TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION. Special Requests.

1. In writing on business be sure to give the Pestoffice at which you get your mail

2. In remitting money, al ways give both name and Postoffice.

3. Send matter for the mail department on a separate piece of paper from any thing for publication.

4 Write communications only on one side of the sheet.

# MOTHER'S BOYS.

Yes, I know there are stains on my carpet, The traces of small, muddy boots; And I see your fair tapestry glowing, And spotless with flowers and fruits. And I know that my walls are disfigured

With prints of small fingers and hands; And that your own household most truly In immaculate purity stands. And I know that my parlor is littered

With many old treasures and toys," While your own is in daintiest order. Unharmed by the presence of boys, And I know that my room is invaded Quite boldly all hours of the day;

While you sit in yours unmolested And dream the soft quiet away. Yes, I know there are four little bedsides Where I must stand watchful each night, While you go out in your carriage,

And flash in your dresses so bright.

Now, I think I'm a neat little woman; And I like my house orderly, too: And I'm fond of all dainty belongings, Yet would not change places with you.

No! keep your fair home with its order, Its freedom from bother and noise: And keep your own fanciful leisure, But give me my four splendid boys.

## THE ECCENTRIC BACHELOR.

F- was a living specimen of the typical old bachelor, a personage more often met with in the pages of fiction than in real life; lean and sharp visaged of aspect, crusty and cynical of temper. He was, moreover, an avowed oddity; one of the privileged class who, by virtue of this reputation, can do what others dare not without exciting surprise or giving offense; whose eccentricities are met with a shrug of the shoulder and the remark, "What else can you expect of an oddity like me?"

He was an unpopular man, receiving scapt sympathy; vet capable, nevertheless, of kind and generous acts, performed on the condition that they were to be kept strictly secret and that he was never to be thanked for them. Woe betide the recipient of a favor to whom it was brought home that he had mentioned the same to any one, or extolled the kindness of his benefactor! The unlucky wight once detected in thus giving vent to his gratitude had taker the surest method of cutting himself off from further help. He never got an-

Our old bachelor enjoying, as we have said, the privileges of eccentricity, it excited no surprise when, on one occasion, after an absence from home, he wrote to inform his servants-an old couple who had lived with him for years -that he would be accompanied by a widow lady, who was likely to make a long stay in his house, and for whom apartments were to be got ready.

"And a pretty upset she'll make!" exclaimed the dismayed old housekeeper. "A fussy, middle-aged party, no doubt, ordering and interfering and wanting to have everything her own way; which she won't get, John, as long as you and I can prevent her. She'll be a clever madam if she gets her foot inside of my store-room while there's locks and bolts to keep her out, I can tell her!"

"Don't you make so sure," said John. The old man could not resist now and then teasing his helpenate as a little setoff against sundry naggings on the part of that good old lady. "Maybe it's a mistress of the house and of yourself that's coming to it. Them widders are great at wheedling. It's time, if the master is ever to marry, that-"

"Ah, stop your croaking now!" cried Mrs. John. This dire suggestion was too overpowering for her feelings.

The appointed day arrived, and when the cab drove to the door, the two old domestics, with very sour faces and their backs very much up, went to receive their master and his unwelcome guest, Their first glimpse of the latter showed them that they might have spared their fears and hostile intentions. Out from the cab, before their astonished eyes, sprang a girlish figure, whose bright, happy face contrasted curiously with her mourning garments.

"Mind the step, uncle !" ("Oh, his niece, she is !") she cried, tripping up to the hall door. "Don't trouble, please," with a smile to the old housekeeper: "that bag is too heavy for you to take ; I'll carry it."

And when the stranger came down to breakfast next morning with a morsel of a cap perched on the top of her golden; braids of hair ("not my idea of a widow's cap," said the dame to her husband; "and would you believe it, John, singing away like a bird while she was dressing!") she looked absurdly young; more like a girl in her teens than an experienced, "settled" matron.

The advent of his pretty niece made some change in the habits of the oldgentleman. He had friends at dinner. more frequently than of yore; and, in addition to the elderly fogies that formed his usual society, younger guests were invited, suited to the years of his visitor. With great amusement her uncle observed the attraction her comeliness and winning ways were for these. "Swarming round-like flies about a honey-pot! Scenting, I dare say, a fat jointure. All widows are supposed to be rich, and just because she is a widow, and for no other reason, making up to her, the fools !" This to himself with a cynical chuckle. Aloud: "Nice little woman,

# The Mountain Banner.

ESTABLISHED 1848.

A Family Newspaper; Devoted to lome Interests and General News.

TERMS-\$2.00 Per Annum.

A RECENT letter from Salt Lake City.

# PUBLISHED AT RUTHERFORDTON, N. C., EVERY FRIDAY MORNING.

a sixpence to bless herself with."

It was wonderful how the old house than by the domestics, who had vowed such hostility before her arrival. The old woman especially was devoted to her; loving her for her own sake as retreat which her foot was never to invade-the latter was to be found on "company days" busy and happy as a bee; with sleeves tucked half way up her plump arms, her heavy crape skirts stowed away under one of the old lady's capacious holland aprons, and lappets pinned high over her head, while, laughing merrily at the queer figure she made of herself, she worked away at the cakes and sweets, taking a world of trouble off the poor housekeeper's

"And so thoughtful she is, and gay; bless her." his wife would tell old John. She'll come tripping up to me, and Now, do as you're bid,' she'll say playfully, forcing me down into my big chair. 'Sit down and rest, there's an old dear, and take your tea. I'm not going to let you do a turn more.' And then she'll work away, her tongue going all the time as fast as her fingers; running on about her mother and her home, her flowers and pets, dogs and birds, and what not, but never a word about husband or married days. And if I touch upon them, or ask a question, she'll get quite silent and strange-like in a minute, and turn off the subject as if it burned her. Perhaps for all she's so merry on the outside she's fretting for him that's gone, and can't a-bear to talk

"Nothing of the sort!" cried old John. 'Don't you go to think such stuff. She'd take a husband to-morrow; mark my words. And it's my opinion there's a young gentleman comes to this house that has a fairish chance. He's desperate sweet upon her. I haven't eves in my head for nothing, and I see plain she doesn't dislike him, or hold herself up distant from him, as she does from | yet had left. She was young and

others." Old John was right. Matters were in due time so satisfactorily settled between the young couple that an appeal to the uncle was deemed expedient. The old gentleman received the announcement with a half-pleased, half-satirical grim-

"Ha, I thought so!" he muttered. 'But are you aware, my friend, that there is no money in the case? The lady hasn't a sixpence, and-"

"I know it," indignantly interrupted the suitor. "You have made that remark before. I want no fortune with my wife, my own being my love-"

"Oh, spare your rapture, young sir. Not so fast! Don't be too sure of the prize; for when you hear what I have to tell you there may be perhaps a change in your views. I have no time to go into the matter now; come to-morrow and hear what will surprise you;" and the old gentleman went off, nodding back-malevoiently the lover fanciedover his shoulder, and leaving the poor fellow in a state of most uncomfortable suspense and uncertainty.

What could this dark hint mean? and why was he not to make sure? Could it be possible there was any doubt, any mystery as to the demise of the beloved calling to mind her confused and singufrankness; an evident embarrassment at any allusion to the past. The possibility of an obstacle made the young man realize, as he had not before done, how deeply his affections were engaged. He spent a miserable night, awaiting in vain conjectures and sleepless anxiety the tidings which the morrow might bring

In order to explain matters it will be necessary to go back for some months previous to the arrival of the young lady at her uncle's house, as well as to change the scene from it to a country cottage in a remote part of England-the home of the widowed sister of the eccentric bachelor. In it we find him pacing up and down the small drawing room and listening to the querulous complaints that its occupant, a confirmed invalid, is uttering from the sofa on which she lies. "I think but little of my bodily sufferings," she is saying; "they cannot now last long. Every day I feel more plainly that the end is not far off, and my doctor tells me the same. The distress of mind that torments me is what is so hard to bear."

"And what may this be about, if I might ask?"

"The future of my child when I am gone. All I have, as you know, dies with me. She will be penniless, and the thought of what is to become of her, cast on the world without a home, haunts me night and day. It is too

dreadful!" looking. Where's the fear? Somebody about 70 cents per day.

sir, that niece of mine. Plenty of Il marry her. Men are such fools!" good looks, but hasn't a sixpence-not | The sick woman could not forbear a

smile. its blithe young inmate. But by no one, and the poor child, taken up with

to think of the future." offices she was always receiving from | clined toward the weaker sex, or at ease the deft and willing hands of the young in its company, increased his quartergirl. In the store-room-that sacred deck pacings in much discomfiture as these symptoms of "water-works turned on" became apparent. His hurried steps soon subsided, however, to a steady march up and down the little drawing-room, while, with frowning brow and occasional chuckles, he seemed few minutes he came to a sudden halt before the invalid's sofa.

> "Can the girl act?" he asked abruptly. "Act? How do you mean? I--" "Oh, you needn't look frightened, I'm not going to propose sending her to

> the Gaiety or the Criterion." "Well, except in the little makebelieve plays and dressings-up that children delight in-all children are, I think, actors born." ("Ay, and men and women too," growled the cynic)-"except that sort of thing she has never seen or had any opportunity of acting. Why do you ask?"

And in reply her brother unfolded the plan he had been concocting-namely, nonsense," was to put on the mourning

"But I don't understand"-

"And you're not wanted to understand," he snarled, "It's my whim; and it may be for the girl's advantage, If she's willing, and can hold her tongue, I'll come back for her when she's ready. And I'll pay for her outfit. Crape and weepers! Ho, ho, ho!"

When her first surprise at her uncle's strange proposition was over, the young girl jumped eagerly at the prospect of a change from the dull home she never spirited; at an age when love of variety and a longing to see the world and plunge into its unknown delights are natural. The playing the widow she thought would be excellent fun. There, was a spice of adventure in it, and it would be like the private theatricals and acting charades she had read of and imagined so pleasant. The old gentleman's reason for wishing her to do so was a puzzle; but then who could wonder at anything he did? absurd oddity that he provide a chaperon for her; he hated ladies so, and elderly ones especially.

The result of the scheme we have seen; and the scheme itself was what its originator proceeded to divulge to the would-be husband when that individual presented himself with considerable misgiving and agitation on the appointed

morning. what you took her for, is not, in fact, a be off. A disappointment, no doubt," wound up the uncle with one of his grim chuckles: "but 'twas only right to tell you in time. Young man, if you can pardon the deceit, take her."

"Well," exclaimed the young man to his fiancee, when all things were cleared up and satisfactorily arranged, and the one's husband? He could not help engaged pair were talking over the queer circumstance that brought them together, lar manner at times; a certain want of | "I always knew your uncle was eccentrie, but this surpasses anything I could . have imagined of him."

Or the 441,043 immigrants who landed at Castle Garden last year 152,431 gave New York as their destination. Of course a large part of this invading friends there or in other parts of the cessible to all, and they are overstocked. country find a place and employment for them in less crowded localities. But the fraction left over will appreciably disant politicians. swell the ranks of the beggars, rag-pickers, organ-grinders, low criminals and other objectionable classes. thousand two hundred and seventy of the new-comers went to Massachusetts. 45,116 to Pennsylvania. The vastly more inviting State of Illinois received but 54.461. Michigan got, according to the announcements of intended destination, 20,300; Iowa, 16,475; Minnesota, 18,819; Wisconsin, 19,715; Missouri, 9.724: and Indiana, 6.131. To the wheat States and Territories-Dakota, Illinois, Indiana, Iowa, Kansas, Michigan, Minnesota, Nebraska and Wisconsin-there were bound 148,274, or more than one-third of the total arrivals at New York. South Carolina got but 704; Georgia, 828; Kentucky, 1,557; Louisiana, 1,039; North Carolina, 785; Mississippi, 572; the cotton States together but 4.854-an insignificant share.

FORTY-NINE out of every fifty beggars are rank swindlers and base impostors, "A girl-and young-and not bad- and yet the average beggar collects

MOW LACE PAPER 18 MADE.

Lace paper is one of these things over which some people can afford to be ro-"Ah, but there are no men, no fools mantic. It is the opposite of wrapping at his employer's, and was the envy of practiced to-day as frequently as it was was brightened up by the presence of here! In this remote corner we see no paper, at all events. However, here is what a Belgian paper hat to say on the of very great favor, and was looked upon one was its pleasant influence more felt nursing me and tied to a sick-room, has subject: "Who of as has not admired as a sign that he would soon be offered made no acquaintances. It is killing those fine outlines and vondrous paper a place in the firm itself. Resolved to buried. Poison does the work and me to see her young life sacrificed and arabesques which cover the smallest box of confectionery, and make the contents The mother's tears began to flow, a hundred times more appetizing? A well as for the kindly help and good Her hearer, never very amiably in- bouquet with its pretty collar of lace, a casket with its band of guipure, or a fine roast leg of mutton with a goffered sleeve-all seem to take on a new charm. so true is it that sometimes the manner in which an object is presented is better than the present itself. There are very few manufacturers of la e paper, and these almost exclusively in France and Germany. It dates only within the last to be concecting some scheme. After a fifty years, like so many other articles of luxury. Confectioners and pastry cooks make, of course, great ase of it; but butchers are now putting their choicest joints in lace paper. The horticulturists, florists and cigar manufacturers employ it. A proof of the extension of the manufacture may be formed from the fact that, while not more than 100,000 francs' worth was turned out in Paris some thirty years ago, it is now sold to the yearly value of from 600,000 to 700,000 francs. It is experted all over the world, but principally to North and South America. Next in order come England, Spain, Italy, Rtasia, Austria, etc. The material is rather costly, and the gentleman. "Yes, sir-that is-I the paper has to be specially prepared \_" "No excuses," said the other, "no that his niece, laying aside her "frip- by rubbing each sheet car both sides pery and her trinkets and other girl's with soap powder, so that they may noticed you were overlooked for promoeasily separate. Eight steets are put tion last year. Good morning; shut the garb and act the part of a widow, in which assumed character she was to beats with a small hammer until the decome to stay with him in his London sign is cut out. Thirty blen's are necessary to cut ten square centimeters. Efforts have been made to but the paper with one stroke, but they fare been unsuccessful, and the little lead hammers have to be retained. The little boxes for fruits and terrines, etc. are made, however, by machinery, but only within the last four years; and, a; they are 50 per cent. cheaper, a great riany of them

are sold." STUDENT LIFE AT THENS. Modern Athens is strong in students. Not only do many youth bass through the lower schools and gymnasinms up to the university, but the university, being the center of learning, not for Athens only, but for all the Greek race, whether under Turkish rale or not, and offering an education nearly free to all, attracts to it ambitious young men from Thessaly, Epirus, the Egean islands and Constantinople itself. Hither they come, penniless, but athist after knowledge, take menial situations - every family has its man-servant, for it is not was! Perhaps it was to avoid having to the custom of the poor st girl to go about alone - and thus they earn board, lodging and clothing white they pursue their studies and attend the university lectures. Education, indeed, is a drug in modern Athens; there is a plethora of educated men. A story is told of a traveler who asked a member of the Government, to whom he had brought a letter of introduction, where he could "As the lady has not turned out to be | find a trustworthy Greek attendant to wait upon him, and act las guide and widow, perhaps the whole matter may interpreter. To his ast nishment the Minister replied : "Why lot employ my brother? He is just what you need. He is a graduate of the university, speaks several languages is a civil and obliging fellow, and is anxious for a

situation." There are hosts of gracuates looking out for Government appointments, and ready meantime to turn a menny by any employment, however Fumble. The high esteem in which edutation is held, the large proportion of public funds devoted to it, and the eigerness with which it is sought and acquired, are among the most striking fratures of New and instinctive love of learning for its own sake and apart from the commercial army will encamp elsewhere as soon as value. The learned professions are ac-

Literary men abound, and find employment as newspaper wriers and soi-IMPORTATIONS of foreign vegetables continue at New York on large scale. Onions, cabbages, turnipt, parsnips and carrots come from Holland, Ireland, Scotland and England. A few days ago 3,000 sacks of potagoes were received on a single steamer. Consignees say that the Irish product is worth \$2.50 per sack in New York, while the cost on the other side is about 84 shillings sterling per tot. The ocean freight is 20 shillings per ton, and the duty 15 cents per bushel. A leading New York dealer says that but for the foreign contributions the price in that market would now be at very extravagant figures, owing to the partial failure of the crop. Scotch potetoes are taken in preference for shipmen, to the South; they are less liable to de ay, and come forward in good condition.

A MAN's fortune should be the rule for his sparing not spen ling. Extravagance may be supported not justified, by affluence.

received an invitation to a masked ball success, he spent a good deal of time and considerable money in devising and making his masquerade costume, which, after long deliberation, he resolved

HOW ME EARNED RIS PROMOTION

should be that of a monkey. Then he spent a week learning a number of tricks -grinning, clambering on the chimney, springing over the bed, balancing himself on the back of a chair. The evening came. He rang the bell, hung his overcoat into the servant's arms, and, with a grin and chatter, turned a somersault under the chandelier. The gontlemen stood stupefied, the ladies screamed. His mask prevented him from seeing much, but the noise encouraged him to bound over a sofa and throw down a cabinet of old china. At this moment a hand seized him, tore off his mask, and the voice of his employer asked him what he meant by his infernal conduct. Before he could explain he was hustled out of the house, learning by one glimpse that the rest of the company were in evening dress. The next day he was sent for, and entered the office with trembling knees. "I had the pleasure of a visit from you last evening," said door after you." "Well, I'll be \_\_\_\_." said the clerk, going out. His employer had made an early investigation into the matter, and found that the other clerks

had "put up a joh" on the young man

by sending him a bogus invitation. His

employer made things even by promot-

ing him over their heads.

THE colleges in this country are conducted on two different theories. The older ones, like Harvard, Yale, Princeton, Dartmouth and the like assume that the faculty are the guardians of the pupils, standing in place of their parents and responsible for their personal and moral education, outside as well as inside of the class-room and college grounds. The other colleges, like the University of Michigan and Cornell, while not wholly relaxing the paternal authority, do not emphasize it, but are disposed to reduce it to the narrowest limits. Whatever may be the influence of these two theories upon the individual student, the effect upon the collective student does not differ much. Violations of civil law occur under both administrations about equally, and alike in both colleges the student, when acting in his collective capacity, cannot be distinguished from any other rowdy. In Princeton he tears sidewalks up and signs down, breaks street lamps and removes gates. In Williams he goes to theatrical and musical entertainments, and with horns and whistles brings them to an ignominious end. In Cornell the Sophomores break into the room of two Freshmen, thrust them into a hack, drive to Syracuse and put up at a hotel until arrested by the police, when they profess to believe that kidnapping is a "joke." The Princeton students were fined for their conduct, the police attempted, but failed, to arrest the Williams College students, while it is proposed that the law shall deal with the Cornell law-breakers as if they were ordinary offenders,

Mrs. Garfield an evidence of the public sympathy there felt for her, It takes the form of an album and casket, containing a copy of the resolutions adopted Greece. The people manifest a natural fat the public meeting in Belfast, Sept. 20. The resolutions are illuminated on vellum, the lettering being n the early English style, and the ornamental work of a very elaborate description, but in subdued colors, specially chosen for, and adapted to, the occasion. In the border-work appear the lily, ivy, shamrock, daffodil, passion flower, etc., conventionally treated. The left page contains medallion representations of the arms of Great Britain and the United States. On the right are shields bearing the arms of Belfast and of the State of Ohio, with a small picture in black and gray, emblematic of Ireland. The resolutions bear the signatures of the Mayor, Mr. H. H. Bottomlev. and Mr. Robert McVeagh. The album is bound in black morocco, and has an Oxford border, inclosing on the front the monogram, J. A. G., embossed in gold, with the words, "In memoriam, 19th September, 1881," and on the back the arms of Belfast. The casket is of real bog oak, lined with French gray satin, and silver mounted. Four shields also of silver, contain the arms of Great Britain, the United States, Belfast and Ohio, while a plate on the top bears the inscription, "From the citizens of Belast (Ireland) to Mrs. Garfield."

> WHEN a rich man's will is opened then "look out for breakers."

The chief clerk of a French merchant Utah, says: With regard to bloodatonement I am assured that it is his comrades. It was considered a mark | twenty-five years ago, though not so openly. There are no Coroners in Utah. and when a body is in death it is simply do all he could to make the occasion a there are no inquiries. When a man gets tired of his wife he poisons her. One crime, which was commtited here only a short time ago, I must describe. Mrs. Maxwell came to Salt Lake City with her husband in 1869. Two years afterward her husband took another wife and one year subsequently he was sealed to a third. Mrs. Maxwell had two sons. aged respectively 14 and 16 years. Their father urged them to go through the Endowment House and become Mormons, bound by all the oaths of the church. Mrs. Maxwell, having led a life like that of Mrs. Hunt, objected. and, in order to prevail over her sons, she told them the secrets of the Endowment House. The penalty for revealing these secrets is dismemberment of the body, the throat cut, and tongue torn out. Mr. Maxwell overheard his wife. being in an adjoining room, and forthwith he informed the elders, who sent her." for the unfortunate woman and her two sons. They were taken into what is called the "dark pit," a blood-atoning room under Brigham Young's house. The woman was then stripped of all her clothing, and then tied on her back to a large table. Six members of the priesthood then performed their damnable crime; they first cut off their victim's tongue, they then cut her throat, after him to take her mother along with them which her legs and arms were severed. The sons were compelled to stand by and witness this dreadful slaughter of their mother. They were then released and given twenty-four hours to get out of the Territory, which was then an impossibility. The sons went directly to the house of a friend, to whom they related the butchery of their mother, and, obtaining a package of provisions, they started; but on the following morning they were both dead-they had met the Danites. One other case almost similar to the above occurred about five years ago in the City Hall. These are truths. and the lady to whom the sons told their story is willing to make affidavit to the facts if she can be guaranteed immunity from Mormon vengeance. "YES, SIR, I'D SHOOT HIM."

Six or eight congenial spirits sat around a stove in a Grand River grocery, and after several other subjects had been exhausted some one introduced that of panics in churches, theaters and halls. This gave Mr. Hopewell a chance to remark:

"Gentlemen, I do jest long to be

"Why, in one of those panics. Yes, sir, I'd give a new \$20 bill to be in the theater one night when there was an occasion for a panic."

"Why?" "Why, because one cool, level-headed man could stop that sort of thing as easily as you could end up that barrel of

flour." "Well, I dunno about that," observed one of the sitters. "There is something awful in the cry of fire, and hear it when and where you may it startles and frightens. What would you do in a theater in case there was a loud cry of fire and a rush?"

"I'd stand upon my seat, pull a revolver from my pocket and shout out that I'd shoot the first man who attempted to crowd or rush. One cool man would check the panic in ten seconds."

BELFAST, Ireland, has forwarded to While the subject was being continued the grocer went to the rear end of the store, poured a little powder on a board and gave three or four men the wink. Directly there was a bright flash, vells of "Fire!" "Powder!" and every man sprang up and rushed. Hopewell didn't spring up and talk of shooting. On the contrary he fell over a lot of baskets piled between him and the door, got up to plow his way over a rack of brooms, and when he reached the sidewalk he was on all-fours, white as a ghost and so frightened that he never looked back until he reached the opposite side of the street,-Detroit Free

Col. E. C. Boudinor, the Cherokee Indian, living in Dallas, Texas, is described by a gushing woman as a highlyeducated, polished, affable, genial and fascinating gentleman. When she met him he was dressed in black broadcloth, with faultless finen front, from which sparkled a brilliant emerald. Somewnat advanced in years, cleanly shaven, with black hair slightly tinged with gray, worn in profusion and as long as a woman's, with broad, open countenance, he that great philosopher has been handed down to us by the painter.

THE census of Paris shows an increase of population on that of 1876, when the last census was taken, of 237,100. The total population of Paris is now 2,225,-900, against 1,988,800 in 1876, and man replied, drawing a pistol and in-1,851,792 in 1872.

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## PLEASANTRIES.

SHOCKING disaster-An earthquake. Ghosrs must come from gnome man's

SMELLING salts-Sailors trying to discover a place where whisky is sold.

THE Arabic for cat is "git," That ought to be the English of it, too-

PERSONAL-John, come back; all is forgiven! Pa kicked the wrong man.

He did not know it was you. Stella. Some one who has been there remarks that a young author lives in an attic because one is rarely able to live on his

THE reason that a baggageman recently hurled himself from a fourthstory window was that he was insane. and thought he was a trunk.

"What makes you look so deathly sick, Tommy?" "Well, the fac"f the matter is, I've been taking my first

chew, and I am only an amachewer." A DUBLIN newspaper contained the following: "I hereby warn all persons from trusting my wife, Ellen Flanagan, on my account, as I am not married to

"No," said the cashier, "I didn't need the money. I wasn't speculating. I had no necessity for stealing it. But, hang it! I didn't want to be called ec-

Nor too funny: "Dwo vas schoost enough, budt dree vas too blendty," remarked Hans, when his best girl asked to a dance.

NIAGARA FALLS is so brilliantly illumanated by the electric light every evening that, after paying the hackman, you can easily see whether there is anything left in your pocket,

It is rather unpleasant to hear a pubic speaker remark, "My friends-ur, I wish to say a few words-ur on this occasion-ur." etc.: but then we must remember that to ur is human.

An Eastern man started a gergeous billiard parlor" out West, but neglecting a liberal supply of spittoons it was said his establishment did not come up to the public expectoration.

THE New Haven Register gives the following excellent directions as to how to tell a good onion: "Hire your best girl to eat it raw, and then call upon her. If the onion is good your stay will be short."

Ir is feared that the enormous manufacture of wooden toothpicks is utterly destroying the forests of America; but, then, the young man who spends all his salary for good clothes must have something to eat.

A FRENCH writer remarks, "if a lady says to you, 'I can never love you,' wait a little longer; all hope is not lost, But if she says, ''No one has more sincere wishes for your happiness than I,' take your hat."

A South American plant has been found that cures bashfulness. It should be promptly tried on the man who leaves the hotel by the back window because he is too diffident to say good-by to the cashier and clerk.

A FARMER living not many miles from Toledo has the following warning conspicuously posted on his premises: "If any man or woman's cows or oxen gits in this here oats, his or her tail will be cut off, as the case may be."

An aged negro was one day showing the scars of the wounds inflicted by the lash when he was a slave. "What a picture!" exclaimed a sympathizing looker-on. "Yes," responded the colored brother. "dat's de work ob one ob de old masters."

"THE Bible says, 'Love your neighbor as yourself,'" the parson remarked: but, of course, we must not take this literally. If you manage to love your neighbor one-hundredth part as much us you do yourselves, many of you, it will be all that can be reasonably expected of you."

A TOO INQUISITIVE WAITER.

A prominent citizen of Austin, who drinks a great deal, went into a restaurant to refresh himself. After he was through he called the waiter and asked what his bill was.

"Let me see," replied the waiter, "you have had some pork chops, two bottles of ale and a bottle of claret. Have you had anything else?"

"I've had the delirium tremens, but I don't see that it is any of your business," was the indignant response,-Galveston News.

A PATHER and son could not get along well together on the same farm at Guthlooked every inch like Ben Franklin, as rie, Miss., and it was settled, after much bickering, that the son should leave. He paid all his debts, gave away his remaining property, and appointed a day for departure. When the time came, he shook hands with the family, including the father, who asked, "Where are you going?" "To the devil" the young stantly killing himself.