THE REPORTER AND POST. THE FLOWERS COLLECTION

VOLUME VI.

AMETR

THE CHOICE.

"Which shall it be, dear mother? To which home shall I go? The grand old castle beside the sea, Or the little brown cot below?

"Which shall it be, dear mother? A plain white muslin gown, Or the richest and rarest lace and silk To be found in Insleytown?

"Which shall it be, dear mother? A tiny plain gold ring, Or wealth of gold and diamonds rare, That would rausom a captive king?

My child, your heart must answer

Choose with your heart, my darling; Let pride be swept away; Flowers are fairer than jewels, Gather them while you may.

Often glittering diamonds Conceal but an aching brow And the chill heart's bitter throbbings, Bear record of falsehood's vow.

Truth is the mightiest jewel

That womanhood can wear; Never a silken robe can cure A beart grown sick with care.

This world is not all sunshine,

There's many a stormy day, And love is the sweetest shelter When clouds obscure the way

So choose from your heart, my daughter. Remember this life of ours Must have some thorns and briars Among its faires: flowers.

But thorns, and tears, and dark news

Matter not, so love is true; While you climb keep step together, With the higher life in view.

"CLICK."

Clarissa was commonly called "Click."

She might have had another name. Th

probabilities are that she had. He

other was descen Raldwin's sister wh

d run away and married a dark-eved

ing Portuguese sea captain, who was

eir marriage. And little Claris

brought home to the Vermont hills

ne curiously-costumed foreign woman

. dear me !" sighed Mrs. Baldwin

d four daughters of her own, and

what is to become of the child

great deal of money to bring then

weakly and feeble, and perhaps

vidence will see fit to take her."

and throve, and blossomed out, some

how, among the New England sheep

pastures, into a strange, foreign-sort of beauty. Nobody wanted her, it was

very plain. She was tolerated, and that

bedstead in the corner of the farm-hou

garret, a calico dress now and then-

she certainly did not cost them much.

And no one ever knew the yearning

heart-hunger that she resolutely repress-

now and then, a little learning;

husking-frolics, quilting-bees and apple-parties, she got an odd idea of social

observance ; and as for the rest, her soul

grew and expanded, and reached out,

like a wild convolvulus vine, guided only

And one day Click came to Mrs.

Barley, the miller's wife, who had a

kept city boarders in the summer time.

"store-carpet" in her best room, and

by the great hand of nature.

At the district school she picked up,

ed within herself.

was all. Plenty to eat, a little pallet

damsel.

risive laughter.

thick nose.

onger there.

But Providence didn't. Click grew

ad closed her mother's eyes.

If the Florida reef within a year

The question your his have a Lest sowing in pride you sorrow When the harvest is overpast

DANBURY, N. C., THURSDAY, MARCH 9, 1882.

NO. 37.

SMALL BITES.

A very necessary matrimonial band-

When a couple make up their minds to get married it may be called a tie vote.

If you would not have affliction visit you twice, listen at once to what it teaches

Dark clouds roll up and obscure the sun, but we know that there is light above the clouds.

The re-

If you must dabble in shares, try lowshares. No other kind pays so regular dividends.

"I'm the light of this menagerie!" pried the tapir. Then the other beasts wanted to put him out.

"Mama, do you know what the largest species of ants are? You shake your head. Well, I'll tell you. They are elephants.'

"Why do you hide, Johnny?" said one boy to another. "I hide to save my hide," replied the other, as he hied away to a secret spot.

Hens scratch up flower beds only when they are barefooted. That's why vomen run out and "shoo" the hens to keep them from doing damage.

A thief who robbed a contribution box the other day has repented. He is now obliged to carry around with him several pounds of punched coins which no one will take.

Nine men out of ten are mean anough o enjoy saying to a physician who goes hunting and gets no game, "Why didn's you take your medicine chest instead of a gun ?

A while ago a party of lynchers, down South, postponed the hanging five min-utes to allow the victim time to finish smoking a eigar. This proves that the use of tobacco prolongs life

A Paris pickpocket who had an ambition in that line had just made a collection of 132 different sorts of money purses, when the police fell upon him and crushed his laudable ambition

At a German ball. Lieutenant--"Did you not tell me that your father has an estate in Silesia ?" Young lady --- "Yes, and two in Pomerania. Lieutenant-"And can you still doubt my love ?

A man intruded into an Irishman's shanty the other day. "What do you want ?" asked Pat. "Nothing," was the visitor's reply. "Then you'll find it in the jug where the whiskey was."-Oul City Derrick.

A wicked man has been getting a dollar a piece from simple-minded farmers by sending, a " recipe" to prevent pumps from freezing on cold nights. The answer to the farmers' letters was : "Take them in doors over night."

A member of a fashionable congregation called at a music store and inquired, "Have you the notes of a piece called the 'Song of Solomon ?" adding, "Our pastor referred to it yesterday as an exquisite gem, and my wife would like to learn to play it."

"When I grow up, 1'll be a man, won't I ?" asked a little Austin boy of his Why, mama, do the lazy boys turn ont

"Yes, I know," sighed Click. "And She kept her word, and it was some the lectures begin to-morrow night, and time before Mr. Cheveulix fairly ecmthere won't be any more strawberries prehended who the silent, intent auditor pe for two days!" "Can't you think of any other way of and so exquisitely moulded, and whose ripe for two days !" earning money ?" said Mrs. Barley, costume was so laughably antique.

"Why does Clarissa never come into good-naturedly. "Not unless I discovered a pot of the room ?" he asked Aunt Dorcas, one money on the sea-shore, where Crazy Si-meon is always digging for Captain "Gals is queer," the old lady sagely Kidd's treasures," said Click, with a made reply. "And Click's had her hair

little laugh. cut off.' "Click, look here," said Mrs. Barley. "Do you know what prompted her to "Have you seen the hair man yet ?" that str "The-what ?" said Click, opening asked. that strange caprice ?" the young man

Click smiled.

her great black eyes, fringed with curl-Aunt Dorcas' spectacled eyes twin-

her great black eyes, transmission and the great black eyes, transmission and the great black eyes, to get the agency of a Boston hair store, and the Three Crooked Keys, to get at The Three Crooked Keys, to get he's through the country buying hair .-money to buy tickets for your lestures. Sidonia Simonds sold hers to him for And now she's so awful 'shamed of her two dollars, yesterday. You've got nice hair, you know, Click." looks she won't come in, and so she cats her meals in the buttery every day." Mr. Cheveulix smiled to himself. "Yes," said she, taking off the green "We must try and embolden her

little," he said. gingham sun-bonnet, and withdrawing The walk up and down the garden one or two hair-pins, so that the lexuriant mass of blue-black tresses fell nearpath, where the interwoven boughs of ly to her slim waist. "It's well enough. the cherry trees formed a cool, gree

And it would soon grow again, you awning of shade, was more than usually know. Oh, Mrs. Barley, do you think he would give me two dollars for mine ?" could only have read his thoughts, how "There's nothing like trying," said amazed would she have been ! "She's a diamond in the rough," he the good-natured miller's wife. "Ho's puttin' up at the The Three Crooked said to himself--- "a wild-rose, blooming Keys. Sidonia Simonds will go there in these rocky wildernesses. Her eyes with you, I've no doubt." are an inspiration, her voice sweets So Click went to the shrewd-faced than the lark's whistle. I have been Yankee who dated his letters from "The dunly conscious of it for some time, and Three Crooked Keys," and came away now I am quite certain that I love her. shorn of her lovely, shining hair, but My city friends will probably say that I with the two-dollar bill safe in the pock-et of her dress; and the Baroness Bur-ceed in meeting here the full, rounded dett-Coutts herself couldn't have felt perfection of my life, why need I care richer than Click. for the babble of the world ? I love

"Two dollars ! two dollars !" the girl her, and that is enough." kept repeating to herself. "Enough for the historical lectures and a dollar over, where the tall, blue flower-de-luces lifted their banners along the course of the all for my very own !" Mr. Charles Cheveulix was a gentle- stream, and silvery-leaved willows kept

nan who came sometimes to the wilderup a dreamy rustle, he came upon Click, ness of Cedar Steeps to deliver lectures, sitting, all alone with her book, upon to rest from the fatigues of sity lite ary work. Click knew him a little. He Sweet as a wild-flower she looked .--

had once walked home with her from True, the long, dark luxuriance of her church, of a rainy evening, when she hair was gone, but the tiny, silken rings had no umbrella ; he had now and again curled all over her head, like spoken pleasantly to her at pionics or baby's locks, and drooped in picturesque And this opportunity of attending this of changing, limpid light. course of historical lectures, which he "Mr. Cheveulix !" she cried, starting

was to deliver at the corner school-house, seemed almost like a glimpse of Paradise "Don't moye, Click," he said. "No: to the poor, unsophisticated country stay just where you are. I want to talk to you. You give me no chance in the With her mind full of the coming house; I will seize my one opportunity treat, she opened the door of the Baldhere.'

win farm-house and went in. Click looked at the deep, brown-rip-The family were at dinner-for the pled water, then at Mr. Cheveulix .primitive Cedar Steep-ites dined when There was no way of escape, unless, in the sun touched the noon-mark on the deed, she chose to swim like a wild duck. kitchen-floor-and, for a second, there She lifted her large, startled eyes to his was a sort of breathless, appalled silence, face.

followed all too soon by a shriek of de-"Opportunity ?" she repeated. "I have a great deal to say to you, Click looked inquiringly around, her

Click," he began. color deepening a little as she saw, sit-"Have you ?" Oh, surely, surely he must hear the

ting close to her Uncle Elihu's right hand, Mr. Cheveulix himself. wild, tumultuous beatings of her heart. "What is the matter ?" she said .--"Why do you avoid me so systemati-"What were you laughing at, Sarah and cally ?" he asked, gently taking her Keturah ?"

hand. And then, all of a sudden, she re-Click was silent.

Yesterday a old man entered a Lit-the Rock at " and taking from his pock-et an old buck in pouch he emptied two coins on the counter, and then, af-ter regarding the silver a few moments, said

"Mister, I was to buy some goods to make a dress."

"That money is mutilated, old genman This twinty five cent piece has notches filed in it, and this fifty-cent piece has been put hod. You see, they have been abused """ 't take them." "Abused," saw the old man. "Abused," and he took up the fifty-cent piece and looked at it tenderly. "And you won't take it on account of the holes. Heaven grant that I did not have to offer it to you. Years ago, when my first child was a futle girl I punched a hole in this coin and strung it around her neck. It was her constant plaything. At night when she went to bed we'd take it off, but early at morning she would call for her watch. When our John-you didn't know John, did you ? No. Well, he used to come to town a good deal." "Where is he now ?" asked the mer-

chant, not knowing what to say, but desiring to show appreciation of the old

man's story. "He was killed in the war. 1 say that when John was a hitle boy I strung this quarter around his neck. One day his watch got out of fix, he said, and he filed these notches in it. He and his sister Mary-that was the girl's name -used to play in the yard and compare their watches to see if they were right. Sometimes John wouldn't like it because Mary's watch was bigger than his, but she would explain that she was bigger than him and ought to have a bigger watch. The children grew up, but as they had always lived in the woods they were not ashamed to wear their watches When a young man came to see Mary once she forgetfully looked at her fifty cents. "What are you down ?" asked the bung man, and when she told him she was looking at her watch he took it as a hint and went home. After this she did not wear her watch in company. Well, Mary and the young man married. John wont off in the army and got killed. Mary's husband died, and about two years ago Mary was taken sick. When her mother and I reached her house she was dying. Calling me to her bed, she said : "Papa, han over." I leaned over, and, taking something from under her pillow, she put it around my neck and said : "Papa take care of my watch." The old man looked at the merchant. The eyes of both men were moist. "Do you see that boy out there on the wagon ?" he said. "Well, that is Mary's child. I wouldn't part with this money, but my old wife, who always loved me, died this morning, and I have come to buy her a shroud. When the old man went out he carried a bundle in one hand and the "watch-

es" in the other .-- Little Rock (Ark.) Gazette.

A Remarkable Case

Nettie Brown became furiously jealous whenever any other woman made advances to George Smith, of St. Louis, and while in such a frame of mind she stabbed Lizzie Field. Learning that her suspicion was entirely unfounded, Nettie professed contrition, became a nurse for the wounded woman and did everything to make her comforte he until she died. It was believed. of course, "Of course I like you," she naively that she was actuated by a desire to mitigate her nunishment : but, when sen tenced to five years' imprisonment, she declared that the term was too short, as she ought to be immured for life She has now been out of prison about a year, and is the wife of Smith, but she keeps the grave of Lizzie Field constantly decorated with flowers.

The Little hildren's Watches The King of the Jews. The African in Africa. According to the latest news from Liberia our philanthropic experiment of sending the negro back to the home of his angestors to convert his interesting relatives to Christianity and enlighten would gain in interest by being attachthem in the true way of running the po-

Annos

ed to his personality. He said : litical machine is not a success. Our "A few years ago 1 was visiting a colored fellow-citizens abroad are in the house of ---- " (mentioning one of grave trouble and with true fourteenth the best known names in New York), amendment instinct they have turned "and there was a brilliant company astheir eyes toward Washington. sembled there. One evening there was sult is we have sent a man-of-war to look after their interests. This probably a reception, among the aged people who came was a gentleman of such noble mien, such a superb and dignified presis all right and proper, but the situation suggests the inquiry, Shall we, having ence, such a placid serenity, such a solved the negro question in the Southmanly beauty in every line of his face ern States, take up another one 3,000 on and person, that as he moved in the 4,000 miles away ? Africa is not South crowd I couldn't turn my eyes away Carolina, Liberia cannot be placed unfrom him. He seemed to hold me with der a military form of government witha spell. I think he was the handsomout considerable trouble and some exest man I ever saw; it wasn't merely pense. There is an unwritten law of physical beauty, it was spiritual beauty the Republic that we shall have no colas well. His whole face was radiant with the 'solar light.' He had very onics. Is Liberts a colony ? We have some treaties with other countries condark eyes-large, Oriental eyes-a lecerning this interesting part of Africa, onine mass of black hair, and was fullunder the terms of which certain duties bearded. I was so fascinated by him and obligations devolve on us. Since that I hardly felt like talking, but afthey were made some rather radical ter a while found myself seated beside a changes have taken place in our political charming Jewess, Miss X-----, mechanism. It may not be impertinent young woman full of enthusiasm for her just now to inquire whether it is part of

our settled policy to send colored men "Oh, said she, "the day is not far to Africa with war ships to protect and defend them ? If the African cannot take care of himself in Africa had he Herald. of a dream. The great bankers, the JOHNNIE'S FIRST PANTS .- Little Johnnie wore short dresses. He had worn them for some time, and although he was a thorough boy he seemingly had enjoyed his tout ensemble very much. However, one evening he crept up into is papa's lap and modestly preferred a equest. He spoke so very low that no ne but papa heard, however, and as it as very nearly birthday time, no one asked any questions. Even mama was not let into the secret. A few mornings after sho was just a little surprised when papa said he thought he would take surely will be, for God promised --- your Johnnie down town with him that morn-

you a king---one of the Rothschilds, suppose ?" when the door-bell rang and a very small

king must be of the lineage of David." "And can you find a son of David af-

"Oh, yes; it is part of our religion to keep the family records. There must

he is already chosen, waiting to be crowned.' "And where is he now ?" asked the

poet.

ed me "It is the Baron ----, of London ; he is recognized by all who keep the faith as the one upon whose head the arown would be placed if the day of restoration should come to-morrow."-N. V. Cor. Roston Traveller

inited as

to be there or are competent to reprethe celebrated French physician, De- sent their country and constituents. smoulins, lay on his death bed he was Many of them sit there in blank silence and simply vote. I remember reading

race, and proud to talk of it. distant when we shall go back to Jerusalem. We are accumulating wealth and power that we may bring them together there and make it like the city

Rothschilds, and the rest will bring their wealth there and we shall rebuild the temple with their treasure. We have the capacity to do great things. Our blood makes good leaders. Beaconstield is a Jew, Jules Simon is a Jew, and there is Hebrew blood in Gambetta's veins. Then in the arts we have shown our capacity for success-hark, they're playing of the "Songs without words" ---Mendelssonn was a Jew, Rachel was a Jewess, there is no knowing to what heights we might rise if the foot of the world was taken off our necks---as it

God and mine." ing, but she dressed him nicely and let "Then,' said the poet, "you'll choose him go, asking no questions. About 10 o'clock sne was still more surprised

"No---we have our king. Ou

ter all these centuries ?'

every week of week-years (forty-nine years). We know where to find our king,

"There, said the Jewess, and she

pointed to the man who had so fascinat-

be a setting straight of genealogies at

THREE EMINENT PHYSICIANS- As

boy, accompanied by a much larger one, was ushered into the parlor. The latter she recognized as the boy from her husband's office. The little one she could hardly at first seem to know. "Why,

nama, don't you know me ?" exclaimed Johnnie. "See my new pants." Sure enough it was Johnnie, and the new pants quite transformed him. He was now really a boy among boys. I think mama, quietly away by herself, shed just a few ears to think she had lost her baby boy, but the rejoicing in the new outfit was so

excessive she was finaly constrained to rejoice with Johnnie and participate a little in his happiness.

Look at the congress of the United

States, the greatest body in America. You listen to the discussions, and you ask how many of the congressmen ought

> mother. Yes, my son ; but if you want to be a man you must be industrious at school and learn how to behave yourself." to be women when they grow up ?"

said she, pushing back the hood of her green gingham sun-bonnet, as she leaned against the kitchen door.

Strawberries !" said Mrs. Barley .-"Didn't know there was none ripe yet. Ain't it dreadful early for strawberries ?"

"Yes," podded Click, with conscious pride. "But these grow on the south side of Lyndon Hill, where the cedartrees keep off the wind. Nobody knows of the patch but me. I've been watch ing 'em this long while. And last week's sunshine dead-ripened 'em."

"Yes, I'll take 'em." said Mrs. Bar ley. "But I can't pay you a very high price, for my boarders ain't all come

"How much "" said Click, with the speculative greed which belonged to one side of her ancestry. "There's six quarts here, full measure."

"Three cents a quart," said Mrs. Barley. Click's face fell.

"Not more ?" said she. "Not a ponny," said Mrs. Barley. said Click. "And that will only make eighteen cents. And I wanted to get money enough to buy a ticket to Mr. Cheveulix's Historical Loctures."

How much will it take ?" said Mrs.

Barley, kindly sympathetic. "A dollar," said Click. "There are four lectures."

"Oh, dear, dear !" said Mrs. Barley, slucking with her tongue. "That's a leal of money !"

"Tell me !" he pursued. "Do you membered---her poor shorn head Replacing the green gingham sun dislike me !" bonnet, with a cry, she darted out of "Oh, no !" the room, and never stopped until she

"Do you like me, Click !" he asked, had buried her face among the pillows of her own little garret bed. looking intently into her eyes.

Thither Sarah Baldwin presently folanswered. "And is there nothing deeper, tenderlowed her-a heavy-footed, good-natured girl, with a muddy complexion and a er still, Click ? Were I to sue for your love, what answer would you make to "Click !" she panted, "whatever have

you done with your hair ? Do just look When they came up, beside the flowern the glass and see what a fright you de-luces and the hoar-leaved willows, to have made of yourself !" the house, Mr. Chevenlix and Click were

Click sat up on the side of the bed. engaged to be married in the coming with the old, unconscious gesture of spring. Mr. Cheveulix was to assume pushing back the hair which was no a chair in a Western college, and Click

was to be the professor's lady. "I look like a brigand," she said, And Mrs. Baldwin and her fair daughpassionately regarding her reflection in the scrap of cracked looking-glass.--- good luck. ter could scarcely believe in Click's

"But, oh, Sarah, 1 did so want the "Of all people in the world, how cam money to go to the historical lectures !' he ever to propose to you, Clarissa ?" said Aunt Dorcas.

And then she told honest Sarah all, "Well," said Sarah, "I don't blam "I don't know, aunt," said Click, you, Click. I suppose the lectures will hanging down her head, "I-1 suppose be splendid. And ain't it nice, Mr. because he loved me !" Cheveulix coming here to board, be-

cause they've got the scarlet fever at If the President really said, as he is reported to have said, that the Inde-

the tavern ? And he's to have the big pendents in Georgia should have his aid in preference to the Bourbon Republispare chamber, and-" "Oh. dear--oh. dear." said Click, in preference to the Bohrson Aceptan-cans, what did he mean ? What kind of aid is it that he proposes to extend, and when and where did he get any au-thority to extend it ? Besides, what is a Bourbon Ropublican anyhow, and wherein does he differ from a Stalwart ? *Philadelphia Telegraph*, Rep. breaking forth into fresh tears and sobs ; "I shall never be able to come into the "I shall never be able to come into the room with my hair shorn off like a convict's But I will go to the lectures, Sarah, if I have to wear Aunt Dorcas' black poke-bonnet and a green barege veil over my face."

Very True.

The Nashville American says : The South feels that this whole country ---from ocean to ocean, from Canada to Mexico -- is our country : and her citizens are proud of the magnificent growth and greatness of the Republic. We do not intend that the bitterness of party ful condintors " shall any longer exclude us from our rights in the Union. We feel that we

are in our father's house, and we intend to be treated as equals in the conduct of its affairs. We are neither enemie nor aliens to the Government. We are as devoted to its institutions as the people of any other section. The good people of the North know in their hearts that the people of the South are faithful to the best interests of the nation.

The state of Texas in point of area is two hundred and fifty times as large as the State of Rhode Island. hours.

ed by the most distinguished medical of an amusing incident in a Washington men of Paris, as well as other prominent paper. A certain Congressman wanted citizens of the metropolis. Great were to make a speech in a burry on finance. the lamentations of all at the loss about He went to a well-known bookseller and to be sustained by the profession, in the asked him if he had "John Smith on death of one they regarded as its great- Finance." The bookseller replied that est ornament; but Desmoulins spoke he had not, but had "Barnum on How cheerfully to his practitioners, assuring to Make Money,' " "Well," said the them that he had left behind three physcongressman, "I guess that will do," icians much greater than himself. Each and he went to work and made his fiof the doctors hoping that his own name nance speech. This system is demoralwould be called, inquired anxiously who izing the country, making men mere was sufficiently illustrious to surpass tricksters, and has driven many a good the immortal Desmoulins. With great man out of office or obtained their refusdistinctness the dying man answered, al to enter .-- Address by Carl Schurz. "They are Water, Exercise, and Diet. Call in the service of the first freely, of The Norfolk Ledger carries a level

the second regularly, and the third modhead. We quote as follows : "We are erately. Follow this advice, and plased to note that many of the leading you may well dispense with my aid. papers of Virginia are taking broad ground in favor of the utter abolition of Living, I could do nothing without them ; and dying, I shall not be missed, that iniquitous agency of fraud and corif you make friends of these, my faithruption, the internal revenue system. There is now no excuse for it except the

giving to hundreds of partisans of the WRITING NONSENSE,-Rabelais had Republican party luxurious places to enwritten some sensible pieces, which the able them to act as itinerants for their world did not regard at all. "I will masters. Down with the internal revewrite something," says he, "that they nue system at once and forever, say

The men who succeed without the aid The skin of a boiled egg is the most of education are the exceptions. Common men need all the help cducation can give, to put themselves on a level; and even of the exceptional men it may be to the part affected. It will draw off the matter and relieve the soreness in a few said that they would have succeeded still better with the advantage of education. like Lim

"You are on the wrong tack," said the pilot's wife, when the son of the loud sounding sea sat down on it and arose with the usual exclamations. "No "he replied, after a critical examination, I'm on the right tack, but shoot me dead if I ain't on the wrong end of it."

When a bashful young man finds himself in company where there is a creamy infant of ten months, the expression o his face when the proud mother thrusts her tender offspring at hun with the remark, "Baby, kiss the nice gentleman," may be imagined, but cannot be counter feited.

At a recent party a young lady was annoyed by the impertinence of a young man, and becoming tired of it turned toward him rather angrily and requested him to cease his impudence. The young fellow replied, "Please do not eat me." She replied, "Have no fear, sir, pork does but agree with me."

"How do you like the character of St. Paul ?" asked a parson of his landlady one day, during a conversation about the saints and the apostle. "Ah h was a good, clever old soul. I know . replied the landlady, "for he once said. you know, that we must eat what is set before us and ask science sake

And so he sat we." shall take notice of." down to writing nonsense. efficacious remedy that can be applied to a boil. Peel it carefully, wet and apply it