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COINCIDENCE.

EXPERIENCE OF TWO OF THE GILDED. I really felt worried, I own, About my affair with Elise, So when Fred and I were alone I told him the facts, which were these: I'd carted her round more or less To theaters and seashore and such, But never had reason to guess That she ever cared for me much, 'Till one day it happened she spoke Of my being sweet on Kate Drew. Said I, just by way of a joke:
"You know I care only for you." I said it in jest, recollect.
She took it in earnest; at once
Confessed what I didn't suspect.
She loved me! Well I, like a dunce,
Had not the quick wit to pretend
I thought she was joking and turn
The talk. Did not wish to offend. By seeming her true love to spurn.

I twist to annear overjoyed
And kissed her. Now fool that I am,
I've been very padly annoyed
By naving to keep up the sham.
She's pleas nt, but being her slave
And buying her diamonds and such, And going to see her to rave Of love—well, it's rather too much. I'd like to get out of the scrape, But feel that the blame's on my part; But feel that the blame's on my part;
I wish to effect my escape.
But don't want to wound the girl's heart.
"Now Ered," said I, "tell me the means
By which I can end the affair
Without any tear-shedding scenes.
Or filling her soul with despair."
Said he: "Tis amazing, but true;
A similar story I chant

Of telling her, frankly, the truth. The racket we'll have to maintain, Fill time shows a way to get out. It goes very much 'gainst the grain. But still we deserve it, no doubt. Together we'll chum, if you please. Who is your incumbrance?" "F answered, "is Kenyon-Elise."
"By Jingo," said Fred, "mine's the same!"
-Boston Post.

A similar story I chant. I'm just in the same fix as you,

And want to escape, but I can't.
The girl is a frightful expense,
But loves with the ardor of youth.
I really can't give the offense

THE LITTLE FOXES.

A Lay Sermon. "Take us the foxes, the little foxes, that spoil the vines; for our vines have tender grapes,"—Solomon's Song, 2:15.

DEARLY BELOVED: It is the little things in this life that make up our happiness or misery. If we had to dea only with the great things we could get along. If there were only lions in the way, life would be pleasanter than it is. If we were only expected to be heroes, we could accomplish our Warfare and work out our mission with less trouble than now encompasses us. But alas, it is not against lions and great dangers that the voice of inspiration warns us. It is only the "little foxes" we are to take. And the man who despiseth the day of small things is even as he who lifteth up his head in the air and vaunteth himself, even while he sitteth his foot upon the humble shipers of the sun. banana peel. Faileth he over a man by treading upon a dry goods box, or doth he stumble over a two story house? "Take us the foxes, the little foxes, that

Brethrea, it is easier to kill a lion than to eatch a fox. It is easier to build a wagon than it is to make a watch. Great is the warrior who taketh a city, but he is better than the mighty, that is: slow to anger, and better is "he that ruleth his spirit' than he that taketh a city.

Why see, how much of human misery is based upon the merest trides. The man who makes himself supremely wretched because he wants something his neighbor has, and can't get it; the man who swears when he toses his collar button; the man who breaks the furniture because he can't find his hat on the rack when he left it out in the back yard; the man who wants to die when he wakes at night to hear it raining in perfect torrents and remembers that he left all the kindling wood out doors on the cistern box; the man who is unhappy because his boots are tight; the young man, or old man either, who tries to make a forty-dollar salary support a fifty-dollar coat, and is miserable because there is a misfit somewhere; the man who s cross and savage all through house-cleaning week; the man who is always sick and miserable after the picnie; the man who is cross because it is hot, and gruff because it's cold, and irritable because it's wet--what are these men but the tormented victims of "the little foxes that spoil the vines." These men have no heavy burdens, no grave trials. They are miserable because they make themselves so, and they remain miserable because they are too lazy to set a fox trap. If the old world had no keavier sorrows than these, we would be so happy down here some of us wouldn't care to go to Heaven. Lay this paper down right here, dearly beloved, and count up all your own trials and sorrows and tribulations; strike out all the little, petty every-day annoyances you are ashamed to call tribulations, and see how little you have to make life unhappy. Honestly, now, what

If we allowed the great wrongs of life to move us as deeply as do the petty trials; if we endured our light afflictions more patiently, and more valiantly combatted the great evils, how soon would we reform this; old world. If one-half the indignation that is poured out upon the insensate collar buttons that roll away under the shadowy concealment of impassive lounges and bureaus were as faithless politicians who betray their trusts and barter their principles for place and profit, there would be no mourning over any lack of honest men in public places. If society broke the her buggy upset, her horse run away, furniture and foamed at the mouth and | and her husband disabled by a lame leg tore things when it can find neither its and a broken arm, she was in a sore bank account or the Cashier as it does | quandary what to do. After a while awhen it simply cannot find its hat, no man could steal trust funds and build a | him to take her husband and herself to new house therewith. If the man who tries to reverse the appearance of a number nine foot, to make it fit a number six boot, would only try as hard to make his sinful nature compass the virtues of a saint, the world would be fragrant with patience, and his home and neighbors would rise up and call him blessed. We fret and chafe under the little trials, and are too complacent with the great evils. And the man who can ignore the petty vexations and save all his strength of mind and body for the great things, he is the man who leads us all. It is true, dearly beloved, these petty

just give yourself ar honest answer.

annoyances make constant demands upon your strength and patience and grace. I know there are a thousand loxes to one lion, and that it is hard work to watch them all the time, but eternal vigilance is the price of a good character, and

Evil is caused by want of thought As well as by want of heart,

The Mountain Banner.

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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 it is 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 President of the United States, and be a good President, too, than it is to go to sleep with the earache, or with three small mosquitoes in the room, that have made up their minds to a horrible repast of human blood. I know stroy it or prevent its ravages. Not out of the breadth and depth of my own experience I know whereof I affirm -I know it is an easier matter to edit a newspaper, than it is to put the baby to ticularly sleepy just then. I know the little trials are the hardest; the little temptations are the strongest. The man who would scorn to steal a horse will swear a little sometimes. The man who could not be hired to forge a note will sometimes help to circulate a | said that both of these will destroy not campaign lie; the man who will not commit murder will occasionally scold his wife; and the man who would scorn a lie under any other circumstances can't be trusted in a horse trade. It is easy for any honest man to refuse a bribe; it is hard for the same man to tell the truth about the size and number of the be effectual. It consists of equal parts trout he caught. It is comparatively of saltpeter and salt, dissolved in hot easy to obey the big commandments; it's the finer meshes of the little net that will entingle so many of us.

Dearly beloved, don't try to be heroes, then. Don't aim to be wingless saints. Don't aspire to the distinction of martyrdom. Try to be good, every day, honest, Christian men and women, and see if you have not your hands full. Don't waste your time lion hunting; the lions never hurt anybody, but "Take us the foxes, the little foxes, that spoil the vines; for our vines have tender grapes." - Burlington Hawkeye.

Semething About the Rising Blossom

No flower for a long time has become b) popular and so personal as the euriflower. 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 fashionand of right, for it is not only a decorative and useful flower, but bears a good religious character, being as a Christian flower dedicated to St. Bartholomew, St. Louis (King) and St. Antradis, and, as a pagan emblem, the sacred flower of the ancient Peruvians, who were wor-

Its resemblance to the god of day and its supposed homage to the rising sun made it their emblem of faith, and on this account it was greatly used in their religious ceremonies, and the virgins who officiated in the temple of the sun were crowned with sunflowers made of hand, and fastened their robes with

In Persia and other lands of the East the sundower is the emblem of constancy in love, and there are many poetical allusions in Eastern literature to the flower that always turns its face toward

The first mention we have of it in England is from Gerard, in 1596, when he tells us that in his garden he had one that has grown to the height of 14 feet, which produces flowers measuring 16 inches over. In Spain and Mexico they grow to the height of 20 feet, some of the flowers measuring four feet in diameter, and a single flower producing 2,362

Botanical authorities say that there are nearly fifty species. Among those which are best known are the tall sunflower of Peru and Mexico, the perennial, a native of Virginia, and the dwarf sunflower, brought as late as 1878 from

The seeds, when peeled, taste like sweet almond. They make an excellent bread of them in Portugal, and during the late war, in the Southern States. they were substituted for coffee in many a frontier cabin. They are good food for poultry, and the oil pressed from them is frequently used in place of olive oil for salads; it can also be burned in the lamp, and is splendid for soap

The stems and flowers when burned

produce a good potash, and many a

housewife in Texas has superintended the burning of sunflowers to obtain the potash for her week's baking with as much care as she did the baking itself. In Texas the sunflower pulled at sundown with a wish is sure to bring the wish true before the next sunset (so the Indian says), and no true Texan will trouble have you? You need not tell me: have a garden without at least one of these "mimic suns" in it. To dream of them signifies that you will have your oride wounded; and a negro, if he has his dream, will never rest until he has pulled a sunflower to counteract the omen. And in some parts of the South a negro will not let you bring into the house a sunflower that has been pulled before it is perfect or one that is in any way broken.—Harper's Weekly.

A Dead Earnest Woman. When Mrs. Gutzkow found herself on the road to Redwood City, California, man came driving by, and she begged 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 horse by the bit, leveled the shooting iron at him, and threatened to put him out of the necessity of ever keeping another engagment 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

Michael Davitt is a tall, rosycheeked man, with a short, black musache and close-trimmed side whiskers. His right sleeve hangs empty at his side.

The Cabbage Worm.

We suppose that none of our readers have been or will be troubled with cabbage worm this season. How can they be, when hearly 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 dethat 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 at the rate of one ounce of the powder to five ounces of the flour, and thinly dust it over the infested plants. It is also sometimes used in solution, one ounce of the powder to ten gallons of water. It is only the cabbage worm but almost any other insect that may be upon the plant. But Pyrethrum is high priced, and that would prevent its universal adoption.

Prof. Thomas, however, mentions another remedy which is within the reach of any one, and which is said to 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. The proportions of the salt, saltpeter and water are as above described with reference to the two first, and diluted with ten or twelve quarts of water. A rule of proportions cannot, however, be inflexible, for some saltpeter is a great deal stronger than other samples. Prof. Thomas says he tried it on some horseof hot water and afterward diluted with two quarts of cold water. nine o'clock in the forenoon, when the sun was shining brightly. Two days later but two of the worms remained alive. Its effect upon the leaves was hot seriously detrimental, although there were a few quite large spots that were killed by the solution. In the month of September following he sprinkled another cluster of horse-radish leaves that were badly infested, using a solution of one-fourth of the same kind of saltpeter and salt, and diluting it with a quart of water. This was put onto the plants at half-past eleven o'clock, when the sun was shining brightly, but it had no effect upon the worms, from which it would appear that to be certainly effective it must be strong enough to injure more or less any plant that is not hardier than the worth radishy as all experiment on ha

small scale. Hot water, which is so strongly recommended, Prof. Thomas does not approve of as a remedy, alleging that 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 who eat the cabbage, or upon others who buy his cabbages in the market. Paris greeh 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.

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 and autumn. If the mare's milk is at all deficient to keep the colt in good flesh and thriving steadfly, it is best to have recourse at 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, is mixed with it. A heaped table-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 o'd, or double this if the colt be of the large farm or Cart Horse breed.

Oats, also, may be given as soon as they can be eaten. Begin with a halfpint, night and morning, and go on increasing, according to the age and size of the animal, to four quarts per day. These, together with the meal above, should be supplemented with a couple of quarts of wheat bran night and morning. The latter is excellent to prevent worms, and helps to keep the bowels in

good condition. Colts should not be permitted to stand on a plank, cement, paved or any hard floor the first year, as these are liable to injuriously affect the feet and legs. Unless the yard where colts run in the windistrict grow up superior to those in another in hoof, bone, muscle and action. is because it has a dry limestone or siliceous soil. When the mare is at work, do not let the colt run with her; and if she comes back from her work heated, allow her to get cool before suckling the colt, as her over-heated milk is liable to give the foal diarrhœa.

-George Allen, a machinist in the employ of the South & North Alabama Railroad, at Birmingham, Ala., died recently from the effects of chloroform. The deceased had been suffering greatly from toothache for some time. An ineffectual attempt was made to extract the tooth. The dentist was opposed to the administration of chloroform, and refused to take the responsibility. Two suffocation during a chloral hydrate prominent physicians were called in, and the chloroform was administered by them. Every precaution was taken. but in vain.

-The great seal of Great Britain and Ireland is affixed to yellow wax for English documents, red for Scotch, and green for Irish.

The Towers of Saence.

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. 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 flowery shrubs. Soon Malabar Hill was reached, which is a high ridge running north and south between the city and the sea. Here the oute of the city have their homes, and, strange to say, about midway 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 there a very high stone wall inclosing deveral acres of land. Passing through a small arched gateway we were within the inclosure, 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, I 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 field was very barren and desolate. The scant grass was all withered by the sun, and dark reddish rocks were everywhere seen protruding above the soil. I few palm trees, many of them stunted tood about like dwarf sentinels, many of them with branches broken by the weight of the vultures. Soon the towers appeared, five in number, two of then on the right ful of salt and saltpeter each, dissolved | them are quite small, having been built | in the past when the Parsees in number. These are now closed; be-He sprinkled the leaves at half-past ing filled with human bones. The last

> These towers are simply carcular stone walls, about thirty feet high, and white-washed on the outside. An inclined plane leads from the ground up to a small iron door on the east side, about fifteen feet from the base. Through this door the professional bearers of the dead carry the corpse, and it is seen no more. According to a model of the towers shown by the superintendent of the place, there is a stone floor inside the tower, level with the door, and in this stone floor are spaces cut, about a foot deep, and arranged in three circles, to receive the bodies. The outer circle is for men, the next for women, and the third for children. In the center is an enormous pit or well into which the bones are east after they become dry. bearers of the deal and the priest. Strangers are not allowed within the gates during a funeral procession; and women relatives never come inside the walls with their dead. Just before the bearers begin to ascend the inclined plane which leads to the frowning iron door they halt, and the friends, approaching the bier, take the lest look, for they can go no farther. Also at this point a dog is brought, and caused to look on the face of the dead. They decline to say why this is done, and the superstitious reverence of eyen culsured Parsees for the dog is very strange. They all keep dogs-there is not a Parsee house on earth without a dog. When the dead is carried inside the bearers are frequently forced to hurry out to escape harm from the hungry vultures, which immediately begin to strip off the flesh. The Parsees say that in one hour, unless the birds are gorged, there is not

> a shred of flesh on the bones. There are strange tales whispered through the city of objectionable relatives being carried too soon to these awful towers, that cries have been heard, and once a form was seen battling with the hungry birds. If a man dies in the forenoon his body is taken away as four p. m.; if he dies during the night he is removed at ten a. m. There had been no dead brought the day before, although there are about eight hundred bodies taken to the towers yearly. Consequently, the birds were very hungry A large number of them were perched on the rim of a large tower, and, as we appeared, began to turn their hilleous heads and flap their dusky wings with delight, and whet their beaks on the stones, evidently expecting a human body for breakfast.

We were requested to stop when within about thirty yards of the towers. No strangers are allowed to go neare. I sound from the busy city reached us; ter has a sandy, or fine, dry, gravelly large feathers came slowly down to the soil, it should be well littered, so as to ground. Disregarding the rules of the keep their feet dry. Mud, or soft, wet- place, I dashed forward and secured ionable world. tish ground, is apt to make tender hoofs, them as mementoes of my visit. One of them will find a home in my study be. One reason why the horses in one and the other will be on the table of a twenty-five years of the present cencertain editor, to be used for writing tury. That was the epoch when women solemn obituaries. We were informed that a funeral was approaching and must withdraw. So I went outside and | made its appearance in our own dayangle, where I could get a view of the upper part of the tower, where the body was to be left. After a few moments I looking into the tower. Sudden'y they plunged out of sight, and I knew their teast had begun .- Bombay (India) Cor. Chicago Times.

-New York capitalists are negotiating for the purchase of the Prospect House at Niagara Falls, and all the properties connected therewith, for the purpose of "beautifying the grounds of this valuable estate" and "adding materially to the comfort and pleasure of enous "cabbies" and the Hibernian Indians. The sensation of having the Falls without fear of these unique monsters will be new and delightfu. - N. Y. Independent. ..

The History of a Coat-Tail.

Without being an Oscar Wilde gone mad, I am often moved with a sense of pity at our destiny as men by observing those of my fellow-creatures who are in the habit of attiring themselves in those garments called black swallow-tailed

It is a sign of the times—the movement is especially significant, inasmuch as it relates to the lower extremitiesthat Oscar Wilde has commenced 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 changng the black roat with swallow-tails.

But before going into the question I will content myself with a short history packs, England, of course, possesses of the dress-coat, and hope that this the majority, though Ireland, up to the will also serve as a sort of record of its

Have you ever asked yourself the occasion of your life is marked by your wearing a dress-coat? If you go to a wedding you must wear

a dress-coat. If you go to a funeral you must wear a dress-coat. Are you a minister, you must constantly wear a dress-coat on your back. Are you a footman, the dress-coat is indispensable. Searching for the origin of this cus-

tom is a pursuit which amuses a man when it does not sadden him, and I will now submit the result of my inquiries to the public. The dress-coat, which has the preten-

sion to be the garment par excellence, had its origin in the seventeenth century. As you see, it is two centuries old, so that in my opinion we have acquired the right to consign it to There is only one point of difference between the French coat of a past age and the dress-coat of modern times, and that is, that while the former had a standing collar, the latter has one which is turned down. I do not know who improved the old "machine," but during the reign of Louis XIV. it had already become prominent at the court of that monarch. The young swells who formed the cream of society abandoned the use of the square-cut coat, which was always richly embroidered, and replaced it with a sort of dress-coat with a standing collar and having tight sleeves embroidered in gold. The skirts were very plain on the outside, but very nicely trimmed on the under side; and in order that the sight of this precious trimming should not be entirely lost, it became the fashion to turn up the skirts with gold buttons and to fasten them back by passing the buttons through button-holes made for that purpose.

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 under-Stand that this mode of turning back the skirts to the outside was not at all practical, and, beside, was highly antiresthetic. A tailor of genius conceived the idea that they should be made smaller, and it was then that the French | an unhandsome manner. There are coat began to assume the ridiculous even Masters of this kind, though not 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 sath, but Germany and Italy were less inthined

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 also the bright colors in which gentlemen used to dress, and more somber 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 'Fille 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

On the rise of the government of Napoleon, however, the coat underwent various transformations both in shape and in colors; and probably in order to caused all conversation to cease, and | display a deeper feeling of tranquillity listened, that I might know if it was a on the part of the public, the colors place of silence. I found it was No worn were more lively in appearance. Clear blue predominated—as we can no voice, or roll of passing wheels; only still see, even in our own day, by exthe faint, solemn murmur of the distant amining the wardrobes of our ancessea and the boding flap of the vulture's | tors, and it extended from the lappels wing. While standing there listening, I to the gold button. Little by little the saw a huge vulture perched on a palm- | shape of the coat went out of fashion; tree smoothing its plumage, and two hen, following the caprice of the day, it finally became unknown to the fast-

The period in which the tail coat was held in least esteem was during the first wore coach-wheel hats-an article of female wearing apparel which has again passed along the wall to the sou hwest and men sported enormous collars, probably for the purpose of protecting their heads against catching the colds which were likely to arise from legs saw the vultures begin to grow restless, being covered with nothing but silk stockings.

I am unable to think of that epoch without wanting to laugh at it, and without a desire to thank God that He preserved me from coming into the world at that period of universal colds. The ridicule of seventy-five years already consoles me for the ridiculous figures which we cut in our coats of funeral black and the sections of stovepipe with which we cover our heads! The dress-coat and hat of our times will visitors." Bless the N. Y. C.'s for their be a subject of great merriment in the philanthropy! and in their improve- next century, in which I hope I shall ments may they keep an eye on the rav- have the satisfaction of living .- Boston

> -Hanlan's winnings in his trips to England foot up \$80,000. This is the practical result of muscle.

Hunting and Hounds.

Hunting is, par excellence, the sport of England, and for systematized hunting with hounds England is par excel lence 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 or take part in it. Proof of this will be found in the fact that throughout the kingdom there are no less than 350 136 of harriers, 19 of beagles, with a | Chicago Times. few packs of other hounds. Greyhounds are also kept in large numbers breeds of terriers are trained as aids and adjuncts of the oport. Of the Land League agitation, had its full quota proportioned to population. Scotland and Wales, from their mountquestion: Why is it that every important | ainous nature, are in a manner precluded from this specialty of sport, the

former having in all only eight packs of fox-hounds, with one of harriers and 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,"

are members of the Hunt, with occathe expenses of the year; so much that now and then a pack falls to pieces, the hunt is given up, and the hounds, with horses and other belongings, are sold radish leaves on which there were about a dozen worms. He used a tablespoon
Thomas says he tried it on some horseand other belongings, are sold of the path and three on the left. They oblivion. Metaphorically speaking, from this coat is descended that garfresh spirit of hunting zeal may spring wood, and is susceptible of a higher finment which we call the French coat. up in the abandoned district, from new ish and polish. Like papier-mache, it men of wealth coming to reside in it when an effort will be made to resuscitate the hunt, which is generally successful. Every year some packs are broken up, and others either re-estab-

lished or for the first time got together.

The cost of keeping a pack of hounds varies much, and is dependent on several circumstances, as the number and character of the official staff of management, the frequency with which the pack is hunted, and, to some extent, its size. Each pack has a Master, presumptively a gentleman in the social sense of the word; and the office is supposed to be honorary-at least there is no fixed salary attached to it. But as the Masters have sole control and expenditure of the fund, it is pretty well understood that they recoup themselves not only for outlays of money, but for time and trouble, too. Most of them certainly do so, though not all; some being losers by it. for glory's sake. In all cases, however, there is an understanding that the Master shall not be at any expense for his mount; this being provided for him, and of the best. But he usual method is: Before undertaking to hurt a pack of hounds, the Master that is to be demands a certain fixed sum subscribed and put into his hands, sufficient to cover all expenses, which he also binds himself to meet. With this money he can deal as it seems best to him; expend it all and hunt the pack for himself, turning out the hounds in |

After a pack has been established, kennels built, hounds and horses of the hunt purchased, the chief outlay is in the pay of the subordinate officials and the keep of the horses, as also that of of the latter, and in noted hunts, as the Pytchley, Berkley, Quorn and Belvoir, three or even more. Attached to such packs there is also a "Kennel Huntsman," whose duty consists in looking after the hounds at home; and if foxhounds there will be a numerous tribe of "earth-stoppers," needing to be remunerated for the quaintly curious part they are called upon to play. All these men receive a handsome wage, the Huntsman and Whips well earning it. For not only is their work hard, but they must be the best of riders, able to keep well up to the hounds, and so risking their necks every day they are out. As most packs hunt from three to five days a week; some of either Huntsman or Whip is no sinecure. The amount required for the maintenance of an ordinary pack may be roughly estimated at £1,500 a year; but there are large establishments where this is far exceeded, and many small ones conducted economically at much ess expense—say one-half for the average. Of course these figures have nothing to do with the cost of establishing the pack which calls for a considerable outlay on the items above adduced. When the hunting days are frequent, Master, Huntsman and Whips require

-A street urchin was captured the half full of old 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 cigarettes, and that a good many boys and girls were engaged in this industry. Yet even this explanation, and a 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.

.- 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 Dake's daughter some four and a half years ago. By the Duke's new mar-riage he will thus be brother-in-law to his own daughter and son-in-law and uncle to his little grandson. The Duke is 56 years old, and Miss Cavendish (daughter of Lord Chesham) is a young lady.

-Confederate \$1,000 bills have lately been selling in Atlanta, Ga., for \$2, and \$100 bills for 25 cents.

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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 Quilleute, Washington Territory, this season, but, owing to the advance in cost packs of hounds, averaging between of catching, and decline in value in forthirty and forty couples each, to wit: eign markets, the season's business on 15 of stag-hounds, 171 of fox-hounds, the whole has been unprofitable.—

-A valuable fiber called pita or bromelic grows wild in Honduras. It is all over the country; while certain 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 Pavesi, 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 phenic acid is now employed, and is less disagreeable, less irritating and loss toxic than that acid.

-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 supported by regular subscribers who upon the stipulation that the pearls that are found are to be sold to them at sional voluntary contributions from out- specified rates. These jewels are of siders. But there is often a deficiency much beauty and highly prized. A of cash, with much strain in meeting | 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 is waterproof, and can, therefore, be used for external as well as internal purposes. Samples resemble hardwood, 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 meshes to the inch, one part calcined plaster, one part flour, one part 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 hard 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 sixtyhorse 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 well; or be stingy and save some of it of so much power never having been even suspected till the indicator diagrams revealed it. Many engines are running in this country, 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. In an engine taking steam at sixty pounds pressure, the hounds themselves. In addition to | and cutting off at half a stroke, the gain the Master, every pack has a Huntsman of power by condensing would be about and Whip; in the majority of cases two | 32 1-2 per cent., of which 2 1-2 per cent. would be required to drive the air

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 Brazilian named Ferrecara Maries 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 Maries, she attempted to destroy herself. This led them to an agreement to marriage, but on Saturday last Maries told the even six, it will be seen that the calling | girl is couldn't 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 irre-proachable character. To-day at the funeral in the Odd Fellows' Cemetery, the friends of the family were a razed, when the grave was reached, to 600 Maries step out of a carriage and and proach the coffin and mourners as though to take part in the funeral. This presence of the man who caused his daughter's death so incensed the father of the dead girl that he ordered the inseveral horses each; so making the ex- | truder to leave. The young man repense all the greater. - Cor. N. Y. Trib- | fused, and made a move to draw his pistol, when the father pulled a revolver and began firing. The first shot whizzed dangerously near Maries' head, when other day, in this city, with a basket the coward turned tail and ran for his life. Lenoir fired five shots, but the fugitive made such good time that he got away unhurt. 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 latter is said to be a boot-black who has been masquerading as a capitalist .- San Francisco Dispatch.

-A foreign writer says the public is peculiarly ignorant of Pible history. "I doubt if a fair per centage of the people to be met with in the course of an hour's walk would go 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 Sacred text, which she did thus, and very fluently: 'Devonshire, Exeter, Liticus, 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.