GOLDSBORO, N. C., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY. 3, 1888.

Subscription, \$1.00 Per Year.

GERTIES WEE GARDEN.

[From Good Woods.] is garden is, like beyoulf, small! its flowers are colored with heaven's ow

tenderly shed from a mother's din

heart's once I need and my bosom will ly to that garden, mp fairest Ardenne-

Lalways succeed. If I pluck but a wee I, I gather Nepenthe from Gertie's wer

e's garden is, like herself, fair! mmer a biossoming paradise;

the delicate air that goes murmurin noft as the saminal of mother's sad sighs. a drooping red ross in the eventide

And cillyflows a fragrant; ore I that way forget feasily to stray, chow my soft heart must dreadfully For each leisure day

With her playmates I nav ricultural visits to Gertie's wee garden. e's gurden is, like herself, sweet! autumo ambr soid as Araby's isles;

reen leaf and those from head to the ded with symphine -a mother's war

parden's her craffe with coverlet over, A smooth craitle bel-For the dear little total.

should you disturb it I never could par-

read softly around, for my heart's under-More tenderly tread There than Robin the red.

Who mover you venture near Gortie's wee

tie's garden is, like berself, hish! With down that his fallen from snowy-white

re a deathless seed lies that in flower shall

Though marked by no label The Sower is able set his invisible nurse ets abloom, o carefully watched where an angel is war-

Through my tears that would come It looked much like a tomb, my little boy christened it "Gertle's we

-Caoson Hinn

A PAIR OF WEDDINGS.



sharply over an old-fashoned "crieet. the open fire

blushing face, and ndinga richer shade of gold to the grown of that'y hair that had her white

end Thanksgiving with her grand parts. She came the day before, but father and mother could not leave the next morning. Dr. Campbell too basy a man to spare more than ese of news to tell grandma. Yes, this deeper glow than the fire light on her drooping face, she imparted the won-derful intelligence that she was engaged married on Christmas, Now grandma was not really much surprised, for Jack Norton was the son of Dr. Campbell's oldest and best friend, and the children ma, with the forecasting wisdom of old sult years ago, yet she thought she was surprised to find her prophecy fulfilled.

Nanny and Jack lived next door to each other always; but when they were yet children Mr. Norton had left Ridgedeld and gone to Boston to live. And Jack, his preparatory studies, and to England for his collegiate education, so he was as good as a stranger when he came home to share his father's business; and when he saw pretty Nanny, who had blossomed from a plain, angular little girl into a lovely young woman, he fell in love with her after the good old fashion, and she returned his passion with all the faith and fervor of a girl's first serious affec-

They had been engaged several months but Nanny had not announced the fact to any but her father and mother. She was both shy and cautious, so she waited to tell grandma until the wedding

Grandran was ready with congratulations, yet, as she drew the fair young head down to her knee and stroked the bright hair with tremulous fingers, she sighed, for she had lived too long not to dread life for the child she loved so well.

"I'm kinder pleased," she confided to grandpa, in that "grand committee of two" which married people hold on matters that interest them or their neighbors, "and I'm kinder distressed too. I don't like his bein' a lawyer; 't never seemed as though 'twas a reliable real honest, business, nor one thet

straightforrard man could foller. "Well," said grandpa thoughtfully, yon've got to take things by and large, a Elviry—by and large. The some lyin's in all business. You don't sell all the

the same barrel of y u're a farmer, nor you don't tell a man how old your

witters be -not to a day. Do you a pose Tatum sells his dry-goods an' groceries on the square always: Don't we get poor drugs for high prices down to Dean's: An' come to fine it dryn, Parson Pitcher dou't write a sermon overy week, now I tell ye. There's suthin' bed to overything: 'tain't a heaven on earth down to Bosting, no

more'n 'tis here to Traverse.'
"Well, I don't know as 'tis," replied grandma, with a sigh; "but anyhow I wish 't she wasn't goin' to be married in

And while Nanuy was bustling round in the kitchen the next morning, stirring cold milk into the Indian pudding that to-day had the great over to itself, basting the buge turkey in the reaster, garnishing the tongues, keeping an eye on the chicken pie that stood on a tripod in the chiancy-corner to keep it hot after it had been drawn from the aforesaid oven, and doing to: grandian all the lit-the olds and ends that are so much work for old people and so little for young ones, grandma was revolving in her mind certain good councils for the girl, which might or might not be accepted and acted upon; for grandma had old-fushioned ideas. She spoke at last, her fingers meanwhile base paring pointous for the pot that shood bubbling to receive

"So you're going to be married Christmus Day, be you, Narry?"
"No, dear—Christmas Eve."

"Seems pretty e.id time for a wel-dia," said granden, taking up another

Well, yes. Jack would not walt till June, when I wanted to have it; he said he never believed in long engagements. And mother t inks just no; that is, where people have known each other as long as Jack and I have."

"Goin' to be married in church, I "Oh, yes; and then a reception. Now you and grandpe must come down; I

want you to promise."
"We're a most too old and rheamsticky, Namy, to go junkctin' round in

cars are warm, and nother II have a thre in your room; and it's going to be such a pretty wedding! Six bridesmaids, grang, all of them pretty girls, too, in remember liverett Adams, who studied with father—lees to be best mun." "Land!" ejaculated grandina. "I should think Jack would be the best

"Well," lough d Namy, with a blush "Well," laughed Namy, with a blush that would have been the precise the for her bridemaids' dresses, "I think he is; but that isn't what they call him." "And what is "low" dresses;" queried

soons. Oh, low-neshed, and with no sleve-



"Good gracious!" exclaimed the old

lady, looking over her spectacles with a glare of horror, "I should think that was low! Dreadful low, too. They'd

"Why, gran', it's the fashion." "I don't eare nothing about that, child, it ain't decent, nor it nin't pretty. Who wants to see them girls' bones? and girls in these days invest got much more'n skin and benes. Mabbe the yourg doctor may like studyin' of 'em, and seein' how the jints work; but I should rather be a dead skeleton time a live one, if I was a goin'to be studied by

"Claiminna, I do think you dread ful; wire, Alice Brooks has got a neek like a baby's; and Rosina Leavitt's is

"Well, anyway, I call it emply to an condition of a cold winters's night into a draughty church. Be you going

brides. For goin to have white salin, high to the throat and down to the wrists, with beautiful lass all about

"I guess your on wouldn't let you go any other way," dryly remarked grand

Teness he'd have to if it was the

fashion," ponted Nanny.
"Well, fools sin't all dead yel," re torted grandma, with some severity "When I was married 'twas daylight and to home. Eben an me was goin lown to Bosion for a spell; he was in old Silas Bunker's store thea. I had on a dark blue cloth habit with frogs outo it, and a big leghorn bonnet white feather, real long and early, an some red roses under the front on't. Twas warm an' sensible fer a long ride in September, an' our folks thought I looked consider ble well."

The old lady's keen dark eyes and wavel hair was now snow white, and the small month had lost its color and dilnees, made Nanny acquiesce in "our

"I guess you boked just lovely,

"Say! here's the doctor;" screamed Thankful Banes, who was setting the table for dinner, and Nanny's speech never was finished, for she and grandma rushed out to meet the welcome

Two hours after, when the dinner had been discussed and the guests were pick ing out their walnuts and butternuts, the never failing last course at Traverse for a Thanksgiving dinner, Mrs. Campbell

big p'tatoes nor all the sound apples in a little note that came for you after you

Nanny took the envelope, and after the fashion of women eved it on the outside, turned it over and examined the seal, and then re-turned it and inspected again the direction and the postmark. "Seems to me it would be a quicker way to find out who wrote it if you open-ed it," remarked Dr. Campbell.

Nanny laughed, and broke the seal. "Oh, dear!" she said, after running through the brief missive. "Isn't this provoking! It is Alida Van Alstyne. Just hear:

"'MY DEAR NANNY,—I have only found out to-day that your "maids" intend to wear low dresses. I never have given in to that style yet, but if I could acritice what you would call my prejudices and I call my principles on any occasion, or for any one, it would be now for you. However, I have a threatening cold, which I must nurse, and perhaps you will remember that I had monia last winter, so that I cannot, for my health's sake, wear anything but a high-necked and long-sleeved dress. Now I shall not feel at all aggreived if you drop me from the company of brideinsids on this account; but I want you to let me lanow just as soon as possible, so that I may or may not engage Mad-

"Yours lovingly,
"ALDA VAN ALSTYNE."

"Isn't it too bal!" exclaimed Nanny, as she laid down the note.
"Too good—to be true," growled the

doctor, "What shall I do?" asked Nanny, pair, "She's my intimate friend, and was going to be first bridesmaid: such a nice contrast to me, and I'm so fond of her! And she sent me the loveliest present I've had-such a set of pale

pink coral and pearls! Oh dear!"
"I should think she'd got some sense,"
put in grandena. "I don't see why you want to make your weddin' a killin' basiness to all them poor young creturs."
"That's just it, mother," said the doctor, putting down the apple he was quar-

"Last winter there was just such another wedling in December. All those girls had to ride a mile to the vestry of St. Uaul's; form there, and tramp round to the front does of the charch; drop their wraps off at the door, where the cold wind strack their bare chests and shoulders; stand twenty minutes at the alter; ride back that mile; and stand up all the evening at a reception so crowded that the windows had to be dropped from the top to prevent asphyxia; and then at midnight drive back to their homes, the thermometer being six there; two had pneumonia within the week; one had neute bronchitis; another tonsilitis; the other two, being tough or case-hardened, escaped with severe colds. much for low dresses at a church wedding!"

"Namay wasn't one of 'em?" nsked grandma, anxiously.
"No, she went to the wedding, but by vigorous researches into the possibilities." of fashion I discovered that young wo-men do sometimes wear what they call V-slmped neeks to their dresses-a fashion that only exposes the most sensitive part of their lungs both in front and at the back. However, Madame Delano, the autocrat of our city dress-makers, is with her; so Mistress Nan went to that

party in a very pretty as well as a refor I had Madame 'fill in, as she called it, that absurd pieces of-pie-shaped neck with thick satin covered with costly lace; and there were no tual sleeves to the gown, short, to be sure, but long kid gloves met them, so my daughter's person was not on exhibition like Barnum's 'fat lady' that night, and she was consoled for being decent and warm against her will by the expensive lace and some new bracelets."

"Oh, papa!" exclaimed Nan. "That is just so, my dear; and when of bot broth waiting for you? and a fire in your room? Who do you think or-

Nan looked at her father with dimmed res, and blew a kiss at him across the table. She just began to realize the care that had surrounded her all her days. But she must unswer that note.

"What shall I say to Alida, mamma? Mrs. Campbell was a quiet, sweet, motherly woman; but, more sympathetic than the doctor, she better understood few have strength of character to withstand its stringent if absurd demands,

"I don't think you can drop her, Nanny,' she said. "I think that would be unkind and needless. She is to be first bridesmaid, and therefore stand next to you; and as you are to wear a high dress, hers will not be as conspicuous as if she were among the others. I are glied it was not your suggestion that the rest should wear low dresses."

So the matter was settled, and in due time the wedding came off. It was a pretty wedding, as Nanny had assured adma it would be; but the old people Traverse did not come down for it:the now by deep over all the country, the ermometer sank to depths unusal even in New England, and keen winds swept cross the shining drifts that seemed to

pierce the heaviest clothing.
"We love ye just as much, dear," said grandma, "as though we come to see you married; but we're old folks, and weather is considerable cold fer anybody to be out in, and he is threatened some with sciaticky, so we dursen't risk So we send you a little matter to bay a weddin' present with, bein' your ill the gran child we've got, and do ye get somethin' real useful or comfortable with it for ter remember your very lov-

A check for five hundred dollars fell from the letter. "Oh," exclaimed Nanny. "Now I can have a seal-skin! I didn't want to ask

While the bridal procession was form ing-I am afraid even at the altar; certainly at the after recption-the man' was observed by a disinterested pectator to turn his eyes very often upin Alida Van Alstyne. No wonder; she was a very lovely girl, and to-night was at her best; the delicate rose satin that thed her stately lithe figure up to her throat and down to her wrists shone like a pale sunset through the filmy lace that was draped over it and caught with blush-roses; where the lace crossed her bosom in soft folds from either shoulder a banch of the same roses nestled, and

her throat was held in place apparently by a collar of silver filigree, fine as frost work, clasped by a rose of pink coral in whose heart sparkled a diamond dea-drop; the short veil that rested on her coronet of dark hair was held by a rose and its bud; the whole dress was exqui-And best of all, a warm natural

color lit her fine face, and she looked as she felt, comfortable and at ease. But the others-poor souls, how could they help it?—were pinehed with cold; their cheeks colorless, their pretty noses absolutely blue; and Rosina Leavitt could not smother with her utmost efforts and her lace handkerchief the incessant little cough that made Dr. Campbell knit his forehead and stir uneasily in his seat, for he knew the girl had a sad inheritance of blood; her mother came of a consumptive family.

Dr. Everett Adams did not forget his admiration for the "first bridesmaid" when the wedding was over. He be-came more and more devoted, and the next September society in B—— was pleased but not surprised to hear his cugagement to Miss Van Alstyne announced. By a rather old coincidence their wedding, too, was fixed for Christ-mas Eve. Alida Van Alstyne was very wealthy, if she was very sensible, She had as many "maids" attend her as Nanny Campbell, and she gave them their dresses. They were of rose satin, too, but made high in the neck and longsleeved, the quaintly cut basques trimmed with white fur, a broad band of it edging the short full skirts; poke bounets of the same satin wreathed with short white estrich tips, and bunches of white roses on the left shoulder, completed the charming and warm costume. Not one among the pretty group had ever looked so pretty or been more com-fortable. And the bride was lovelier than ever in her close robe of spotless satin, with no sparkle of jewel or glitter of gold about her, but profuse white roses garlanding from throat to hem her long dress, and a crown of them fasten-ing the veil of Mechlin that was all the

drapery that fell over the solid moon-light folds of her train.

Mrs. Jack Norten looked on from a chancel pew, and thinking of her own wedding, gave a silent sigh to poor Rosina Leavitt, sleeping in her southern grave. The troublesome little cough had done its work. She had taken cold in the church, and gone to death so fast no human power could stay her steps. "Do you know what first 'fixed my

young affections' on you, as the novelists



"As he sat with his bride," say, Alida?" asked Dr. Adams, as he say with his bride on the walls of the old fort at St. Augustine two weeks after their wedding.

"I suppose it was my beauty," she answered, with a look and laugh of counci-tish mischief, for Everett Adams had always said that he never could or would marry any woman merely for her good

"No, indeed, madame. Though I don't deny the self-evident fact of your ladyship's loveliness. But the first thing that attracted me was your sen-sible and comfortable dress at Mrs. Norton's wedding. If the other brides-maids had only known how pinched and forlorn they looked, how little those bare arms and necks were admired by the spectators, it would have taught them ome things. But you were blooming and radiant, and your dress far hand-somer than theirs. I could not have fallen in love with a red nose and pale cheeks, I admit.

Alida laughed and the doctor kissed her. There was only a sea-gull to be shocked.—Harper's Bazar.

A Woman's Tantalizing Dream.

A party of gentlemen were scated in a cozy parlor in Minneapelis the other evening, when the conversation turned upon the personal dangers they had incurred. Several stories were told with varying degrees of modesty and bravawhen the demure and pretty wife of the host claimed attention. "My experience," she said, "was only a dream, yet I think you will agree with me that, from a woman's standpoint, the situation was more thrilling than any you

have experienced. "I dreamed that I was taking a sleighride, unaccompanied. I was driving down Park avenue at a rapid rate, when my horse, taking fright at some object by the roadside, bolted and ran. At the same instant I discovered a mouse in the bottom of the sleigh. I have a mortal terror of all manner of rodents, as have most women. The horse was running so fast that I dared not leap out, and it was all I could do to keep him in the road. The mouse came nearer. I was too much frightened to scream. thought I should die. The mouse came nearer still. I could stand it no longer, so I awoke. Now it is all over—perhaps it is woman's curiosity-I have often wished I had remained asleep a little while longer, just to see how the adventure would have turned out. It was one of the few disappointments of my life

And the men never said a word.

A Timber Ship.

The Quebec Chronicle says: Now, I want to tell you with regard to a ship built at St. Patrick's Hole, which was 15,000 tons, all of solid square timber. She had seven masts, and she went safe to England. It was to save duty she was built. At the time it was 121 or 71 cents per foot duty. Her name was the Christopher Columbus. I saw her on the stocks. There was also another not quite so large. Her name was Baron Renfew. She never was heard from. She was also built at St. Patrick's Hole. "Oh, Nanny! I quite forgot. Here's the frifl of rich lace that stood up about Any of the old pilots will certify this.

TELEGRAPHIC TICKS.

THE SOUTHERN STATES.

News Collected by Wire and Mail From All Parts of Dixie.

A number of fig trees in Florida are outting on the first crop of figs for 1888. The Lee Monument Association, at Richmond, has received \$31 forwarded by white and colored people of Lee unty, Ark.

The Norfolk and Western Road is to double-tracked from Reanske, Va., to New River in order to accommodate the increasing trade. Wiley Hobbs, colored, who is said to

for whom a reward of \$1,000 was offered, was captured one day last week at Tar pon, Fia., on the Gulf coast. The Jasper Centennial committe have avited the President and Mrs. Cleveland

to visit Savannali on February 22. Mrs. Cleveland will be asked to unveil At Mobile, Ala., the Courthouse of Mobile County was destroyed by fire, A defective flue set fire to the roof, and the flames spead slowly and gave time to

save the records. The building was val-It is stated that negotiations are going on between the East Tennessee and Georgia Air Line and the Norfolk and Western Road looking to a combination which will bring all the cotton handled by the former road next season to Nor-

folk instead of West Point, where it The Rev. Dr. W. B. Shaw, the Baptist minister of Johnston S. C., who went crazy over the doctrine of sanctification, and who attempted to commit suicide a few days ago by cutting his throat was lodged in the bunatic asylum in Colum-

Charley Taylor, colored, shot and killed Will Banks, colored, one week ago on Captain Tom Wilcox's place near Crisp, Ga, It was wholy maprovoked, Cap-tain Wilcox arrested the marderer and he was lodged in jail the next day in Ir-

A fire at Tarboro, N. C., burned the jail of Edgecombe county. Several prisoners were in the building. All were of rice and old slippers be safely rescued. The firemen's hall and freely on the newly wedded. two or three private residences were burned. There was no insurance on any of the property destroyed.

In Terrell County Ga., there lives a man, who, if not the oldest in Georgia, is the oldest man in southwest Georgia. His mame is James Kilpatrick, and his age is 97 years. He is still in perfect health and able to walk with as much agility as many who are thirty years his junior, bidding fair to score a century. All the prisoners, nine in number, in the jail of Brazos county, Texas, made

their escape by burrowing under the wall. One of them surrendered after a few hours, saying it was so cold be couldn't stand it in the woods. Among the escaped prisoners are the three men who robbed the postofiles at Millions for robbed the posteffice at Milliam, for whom the sheriff offers a reveral of

North, East and West.

The striking eigarmakers in New York new number twelve hundred. Fire at Newark, Ohio, caused a loss of

The Buffalo Rubber Company, of Buffaio, N. Y., George D. Barr, proprietor.

has failed At Susquehanna, Pa., tire destroyed two hotels, five residences and a business block, Loss \$30,000,

An explosion occurred in No. 5 pit of Wellington colliery, at Victoria, B. C., by which upward of fifty lives were lost.

Wm. H. Rodgers, green goods opera-tor, was arrested in New York for swindling farmer Asbury H. Perkins, of Lan-Two passenger cars on the Salem. ? Y., branch of the Delaware and Hudson

Railroad went over an embankment and turned over three times. Sixteen passer gers were injured, four of them fatally. A Pottsville, Pa., dispatch says that the miners' joint committee have issued

long address in reply to President Corbin's manifesto. A fire in Montreal destroyed a coffee mill and several other buildings. The fire department was powerless in conse quence of the freezing of the hose. Loss

At Allentown, Pa., the thread mill of the Barbour Thread Company, containing 4,850 bales of Irish flux, was damaged by fire to the amount of \$30,000 on the mill and machinery, and \$85,000 on

The Milwankee, Wis, browers have no tified their 3,000 employees that on Jan-uary 26 every member of Brewer's Union No. 9 in their employ will be discharged unless consenting to leave that organiza

The residence of Frank Smith was burned at Lima, Okio, and before the inmates, who were sleeping, could be awakened, the entire structure was enveloped in flames. Mr. and Mrs. Smith and their five children were burned to death before assistance could reach them.

James E. Nolen was hanged at Cam bridge jail. Boston, Mass., for the murder of George A. Codman, his employer, a milk man, January 4, 1887.

A Slight Change.

Postmasfer Crittenden, of Greenville, S. C., has received notice from Washwill be changed to Greenville, instead of Greenville Courthouse, at the end of the quarter March 31st. This change was made by request of prominent business mea, who are trying to have the free delivery system.

Beavers are found in considerable numbers on Rocky Creek and other small st cams near Macon, Ga., and local trappers are making sang sams by cap-An average skin brings turing them. \$2.50 in the Macon market.

A Woman Cloops a Corporation. The guarantee companies who make it their business to insure the honesty of employes require from the insured an rell at on very similar to that used by great many questions relating to one's private life and which must be strictly

one: "What is your age?" Hesitating a moment she wrote in reply:

be wanted in Georgia for murder, and dent."-St. Paul Globe.

Each of the lances is fitted to hold a torch and it is said the weapons were used at one time to give light and protect'ou to marriage parties on the way to church, the ceremony taking place at night, as a precaution against the bride being taken away by some Lochinvar who claimed a better right to her than the duly recognized suitor. A recent writer, describing a marriage in Khurdistan, says he saw a young man carrying off his bride, surrounded by a bodyguard of some twenty or thirty men. These men were supposed to be protecting the happy couple from a party of young women, who hurled pieces of earth and tamboos at the procession, and made show of rescuing the bride. As soon, however, as the bridegroom reached his own vil age with his charge the assallants ran home screaming and laughiam. Among ourselves the term "best man" is said to be a survival of the time when the bride-groom had to get strong till I feel like it." hands to aid h'm in securing the object of his affections. There is probably also a survival of the assaults that were then rande on marriage parties in the showers of rice and old slippers bestowed so

Lady Bellairs's Advice to Girls.

A loud, weak, affected, winning,

Extravagances in conversation-such places as "Awfully this," "Beastly either." that," "loads of time," "Don't you know," "Hate," for "dislike," etc.

Sudden exclamations of annovance, "Bother!" "Gracious!" "How jolly!"

Attempting any vocal or instrumental piece of music that you cannot execute

Making a sharp, short not with the head, intended to do duty as a bow.

An unaffected, low, distinct, silver-

The art of pleasing those around you

quite naturally, as if of no account to

the opinions, feelings or prejudices of

connected with them-thus avoiding giving offence through not recognizing or bowing to people, or saying to them what had best been left unsaid.

Syria's Beautiful Slaves.

from a distant well. This is accomplished by filling immense jars and bringing them upon her head. She rises the bottle to his valise.

"Yesh (hic), sir," was the reply: "I early and goes to the head will of the live in Dakota." early and goes to the hand-mill of the village carrying corn, enough of which for the day's bread she grinds by a slow, laborious process. This she carries home and cooks in an oven, which is made in the earth. It is a round hole, lined with oval and flat stones, and heated by a fire built in it. When the bread is mixed with water and a little salt she removes the ashes and plasters pats of dough against the hot stones to cook. Could anything be more crude?

She cares for her children-usually a large family-and does all the rough work at intervals, while the husband calmly smokes his "argelle" or sits crosslegged upon his divan or housetop in con-

Making Themselves Old.

ards die many times before their deaths. And so they do. And so do thousands upon thousands of persons who grunt their lives away. They make themselve old with imagined aches and pains and anticipated distresse. It is not good to give way to megrims. Anticipation brings the misery that it looks for. we think we are sick we shall be sick. If we anticipate de repitude it will run to

LADIES' COLUMY.

scribing some of the sights of her trip to her friends.

le insura ce companies. It contains a answe ed. There is a young lady in St. Paul who found it necessary to fill out one of these applications in order to retain her position. She answered all the questions correctly until she came to the

"Irrelevant, immaterial, and impu-

A Bride's Body Guard. In an old church in Gothland, in

Sweder, a pile of lances is preserved.

"There's quite a breeze sprung up within the last half hour," said a Kansas man as he came into the house. e roof has gone off the Court House

WHAT TO AVOID.

harsh or shrill tone of voice.

s rarrie and joy-often dangerously apprombing to "female swearing"-as

Yawning when listening to any one, Talking on family matters, even to besom friends.

Crossing your letters.

WHAT TO CULTIVATE.

and seeming pleased with them and all they may do for you. The charm of making little sacrifices

The habit of making allowances for

A good memory for faces, and facts

The art of listening without impatience to prosy talkers, and smiling at the twice-told tale or loke.

There are grand women in Arabia; women of ability, keen insight and wonderful canabilities. The duties of the wife of a Syrian to-day are as follows:

She brings all the water for family use on the end of the cigar and commences smoking it, and the gentleman lets go in surprise, leaving the cigar in the

Shakespeare makes Casar say that cow-

But what pleased me most of anyburg clock."
"Oh, how I should love to see it," gushed a sweet companion. "I am so interested in such foreign sights. And

did you see the Watch on the Rhine? -Troy Press.

EMPHASIS. "I never saw anything in the way of wood as large as the trees in the Yose

A lady who had been abroad was de-

mite," said Fflip.
"No," snapped Mme, Fflip, "you never saw anything in the way of wood any

It was her stress on the "saw" that made Fflip look uncomfortable.—Binghamton Republican. ON A STRING.

Omaha Wife-What under the sun are you doing ! Husband-Trying to tie this string around my finger.
"Why, I did not ask you to do any

I have nothing to remember to-day."-Omaka World.

"No; this string is to remind me that

A little boy and his sister came home from the closing exercises at one of the public schools the other day. The certificates for regular attendance and good conduct had been distributed and the girl was the proud recipient of one of them, but her brother had failed to

"Didn't you get a certificate, Tommy?" their mother asked.
"No'm," was the reply, "but I would have got one if there had been enough to go round, "-Toronto Globe,

Omaha Man (in Salt Lake hotel, to new found friend)-What? Not going yet, I hope. It's only half-past 8. New Found Friend—I must. I would catch the old Harry if I didn't get home

"Oh, come, now, be a man. Stand up

for your rights. Catch me going home

A HOPELESS CASE.

"Yes, but you have only one wife to fight."—Omaha World. A KANSAS ZEPHYE.

and the Episcopal's steeple has just now rolled by,"
"Has Dave Johnson's anvil blown out of his shop yet and tumbled past?" said

"No; nor there hasn't a drop of water

blown out of our new fifty foot well yet, "That's just the way it is," con inued his wife, "and I'll never take any more stock in the prophecies of the Western Bureau. Here for the last forty-eight hours it has been predicting high wind for to-day, and after all it is compara-tively calm. Mary Jane, go right ahead and hang out the washing while I rig up the baby and take him out and give him a little airing."—Chicago Tribune.

LABOR ITS OWN REWARD, Zeke (breaking wood)-My mammy gibs me a penny every day fer choppin dis wood. Abe (enviously)-Am dat so! An' wot

do yo' buy wid dat cent! Zeke-Oh, I dosn buy nothin', cause mammy am savin' em' ler me to buy new axe when dis heah one gets played BREAKFAST PREPARATIONS.

Old man (calling down the stairs to daughter) —Clara! Daughter—Yes, papa! Old Man—Ask that young man in the

parlor which he prefers for breakfast, milk rolls or Vienna bread. Teacher-I am very much displeased with you and to-morrow I'll punish you severely if you don't keep so quiet that

you can hear a mouse squeak

LENDING. Wife (to unhappy husband)—I would not worry, John; it doesn't do any good

Small Boy (with uplifted hand)— Teacher, may I bring the mouse?—

to borrow trouble.

Husband—Borrow trouble! Great Scott, my dear. I aint borrowin' trouble; I've got it to lend. THE TOASTS WERE SOBER. Club man (who was out of town the

lay before)-Ah, Jones, me boy, were

there many toasts drunk at the banquet

Jones (slightly rocky)-No, but everybody else was .- Washington Critic. CONFIDENCE,

"Do you believe in a future state, sir?" inquired the long-haired passen

If a gentleman holds his lighted eight behind him while in conversation and

a newsboy steps up and puts his mouth



A LOGICAL ANSWER. Wife (who prides herself on being sensible)-John, do you notice how easy-

Husband (just a trifle nonplussed)— Er-no, my dear, unless it is because you have large feet.—Epoch,

fitting my new shoes are? Husband—Yes. Wife—Well, do you know why I get ny shoes so large?