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COINCIDENCE. EXPERIENCE OF TWO OF THE GILDED. I really felt worried, I own. About my affairs. So when Fred and I were alone I told him the facts, which were these: I'd carried her round more or less To theaters and seneschors and such, But never had reason to guess That she ever cared for me much. Till one day it happened she spoke Of being in love with me.

THE LITTLE FOXES. A Lay Sermon. Take us a fox, the little foxes, that spoil the vines: for our vines have tender grapes. Solomon's Song, 1:18. DEARLY BELOVED: It is the little things in this life that make up our happiness or misery. If we had to deal only with the great things we could get along. If there were only lions in the way, life would be pleasanter than it is.

It would be easier to be a martyr, and go down to the block or to the stake, and have one's head cut off or be burned to a crisp at once and be done with it, than to endure eight or ten years of rheumatism. So much the more honor to the patient victims of rheumatism than to the martyrs. I know it is easier to be President of the United States, and be a good President, too, than it is to go to sleep with the carache, or with three small mosquitoes in the room, made up their minds to do a horrible repeat of human blood. I know that there are no remedies, but those generally recommended are either dangerous, expensive or difficult of application. Some time since we published a recommendation of Pyrethrum. The price of the salt, dissolved in hot water, and diluted with cold water. Sprinkle this upon the plants during the hottest part of the day while the sun is shining upon them.

A Dead Earnest Woman. When Mrs. Gutzkow found herself on the road to Redwood City, California, her buggy upset, her horse run away, and her husband disabled by a lame leg and a broken arm, she was in a sore quandary. Her husband is a son of a man came driving by, and she begged him to take her husband and herself to town. He refused, saying he was in a hurry. Thereupon Mrs. Gutzkow snatched up her husband's overcoat, pulled out a revolver, seized the man's hand with the bit leveled the shooting iron at him, and threatened to put him out of the necessity of ever keeping another engagement if he did not comply with her request. He saw dead earnestness in her eye, weakened, and took husband and wife to Redwood City; and now Mrs. Gutzkow's reputation as a heroine is firmly established on the Pacific coast. Her husband is a son of the popular poet and writer who recently met his death in Germany by suffocation during a cholera hydrate sleep.

The Cabbage Worm. We suppose that none of our readers here or will be troubled with cabbage worm this season. How can they be, when nearly every week a "cure remedy" has been published. But joking aside, we have published some very simple remedies, or alleged remedies, that we hope will be tried. Cayenne pepper, for instance. This pest has received a great deal of attention, but it seems to baffle all attempts to destroy it or prevent its ravages. Not that there are no remedies, but those generally recommended are either dangerous, expensive or difficult of application. Some time since we published a recommendation of Pyrethrum. The price of the salt, dissolved in hot water, and diluted with cold water. Sprinkle this upon the plants during the hottest part of the day while the sun is shining upon them.

Something About the Rising Blossom of the P. iod. No flower for a long time has become so popular and so personal as the sunflower. It has climbed into our favor and taken possession of our homes, our garden and our dress, and is everywhere the sentinel of art and fashion—and of right, for it is not only a decorative and a flower, but a flower of religious character, being as a Christian flower dedicated to St. Bartholomew, St. Louis (King) and St. Antrads, and as a pagan emblem, the sacred flower of the ancient Peruvians, who were worshippers of the sun.

Growth of Colts. In order to winter a colt well, and have him come out a fine, showy, sturdy animal in the spring, particular attention must be paid to his growth during the first summer. The mare's milk is at all deficient to keep the colt in good flesh and thriving steadily, it is best to have recourse to once to cow's milk. Skimmed milk answers very well for this purpose, especially if a little flax-seed jelly, oil or cotton-seed meal, mixed with it, be heated to a spoonful, night and morning, is enough to begin with, when the colt is a month old. This can be gradually increased to a pint per day, by the time it is six months old, or double this if the colt be of the large farm or Cart Horse breed.

The Duke of Westminster, who owns Shotover, the winner of the Derby, is shortly to be married to the sister of Mr. Cavendish, who married the Duke's daughter some four and a half years ago. By the Duke's new marriage he will thus be brother-in-law to his own daughter and son-in-law to the Duke's daughter. The Duke is 56 years old, and Miss Cavendish (daughter of Lord Chesham) is a young lady.

The Towers of Silence. Of all the resting-places for the departed none seem so strange. Cemeteries, crematories and catacombs have been used more or less by all nations; but the Towers of Silence are found only among that ancient people, the Parsees. I visited them in the early morning, in company with an intelligent and intensely orthodox Parsee. We passed along the busy streets of Bombay to the more quiet western limits, where well-built and richly-furnished bungalows nestle among groves of palms and flowering shrubs. Soon Malabar Hill was reached, which is a high ridge running north and south between the city and the sea. At the base of the ridge are their homes, and, strange to say, amid the midst of this range of hills stand the towers. We slowly climbed the long flight of rough stone steps to the summit of the hill, and found a very high stone wall inclosing the whole of land. Passing through a small arched gateway we were within the enclosure, and saw to our right a prayer temple, and a little removed from that a fire temple, in which a priest always stands watching and feeding the sacred fire, which never goes out. Ascending a few steps to a platform beside the wall, we obtained a magnificent view of the city and whole island. Turning from this we took a broad path running due west, and as we moved on the fields were very barren and desolate. The scant grass was all withered by the sun, and dark reddish rocks were everywhere seen protruding above the soil. Five palm trees, many of them standing about like dead sentinels, marked the path with branches broken by the weight of the vultures. Soon the towers appeared, five in number, two of them on the right of the path and three on the left. They were all very much alike. Two of them are quite small, having been built in the past when the Parsees were few in number. These are now closed; being filled with human bones. The last ones are much larger.

Without being an Oscar Wilde gone mad, I am often moved with a sense of pity at once by men observing those of my fellow-creatures who are the habit of attiring themselves in those garments called black swallow-tailed coats. It is a sign of the times—the movement is especially significant, inasmuch as it relates to the lower extremities—the former having in the past been an innovation in our masculine attire by adopting knee-breeches and silk stockings. But for my own part I should wish to commence the reform—with Miss Kate Field's permission—by changing the black coat with swallow-tails.

Hot water, which is so strongly recommended, Prof. Thomas does not approve of as a remedy for killing the worms. It cannot be used at a sufficiently high temperature to kill the worms without injury to the plant. One gardener is quoted as recommending London purple. He says he uses it constantly, and that it neither has any bad effect upon his own family, nor does it damage, or upon others who buy cabbages in the market. Paris green or London purple will no doubt kill the worms, but notwithstanding that Prof. Thomas deems it safe to give the gardener's experience, we do not recommend it, and, indeed, would counsel against its use. —Western Rural.

—Confederate \$1,000 bills have lately been selling in Atlanta, Ga., for \$2, and \$100 bills for 25 cents. —Hanlan's winnings in his trips to England foot up \$80,000. This is the practical result of muscle. —An ill-fitting shoe was the primary cause of the death, by blood-poisoning, of a four-year-old child at Westfield, N. Y.

The History of a Coat-Tail. Hunting is, par excellence, the sport of England, and for systematized hunting with hounds England is par excellence the country of the sport. In no other is it carried on with such zeal, and at so great cost; and none is there where so many people approve of the take part in it. Proof of this will be found in the fact that throughout the kingdom there are no less than 350 packs of hounds, averaging between thirty and forty couples each, to wit: 15 of stag-hounds, 17 of fox-hounds, 136 of harriers, 19 of beagles, with few packs of other hounds. Greyhounds are also kept in large numbers all over the country; while certain breeds of terriers are trained as aids and adjuncts of the sport. Of the packs, England is only eight packs, the majority, though Ireland up to the Land League agitation, had its full quota proportioned to population. Scotland and Wales, from their mountainous nature, are in a manner precluded from this specialty of sport, the former having in only eight packs of fox-hounds, with one of harriers and one of beagles.

During many long years this style was maintained in the army for military uniforms. The materials of which this attire was made varied according to the taste and wealth of the wearer. They were of cloth, of satin, or of velvet, and almost invariably of brilliant colors. Little by little people began to understand that this mode of turning back the skirts to the outside was not at all practical, and, beside, was highly unbecoming. A tailor of genius conceived the idea that they should be made smaller, and it was then that the French coat began to assume the ridiculous shape of our present dress-coats, with the only difference that the skirts were ornamented with silk or silver or gold. In France and in England large sums of money were spent in following this fashion, and in Spain it was the same, but Germany and Italy were less inclined toward these extravagancies.

At the time of the first French revolution the realm of fashion ceased to exist, and the custom of embroidering gentlemen's coats came to an end. Those were not the days when a man could display his wealth or live in a style of ostentation, and with the disappearance of embroideries there disappeared the bright colors in which gentlemen used to dress, and more sober colors took their place. Under the directory the "incroyables" endeavored to set the fashion by wearing the skirts of their coats very long and flowing. In the "Ella de Mme. Angot" the spectator is able to see how they were made, with the addition of a black collar—fatal to those who were adherents of monarchical rule.

—A street urchin was captured the other day, in this city, with a pocket half full of cigar stumps which he had picked out of the gutters. To a Police Court Justice he said that he sold them for ten cents a pound to a maker of cigars, and that a good many boys and girls were engaged in this industry. Yet even this explanation, and the knowledge of how bad some cigars are, will not fully account for the vile odor of the average cigarette smoked on the platforms of street cars. —N. Y. Sun.

Hunting and Hounds. Hunting is, par excellence, the sport of England, and for systematized hunting with hounds England is par excellence the country of the sport. In no other is it carried on with such zeal, and at so great cost; and none is there where so many people approve of the take part in it. Proof of this will be found in the fact that throughout the kingdom there are no less than 350 packs of hounds, averaging between thirty and forty couples each, to wit: 15 of stag-hounds, 17 of fox-hounds, 136 of harriers, 19 of beagles, with few packs of other hounds. Greyhounds are also kept in large numbers all over the country; while certain breeds of terriers are trained as aids and adjuncts of the sport. Of the packs, England is only eight packs, the majority, though Ireland up to the Land League agitation, had its full quota proportioned to population. Scotland and Wales, from their mountainous nature, are in a manner precluded from this specialty of sport, the former having in only eight packs of fox-hounds, with one of harriers and one of beagles.

Some packs are the property of and maintained by private individuals; rich magnates to whom money is of slight consequence when weighed against the grandeur of owning and keeping up a pack of hounds. These are few, however, most being "subscription packs," supported by regular subscribers who are members of the Hunt, with occasional voluntary contributions from outsiders. But there is often a deficiency of cash, with much strain in meeting the expenses of the year so much that now and again a pack falls to pieces, never, most being "subscription packs," supported by regular subscribers who are members of the Hunt, with occasional voluntary contributions from outsiders. But there is often a deficiency of cash, with much strain in meeting the expenses of the year so much that now and again a pack falls to pieces, never, most being "subscription packs," supported by regular subscribers who are members of the Hunt, with occasional voluntary contributions from outsiders. But there is often a deficiency of cash, with much strain in meeting the expenses of the year so much that now and again a pack falls to pieces, never, most being "subscription packs," supported by regular subscribers who are members of the Hunt, with occasional voluntary contributions from outsiders.

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SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY. —The light which falls upon the earth from the satellites of Mars is about equivalent to what a man's hand on which the sun shone at Washington would reflect to Boston. —There has been a fair average catch of seals on Neah Bay and Quileute, Washington Territory, this season, but, owing to the advance in cost of catching, and decline in value in foreign markets, the season's business on the whole has been unprofitable. —Chicago Times. —A valuable fiber called pita or bromelic grows wild in Honduras. It is said to be the strongest fiber known, and can be used, half and half, with silk or wool. Machinery has been made to prepare it for manufacturing purposes, and it is said to be worth, when ready for market, \$1,000 a ton. —Prof. Carlo Pavoni, an Italian, has produced a disinfectant which the medical papers of the Old World heartily commend. It is composed of chloride of lime, camphor and glycerine. The mixture can be used in all cases where phosgene acid is now employed, and is less disagreeable, less irritating and less toxic than that reagent. —Diving for black pearls employs a large number of men and boats off the coast of Lower California. Traders supply the vessels and diving apparatus upon the stipulation that the pearls that are found are to be sold to them at specified rates. These jewels are of much beauty and highly prized. A year's production is worth on an average from \$500,000 to \$1,000,000. —Straw has long been used for the manufacture of paper, and it is now made into lumber of any desired length and width. It holds nails as well as wood, and is susceptible of a higher finish and polish. Like papier-mache, it is waterproof, and can, therefore, be used for external as well as internal purposes. Samples resemble hard wood, nearly as dark as oak, but more dense in texture, and with a specific gravity one-fifth more than that of black walnut. It is cheaper than wood, and will in the future largely take its place in building. —Chicago Journal.

—The following is a cheap and simple non-conducting covering for steam pipes: Four parts of coal ashes, sifted through a riddle of four mesh, one part of fine sand, one part of fine fire clay. Mix the ashes and fire clay together to the thickness of thin mortar, in a mortar trough; mix the calcined plaster and flour together dry, and add to it the ashes and clay as you want to use it; put it on the pipes in two coats, according to the size of the pipes. For a six-inch pipe, put the first coat about 1 1/4 inch thick; the second coat should be about 1 1/2 inch thick. Afterward, finish with hair finish, same as applied to plastering in a room. It takes the above about two hours and a half to set on a hot pipe. —Germantown Telegraph.

—An engine giving off a total of sixty-horse power was found by the indicator diagrams to be using twenty-five-horse power to get rid of the exhaust steam from the cylinders, and had been working in this condition for years, the loss of so much power never having been even suspected until the indicator diagrams revealed it. Many engines are running in this condition, close beside streams of water, and exhausting the steam into the air, when by the addition of a condensing apparatus, a large increase of power could be obtained, or a saving of fuel effected. —Chicago Journal.

A Fight at a Funeral. A sensational scene occurred to-day at the funeral of Hermance Lenoir, a young French girl who committed suicide Saturday night because her lover refused to marry her. A young Marie, who was the daughter of the girl, had been paying attention to the girl for some time. She loved him passionately, and once before, when her parents refused consent to her marriage with Marie, she attempted to destroy herself. This led her to an agreement to marriage, but on Monday last Marie shot herself, and she could not keep his promise and wed her. The result was that she took strychnine the same night and died in great agony. She was only sixteen years old, was very pretty, and of irreproachable character. To-day at the funeral in the Old Fellows' Cemetery, the friends of the family were amazed, when the grave was reached, to see Marie step out of a carriage and approach the coffin and mourners as though to take part in the funeral. This presence of the man who caused his daughter's death so infamous, the father of the dead girl that he ordered the intruder to leave. The young man refused, and made a move to draw his pistol, when the father pulled a revolver and began firing. The first shot whizzed dangerously near Marie's head, and ran for the coward turned tall and ran for his life. Lenoir fired five shots, but the future made such good time that he got away unharmed. There was great excitement among the mourners, but the majority excuse the father's action on account of the extreme cowardice and meanness of the young man. The Duke is 56 years old, and Miss Cavendish (daughter of Lord Chesham) is a young lady.

—A foreign writer says the public is peculiarly ignorant of Bible history. I doubt if a fair per centage of the people to be met in the course of an hour's walk would guess as near the order of the names of the books in the Old Testament as the little school-girl in Somerset. This west country blossom of the School Board system was requested to name the earlier writings of the Bible, which she did thus, and very fluently: "Devonshire, Exeter, Litus, Numbers, Astronomy, Jupiter, Jumbo, Ruth." —An ill-fitting shoe was the primary cause of the death, by blood-poisoning, of a four-year-old child at Westfield, N. Y.