr. Editor. Yes, was my reply, but it is no use that busy somebody has a head like cast iron and any woman who work for him may have one also. Well he took me, replied Tanarism in anxiety.

No he has no use for you child, replied the Editor. Well, then I am going to set out for myself, replied the child. There is no hurry go tell Bell to bring my trunks as I am about to start out again.

My girl he said, while looking at his coffee in silence, tell me what are you going to do at this age of twenty old. Only 17, sir, said the young maid laughing, you cannot teach said Editor. Oh no, sir, I have no chance for much education and nothing about as little that I do.

Can you sew, replied the Editor, not well enough to make a sewing school, sir, but I can be a house maid very well and I do take very quickly had I a chance in a good home and wages.

Good idea, said the Editor I don't fear but it would be a nice thing and I have notice how you have adapted a nurse for the sick and will get a chance for you soon in our ward near by a good home at a dollar a day for nurse in a sick room and you can see me often while you stay. That is fine, said the maid with a good heart and I'll take it up, sir, in a few weeks the young girl was seen dressed in a little muslin cap, printed dress and white apron with ruffles trimmings at the sick room door of many patients and was known as head nurse in the apartment. In about a year Editor passing by asked for a nurse for to see a sick man and our little maid appeared in gladness to see her old friend Editor in her company.

The Editor heard a case of smallpox was raging in the town and all nurses had gone away but this maid, she having no fear said she would remain and have the experience to which Editor highly recommend as a girl of his acquaintance from youth up and was willing for her to take the case she was granted the employment of the sick room. In 3

weeks time when sickness was at its height and her patients had weakened fast, somewhat disfigured was weakening once more try to sit up in his easy chair, but the nurse who had been over his bedside with duty and tenderness which he liked. Maid you will stay with me, said the sick man with a grunt and not leave me. I am here, sir, for that purpose, she said the maid and I'll soon have you well.

Heaven manages these things better than we do thought the sick man. Now here is your money, \$100 dollars to the one who gets their own living.

COMMENCEMENT DAY. A ROMANCE IN A SCHOOL GIRLS LIFE.

Oh how glad I am school is out and our commencement is at an end, Mary remarked to her sister Kate as she received her diploma, for I thought we would never get through in all these years of study.

Enters Kate remarking. It was a task said Kate rejoicing at her sister's remarks, and you know dear that we have too many Commencements, through the South before entering schools of this kind, and all I can find is that ours is the best.

Enters Kate. Would it be right to play for every school at their commencement all over the State sister? This remark was not answered, and the young ladies went to pack their trunks and dress for home, when the following conversation took place as follows.

Enters Kate looking up from her trunk she has just packed. Time to dress for home, Mary, said Kate quickly.

Mary I must have a little walk in the garden with you sister and see the flowers before I dress to please you dear.

Kate answers in low tone: Oh you can do that any time as I want to see how you will look in your white dress you are to wear tonight, and not sooner said than done, the white dress was brought out and laid on the bed in waiting for its owner to appear in at her leisure. It was not long when in robed in white was seen Mary in her dress and standing before the looking glass, dressing herself in an unconcerned manner, and flattering herself, that she was the belle of the season.

A knock at the door was heard. Come in, and there was the teacher of the school, known as Florence Nightingale, who come to ask a question as follows:

"Kate don't you want to wear this beaded necklace, it will be so becoming to you, as you are to be the Gypsy in the play tonight, in the room of our commencement, and I have no need of it.

Thanks, I was just about to put on this one of stolen goods, and you just saved me in case I got caught, and so I'll wear yours with pleasure.

What have you beside the white dress in case of accident.

Kate. Nothing but the velvet bodice that I had last year. If you remember, as I found I could not afford the entire suit, and so I try to make my ends meet.

Enters Mary. Why Kate how lovely you look, we girls will have no show tonight. Bequism will be overpowering, and to you a pleasure to look on.

Kate sat don enters. I want you to hush, I am to please myself and don't talk about worldly goods to me, as Mary is connected in it, and we women who have fathers pays for all these things, and I don't want to hear any more about my appearance and only want to look as well as the rest, so don't cause yourself any uneasiness, while I am arranging my hair.

The ladies go out of the bedroom and Kate is left to her room above arranging her hair.

Enter Tom Bignon, to the hall of commencement, and with a big laugh and a little on the loyal he breaks forth as follows:

I say men, I never had such a laugh!

What's up old man? I was coming along and a nice asked why I was like a potato, and I looked and thought and could not think why I was like a potato, as I was not small enough, nor shaped like one, nor even looked like one so he laughed and laughed and laughed till he could laugh no more, and then said again was you in the ground dead and the potato was taken out and burnt. The people laughed till they couldn't laugh no more.

The play soon come off at the commencement as follows:

I heard a stranger one night as he looked up to the Heaven and said:

Behold an outcast and dead,

Whose life the law has been

In whom I no place to lay my head

I come to the my Maiden proud

And ask for protection side

This but is mine,

My virgils keep,

That I look to thee and weep

So you look to me and weep?

Did I ever here such cheek,

To stoop so low to man, so weak,

And lay a kiss upon his cheek

Take thrice the gold;

And might your lady even—

fold,

My one block though this might unfold,

To look to thee and unfold—

First born then die, then rest;

Even to be upon thy breast,

A chicken though may be,

I saw it, and it was from thee,

My swift horse is saddled for the flight;

Take to him, and do the right,

As one lamp lighted over the graveless,

So noble in nobleness.