himself face to face with a cata- table till the moths ate it up. mount at last!

There it was, the big, fie ce cit, crouched in a corner, with fiery eyes, enemy, but too badly wounded to am interested very much in your this is where the best possibilities of over many hard places and lubrifight, as the blood that dripped from valuable pader, especially the young the mode are missed. let the belt be cates many creaking joints in domesits neck and the tremble of its limbs folks corner. And as I have seen very long and instead of fastening it tic machinery. plainly showed.

"Now's my chance! I don't care a stout bit of timber fallen from the old roof, he struck two quick blows, which finished poor puss, who gave up the ghost with a savage snarl, and a vain effort to pounce on him.

This achievement atoned for all the boy had gone through, and only waiting to be sure the catamount flung his prize over his shoulder, and layed until now to ask for admitwith renewed strength and spirit tance there. I hope I may be weltrudged along the woodland road come, although I may not prove very toward home, proudly imagining his interesting to you all. I am a little triumphal entry upon the scene of boy twelve years of age. My papa suspense and alarm.

scarecrow; but perhaps my rags will the time but our school will close add to the effect. Wont the girls 15 of June. I have two sisters laugh at my swelled face, and scream younger than myself and one older, at the cat! Hope there's a house not my oldest sister takes music lessons very far off, for I don't believe I can and likes it splendid. I will ask a Jug this cat much further, I'm so question. When was Texas annexed starved and sha'cy."

Just as he paused to take breath and shift his burden from one shoulder to the other, a loud shout startled him, and a moment later several men came bursting through the woods, cheering wildly as they approached.

It was Abner, Chris, and some of the neighbors, setting out again on I am a little girl nine years of age, than its own belt unassisted could their search, after a night of vain live three miles from Monroe. My do. When the cloak is fastened it is but pride kept him steady, though best paper they ever read, and I think his face showed his joy as he nodded his hatless head with a cool "Hullo!"

and danced a sort of wild jig around his mate, as the only way in which he could fittly express his relief; for he had been bowed down with re- first, in what year was the Capitol of Corny go, and all night had rushed ing, and fearing, till, almost exhausted, he looked nearly as dilapidated as Corny.

The tale was soon told, and received with the most flattering signs of interest, wonder, sympathy, and ad-

off alone on a wild-goose chase like especially the Children's Corner. this. Never did see such a chap for I will answer the question asked by gettin' inter scrapes, -and out of Lizzie E. Langdale. The battle of

proudly demanded Corny, pointing CAUCASIAN, I am Your friend, to the catamount, which now lay on the ground, while he leaned against a tree to hide his weariness; for he felt ready to drop, now all the excitement was over.

"No, it's not, and I congratulate

when I took that header down the The first window glass was used in mountain. I hit the catamount a 1694. rap with a club, in the cabin where I found it," answered Corny, heartily wishing he need not share the prize with any one. But he was honest, and added at once, "Some one else had put a bullet into it; I only finished the fight."

"Chris shot it, then; he fired not long ago, and we saw the critter run, but we were too keen after you to stop for any other game. Guess you've had enough of catamounts for once hey?" and Abner laughed as he looked at poor Corny, who was a more sorry spectacle than he knew, religion is good will not steel votes. -ragged and rough, hatless and shoeless, his face red and swelled with the poisoning and bites, his eyes heavy with weariness, and in his The genious who invited the "Fifmouth a bit of wild-cherry bark, which he chewed ravenously.

"No, I haven't I want this one, and I'll buy it if Chris will let me. est on record. The let in the old I said I'd kill one, and I did, and I and learned will find as much myswant to keep the skin; for I ought tery in it as the young unsophisticato have something to show after all ted. This great puzzle is the properthis knocking about and turning ty of the New York Press Club, somersaults half a mile long," answered Corny stoutly, as he tried to Loyd, the great puzzlist, to be sold shoulder his load again.

you hang on to Chris, my boy, or friends have given \$25,000 in prizes should fit quite closely over the hips, they get to speak enough elsewhere ever know of the life of the poor. She we'll have to cart you home. Youv'e for the successful puzzle solvers. and the fulness commences at the done well, and now you want a good TEN CENTS sent to" Press Club knees, whence it falls in graceful public execept among themselves; has a French heel, her neck its tin dog meal to set you on your feet again.

Building And Charity Fund,"
Right about face, neighbors, and
Right about face, neighbors, and
Right about face, neighbors, and remainder the results of the results and banding the results and banding the results are the results are the results and banding the results are the resul

As Abner spoke, the procession set forth. The tall, hearty man, with the dead animal at his back, went first; then Corny, trying not to lean he is the senior partner of the firm There is almost endless variety in isn't nice to be constantly remind- have false tails and that the queens of on the arm Chris put round him, but of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing busi- the trimming for skirts, and the ing women of the duty of subor seciety are the creations of the tailor's very glad of the support; next the ness in the City of Toledo, County woman who cannot find something dination, and it isn't always safe, art. In the midst of all her squalor and good farmers, all talking at once; and State aforesaid, and that said to suit her must be very difficult to either.—Charlotte Observer. the wild cat.

and Corny sought his mother's comforting care, and was seen no more in my presence, this 6th day of Defor some hours. What went on in cember, A. D., 1886. her room, no one knows; but when | --at last the hero emerged, refreshed | SEAL by sleep and food, clad in clean clothes, his wounds bound up, and plantain-leaves dipped in cream spread upon his afflicted countenance, spread upon his afflicted countenance, and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

Notary Public. foot with a wide one and terminating at the knees with quite a narrow band. Crossway bands of silk are much in favor, and so also are three or four flounces cut bias. he received very meekly the congratulations showered upon him. He Sold by Druggists, 75c.

made no more boasts of skill and courage that summer, set out on no more wild hunts, and gave up his own wishes so cheerfully that it was evident something had worked a helpful changed in willful Corny.

He liked to tell the story of that day and night, whenever his friends Anxious to report himself alive, were recounting adventures by sea and relieve his mother's anxiety, he and land; but he never said much pressed on till he struck the path, about the hours on the ledge, always owned that Chris shot the beast, and cabin Abner had spoken of. Just usually ended by sagely advising his hearers to let their mothers know heard a shot fired somewhere in the when they wanted to go on a lark forest, and as he hurried toward the of that kind. Those who knew and sound he saw aer animal dart into loved him best observed that he was fonder than ever of nibbling check-Whether it was a rabbit, wood- erberry leaves, that he didn't mind turn in the path prevented a clear a bit of pine in his buttonhole, and and pretty coachman cape affair is through they sold by dozens to the view; and hoping it was old Buff that the skin of the catamount, so inclined to get crooked, and won't men travelers. looking for him, he ran in, to find hardly won, lay before his study stay on unless we are hitching at it It would be interesting to know There is a poverty that is respectable.

TIMOTHY, N. C., MR. EDITOR .- I success LILLIE O. WATTS.

Tyrell County. COLUMAIA, N. C., May 19th 1893, MR. EDITOR.—For some time I have been looking admiringly on the young folks column, and have detakes your valuable paper and is "I wish I didn't look so like a pleased with it. I go to school all to the United States? Wishing THE CAUCASIAN much success, I am Yours truly,

WALTER OWENS.

Union County. MONROE, May 16th 1893, Mr. quested the little girls to write you a make the soft skirt worn with the letter I will write you a few lines. plain skirt more snug and pretty, so too. I love to read the childrens' Chris burst into his ringing laugh, of them. I will answer Lillie Kerrs' morse at his imprudence in letting North Carolina burnt down, second, and what did the present one cost? I CAUCASIAN much success.

Your little friend, MAUD G. SECREST.

Moore County. JONESBORO, N. C., May 29th '93 MR. EDITOR .- I am a girl of fifteen "Why on earth didn't you tell me? vears, I live in Moore county. My -I'd a got up a hunt for you wuth father is a farmer. He takes THE havin.'-You oughtn't to have gone CAUCASIAN and I like to read it, MATTIE BROOKS.

STOUT, N. C., May 28th, 1893. MR. EDITOR .- I think it great pleasure to write to your paper; papa has you on a good job. Where did you been taking your paper for some Yours truly, JOE HAYWOOD.

> Bad Religion and Bad Politics. A man's politics is no better and no worse than his religion. Good politics is good religion and good religion is good politics. Those who cannot harmonize their creeds with these truths are worshiping false gods, and the sooner their idols are smashed the better it will be for humanity .- Omaha Tocsin.

In other words the man whose

Are You Any Good at Puzzles?

teen" Puzzle, "Pigs in Clover" and many others has invited a brand new one, which is going to be the greatest on record. There is fun, instruc-

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, LUCAS COUNTY.

while old Buff soberly brought up firm will pay the sum of ONE HUN-the rear, with his eye constantly on DRED DOLLARS for each and ev-tal slender figures is to have three ery case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH bands of velvet about three inches In this order they reached home, CURE. FRANK J. CHENEY.

A. W. GLEASON.

WOMAN'S SPHERE

"Many talk about woman's sphere As though it had a limit. There's not a place in earth or heaven, There's not a task to mankind given, There's not a blessing or a woe, There's not a whisper yes or no. There's not a life, a death or birth. hat has a feather's weight of worth. Without a woman in it.

EARLY SUMMER MODELS.

A Novel and Pretty Cape-Fit and Trim-

Before we give up the cloak which is belted in at the back, let us make Your unknown friend, even if it is all open. It coaxes it Times.



OF VARIED USEFULNESS.

into pretty folds, too, when you let

in all ways it will be pretty. quite loose, the latter is preferable ren. Watch even the tones of In what is known as the tenement house for morning wear, while the other your voice, and above all, watch families packed together. In this quarter em too, I'm bound to own," growled Lexington was fought April 19th method looks more dressy. The your hearts: for we have divine it goes without saying that the death 1775. I hope that my answer is cor- sleeves are trimmed to the elbow with authority for saying that "out of rate reaches its most horrible height. "That isn't a wild goose, is it?" rect. Wishing much success to THE guipure. Any shade can be placed the abundance of the heart the and public morality touches a depth of under the guipure, but green is ex- mouth speaketh." ceptionally fashionable just now. The skirt is a tailor made one. The little jacket would look well trimmed with ball fringe.



for the benefit of the movement to requisite fulness at the foot, but to other places.

Sworn to before me and subscribed the hem, the second at the knees, papers for the amount opposite:

n my presence, this 6th day of De- and the third ar the hips. Another Dakota Ruralist, popular method is to have seven or lowa Farmers' Tribune, eight rows of ribbon or velvet in National Watchman. graduated widths beginning at the Notary Public. foot with a wide one and terminating send you two papers one year.

They Lack the Sense of Humor.

Mr. Henry Furniss has found in unprofitable work to caricature wornen. He savs that in the few times in which he has vi-lded to the temptation he has raised much ill feeling, and he has decided that women as a rule lack sense of humor. This is true, and it is to be regretted. There are comparatively few writers of humor among women.

spicuous ones.

Advice to Young Ladies. A country girl gives credit to a daughters of fashion and idleness, still they come. you are no more fit for matriter a family of 14 chickens. The leave the old country home that they designed."-Ex.

Mothers, don't scold. You can wandering. Corny could have hug- grand papa takes THE CAUCASIAN like any other cloak, except perhaps be firm without scolding your ged them all and cried like a girl; and he and papa both think it the that it fits in the back a little more children; you can reprove them for exactly than does the usual belted-in their fault; you can punish them cloak. This, of course, is because when necessary, but don't get into letters, I hope they will write more the fastening at the top as well as the habit of perpetually scolding below in the back holds it better. them. It does them no good. question. Negro-slaves were first Made of some serviceable plaid or They soon become so accustomed introduced into the English colonies check stuff as was the garment of to fault-finding and scolding that in 1620. I will ask too questions, this sketch, with a generous and they pay no attention to it. Or, practicable hood, the hood and cloak which often happens, they grow both well lined, it will prove an hardened and reckless in consequespecially good garment for the trip ence of it. Many a naturally good up and down seeking, calling, hop- will close wishing you and THE to the Fair, that we are all of us disposition is ruined by constant New York city lives in the tenement; going to take. When we want a scolding, and many a child is driven that New York city lives in the second change of dress we can let the cloak to seek evil associates because there and third class tenements. One million be open; when we want another is no peace at home. Mothers, with change we can wear it shut; yet an- their many cares and perplexities, entry exist in second and third class tenother alteration we can accomplish often fall into the habit unconscious- The landlords are an insignificant fac-

The first great essentials of the ideal home and the ideal family A few years ago it was considered are constant love, confidence, devothe latter cannot be over-rated. The as our father and mother love each is, learn the beauty of daily, unselfish devotion to the good of all. It is one where the atmosphere of

> What Lady Macbeth Caldwell Thinks About It.

We don't like this language in a day last week:

much as twelve yards of material are relative sub rdination to men that lifted from her poverty and grind. necessary in order to give them the is taught in 1. Cor, xi., 13, and

DO YOU WANT TWO PAPERS? We will send you for one year THE

It is now in order to inquire "what he democrats are there for?" steal, to starve, to beg, to commit suicide or sell her body for money. Oftenthe democrats are there for?"

IN MODERN BABYLON.

THE CURSE OF POVERTY IN A CITY OF TODAY.

of today's sermon was "The Curse of A man said the other day touch- Poverty in the Modern City." The text sure that we have not missed any 11g this, that in riding out and in chosen was from Proverbs xxx, 8, 9: possibilities of convenience in the had never yet seen a woman feed me with the food that is needful for cut. Certain it is that the newer buy one of the comic weeklies, me, lest I be full, and deny thee, and say, Who is the Lord? or lest I be poor, and steal, and use profanely the name of my

all the time, or else have it securely what link is missing from the There is a poverty that is the mother of tight by the collar around a some- female mentality which deprives greatness. It is not of this poverty that what choked throat. The usual her of this boon, for it is noth- I speak today. The cradles of the poor fastening is just a belt or a string, ing short of a boon to be able to have been those that have rocked the and it ties around the waist. Now, see the funny side of life. It helps greatest men of the earth. But by this has been coarse food and coarse clothing and yet food enough to keep hunger from the door, clothes enough to so many questions asked I will now around the waist, bring it to the It would pay for the scientists keep the cold from the body. Poverty ask one. When was the University front crossing the breast, and going to diagnose the difficulty, if possi- that means number and cold and nakedwho shot it, I'll kill it, and own its of N. C., regularly opened and who to the back again and fastening at ble, and undertake to lessen or ness and rags is a curse and only a curse. constituted the faculty? I will close the inside of the cloak collar at the remove it. In the meantime, sisters, it is this shadow that falls across the it," thought Corny; and catching up wishing you and your paper much back. This holds the cloak securely be as joyous as you can.—New York wishing you and your paper much back. This holds the cloak securely be as joyous as you can.—New York the country, but they are millionaires in all that constitutes a life as compared with the poor of the city.

It is a continuous amazement to me celebrated doctor for the following that people should leave the country and very prudent advice to the young crowd into the city, the city which Carladies of his flock: "The buxom, tyle graphically described, "The great, bright-eyed, rosy-cheeked lass who foul city, rattling, crawling, smoking, can darn a stocking, make her own stinking, a ghastly heat of fermented frocks, command a regiment of pots brick work, pouring out poison at every and kettles, chop wood, milk cows hundreds, in thousands, in tens of thouand be a lady withal "in company," sands every year, crowding the already is just the sort of a girl for me growded trades, crowding the already or any other worthy man to mar- crowded dens in which human beings ry. But you, ye wasp.wasted, put- live like beasts. They leave clear skies. ty-faced, consumption mortgaged, They leave pure air. They leave kindly music-murdering, novel-devouring friends, sympathetic neighbors. They leave earth, in other words, for hell, and

Could not some kind angel whisper to mony than a pullet is to look af- them when they make up their minds to truth is my dear girls, you want are taking their departure from earth more liberty and less parlor, more and hope and descending to the lower exercise and less sofa, more pudding regions? The only possible explanation piona, more frankness, and less is that they are ignorant. They do not mockmodesty. more food and less fashion. Loose yourself a little; enjoy more liberty and less restraint, ply impossible with language to adeand become something as lovely and quately convey to the average mind the MARION BUTLER, SIR .- As you re- it fall loosely back the crossing straps beautiful as the God of nature facts in the condition of the life of the thousands who live in our cities. Their poverty is indescribable; their wretchedness something unthinkable.

The poverty of the city is an open door to the deepest hell, and through it daily

crowd countless thousands. First-Because poverty in the city means loss of a home. There is no home life among the poor of the great city. The word home is stricken from the language of man. The poor live in a den. ment life, with its attendant horrers, is constantly on the increase in our great cities. In New York city it has swallowed up all the other life practically. The tenement has, like a huge monster, dethree hundred thousand people in this city exist in second and third class tenby wrapping it close about us, and ly; but it is a sad habit for them tion. People who live in separate houses and their children. Watch your- are not of the people; they are the ex-The second picture shows a use- selves, and don't indulge in this ception. To every so called house in ful and charming toilet. The front unfortune and often unintentional the city of New York there is an average can be either gathered in, or left manner of addressing your child- of 19 dwellers. London averages seven. degradation before which philanthro-

pists and Christians and evangelists stand aghast. Poverty and disease and crime are the portion of these people. Second-Such poverty is the open door to theft because the wages are so low that the temptation to wrongdoing is a necessity that the greatest attention tion, unselfish, willingness to spend well nigh resistless. "Give me not povshould be given to the making and and be spent in the services of one ertyr cries the ancient seer, "lest I fitting of the bodice of a gown and another The ideal home is one steal." How hundreds and thousands of shoot it?" asked Abner, stooping to time and like it very much. I am the skirt, in comparison, was of no, where the children shall say—"When people in the cities, with their wages, or very little consequence. But at we marry and have homes of our can keep from stealing is a miracle. Peo-"I didn't shoot it; I broke my gun answer Paul Crumpler's question. or very fittle consequence. But at we maily and have header down, we wish to love and be loved ple are entitled to bread. A man is certainly entitled to existence. He is entainly entitled to existence. He is enfashionable voluminous skill is other." It is where the sons are enough clothes to keep him from freezlooked upon with a feeling akin to taught respect for all women, by ing He is entitled to a house to cover horror by those whose purses are not the deference and kindness of their his head, and he has a right to work. father to their mother; it is where But these things are denied hundreds daughters learn from their mot her's and thousands of people today in the patient example how beautiful a city. A woman was discovered the other thing wifely and motherly affection day who had starved to death. Men commit crime daily that they may get the comforts of a penitentiary, the lux-

ury of a stay on Blackwell's island. Shopgirls enter their life full of vain love and kindness is so all-pervad- hopes. They do not expect to be drudges ing that it softens every privation, all their lives. They work during the ennobles every humble duty, and leisure season from 9 to 18 hours a daystimulates constantly all noble and many of them in basements lighted by unselfish aims.—Selected by Lois. gas and electricity. In the crowded seasons they put on blue glasses. The only comfort they have is the fact that they have company in their misery. During the busy season they work regularly 11 report submitted to the Southern and 12 hours, and during the rush till 10 a million version Cappend Assembly one and 11 o'clock at night. The shopgirl's Campbell: Presbyterian General Assembly one income is barely enough to furnish food. It is not enough to furnish clothes. She The session must absolutely en- does her best to imitate the rich whom force the injunction of Scripture she sees. The fine lady who bends over

As Mrs. Campbell has so truthfully moulder his load again.

There, give me the varmint, and workers in New York. Generous lish this skirt is indispensable. It is all right to prohibit the said, she knows far better what constitutes the life of the rich than the Right about face, neighbors, and home we go, to the tune of Hail get you the new mystery by return mail.

Temple Court, New York City will ing it the necessary outward flow. should have left out that reference to "that relative subordination to is an age of cheat and swindle—it is an age of cheat and swindle—it is an some dressmakers use a roll padding men." It is scriptural, of course, age of cheat and swindle—it is an age of imitation. She knows it and formed of cotton-wool, encased in but it is distinctively Pauline, and knows its power. She buys an opera linen, inside the dress at the foot, Paul was a bachelor and a tolera- glass and sports a manicure set. She FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that which answers the same purpose. bly vinegary one. We hold that it knows that even Queen Victoria's horses wretchedness at home she dreams of

this magnificence of which she reads in the daily press, in the cheap story paper which is her daily pabulum. in width at intervals; namely, one at papers for the amount opposite:

This continues for weeks and months, and the months lengthen into the years, and life becomes a ceaseless, hopeless taken back, would give her money for a magnificent monument to his memory. and life becomes a ceaseless, hopeless taken back, would give her money for a magnificent monument to its included, the \$1,75. tempter with his whisper of bright things dry goods box in the corner, and save for father at the head of the company, pre-

Do not believe that these are excep- scarcely speak.

conditions possible in human society.

and concert halls and dens, where they their own rather than to deliver them to their anvils ring. find the only brightness in human life? the hell they saw open before them? And this is the brightness of the glate of hell, into which they are soon to fall. Ten, 12, 13 and 15 and ever 16 hours men and women work in this great city and in other cities, and work at tasks deadening to every sense-monotonous to the verge of despair.

Fourth-Such poverty is the gateway to hell, because the children born into it are doomed before their birth, and the generation that rises has less of hope than the generation that dies. Our statisticians tell us that 20,000 children work in the great city of New York, but those who know the facts tell us that in the great city of New York alone there are 100,000 little pinched forms that work for daily bread and are glad to get work -work at the period when children must grow or die. Their little faces are pinched and shriveled and wrinkled until they are an army of little old men and women, to look into whose pinched faces is enough to draw the tears from the heart of a stone. What wonderful little creatures many of them are! They never complain-they take it as a matter of course.

A little fellow discovered in Boston recently by a charitable institution gave the matron an account of how he got along for a week after his mother had were awake and groaning. died and his drunken father had kicked shop on some rags." "What did you do they devoured ravenously. for something to eat." "Why, I staid round the markets and got oranges and apples and things the fruit stands throw away, and I knowed where there was that's plenty good to eat."

There are from 50,000 to 60,000 of these little waifs drifting on the black, turbid waters of this great city's life, and every city has its proportion. Is it any wonder that we have tramps and idlers, and those who actually die. Those who are originally. that the gang of toughs is soon developed, and that they graduate into the hardened criminal, desperado, highway-

PANTS SEVEN CENTS A PAIR. Fifth-It is the gate of hell because of the hard life of the women. manity. Two hundred and fifty thousand women work at hard tasks outside of domestic service in this great city. Three hundred and forty-three trades are open to women, the census taker tells us. They are, as a matter of fact, simply subdivisions of old trades-subdivisions caused by the divisions of labor. Added to this is the additional horror of unpaid labor. There is not a single one of these trades in which women work in which they are actually paid a just return for their labor. Because they are women they are made to do the work which men could not do better for from one-half to one-third the remu-

neration men would receive. Needlewomen make pants for 7 cents a pair and use their own machines, find their own thread. They make shirts for 35 cents a dozen and find their own ham waists for boys at 21 cents each, and it is impossible to make more than a dozen in 14 hours at a sewing machine. And 14 hours at a sewing machine, with a woman's hands and a woman's nerves, means that life is being ground out at a pace that makes the thing little short of actual murder. Cloakmakers can earn but 60 to 70 cents a day. We find 16 hours of toil unrelieved by a single gleam of light or hope or cheer, and the net results of this concentrated despair and misery is \$3.50 a week. And half of this is taken to pay for the miserable den in which the work is done. Two families live in single rooms. Twelve people are chief amusement seems to be shooting found sometimes in a room 13 feet square. underworld of horror are dying to hope, and when woman with her ceaseless passion of life, her undying love, with he passes before the window, and the her quenchless heroism, ceases to hope king seizes the rifle which has been loadit is time for your social economist, it is ed with the paper shell, fires at his victime for your preacher, your politician, tim, and the victim instantly falls with your philosopher, to hasten to find the dramatic effect and dies in great agony. rause. One of this army of a quarter of The king looks on with the utmost glee a million women recently said to Mrs. at the result. What a horrible amuse-

longer keep soul and body together." "We don't," said one of the other women, turning suddenly. "I got rid of put upon their actions—and yet the reforbidding women to speak in the counter is studied with minute care. my soul long ago, such as it was. Who's sults of their work is the slaying of the pers. It is an error. As his brother NATTY OUTDOOR COSTUME.

NATTY OUTDOOR COSTUME.

Churches (1. Cor., xiv., 34), or in some of these as much as twelve vards of material are much as twelve vards of them work is the started with minute care.

The twelve vards of the started with minute care.

The twelve vards of the started with minute care.

The twelve vards of the started with minute care.

The twelve vards of the started with minute care.

The twel It's bodies that can be driven and half destructive to the conservative forces of tion. Perhaps you will be so kind and the conservative forces of tion. starved and driven still till they drop in their tracks. I would try the river if less death. It is a needless butchery. I was not driving to pay a doctor's bill for my three that went with the fever. Before that I was driving to put food in- bined with great ability and a true pur- alive and well. The lady whom to their mouths. I never owed a cent to no pose to labor with the masses for their man. I have been honest and paid as I benefit we behold great fortunes crewent and done a good turn when I ated and created in a way that signify could. Had I chosen the other thing something to humanity. We see what the family.—Andrew Haggard in while I had a pretty face of my own I might be done with true sympathy and would have had ease and comfort and a co-operation in capital and labor in the quick death. The river's the best place, great Krupp gun establishment in Ger-I'm thinking, for them that wants ease. Such a life as this is not living."

said apologetically; "she knows there is better times ahead." worked in his magnificent shops. He better times ahead." "Yes, the kind you will find in the was their counselor, their guide, their

cases. They are typical specime From every side rose the murmurs of approval and of love and of sympathy

er comes the temptation to obtain the from this vast army of this dark under- for the young man so have fine clothes, to answer the aspirations world. There are 60,000 homeless men "God bless him," one said and yearnings of an unfulfilled life in and women in the city of New York image of his father; he is the ways of sin. God sees it all and alone—an army of 60,000 that do not was his father." And so he keeps the account, and I would rather know where they will lay their heads to self to be, for turning to the stand in the poor shopgirl's shoes, even night. I read the other day of a man "My people, I cannot exp in sin and shame, than wear the fine who in a fit of insanity murdered his what I feel in my heart to clothes of those who have made these wife and thre's children. How do we simply announce that the know it was insanity? They say he be set aside this day \$100,000 to Third-Such are the conditions of work came a maniac. And yet the poet tells home for your aged men and that the body is driven to the point of us of how the old hero Virginius could which they shall live at the exhanstion of all its energies, and in its slay his child rather than see her dis- expense when through sickn weakness it is the prey to every whisper honored. Is it not possible, in view of age they are unable to work Dixon, Jr., preached today the seventh of evil. In the reaction from such grindtempt to collect their work for repof the series of sermons on the "Gates of ing toil the effort at amusement neces prompted not by insanity, but by the deple as the shadow of deprompted not by insanity, but by the deprompted not by insanity, but by the deple as the shadow of deprompted not by insanity, but by the deple as the shadow of deple as the sha resentation in Chicago, and no con- Heil In Modern Babylon." The subject sarily becomes a dissipation. How can we spair of love, by the finer and mother sarily becomes a dissipation. How can we spair of love, by the finer and mother sarily becomes a dissipation. ing and despairing energy to avoid saloons the awful abyss and preferred to kill work; with stronger arms

Such poverty is necessarily the mother of the race to better purpose of despair-despair grim and sullen and er hearts a stronger arms stupefying. The man who fights with lives are made really wor hunger becomes an animal. Is it not bet- In our present conditions of ter to die a man than to die a brute? Shall great, crowded cities life is not these desperate people reason? Suicide is hell. Let the workingman becomes a luxury. The death of a child city as he would avoid a postilon under such conditions is a joy, not a sorrow. They are gathered to the potter's field, but they rest. They are crowded one on top of the other in the great gold famine, old gold is in great black trenches, but they will not be It is bought by the refiners for roused in the gray twilight of the morn- ical purposes and is paid for with ing to dull, ceaseless toil. Their little cash of the greenback variet bodies molder together in the grave, but Old gold is very rich, not of their little stomachs do not cry for broad stary value, but in strange a and for meat and for drink. Their little ling suggestion. Most of faces do not grow pinched and wan any shape of dilapidated jewelry longer. There are some things worse tand of gold comes tu. It was than death. There are some things worse | wedding ring and must have been than the potter's field. It is the living as precious beyond all price by potter's field-it is the living death.

A pitiful case of destitution recently after years, as it was worn came to light near New York. A police- it was almost worn away. man of the Thirty-third precinct was pa- fluctuated many times in vi trolling his beat on-the outskirts of the The ring does not say whether city when in a lonely spot in the woods er was happy or not. The link of near Hunt's point he came upon a man may have bound together a lavingha and woman and three children stretched | band and wife, or it may have connected on the bare ground. The man and the ed a widow with heaven or with a woman were asleep, but the children coldness of a steel it may have held be

When the man was awakened, he said | ion that she hated. him out. "Where did you sleep?" she had no home, no means of subsistence. The ring tells none of these things asked. "We lived out in Roxbury," said During the winter and spring he had is old fashioned and worn, and the he, "and I knowed a place out that way earned a scanty living as an oyster open- shows that it has seen long service. Is where a man kept three pigs in a real er, but at the close of the season was haps it was worn by strangers, being so warm and snug pen, and I slept there thrown out of work. He fell sick, and perseded by another wedding ring a three nights." "You slept with the the little money he had saved was soon perhaps it was a precious family be pigs?" asked the matron. "Oh, yes, spent. Then the owner of the house in loom handed down from generation a mum; it was real nice and warm there, which he lived turned him out. He generation. But the next night I found the man had tramped round, trying to find work, but The purchaser rubs it on a small moved away and taken the pigs and pen failed. His wife and children had no stone until it leaves a yellow mark and all. I lost 'em." "And what did shelter, and he had not a cent to find drop of nitric or compound held discharge you do then?" "I kind of snooped round them lodging. Not knowing where to this mark so that the expert assayers and got into an empty old house. I go, they went the woods, where tell the purity of the gold. Then the found a lot of papers on the floor and they slept for the nights. It was three carefully weighed and paid for at the got into the papers and folded them up. days since they had eaten a scrap of food. rate perhaps of 3 or 4 cents a cant-They were nice and warm. I slept there They were taken by the policeman to Boston Herald. two nights. Next night I got in a junk- the station house and given food, which

THE SUBMERGED SIXTH. In a year in New York city there were lessly handled and which give so la 39.679 deaths : 7,059 died in hospitals, in- satisfaction for this reason as a batter sane asylums and workhouses. That is sponge. A large sponge is always rest'rants and boarding houses where to say, more than one person in every six somewhat expensive item, and what they put things into the swill barrels who died in this great city died in a pub- becomes odorous, as it sometimes is lic institution, and nearly 4,000 of them after c little use, one hesitates to the who thus died were thrown in the pot- it away at once, expecting to restore a ter's field for burial. Talk about your This is a very difficult matter to seep "submerged tenth!" This is the sub- plish. Repeated scaldings will oftential merged sixth. And this only represents to make a sponge sweet and soft as it we living in death cannot be numbered. In the great city of London there are more it at first. If the sponge is freed fru than 300,000 souls that hang on the brink soapsuds and hung where it will get of this guif, whose life is a nightmare. each time after it is used, it will not Beneath ther opens the pit of starva- come sour. In order to do this, w tion. Still further down are \$00,000 the soap out with warm water about Woman more, actually starving, where hunger using it and rinse it in cold wa is the mother of civilization as well as gnaws day and night and every hour in Squeeze it as dry as you can with a the mother of man. Womanhood is the the day is an agony. No one is better hands, but do not wring it, as the index to life. If it be degraded, life is entitled to speak on this subject from would break the fibers, degraded. If it is steeped in sullen de actual life thau is Mrs. Campbell. She spair, life will show its fruits. If it be has given her whole life to this work hard, life will be hard. If the life of among the poor. I wish to quote herex- ter they must be dried by artificial be

woman leads to hell, hell is nigh to hu- act words as to what she knows of the and for this reason special care must conditions of the poor in this city: "We pack the poor away in tenements them. It is a great mistake to shall crowded and foul beyond at hing sponge up in a close box, even though known even to London, whose bitter may be one of solid silver. A spot cry is less yours than ours. And we have shut up in this way with the least damp taken excellent care that no foot of ness is sure to acquire an impure odata ground shall remain that means breath- time. The best place to keep a speep ing space, or free sport to a child, or any is on a hanging earthen tray or but green growing thing. Grass pushes its open basket of wire near the bathtu way here and there, but for this army of | where it can dry and is always come weary workers it is only something they | ient.-New York Tribune. may lie under, never upon.

"There is no pause in the march. As one and another drops out the gap fills instantly, every alley and byway holding unending substitutes. It is not la- that Josephine wore the cashnere shall bor that profiteth, for body and soul are that the Egyptian expedition introduce alike starved. It is labor in its basest into France, and which her husber and most degrading form-labor that is with his characteristic regard for a curse and never a blessing, as true rights of others, pulled from her show work may be and is. It blinds the eyes: ders and put upon the blaze of an appropriate the state of the state it steals away joy; it blunts all power, fire. These properly folded, or any in whether of hope or faith; it wrecks the narrow piece of good fabric, worn body, and it starves the soul: it is waste long scarf, will add flowing lines to and only waste. Nor can it below front of the figure and short horizon ground or above hold fructifying power ones not too rigid to the back. for any human soul. It is as student, A good critic says of it: "To wear !! not as professional philanthropist, that I a proof of grace, and it imparts write, and the years that have brought | elegance, especially to a tall woman. experience have also brought a convicthe old portraits by Sir Joshua tion, sharpened by every fresh series of olds, by Gainsborough, by Stuart facts, that no words, no matter what Copley-further back, in the emp power of fervor may lie behind, can days, by David-the scarf has been to make plain the sorrow of the poor."

less maniac. In his lucid intervals only he realizes his terrible position. But his peasants. It seems to amuse the mad Many of the women who work in this king to kill the peasants, Of course they do not let him really kill them, but they dress up a man as a peasant, and ment even for a maniac! And yet this "I don't see how anybody can much is practically the results of the kings of our economic world. They may be mad entract goods? 'Tain't souls that count. butchery that is useless and that is as courteous enough to insert my count KRUPP GUN ESTABLISHMENT.

Wherever great hearts have been commany. The old Krupp was the father and friend of the great army of men that "She don't mean it," the first speaker worked in his magnificent shops. He He lived with them and of them. Ite next room. Take a look in there, man, father, their friend, and when he died and then tell me what we are going to the great army of workingmen mourned for him as though God had taken from In the next room was found a panta- their own home circle their best beloved. loon maker, huddled in an old shawl, finishing the last of a dozen, which, when raised the money to build on the grounds People's Party Paper, \$1,75. Iowa Farmers' Tribune, \$1,75. National Watchman, \$1,35. For the above amounts we will send you two papers one year.

Address

The Caucasian, Goldsboro, N. C.

Goldsboro, N. C.

The Caucasian, Goldsboro, N. C.

Address

The Caucasian, Goldsboro, N. C.

The Caucasian, Goldsboro, M. C.

The Caucasian, Goldsboro, M. C.

The Caucasian an

So will our toilers labor for

Selling Old Gold.

In the face of the much prophets

who wore it during the ho

There are few things that are so on

The best way to do is to take can d

It is a good thing to dry sponges

The Cashmere Shawl. Versailles doubtless it was for comis

effectively used, the long, straight so King Otho of Bavaria is now a hopedrawn tightly across the small of back, passing over the elbows and dre ping down in front as low as the king or lower. Nowadays one sees them by ladies who have relatives in the who send them scarfs of crape or case hair, and occasionally the French proach the scarf in the style of or autumn wraps. It would only half a dozen ladies who have repu for good dressing to persistently step the scarf for others to recognize its pa

> Mrs. Rider Haggard. There is a current statement cot ing Mr. Rider Haggard to the effect

and elegance."-Harper's Bazar.

once married, to Miss Louisa Married of Ditchingham House, Norfolk, whi newspapers so very ungallantly call terrible and ageless beauty" was man to and divorced by another member York Sun. A New Source of Revenue.

A gentleman who called at a Chica ewspaper office asked the editor: "What has become of your office hof? "He has quit the business "Bounced him?"

"No; he just quit. He is rich." "Money left him in a will?" "No, but he had the right to sell a the waste paper about the office, and late he has got so many original pos about Columbus and the discovery America that he has money enough throw at the birds."-Texas Siftings

Scene-Aluxurious nursery-to! games of all kinds scattered about in o

Time-Afternoon of third stormy Leo (gloomily)—I'm tired of plays
Aren't you, Harold?
Harold—Yes, I is. Leo-Let's say bad words.

Harold-What shall we say? Leo (promptly) Jackssee