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RED SPRINGS, N. C., THURSDAY, JUNE 30, 1892,

W.F. HANLLER MINO

This country, of such vast extent, em braces a climatic range truly exceptional In northeastern Minnesota the annual average temperature is thirty-six degrees; in Florida it is seventy-six degrees.

Shopkeepers in Italy are ready to trust Americans to a remarkable extent, avers the Boston Transcript. "I can't afford to buy that," said a New England traveler to au importunate curso dealer in Rome, adding, "I haven't money enough this side the Atlantic." "Monsieur will pay for it the next time he comes to Italy," replied the man, with the foreigner's calm trust in the wealth and the traveling propensity of Ameri-

All that covers Egypt with fertile fields, he nined in everywhere by sterile wastes, is the se timent which the Athara River, the Nile's great tributary, brings from rich Kassala and the mountains of Abyssinia and spreads over the Nile Valley. It has been maintained by Bir Sunnel Biker that if the Soudanese only Menew their power it would not be hifficult to divert the Athara from its channel and dry un its waters in the Nubian desert, turning Egypt into a barren wil ierness like the surrounding

Austin Carbin's "ring fence" about his game preserves to New Hampshire is twents eight miles long, and it cost \$1009 a mile. Favored persons receive permission to drive through the park. Mr. Corbin has printed cards conferring this privilege, and the regulations for visitors are elaborate, states the San Francisco Examiner. No firencias are permitted to visitors, and at the same time all persons entering the park are warned to beware of the wild beasts that abound within the ring feace. Travelers in the region, on inquiring for the owner of this or that piece of land, are me; with the stereotyped answer, "Corbin's."

Through the rigorous propaganda of Cotonel Charles J. Murphy, special agent in Europe of the United States Agricultural Department for the introduction of Indian corn as a food supply, Germany has develope! great interest in the cereal. At a meeting of the Association of German Bakers in Berlin a report was read on the use of corn and it adaption was recommended as a food staple. This may mean a heavy demand for American corn in Germany. The German Government is putting up a corn mill plant, and it is probable that corn will then be adopted for use in the German army. The Emperor takes greet interest in this question, and one of the first loaves baked by Coloner Murphy's agents was eaten at the royal table German millers are already ordering milling may inner a to grind corn in anticipation of the de-

It seems that in Corsica you secure your personal safety by keeping a bandit. In an article in the National Review Bavil Thompson explains that the tax of supporting a bandit is not without its compensations. Bundits are a hidden power in the country. They control the petty elections, they mease those who are hostile to their own friends. Taus, while the existence of 600 of them is a real danger to public security, it is no small advantage to a Corsican to be related to a bandit. You support, you pay, protect the bandit; and in return he places his gun at your disposal. It is an exchange of services. "He has a bandit in his service 'is a com non expression. Are you in debt? The bandit will gain you time. Are you disputing the ownership of property! The bandit will show your opportent he is wrong. Have you land on which she, her is trespass! "He will keep them off.

According to a St. Louis decision, quoted by the Biston Transcript, the stealing of electricity is a misdemeanor in the eyes of the law. A hardware dealer with so he knowledge of electricity placed a fine wire across the connections to his meter, and caused it to register in a certain time about 320 amperes less than was accually used. When brought to trial his lawyer interposed the ingenious defence tust, as at common law electricity was unknown, and could not under the colle be made a subject of inreeny, and as no statutory law had been passed making it a felouy or misdemeanor to steal electricity, for the reason that its character was not known, and that it was not subject to asportation as personal property, his client could not be convicted of arceny. It was, however, shown by the prosecution that gas, also unknown at common law, was nevertheless something whose larceny was recognized by the law as a misdemeanor. When the attorney for the defence interposed the plea that the act in question was fraud or deception instead of a larceny, the judge took advantage of the Missouri statute which makes fraud perpetrated with a view to theft a felony, and set the defendant's hall at \$5000.

THE GIRL WHO LOVED BIM SO.

Hs. ha!" said Chappie Pizzlewig, and he laughed to ghoulish kies; I'm making love to a dozen girls, but none shall marry me; I sigh to them and lie to them and fall upon

my knoss. As I twist their trusting hearts about precisly as I please. And the parlor clock

Beat on, tick, tock, And the gaslight flickered low. As he waiting eat and held his hat for the girl

that loved him so. And when she'd frizzled her old-gold hair and painted her faded tace

who was a vision fresh and fair, with comely, child-like grace. Poor, unsuspecting soul!" thought he; "she little dreams that I

flit on from bud to bud as does the careles Institute. And the parior clock Beat on, tick tock.

And the gaslight flickered low. As he somehow planned to hold the hand of the girl who loved him so. And when the proper time arrived he fell upon

and words he mished to emphasize he'd give her hand a squeeze; There was no one near his tale to hear, so he

told her of his love. As true and pure and constant as the stars that shine above.

And the parlor clock Beat on tick tock. And the gaslight flickered low,

As with subtle art he won the heart of the girl who loved him so. And the tender, trustful maiden, she she

laughed a gentle laugh. For she knew each word was clearly caught in her sofs phonograph.

And when he kneeled before her she a button gently pressed And her photographic camera in silence did

And the parior clock Beat on, tick, tock.

And the gaelight flickered low. And she sweetly smiled, did the guileless child the girl who loved him so.

The world went round, and by and by he tired Iwas then that she reminded him the stars

still shone above And into the courtathe phonograph and the photographs were brought,

And the gav young man threw up the sponge, for he saw that he was caught. And the parlor clock Egat on, tick, tock,

And the gaslight flickered low. And the guests all came and he gave his name to the girl who loved him so. - IFound Floating.

BROWN OF NEVADA

"Who's that going into Scrimmage's?" said the senior partner of Hardscrabbles & (o. to one of his general salesmen Isn't that Brown of Nevada?"

The general salesman jumped and opened wide his eyes, as he always did when Mr. Hardscrabble called his attention to any thing, and concentrated all his energies on a pair of tweed coat tails vanishing into the portals of the rival jobbinghouse opposite. "By gracious!" he said, "I'm afraid it

is Brown of Nevada.

"That's the second time to day he's gone into Scrimmage's," said Mr. Hardscrabble. "Just look up Pillikin, will you, and send him into my office."

The general salesman went in search of Pillikin, with a peculiar 'misery-loves company expression, and found him looking pitcously into the face of a Texas man who wanted his goods at ninety days, twelve per cent, lower than the cost of importation, and the privilege of sending back, at the firm's expense, some goods that he wanted to take on trial. The Texas man had baited poor Pillikin to the verge of desperation, and walked out of the store with the passing

remark that he'd look in again. Even the soul of the general salesman and as a general thing this kind of a haggard visage of Pillikin when he told couldn't help adding, as Pillikin went dejectedly to obey the summons, that Hardscrabble had just seen Brown Nevada going into Scrimmage's. The general salesman had so often felt this sort of iron enter his own soul that he couldn't help assisting to probe others Pillikin grew deathly pale. Brown of Nevada," said he in a hoarse whisper-Cinto Scrimmage's!

"It may be only to look around," said the general salesman, a little shocked that Pillikin took it quite so hard. "My gracious, man, you've got to be prepared for these things.

"The had too many of them lately, in my life as I have had this season Brown of Nevada is one of the men 1

may help you a little when you see such Nevada go into Scrimmage & Co 's men as Brown of Nevada going inte Scrimmage's. But the fact is we can't pule blame Brown. He wants a live man to

A hot flame leaped into the haggard face of Pillikin. "See here. Mr Hardscrabble," he said "if you're not satisfied, tell me so, but keep a civil tongue in your head I don't

deal with, not a wooden one."

scrabble. But Pillikin had turned upon that had befallen him. "This was the his heel and walked out of the office, drop that overflowed the bitterness of more dead than alive. The flame had my cup. Brown has always been my im I'' Then poor Pillikin, relieved of died out on his cheeks and left them best card. It was a pleasure to sell to he burden of doubt and wretchedness and been killed had the bush not stopped

ttore. The general salesman who had bean about Brown." relivered the message from Hardscrabble that 'poor Pillikin must have caught it pretty hard: he seemed all broke up."

Poor Pillikin walked on to the ferry with his head in a whirl of disappointment, chagrin, fear and doubt. His reloubtedly lose him his situation, as they would be glad to get rid of him now that is valuable trade was falling off. If he tould have held on to Brown of Nevada. all would have been well; and without Brown of Nevada what would he be worth elsewhere? How could be supwidowed sister and her little boy, he could get without the trade of Brown of Nevada? He was already in debt, and some of the bills must be settled at once: his account was overdrawn at the store. It made him shudder to think of it. The cabin of the ferryboat was stifling. In spite of the lowering clouds and piercing sind, he made his way out on the forward deck, and as he saw the black waves of the East River surging against the slimy sides of the boat, he was strong-

heard on the Brooklyn side, the boat Fil call around." sumped against the dock, the crowd sushed him along, and he found himself ars, so he trudged along on foot, a fierce who immediately began to apologize. March sleet beginning to beat upon the mly high hat he owned in the world. It was utterly impossible to buy another. out Pillikin didn't care. He probably wouldn't need a high hat in the menial imployment he would be compelled to scept when he was kicked out of Hardcrabble & Co.'s, and had lost the trade the door, but this didn't matter in the east. Several young and energed parties ran to let him in; his plump, vetty little wife took his coat and kissed 1im, his still plumper and prettier sistern-law took his hat and cane and kissed sim a half dozen rosy children put up heir mouths to be kissed. The dining-190m was warm and cozy; there were his thair and slippers waiting him by the open fire, an inviting meal was wasting

ts unctuous odors in the halls below. "My love," said his wife, "how late

'My dear," said his wife's sister, "we vere so afraid you'd gone off with some of those horrid customers. You know rou expected Brown of Nevada----" "Jo. dear, Jo-my husband, my love, ny darling-what is the matter?

Boor Jo Pillikin had sunk into a chair. at his head upon a table and burst into

It was weak and unmanly, perhaps but he had caten nothing since breakfast, and been badgered and worried, and on ais feet all day; the March wind had pierced to the marrow of his bones. To ind all this love and cheer and comfort twaiting him, to remember how he had erilled them all in his talk with Harderabble, how he had been tempted to frown them all in his cowardice while pon the ferry-boat, and, above all, for s sweet sister in law to pelt him with he crushing name of Brown of Nevada. the author of all his misery it was too is a woman whose tears console and comort as they flow, but as a strong man weeps when the first keepness is added to the agony of despair.

Pretty Mrs. Pillikin got down on her tnees, and wept on his shoulder, her fister cried upon his other shoulder, and tll the little Pillikins set up a howl, none of them knowing in the least what they were crying about save poor Jo. those tears ceased to flow when he found how contagious they were

In the midst of all this uproar a man nounted the stoop and rang the bell: aut it was Bridget's day out, and in all his noisy distress none of the Pillikins neard the bell. Pillikin had in his egitation left the door ajar, and nobody and thought to shut it. So the stranger salked into the little reception room. toping that he would soon have an opsoul is not made of wax-melted at the sortunity of making himself known When all this sobbing fell upon his ear, ! im that Mr. Hardscrabble wanted to see | was annoved and shocked, and scarced im in the office. Yet to save his life he | thew what to do. Through a crevice in the door that separated the reception from the dining room, he saw Jo Pillikin fitting by the table, his head bowed ipon his hands, one pretty young woman iressed in some soft, warm, gray material sobbing on one of his shoulders, and a till vounger and prettier woman dresseti n black sobbing on the other shoulder, and around the room, all about the floor and the chairs, were innumerable chil fren, all howling at the top of their lungs. Pillikin hastily dried his tears and composed his features, and began to soothe his family. He took one of the pretty women on one knee, the other on the What is it now?" other, and gave such of his ten fingers to

thought I could rely upon. I've beet a smore. I'm a heartless brute to have thing. sorried you so. But I couldn't help it. "So you've slipped up with Brown, I feel better now, but I was never so have your snarled the senior member completely broken up in my life. I as poor Pillikin walked into the office | don't mind telling you that I have done It appears to me. Phillikin, that you've a very imprudent thing. It has weighed losing the little vim you had last sesson. like a mountain of lead upon my heart How long do you suppose we can stand and conscience but I feel more contact this sort of thing. If you can't do bet leaus now that I know you love me we! ter than this you had better not come to enough to share the burden But 1 the store at all just draw your salars ought to have kept my temper. A man and stay at home. Are you aware that eight to think of his family when his this is the busy season, the short period situation is at stake, and it was enough when we are supposed to sell goods! If to make Hardscrabble lose whatever deyou'll take a memorahdum of this fact, it cency he ever had to see Brown of

Both the women started and turned

eister Brown of Nevada "Oh, Kate" gasped the roung widow o the wife - "into Scrimmage & Co.'s." "Brown of Nevada" they repeated together, shaking their heads mournfully.

allow any man to speak in that way to also shaking his head mournfully, but feeling consoled, in spite of himself, with "You don't, eh!" roared Mr. Hard his family's appreciation of the disaster

beneath him as he walked on out of the a flea for its hide. But there is nothing There's something very mean in his marked to another general salesman toing to Scrimmage's," said Mrs. Pillibiu. "I call it a very dishonorable action."

mid the widow. "No," said Pillikin, 'not dishonorable, exactly; but I must say, if he wasn't atistied with me, he might have bought ply to the senior member would un tis goods from some other concern, and 10t gone over to Scrimmago's right before Hardscrabble's eyes.

Here something like a distant cough was heard. They all looked around, but hought it must be one of the children. "It was like flinging a rag in the face a mad bull," continued Jo. "Hard, port his wife and children, and his wife's prabble was white with rage, and didn't thow what he said. I'm sorry now I al-

making nine in all, upon any salary that I owed myself to reply as I did. But if was a bitter blow to me to know that Brown of Nevada, of all men in the trade, hould- But I tell you there's some; ody in the other room." Poor Jo turned pale again. 'I'm afraid it's Brown with hat bill; I told him to call around. I an't puy him now; it's impossible. But 'Il have to see him, I suppose.' "No," said his sister-in-law, springing

o her feet: "I'll see Nign. I'll tell him jou're not well, that you can't see any y tempted to do away with all further rouble for a party called Pillikin. That's a good girl," said Pillig rouble for a party called Pillikin. "Say that I'll While the temptation assailed him, the all around next week! Heaven knows thoughther unsatisfactory was theilife of hains rattled, and newsboys' cries were when I can pay him now; but say that a bachelor!-particularly out in Nevada.

The young widow went around through he hall into the reception room, and plodding his homeward way. He couldn't found there a young man of fine proporbear the depressing influence of the horse. Sons and frank, pleasant countenance,

"I rang the bell," he said, "but nosody heard me, and finding the door jar I took the liberty of walking in. m exceedingly sorry to be the cause of my trouble. If you'll first tell Mr. Pillikin that my name is Brown, he'll

guess the nature of my errand." "We all know your errand," said the of Brown of Nevada. When he at last vidow. "My poor dear brother-in-law ulties that the widow found that the reached home his fingers were so numb quessed it right away. About the first viano and stool and music, and even the with cold he could hardly get the key in of the month there are so many people imbroidered cover, were only a crop in with them. My brother-in-law is such a miano to be raffled off by the craditors lear good fellow, he's always robbing and friends of Pillikin. Brown threw simself to help others; he's given me a some and my little orphan boy a home. and no wonder he can't pay his bills. But I've got a piano and stool, and lots of music, and a cover that I've embroifered with my own hands, and these nust be worth something considerable." Something very considerable," said

> "And I'm going to make the piano and stool and music and embroidered cover go as far as they will with my brother-inaw's bills. Now, I'll give you the first chance. Where is your bill? What is

he stranger, looking at the young widow

the amount? The young man reddened, bit his lips, miled. "There is some mistake," he

"Isn't your name Brown, and haven't on come to collect a bill?" "I have not come to collect a oill. My same is Brown, but I don't think it is the came Brown. There are a great many

Browns. If you will tell your brothern-law that I am Brown of Nevada-"Oh!" gasped the widow; and for a noment Brown of Nevada thought she vas going to faint. He sprang to ar ide to save her from falling, but she resovered herself, and her breath and color ame again. She clasped her bands and ooked at the young man with her whole nuch for poor Jo Pillikin. He wept not | soul in her eyes. "Brown of Nevada!" the repeated ... Brown of Nevada! Oh,

> "Yes, I hurried over here to correct an error that had reached your brother-inaw's ears. I didn't go into Scrimmage's to buy goods; it was only to meet a

'Only to meet a friend," repeated the widow, still devouring him with her arge, soft, pathetic eyes; "and you did not buy your goods at Scrimmage's?"

"Certainly not. I shall buy my goods of your brother-in-law, as I always do. 'As you always do!" repeated the widow, tears springing to her eyes, her lovely face suffused with a sort of rap ture that really embarrassed Brown. "Ot the cross-examination was conducted." course! As you always do! And you tre really Brown of Nevada?" And here she began to pace the floor,

teeping her eves still fastened upon the toung merchant

"I am really Brown of Nevada. "Dear me' Isn't it wonderful-strange perfectly splendid! You'll stay just ! ninute, won't you! while I go and tel

"I'll stay here any quantity of min ites." and out glided the young widow, eaving Brown in as delicious a daze as the was herself. "Jo, Jo," said the widow to her bro

ther in law, raising his dejected head, and shaking him energetically by the thoulder: "Kate, my sister, my deat mes, prepare yourselves. Don't let it Now, sir, tell the jury where you were some on you too suddenly.

"Good heavens." cried poor Pillikin. eaping to his feet; "what has happened! nan, drawing himself up proudly.

Who is it? What is it? Misfortunes

sever come alone. I'm prepared for any-Nevada" "Good heavens!" said Jo, springing to

"And he didn't but his goods of scrimmage, went there to meet a friend,

and he will buy his goods of you, as he always does," said the young widow, in s crescendo that at last reached a shrill treble; but Jo was already ringing the the snow. Stepping outside the path. hand of Brown Apart from the fact that you have not gone back on me, Brown," said poor

Cillikin. 'I don't mind telling you that rour presence is a reprieve from all sorts of miseries; but how the deuce did you Why, one of your general salesmen

over there - I forget his name - told me rou and Hardscrabble had some words about my going to Scrimmage's. He said lich's leg broken above the knee, the my were so cut up about it, and didn't appear to be well when you left the store, "Yes, Brown of Nevada," repeated Jo, to I thought I'd take a cab and come over. It was a pleasant night-that is, tot a very pleasant night; but I hadn't invthing to do, but, hang it, I wanted to come, and I am glad I did."

"So am I. Brown-God bless you so paler than before. His legs trembled Brown. Most of these men would skin hat had oppressed him, and having there us descent.

refore him as his voluntary guest the epresentative of a worshipful amount of rade-poor Pillikin gather together his cattered dignity and self-esteem and egan to discuss matters of business with serene and serious enthusiasm that bepoke the happiness of the occasion.

As for Brown of Nevada, he couldn't teep his mind upon what Pillikin was uying, he was so taken up with the rusting of drapery outside.

The two little women were flying ground downstairs in the kitches, and spetairs in the dining-room. The chiltren had their bread and milk, and were vashed and put to bed; the widow flew lown to the kitchen and made some litle dishes, all in the twinkling of in eye, heir culinary perfection consisting in the spidity with which they were got torether, and clapped upon the flumb-raiter, and hoisted to her sister in the lining-room above, who whisked them tpon the tables, and what with the haste and happiness and unexpectedness of it dl, when they rang the bell and favited he gentlemen out to supper, there ouldn't possibly be two prettier of more ngaging women in the universe; and a nore appetizing meal Brown of Nevada never saw nor tasted.

From pitying Jo Pillikin, he began to tovy him. How hollow and cold and The March wind still roarce and towled, and the March sleet still beat apon the Pillikin window-panel, and tothing would do but Brown of Sevada

bust stay all night. He knew that it must be the widow's com that he slept in (as indeed it was, that little woman and her orphan boy rowding in with the little PilEkins), und Brown of Nevada went all Fround dmiring the pretty knick-knacks, and vorsted work of the fair widow's hands. le went to sleep and dreamed that Pillikin was so steeped in pecunian difficoming here upon the same errand! And he bucket; so, in her warm generosity 've got a splendid idea what to do he threw herself in, and stood upon the touble sixes every time, and had just nade arrangements to have the widow und piano and stool and music and cover hipped out to Nevada with the best of his goods when the breakfast bell rang. He awoke, and blushed to find what baurdities a man will dream and plushed still more when the soft innoent eyes of the widow met his own over he potatoes, and the muffins, and the crambled eggs, and the multitude of good things which he found out after-

vard she had made with her own hands. Her orphan boy was a nice little tellow. nd would make a splendid man some lay if he could be taken where there was

com to grow. But who can picture the pride of Pillitin when he walked into the store he next morning arm in arm; with Brown of Nevada? Mr. Hardserabble was just bullying one of the heads of stock, and catching a glimpse of this souching spectacle of amity between Pilikin and Brown of Nevada, he Fushed orward, with tender hospitality placed in affectionate hand upon the shoulder of ach, and thus lovingly linked together,

he three walked down the store. And the saying is whatever, you'dream n a strange bed is sure to come true; and shouldn't wonder if, when Brown went back to Nevada, he'd take all those things he won at that imaginary paffleall except the piano and stool and music and embroidered cover. These the dear tittle widow declares she will leave to the young Pillikins .- Mrs. Frank McCarthy.

He Had Been in Prison.

A case was on trial in a Kestucky ourtroom. An old man of somewhat disreputable appearance had bust given important testimony and the hawver whose cause suffered by his statements strove in every way to confuse and trip him but in vain. The witness thek to his story and did not lose his temper, in spite of the irritating manner iffigwhich Finally, in the hope of breaking down the credibility of the witness, the lawyer

at a venture asked: " Have you ever been in prison

"I have," replied the witness. "Ah!" exclaimed the attorney; with a triumphant glance at the jury thought as much. May I inquire how

long you were there?" "Two years and three months," ans wered the witness quiefly, with a manner that was interpreted by the lawver as in dicating chagrin at an unexpected ex-

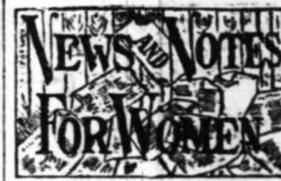
"Indeed," said the delighted lawyer, feeling his case already won. "That was a heavy sentence. I trust the bury will note the significance of the fact

"In Andersonville," replied the old There was a moment of silence; the "It's -it's not the Mr. Brown with the arrors looked at each other and then the ourt-room rang with cheers which the sourt officers were powerless to check tod in which some of the jury joined. The too inquisitive lawyer hardly raited to hear the verdict against him. Youth's Companion.

Stopped Just in Time.

At the Eureka mine Gligo Terzich, an Austrian, was returning from work at the 76. The trail was narrow, the moun min side steep, and a hard crust was on Ferzich fell and began sliding down the trightful descent head first. The crust was such that it was impossible for the nan to make such an impression in it as would enable him to stop and regain his

Finally, nearly 1,500 feet from the outh, he struck a pine bush, and graspmg the limbs, held himself till his comcanions came to his relief. Finding Tercompanion broke the crust on the snow, nade a level place for the injured man to rest, and went after aid. A lot of nen came to the rescue, carried Terzich o his cabin, and called Dr. Kent, who et the man's leg. The escape from death vas very narrow, as only a short disance below where the man stopped is a recipice, over which he would have gope



The fashionable veil covers many

Stripes have almost superseded plaids in all fabrics.

The very latest Parisian fancy is the Greek bonnet. Parasols are gauzy, misty, mysterious

reams of beauty. Mrs. Andrew Carnegie is an experi amateur photographer.

"Mannish" girls who affect the single reglass are increasing. The three-cornered hats may be said to

have made a fashionable hit. The Watteau coat is one of the most graceful wraps of the season. Rainbow ribbou will illuminate the

ashionable horizon all summer. The Legisleture of Kentucky has made Mrs. Mary Russell Day State Librarian. Rosa Bopheur has refused \$60,000 for The Threshing Floor," her new paint-

Long streamers from the back of the new hats are not necessarily "beau-catch-

Sandal wood fans, that were fashions. ble years ago, are to be revived this sea-

girls with an anti-Vegus figure and stub Pointed trimmings to simulate a corse-

let decorate numerous waists of presen The newest imported street gowns are not made with the street-sweeping

Many wemen of the period now look like Chinese pagodas automatically pro-Some of the new hats threaten to make the wearers look like proverbial "perfect

Watches worn on the breast of the bodice is a fashion the funeral of which is near at hand.

Mackintoshes are so handsome that no woman will care to go in when it Girls who wear shoes too small for

their feet are distinguished by the hospital limp. They call the girl of the period in her colonial auta and continental hat a "far-

Pink poppies and cultivated oats are announced to be the favorite London table decoration this season. Mrs. Lynn Linton, the popular English novelist, at one time wrote leading

editorials for several of the London news-Medical men rise to remark that there is just a little nonsense about all the talk of oranges being gool for the com-

It is said that Turkish women attain their plumpuess of figure so pleasing to their lords by eating butter flavored with Mrs. Harrison has a passion for orchids,

and the White House is decorated with them. Mrs. Cleveland's favorite flower The University of Pennsylvania has

taken a noteworthy step forward in establishing a department for women, with eight endowed fellowships. Mrs. Hannah S. Shute, of Horse Heads, N. Y., now in her ninetieth year,

attended the first Women's Rights Convention held at Seneca Pails. From Paris cones the rumer that shorter sleeves are to be worn in day dresses, fluished with flowing ruffles or lace and shorter skirts are made for walk-

That once famous beauty, the Counters of Castiglione, is still living in Paris, but in the greatest seclusion, having exite! herself from the world as she began to grow less lovely.

Hats made of lace plaited very full

over the crown and beim, and edged with small flowers or petals overlapping, are. pretty. The trimming is of flowers, lace fans and ribbon. Commissioner Ouchterlony, of the Swedish Salvation Army, has arrived in

New York, accompanied by her adjutant and staff officers, consisting of eight captains, who are all wo hen. Pashions every day favor the slim, tall gure more and more, and it will soon

be well-nigh impossible for the very short or stout wearer to be fashionably and yet becomingly attired. A Boston dry goods house has established a free gynasiu s for the use of its

women employes and a New York house has a suite of club rooms maintained for the benefit of the women it employs. Elsa Eschelson has passed a successful examination and has been admitted to the bar in Sweden. Aftembladet claims

that she is the first Swedish lady who

has prepared herself for the practice of

It is encouraging to notice that the streamers of hats are gralually winding thereselves caressingly around the neck. It is the fashion to twist them once, twice and even three times round the

The old fashioned semi-diaphanous lawns and muslins are being revived. They come in the daintiest possible patterns and are being used by leading modistes for some of their most modish

The engagement ring given by the Comte Leonino to Mile, de Rothschild is composed of a superoly large diamond and rubs placed in a fleating position on the surface of the circlet of gold, and two smaller diamonds are placed beside

Miss Hattle Crawford, who lives near Aberdeen, Ohio, had her ears pierced for the purpose of adoraing herself with ear-rings. Shortly afterward her face commenced to swell. The swelling contiqued until her head and entire body became of an immense size.

Queen Margaret of Italy is fair, fat and forty, and just such a woman as Byron described as his ideal of a lovable woman. She is one of the most learned and popular ladies in the country, and one who would have been an ornament to her sex in any walk of life.

A commodious fire-proof building has been erected in Rivington street, New York City, by a wealthy woman to be used as a lodging bouse for women. For fifteen cents a comfortable bed can be obtained. There are conveniences for washing and troning in the building

Festooned trimmings about the foot of skirts are very attractive when they first come from the modistes, but no sort of garniture gets out of order easier or looks more bedragged when it is out of order. Let those who have this kind of finishing at the foot of skirts see to it that the stitches which hold it in place are kept firmly (astened.

Ants and Their Queer Ways.

A recent lecturer on anta and their ways described those of South America, who build immense structures and provide space for the storage of grain. Wood auts, inhabiting hardwood trees, divide their house into forty compart-ments. Noticing the mining ants, the lecturer said much might be learned from their cleanly habits and their wonderful sanitary arrangements. Some kinds of ants do not keep cows, but live entirely Classic styles are usually affected by on grain. Mr. Plunket gave some facts about their interesting harvesting operanons-stated that they planted and cultivated a kind of grass called ant rice nd were so advanced in civilization that malting was understood by them. Then there are mushroom-growing ants who cultivate fungus, and others again who use umbrellas. Several species make raids on the black auts, rob them of their larve and compel the poor black ants to be their slaves. In the burying of their dead auty show wonderful in telligence, having cemeteries, an I even bury their slaves in a different place rom their masters, and are quite up in uperal pageantry. In conclusion, the ecturer said that much could be learned rom ant life, in their wonderful governneat, sanitary arrangements, common protherhood, nursing and care of the oung, temperance and love of fresh atr. -New York Sun.

How Pepsin is Procured

"While I have always had a vague idea as to the nature and properties of papar rin," said a gogilemen tatha blas A monte y. Town, "I never fully specied days it is the veritable product of the animal stomach until recently. During a visit to New York I saw the process of rains facturing in a factory that has the oddest method of preparing the article that ever entered the human mind. Briedy stated, a number of perfectly healthy hogs are fattened for market, and for thirty six hours before killing time are deprided of all food, not even allowed a drop of water. Then the trough from which they are accustomed to eat is covered with strong wire netting and the most appetizing slope and bog delicacies, smoking hot, are poured into the trough. The fures ascend with grateful fragrance to the porcine nostrils, the hogs all run to the trough and stand over it, ravenous with hunger, squesting and fighting with each other for a chance to get at the food. The iron netting prevents them tasting the food, and while they are still thinking about the matter they are killed, and their stomachs being taken out are found perfectly full of gastric juice, from which pepsin is prepared. The process was quite a revela-

tion to me."-St. Louis Republic.

Utilizing Street Sweepings. In Italian cities the cleaning of streets is sold to the highest bidder at a public auction. The bidder puts up every 400 yards of street in charge of one man with a handcart, who is kept constantly at work from sunrise to sunset and in the twilight. At intervals large carts go around and receive the contents of the handcarts. The dirt is taken to a factory, where it is pressed into blocks of about a cublic yard in dimension. These are placed on the market and are sold for fertilizing purposes, -- San Francisco Chronicle.

"Raining Cats and Dogs."

In Northern mythology the cat is supposed to have great influence on the weather, and English sailors still say 'The cat has a gale of wind in her tail," when she is unusually frinky. Witches that rode upon the storms were thought to assume the shape of cats; and in the Harz Mountains the stormy northwest wind is called the cat's nose. The dog is the signal of wind, like the wolf, both of which animals were attendants upon Odin, the storm-god of the Northmen. The cat, therefore symbolizes the downpouring rain, and the dog is the strong gusts of wind that accompany a rainstorm. Hence "raining ests and dogs" means a heavy rain with wind. - Courier-

A Hen fakes to Parmids.

A Deer-Isle man life a curiosity in the shape of an egg which had on one and a showed a full-sized cranberry bean between the cap of the shell and the inner lining membrane of the egg. He wants to know how it got there, and if any one ever saw the like. It is a novel way to raise beans, at least. - Bangor (Me.)

Commercial. A genesiogical tree of the Hanne femily develope the fact that the ms a was originally Heron, after the bird of not name, just as, it is claimed, the name ret ag and kindred names were after to- original of starting, another bird.