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OUR GRANDDAUGHTER'S AMBITION.

"Well our world moves on in fancy notions, and I dare say it is not over yet, here is our little maid of pure delight, and that old chick of a man, not higher than a grasshopper, who at the age of fifty, knocking around over our maid Nell, who is beyond his age and maturity. These remarks were discussed by grandmothers over their separate children one evening after tea, and not being in the swim of youthful life, but boarding at the age of 70 and 80 years old, and had just finished talking when in walked they youngster laughing at the two old ladies' movements which could not be understood: the cause of merriment.

Well, what is the joke? It must be good or you all would not be so good to each other, said the maid, grandma looking over two specks, instead of through them.

He knows laughed the maid, and I can't tell you now grandma, as it is too good to keep.

Enters Coals. Oh it is nothing but a plan man, and if I can work it, it will be out of sight; but the trouble is the cost a year. What you mean son? Maybe I can help you out and plans, will be smoother than you can tell. "Oh it is the big talk of the day, and maybe you have been over-run with it in your younger days of girlhood, and nothing left but us to follow your example, said the grandson in a low tone.

Aunt strange sister, grandma's of these days have no eyes to behold doings of our ancestry, till too late and then want us to tell a bit of news of the times, and then make out we know nothing?

Yes replied the maid, I hope they won't find it out till we get there; don't you tell.

The door opens, and the old ladies say in a low tone, them two yanks are up to mischief and we know it and we are not to be a going crazy till we pull the hair out of their foreheads and nothing but roots left for to grow. So come on now, and you take Will and I Sarah on the quiet and have it out, and then between 'em all we can catch the rogue of bewilderment, and then you tell me tonight when in bed, and I answer you in return.

Enters the grand children. Well how do you all feel now, said the youngsters to the grandmothers; I suppose we will have to tell in order to get our supper to night, eh? "You bet your boots," as I shall not get you a bite to eat this night, and you'uns go to bed, to next fourth of Ju-new-years, I am a reckoning, and live on shoe leather. So out with it.

Why grandma, you remind me of a story in history, that says: In 1711 and 1776, when the Duke of Buckingham urged William, or Orange, which is your grandson, that the United States must be conquered, William said, I will see that my

country is not ruined; I will die for the maid, rather than see her in the last ditch. So your grandson is to take me for his own bride, and his brother John Bull, has used these lines for my protection and free trade.

The grandmother did not like this and yet said nothing, but hum and haugh and sighed and sputtered, the fit's by the groans of aged intellect after her granddaughter got through a speaking her plans.

I do declare, that beats a hen, said the granddaughter. I am going to have all the fun I want on poor granny, she is old and can't say nothing to a gal of my age, and won't I have a jolly time.

Enters the grandson in the appearance of Beaumont and Fletcher I say my maid, let's compare great things with small, like our Virgil says.

As an Illustration, you be a grandma in younger days, and I'll be a husband to you in the older times, and we will make them folks think there is a wedding sure.

While waiting to play, grandma appears to the room in which the two youngsters are, and with a deep expression on her face, she could not wonder what was the matter now. She urged the thing at breakfast, we got it on at tea, and the more she urged the question, the more she could not agree. Grandma looked to heaven, but very high was he; but it was a thousand times as hot, but left it all for maid and me.

Old lady not easy in her mind, says: They don't complain, them children I see; but it must be all on me.

I tell you Sarah, I have said the old lady of seventy, I believe something is a happening soon, and just what about him, so awaiting on Mary Dell, the only granddaughter I have. Pshaw! them's only talking gab, like we use to do in our day, and no use of worrying over that bug of a boy, to gal of a cats claw, I am reckoning. That is true; but yet you know Sarah, that our little maid had never known any sweet pleasure of them things, for a little while only, and the love she now employs, she found better in years to come, and you must not think when he sends flowers and clam shells for her amusement, tis not always a token of matrimonial feate alone, but simply attention extended from her seeing other boys of her years.

Enters the maid. What on earth is the matter with you grandma, I have heard nothing but grumbling ever since son has gone, and he must have left a bad impression upon you creatures? Oh! know, we have just been having a good time, us old women, while you was away, and we was only using up our tongues, which nothing but a woman can do in our years of maturity, replied grandmother to her grandchild as she came into the room of an old curiosity shop. I have been to hear music, and so divine, and who was it but grandson, I did not know he was that gifted grandma.

I declare I must love him surely, I admire his mannerism replied the granddaughter. So you caught him trying to smash the piano, eh? said her grandma; how you get in as we have every door that enters the parlor? I got in at the window outside the stoop—Why dear cuts do that and you follow them.

TO BE CONTINUED IN OUR NEXT.

DISAPPOINTMENT IN GENERAL.

We may look this world over and it would be surprising in finding hindrances in all kind of work or trade. Experiences have been shown by men generally who delight in noising others' business more than their own by showing laughter and folly.

Illustration: I know of a case of a horse and wagon is used belonging to some one else. It is very easy and attractive to use that horse without the owner's permission by a bystander.

We build a house to live in and the owner is put out in the street and the friends move in at his expense. Men call this business, to a great extent, but it is all at the bottom of it all for all things are done by the man who has a pocket book of money and others are only trash from the scraping up a good name.

Circumstances have been known from the poorest of men to have an everlasting power to borrow from a neighbor of wealth with the understanding to pay back at interest but they never do, as a rule. Nor even let their wives know anything about it and make them feel they are safe and will become rich some day but no one knows how.

What is the result? It makes a wife feel she has struck a fortune and then goes to work to outdo their domestic circles, and neighbors and thinking they have gained by gossip and fads of one another and be interested in everybody's business but their own and end up by calling this fun and as to what they get out of it is beyond any human endurance in my estimation. I was once in the South some years ago and was entertained at a house over night and my attention was drawn in a way in which gossip of the times was discussed at table three times a day and being such a trial to me I was asked to join the conversation. My excuse was in as few words as possible. I said if called upon to discuss gossip of the day, I am not in it as I am more interested in other matters of greater importance I did not feel free to explain myself, and as there are others to take my place and no doubt have the gift for gab by the wholesale.

One can generally see it takes all kinds of people to make a world, so that it is best to educate ourselves up to all that is good for our social standing.

Our boys from youth to manhood, and from manhood to old age are wonderfully made, and if we can see from phrenology how utterly useless

without one's sense in all its forms that God has given us, we would never be anything. Look at our head how well shaped it is outside, while inside it is made up of brain to use. We are directed to locality and originality and many other things which are important to us. Look at the eyes and the ear, hair and face with its numerous expressions and features, are not all these interesting than our fads and notions and attending every elses' business than our own; that we spoke of a little while ago, what a disappointment in general, we would be in, had we not all these things.

Next look at the body and see if all its constructions, even the limbs and feet and hands, and all the muscles and blood, even life and health, all these are given us to use and not abuse, had we not, what a difficulty we would be in, it would be never to have been born.

Yet there are cases where we have met with accidents and lost some of these things. So seeing that the disappointments in life would be a great loss to us, had we not been careful in the start, and yet there is something in this, and I am glad to say I have all perfect in everything that was given to me to use and not abuse like some careless men who throw themselves away foolishly from effects of strong drink, and go about with arm in a sling, or a foot supported in crutches and dislocation in general, which could have been avoided if careful in the start.

There are numerous ways in life, but none are always of a manly nature as it has been seen several ways in which disappointments come, and it would be wonderful if men could see of what little value there are or is, and of the uselessness in which the undeservingly hurt themselves.

The idiot and the drunkard of what use are they anyway in the world, for we have seen them in their right mind and also out of their mind and one is about as good as the other in their own estimation.

The real workmen look at him as a rule, he works all the week for small pay and then on a Saturday night, having been paid off, nothing but drunkardness meets his appetite of the evening, and he is good for nothing. What use is it man to be working and spend all for drink. He might as well not go in business but live in disgrace for evermore. Some men have ideas no one sees their misfortune and are never the wiser and they are right to do as they please, but ah, time comes to late and are no more, but facts have shown themselves as a fine case of life's disappointments.

If we would have powerful minds we must think; if we would have faithful hearts we must love; if we would have strong muscles we must labor, and these attributes include all that is of much value in life.—Ex.