MORGANTON HERALD.

Successor to "The Morganton Star."

ONLY PAPER PUBLISHED IN BURKE COUNTY.

W. C. ERVIN, EDITOR & PUBLISHER.

JOB PRINTING.

With four presses, an abundance of printing material and skillful printers, THE HERALD Job Department cannot be excelled. *We positively will not be underbid on prices.*

LINVILLE.

A place planned and developing

as

A GREAT RESORT.

Situated in the

MOUNTAINS OF

WESTERN NORTH CAROLINA,

A region noted for healthfulness

and beauty of scenery.

AN ELEVATION OF 3,800 FEET,

—WITH—

COOL, INVIGORATING CLIMATE.

It is being laid out with taste and

skill, with well graded roads

and extensive

FOREST PARKS.

desirable place for fine residences and

HEALTHFUL HOMES.

A good opportunity for profitable investments.

For illustrated pamphlet, address,

LINVILLE IMPROVEMENT CO.,

LINVILLE, MITCHELL CO., N. C.

Nov22-6m.

S. C. W. TATE,
ATTORNEY - AT - LAW,
MORGANTON, N. C.
Jan 1-1y

M. A. NEWLAND.
Attorney-at,Law,
MARION, N. C.
may22-6m.

J. E. ERWIN,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
MORGANTON, N. C.
Office over Hogan & Huffman's Store.

JOHN T. PERKINS,
Attorney-at-Law.
(OFFICE No. 1, BRICK ROW.)
Special attention given business of Executors and Administrators. Collections on claims and returns promptly made.
Nov. 10.-1y.

M. SILVER,
ATTORNEY - AT - LAW,
MORGANTON, N. C.
The examination of titles to Real Estate and litigation affecting the same, a specialty. feb 20-90-tf

I. T. AVERY. W. C. ERVIN.
AVERY & ERVIN,
Attorneys-at-Law,
MORGANTON, N. C.
Practice in the courts of Burke, Caldwell, McDowell, Mitchell and Catawba, and in the Supreme Court.
Collections a specialty.
Office in HERALD Building.

DR. I. P. JETER,
DENTIST,
MORGANTON, - - N. C.,
(Graduate of the University of Maryland)
offers his professional services to the citizens of Morganton and surrounding country as a first-class Dentist.
☞No charge for examinations.
Satisfaction guaranteed.
OFFICE AT MOUNTAIN HOUSE.
June 20-tf.

W. H. BOGER,
WATCHMAKER AND JEWELER,
MORGANTON, N. C.
Good assortment of Watches, Clocks, Silver Plated Ware, &c., always on hand for sale.
☞Repairing of Watches, Clocks and Jewelry a specialty.
I also keep a good stock of General Merchandise — Dry Goods, Groceries, &c. Give me a call.
mchr2-2m.

PATENTS,
Caveats, and Trade-Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted for MODERATE FEES.
OUR OFFICE IS OPPOSITE U. S. PATENT OFFICE and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington.
Send model, drawing or photo., with description. We advise if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured.
A PAMPHLET, "How to Obtain Patents," with names of actual clients in your state, county, or town, sent free. Address,
C. A. SNOW & CO.,
OPPOS. PATT OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

The Morganton Herald.

VOL. VII. MORGANTON, N. C., THURSDAY, JUNE 4, 1891. NO. 12.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Space	1 month	2 months	3 months	6 months	12 months
1 inch	$1 00	$2 00	$3 00	$5 00	$8 00
2 inches	2 00	4 00	6 00	8 00	14 00
3 inches	3 00	6 00	9 00	12 00	20 00
4 inches	4 00	8 00	11 00	16 00	25 00
5 inches	5 00	10 00	13 00	20 00	30 00
6 inches	6 00	12 00	15 00	24 00	35 00
1 col. (15 inches)	10 00	20 00	30 00	40 00	60 00

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure.
A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—Latest U. S. Government Food Report.

1852. 1891.
RUTHERFORD COLLEGE,
NORTH CAROLINA.
Opens on Wednesday, August 26, 1891. Superior facilities for a thorough education at moderate cost. Board in the College Dormitory, $8 per month. Tuition from $2 to $5 per month. Scholarships entitling students to tuition, $10 per session. Fall term begins Aug. 26, 1891. For Catalogue, address
REV. R. L. ABERNETHY, A. M., President.

DAVENPORT FEMALE COLLEGE,
LENOIR, N. C.
The best school for young ladies in Western North Carolina.
Solidly and Experienced Teachers.
Advanced and Useful Courses of Study.
Thorough and Practical Instruction.
Superior Advantages in Music, Art, Elocution, etc.
Excellent Preparation for Teaching.
Home Comforts, Moderate Rates.
Few Scholarships.
Send for a Catalogue.
JOHN D. MINCE, A. B., Pres.
Jan 29-1y

GILMER HIGH SCHOOL,
This school is specially adapted to give boys a thorough training for college and for the business pursuits.
We will devote special attention to preparing students for the free school work.
Prices range from $2 to $4 per month.
Board can be had at $8 per month.
When it is desired, pupils can make arrangements to board themselves.
This school will begin on 1st day of September, 1890.
For further particulars address the principal,
JOHN A. GILMER.
jlo 3m.

CLAREMONT COLLEGE
HICKORY, N. C.
HIGHEST GRADE SCHOOL FOR GIRLS IN THE SOUTH.
Best advantages in Higher English, Music, Art and Languages.
A full Collegiate Course with Degree of A. B.
Special Courses in all Departments.
Higher in Grade, Superior in Scholarship, Better in Equipment, Abler in Faculty, and More Comfortable in Home Life than any School in the South.
FOR NEW HIGH GRADE CATALOGUE
Send for circular.
WILL. H. SANDIFER, Pres.
jan 1

J. & P. COATS'
BEST
SIX-CORD SPOOL COTTON
YOU CAN BUY IT OF
L. L. DAVIS.

We Sell and Recommend
HERBINE
AS THE BEST LIVER MEDICINE
CHILL CURE.
BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, and CHRONIC CONSTIPATION.
JOHN TULL,
Morganton, N. C

NORTH CAROLINA.

The Week's News in the "Old North State."

..It is now stated, on what appears to be good authority, that work on the new electric street railway will commence June 15th, and that there is good reason to think that the system will be in operation by the 1st of September.—Raleigh *Visitor.*

..The tobacco crop in Nash county, which but for the backwood season, would have been increased at least 50 per cent. will not be increased more than 33 per cent. The increased acreage in Edgecombe, will be nearly 100 per cent.—Rocky Mt. *Argonaut.*

..Messrs. J. L. Shinn and Paul Widenhouse have been unearthing a lot of gold during this rainy spell. They made a rich find on Mr. Widenhouse's farm, and last week took out one chunk that weighed 150 dwt. They had other pieces that weighed 30 and 40 dwt. and on down. The place seems to be a very rich one, and arrangements will be made to work the vein on a more extensive scale.—Concord *Times.*

..The annual meeting of the stockholders of the King's Mountain company exhibited a most gratifying state of affairs. The secretary and treasurer's report showed that of the capital stock of $50,000; $10,000 had been paid in and that the net profits amounted to $10,858, or over 25 per cent. of the paid up capital. An inexhaustible bed of the material used in the manufacture of slate pencils, was discovered on lands just without the corporate limits this week. More will be heard of this valuable find in the near future.—King's Mountain *News.*

..Last Monday about 4 o'clock, at Mrs. Seehler's saw mill, near China Grove. Frank E. Sherrill, 17 years of age, son of William F. Sherrill was thrown upon the saw and terribly mangled. He died Tuesday morning about 7 o'clock. He was running the saw and having sawed off an "outside," which was large at both ends and thin in the middle, he put it on his shoulder. The end of the slab bending down was caught by the saw, and the young man was thus jerked upon the saw and thrown about ten feet, with the result as above stated. The left leg and left arm were almost severed from the body and the saw entered the left lung.—Concord *Times.*

..On Tuesday last A. P. Bridges was arraigned before United States Commissioner, James Allen, under a charge of using the U. S. mails for unlawful purposes. It turns out that Bridges had written letters stating that if anybody would send him one dollar, he would send ten. He is not supposed to have any greenbacks or counterfeit money, but only supposed some idiot would send him the money. Bridges is very ignorant and it is supposed that some rascal has been using him as an instrument in this unlawful and infamous business. He is held in a bond of $300 for his appearance at Charlotte Court.—Rutherford *Banner.*

..Charlotte is destined to become a great gold centre. The *Manufacturers' Record* says there are five mines in the immediate suburbs of that thriving city and sixty altogether in the county. About one-third of the total number are worked with some degree of regularity and the remainder irregularly. Northern capital has sought and is seeking this locality. There has been assayed during the past fifteen years at Charlotte $2,100,000 gold bullion, representing a large portion of that section of North Carolina and Mecklenburg county, and $2,000,000 of northern capital is now invested in the Mecklenburg mining industry. The Rudisill has produced since inaugurated $2,500,000 in gold, and Capp's Hill about $2,000,000. Boston and New York capitalists are to increase the development with improved machinery.

..State Geologist Holmes has published an article elicited by the request from various portions of the State that the Geological Survey equip itself with a diamond drill. He gives the cost of the drill, which would bore a depth of 700 feet, with engine, at from $3,000 to $3,500. To operate the drill will require the service of two and sometimes three trained men whose wages range from $1.00 to $1.00 per day. To this is to be added the cost of "diamonds" and cost of breakage. In fairly soft rock the drill will bore from ten to fifteen ft. a day, the cost ranging $1. to $8. a foot, averaging from $1. to $3. In hard rock of course the progress would be slower and the cost greater. This would make the cost of running the drill, if sent everywhere desired, pretty heavy on the Survey, and Prof. Holmes therefore suggests a co-operative plan to divide the cost. He proposes that the Survey own the drill and equipment, for general use when it may be deemed advisable, and when parties desire to have boring done on their premises, and that they defray the expense of hands and actual operation, with cost of transporting drill and engine, the Survey superintending work. This is a reasonable proposition when interested parties want boring done by which they would be benefitted.—Wilmington *Star.*

DIDN'T WORK.

It Wasn't the Right Time and Mr. Diltz Gave It Up.

"I'll do it!"

Polhemus Diltz laid down the paper he was reading, put his new glasses back in his pocket, took his hat and overcoat down from the hook and started home.

"I'll do it!" he repeated to himself as he walked along. "I'll court my wife as if she were a girl again, the way the fellow did in that newspaper story. I expect it'll go pretty tough," he reflected, throwing away his cigar and wiping his mouth carefully as he approached his home. "I've been a good deal of a rhinoceros about the house, and it's a hard thing to break off old habits all at once, but I'm going to give it a trial if it takes the hide off."

Mr. Diltz entered the house, hung his hat and overcoat in the hall instead of throwing them down in a heap on the sofa in his usual fashion. Then he went on tiptoe upstairs, put on his best necktie, combed his hair carefully, and came softly down the stairs again.

"Mary Jane!" he called out. "Where are you, dear?"

"Out here," answered a voice in the kitchen. "Did you bring that package of chocolate I told you not to forget when you went down town this morning?"

"Why, no," said Mr. Diltz regretfully, as he went into the kitchen. "I forgot it, dear."

Mrs. Diltz looked at him suspiciously. He hadn't called her "dear" for about eleven years.

"You forgot it? Humph! I just expected it. What are you up to now?"

This query, somewhat sharply uttered, was prompted by an unexpected forward movement on the part of Mr. Diltz.

"Don't you see I'm cleaning this chicken?" she exclaimed. "Look out! You'll make me cut myself. I'm working at the giblets. A man has no business poking round in the kitchen when he can't do any good."

Mr. Diltz stepped back. He had intended to kiss his wife, but concluded to postpone the matter for a little while.

"Mary Jane," he said, "my dear"——

"What are you all slicked up for, anyhow? Going anywhere?"

"No, love. I expect to spend the rest of the day at home. I came an hour or two earlier, thinking"——

"I wish you had brought that chocolate. That's what I wish."

"Darling," said Mr. Diltz, "I—that's no way to go to work at a chicken glazed. Let me"——

"Maybe you know more about this kind of work than I do. Maybe I haven't cleaned hundreds of chickens since I've been keeping house? What are you snooping around out here for, anyhow, with your hair all plastered down and that smirk on your face?"

"My dearest Mary Jane, I"——

"Polhemus," broke in his wife, laying down the portion of the fowl's anatomy she had been dissecting, and looking at him keenly, "what on earth is the object of this palavering? What new dodge are you trying to work now?"

"Why, Mary Jane, I've made up my mind to try to get along with you in a di"——

"To get along with me? What do you mean? Do you tell me to my face I'm hard to get along with?"

"Not at all, Mary Jane; not at all. I was only going to say that we might live together more comfortably, you know, if—er—if we'd quit this quarreling and be sociable, you know, as we used to be. There's no need of us acting like cats and dogs"——

"Who says we act like cats and dogs, I'd like to know? Look here, Polhemus! You've been drinking."

"It's a blamed I—— now, Mary Jane, don't you give way to that temper of yours."

"Who started this fuss?"

"You did."

"I didn't. You did yourself."

"I didn't'f"

"You did!"

"You know better."

"Tell your wife she lies, do you? Well, it isn't the first time. If you have any business to attend to at your office there will be plenty time for you to go and do it before supper. I'll get along. I don't need any help on this chicken."

"Diddledy dad-swing the dag-gone old hen!" shouted Mr. Diltz, beside himself with rage. "Dad swizzle its everlasting gol-dinged old carcass!"

He went out of the kitchen, slamming the door behind him, and in less than a quarter of a minute he was on his way back to his office, muttering excitedly to himself and crushing the inoffensive side walk hard beneath his vindictive heel as he strode along.

Mr. Diltz has not entirely given up the idea of courting his wife, but he has registered a custron vow never to undertake the job again when she is anatomizing a chicken.—Chicago Tribune.

THE LIME KILN CLUB.

A Report That Brother Gardner Sat Down On.

Professor Singletree White, chairman of the committee on finance, reported as follows:

"Your committee has traced de use of money back to 4,000 y'ars B. C., an' has not been able to find dat de poo' man ever had any mo' dan he has got today. It ar' our opinyun dat sunthin' orter be done. Dis gwine around dead broke isn't only hurtful to de feelins, but werry inconvenient. We would darfore recommend as follers:

"First—Expand de currency until de basket slops ober.

"Second—Coin 'nuff silver so dat ebery man will hev to bor an extra hind pocket to carry his share.

"Third—Make a day's work six hours long, an' de pay $6, but dean' hev too many of 'em in one week.

"Fourth—Bring de price of whitewashin' up at least 200 per cent., but knock de price of meat an' taters down to de werry lowest notch.

"Fifth—Fix it so dat ebery cull'd passon in dis kentry who wants to wear diamonds an' ride in his kerridge kin do so, but if ridin' around makes his back ache den fix it so he kin open a bank an' drink all de champagne he wants to."

Waydown Bebee, Shindig Watkins, Whalebone Howker, Giveadam Jones and others spoke very strongly on the question of adopting the report, but Brother Gardner arose and said:

"Dat report will be set down on an' laid on de table indefinitely. It's too soon. It asks fur too much. If we could hev all dose things asked fur in dat report we'd consider ourselves so clus to heaven dat nobody would turn out to Thursday evenin' prayer meetins. I shall instruct de sekretary to say dat it is de sense of dis club dat de circulation orter be increased about fo'teen millyon dollars a y'ar until ebery cull'd head of fam'ly is able to hev a rubber doah mat on de top step an' a cuckoo clock in de parlor. De meetin' will now be all broke up, to assemble agin at the call of de sekretary."—Detroit Free Press.

A fact worth knowing is that blood diseases which all other medicines fail to cure yield slowly but surely to the blood cleansing properties of P. P. P. Prickly Ash, Poke Root and Potassium.

☞Blank Warrantee, Deeds, Bonds for Title, Real Estate and Chattel Mortgages and Real Estate Options always for sale at THE HERALD office.

Peole wonder when they find how rapidly health is restored by taking P. P. P. (Prickly Ash, Poke Root and Potassium). The reason is simple, as it is a powerful combination of the roots and herbs of the home woods.

GOBELIN TAPESTRIES.

The Wonderful Wool Webs Spun by Wooden Weavers.

Written for THE MORGANTON HERALD.

Through a portion of the Faubourg Saint Marceau runs the stream of the Bievre, the waters of which are considered to be peculiarly adapted to the process of dyeing, and for four centuries past it has been used for this purpose. In 1450 Jean Gobelin established himself on the Bievre, at a period when the prevalence of tapestrie hangings rendered the dyeing of wool an important branch of commerce, the greater portion of the hangings in use in France being imported from Arras, then a Flemish town. The family, in all probability, came originally from Rheims. He discovered a peculiar kind of scarlet dye, and spent so much money on his establishment, that he was named by the common people "la folie Gobelin." Surprisingly did the wealth of the family increase, in the third and fourth generation, some forsook their trade and purchased titles of nobility. More than one of their number held offices of state, among others Balthazar, who became treasurer general of artillery, as well as holding many other offices. The names of the Gobelins as dyers cannot be found later than the 17th century. It was not till the reign of Louis XIV, that at the suggestion of the magnificent Colbert, the royal establishment of the Gobelins was founded on the Bievre. This remarkable man, whose name is associated with the principal industries of France, was minister of finance to Louis XIV. Born at Rheims in 1619, he served his apprenticeship in a woolen draper's shop; and this doubtless first lead him to take so much interest in tapestries. While attending to material interests, he did not neglect the arts and sciences; all men of learning and genius found in Colbert a generous patron. The academies of inscriptions, science and architecture were founded by him. In short, he was the patron of industry, commerce, art, science and literature—the founder of a new epoch in France. But he was doomed to die bitterly disappointed, because his great services were but ill appreciated by the King. In 1667, Le Brun, the painter was placed as master of design at the head of the new establishment, and from that period the tapestry of the Gobelins, destined to adorn the royal palaces or offered as presents to royal princes, has maintained its celebrity, as the most beautiful in the world, the pieces occasionally costing thousands of dollars, and representing the finest pictures of the ancient and modern schools, and requiring the labor of five or six years for their completion.

One of the novel sights of Paris is a visit to these manufactories, now situated in a low, unpretentious building, on the Avenue des Gobelins. The days they are open to the public are Wednesdays and Saturdays from one to three o'clock—or four o'clock in Summer. During the time of the Commune in 1871, about seventy of the tapestries kept on exhibition at the establishment, were burnt; but many beautiful ones still remain to please the eye of the visitor—among them being Napoleon giving a saber of honor to the chief of Alexandria, after Melard, Venus at the forge of Vulcan (Bucher), the Adieux of Venus to Juno and Ceres, after Raphael, the Marriage of Alexander, Reception of the Persian ambassadors, along with many others equally as fine. In passing from a view of these, one soon comes to the manufacturers themselves. In the making of tapestry two methods are adopted, known by the French names of the "basse-lisse," and "haute-lisse," equivalent to "horizontal warp" and "vertical warp." The latter was the mode adopted by the Gobelins, and is thus conducted: There is an upright frame about eight ft. in height, on which the warp-threads of the material are stretched vertically; while there are contrivances at the sides for opening the warp threads to admit the cross threads between and among them. These cross threads are of various colors, and are worked in by hand in such places as will give a colored copy of the picture from which the tapestry is to be worked; a tracing of the drawing is made upon the layer of warp-threads sufficiently distinct to guide the workman. The cross threads, which are made of gold silver, silver or colored silk, are wound round a kind of shuttle called a "bouach," one branch to each color. A curious effect is produced upon the spectator by the apparent magic address of the workmen, who being seated at the back of the loom, and working on the reverse of the tapestry, never see the designs while at work. He has the drawing or cartoon hanging up behind or by the side of him. Before he begins to use his threads, he turns to look at the drawing; and then taking a branch of the proper colored thread, he interweaves it among the threads of the warp, according to the form and extent of the piece to be represented. When he comes to a different color, he adopts a means of fastening the thread, and takes another brosch containing the second color; and so according to the exigencies of the drawing. He employs at intervals, a sort of comb, the teeth of which he passes between the threads of the warp, to drive the cross threads close up to one another. From time to time he passes round to the front of the frame, to see the effect of his work, and to compare it with the drawing. When he has completed a portion of his work, he winds it round the lower end of his frame, and unwinds more warp from the upper end. One sees at a glance that the greatest patience must necessarily be exercised on the part of the artist. On making inquiry as to the amount made daily by a good workman, we were informed that a square inch is the average amount a day. But woe betide the one who makes a mistake! For if it takes that long to weave it, a much longer time is required to take it out, so precise must this work be. Youth and old age sit here side by side, many having spent the greater part of their lives in this work, as they go into training while mere youths. What constitutes the principal difficulty of this work, so delicate, is the choice of shades, each dye being composed of twenty four tones, which differ very little from each other. An exercised *coup d'oeil* and unlimited patience are the requisites necessary to these "artistes ouvriers" (artist workmen) as they are here called. They receive from 1800 to 3000 francs a year. In the various palaces of Europe may be seen many beautiful specimens of Gobelin tapestry. What is called the Persanne Chamber of Windsor Castle, is hung entirely with these tapestries, each one, the guide informing, valued at $40,000, and one can readily believe it, when he knows it has taken five or six years to complete it. They are, for the most part allegorical subjects, and pleasing withal. The French government prides itself on not selling these; but intend them as gifts to the various royalties, for public institutions &c. In the palace of Fontainbleau, the visitor is shown a full size portrait of Louis XIV in his royal robes, fresh in its coloring, as if but recently taken from the loom, for, he it said, these dyes retain their coloring for centuries.

In another room, two pictures of beautiful flowers hang opposite, apparently painted by the same artist, but on closer inspection you find one to be a painting, the other a tapestry copied from it, the latter, if anything brighter and more brilliant in its coloring than the former.

At Fontainebleau, near Tunbridge, the fine old mansion of the Sidneys, where Sir Phillip once resided, are some fine specimens of Gobelin tapestries. They are two in number, and of very large size; the subjects being the "Triumph of Ceres," and "Aeolus Unburring the Wind." At Cassiobury, the fine seat of the Earl of Essex, near Watford, the state bedchamber is hung with Gobelin tapestry, representing agricultural subjects. One represents ploughing and sowing; a second mowing or hay making, a third, larger than either of the others, groups together many farming operations, while the fourth and principal portrait is a copy from Teniers "Village Feast," exhibiting the hilarity of a harvest home. Allegory and History are however, usually adopted by tapestry designers more than these. The establishment has not been without reverses. On account of pecuniary embarrassment, Louis XIV closed it in 1694, but it was again reopened in 1697. During the Revolution and reign of Napoleon I, the manufacture was suspended, but revived by the Bourbons, and in 1826, a manufacture of carpets was added, which is carried on in the lower part of the establishment. Napoleon III did much to encourage this art and had some fine specimens made for his favorite palace at St. Cloud. A wool dyers and drawing school for the workmen are attached to the establishment, and a course of chemical lectures is annually delivered.

France takes great pride in decorating its own halls and public institutions with these tapestries, among the number being its Opera House. One designed for the public library was in progress at the time of our visit. It represented the Arts and Sciences—the figures being life sized.

A few of these have found their way to America, and doubtless the future will find many more among the ambitious art collectors, which are becoming more numerous each year, as wealth and cultivated tastes increase.

EDONIA.

A Monument for Jefferson Davis.

Raleigh Chronicle.

Capt. Thos. W. Mason, member of the Railroad Commission, has accepted an invitation to deliver an address at Morganton, July 18th. This is the day set apart throughout the South for raising the amount needed for completing the fund to erect a monument to the memory of Jefferson Davis. The action of the citizens of Morganton is along the right line, and we hope that every town and village in the State will hold similar meetings and that a united effort will be made to erect a monument that will fittingly commemorate the services of Mr. Davis.

We congratulate the people of Burke upon the acceptance by Capt. Mason of the invitation to speak to them. He is confessedly one of the most eloquent speakers in the State, and is one of the few men we know who is a born orator. Our Burke friends have a great treat in store for them.

Wound a Smile.

The Rev. E. A. Horton told a good story at the Channing club on Tuesday evening. A special service was being held at which programmes were distributed. On them was printed, "Sermon at 10.30, collection at 11.0." The word collection was a misprint for collation, and many people missed a good lunch.—Boston Traveller.

The Rising Generation.

"I say, Sainty, who was that flossed pretty girl going out as I came in, sir?"—Judy.

A Sharp Woman.

A boy wandering a load of hens building down Tremont avenue the other day, when a woman called to him from the steps and asked:

"How much for the load?"

"Twelve shillings."

"Well, I want it."

"Have you a hen, ma'am?"

"No; I want it for the grass."

"But—, but—"

"Unload it right there and I'll get somebody to scatter it over the lawn. Grass wants something to protect it this time of year, and this will make a good fertilizer in the spring."

"It's hens bedding, ma'am," protested the boy.

"Can't we use them? Here's your money."

The boy grinned and backed up and unloaded the huge bulk of dry dirty droppings on the lawn, and he had only finished when the woman called to boy to "quick" the grass. Outside of all the neighbors have met and figured, and outside of all the smiles and grins of the passers by, it is assumed that it will take seventeen full grown men three steady weeks of hard work to get those droppings out of the grass when spring comes.—Detroit Free Press.

Sic Semper Tyrannis.

Position Board of Police Commissioners—We are sorry to say, O'Rourkinn, that you are discharged from the force.

O'Rourkinn—An' for what cause, yer honor?

Position—A jewelry store was burglarized in your district last night. Did you meet any one on your beat last night?

O'Rourkinn—Yis, your honor. I met a man an' he said, said he, he was going to open a jewelry store.

Position—He did open a jewelry store and stole $1,000 worth of goods.

O'Rourkinn—The man may have been a thief, but he was no liar.—Jewiler's Circular.

Our Sheet's Stations.

Emeline—Mamma, I think young Mr. Fussy is coming tonight to ask me to marry him.

Mamma—Well, my child, Mr. Fussy seems to be a very nice young man, and I hope you will act solely on your heart impulses.

Emeline—You may be assured of that. I'm bound that that detestable Jenkins girl shall not catch him.—New York Ledger.

An Appropriate Name.

Billy Emerson backed a horse called Engineer in New Orleans the other day. So did a dusky who was standing by his side. When Engineer came in last the darky remarked to Emerson, in accents disgust, that he "didn't see why they named that hoss Engineer." "I suppose it's because the other horses go by him," was Emerson's witty rejoinder.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Quite Curious.

Lady—Well, good by, Bridget. As you are causing me so much inconvenience by leaving me without notice you cannot expect me to give you a reference.

Bridget—Reference, is it? Bootly nothing of thaum! That good wud a reference from yu do me no at all, at all! Sure I've lovid every one in the place there's not a morsel of meat in anything yu ate.—Clement's Magazine.

Sure Enough.

Two little English word girls were preparing valentines for the mail. "Dummy!" exclaimed one, "here's five cents stamped on this, and I haven't a bit of rubber!" "That's nothing," replied her worldly wise companion, "can't you put a tax before the five?"—Philadelphia Record.

Recommended.

Brown—Are you sure this is good stick ing plaster?

Stationer—You bet.

Brown—How can it?

Stationer—Why, but a little once broke in my pocket.—Harper's Bazar.

Always the Same.

Robinson—I like an even tempered woman.

Brown—So do I.

Robinson—There's my wife, for instance.

Brown—And mine. The most even tempered woman in the world. She is always mad.—Exchange.

Enough for Two.

When it was found that thirteen were seated at a table where Abe Lincoln was a guest the general embarrassment was checked by Lincoln remarking:

"Do not be alarmed at such a trifle. I can eat for two persons."—London Tit Bits.

She Turns Red Changed.

Jake Jungem—What species of bird do you like best?

Cora Bellows—When I was a child I liked the canary best, but thinking since I grew up I'd rather prefer the poplin jay.—New York Herald.

His Suggestion.

"Do you think this hat suits my hair, Edward?"

"It's all right, I suppose. Still, if it doesn't suit, what's the matter with getting another—lot of hair?—Fingerprints Blotter.

Forecastrel.

When skeeters bite me sore,
Then do I know
When my dog's there before,
By his footprints in the snow.
—Judge.

Many letters are received by the P. P. P. Co. from patients, saying they had used such and such a blood purifier and sarsaparilla, mentioning their names and stating they did no good, and they did not get well until P. P. P. (Prickly Ash, Poke Root and Potassium) is triumphant on every occasion, and has made a host of friends in cases of Syphilis, Rheumatism, Scrofula, Blood Poison, Dyspepsia, Malaria and Female Complaints.

☞Writing Tablets for sale at THE HERALD Office. Ruled or unruled papers. Cheap.

NEWS NOTES.

Some of Information of All Sorts from all Places.

..Paris has 2,425,000 inhabitants.

..Mrs. Mary Conroy of Wilkesbarre, Pa., is a widow for the ninth time, having married that many crippled soldiers.

..A Louisiana farmer is reported to be the possessor of a cow which is only the size of a good sized Newfoundland dog.

..At Gallipolis, Ohio, women were caught by the pilot of a locomotive, the other day, and carried three quarters of a mile without sustaining injury.

..Rev. Dr. Richard Rosmini, rector of Cross St. E. Church, Baltimore, spoke against capital punishment as a relic of barbarism in his Sunday evening sermon.

..While an Eagle Point, Mich., woman was fondling a pet dog, her cat became so overcome by jealousy that it sprang upon the lady and severely bit her in the arm.

..In the public parks, museums and streets within the city limits of Washington are more than 120,000 trees and shrubs. These comprise 127 genera, with 447 distinct species.

..Albert Bierstadt will paint for the World's Fair a picture of Watling's Island, which many geographers believe to be the one on which Columbus first landed after crossing the Atlantic.

..A Maine man has applied for divorce from his four weeks' bride on the ground that she refused to learn her husband's recipe for flapjacks and proved that her mother's way was good enough for her.

..Princess Louise of Denmark, who is expected to marry Prince Eugene of Sweden, gets her name and some of her blood from the Queen Louise of Prussia, the most beautiful woman who has belonged to the Berlin court.

..Marie Wilt, the famous school prima donna, has been discussed so completely cured from the private asylum at Fellhoff, near Prague, and the free disposition over her fortune of 500,000 florins has been restored to her.

..John D. Rockefeller has sent word to the Ohio oil fields that hereafter the Standard pumps must remain idle during the Sabbath. It is one of his theories that men can compass a larger total of results in six days' labor than in seven.

..The oldest woman preacher in this country is the Rev. Lydia Sexton, who was born in New Jersey in 1799, and who still preaches in various parts of the West. She predicts that she will live until 2000, thus extending her life into three centuries.

..The miners of the coal mines, near Evansville, Ind., were locked out not recently. Some of them had not seen daylight for eight years. The smallest thing frightened them, a flying bird causing them to jump, while upon seeing a dog they would stand and tremble with terror.

..Intelligence received from Anthon, Ind., gives the particulars of a peculiar and terrible misfortune which befell a woman of that place. The other day she started to a neighbor's and had walked but 30 yards when she was stricken totally blind. She was taken back home and an hour later became a raving maniac, and before midnight she was dead.

..The "angry fish," a woodly plant, which grows from 10 to 25 feet high, and was formerly supposed to exist only in Nevada, has recently been found both in Eastern California and in Arizona. If disturbed, this peculiar tree shows every sign of vexation, even to ruffling up its leaves like the hair on an angry cat, and giving forth an unpleasant, sickening odor.

..For protection against fire the town of Stilwater, Kan., has a way that is quite a novel one. Every business man has a barrel of water in front of his store, which is so fixed that the bung can be easily knocked out, and, in case of a fire, the barrels can soon be scattered in one place. At a fire three last week they were successful in confining the fire to one place.

..Gen. Russell A. Alger, Michigan's favorite son and the Western one State Republican candidate for President of the United States, is one of the wealthiest and most philanthropic men of the present time. Beginning life as an attorney, a weak constitution soon forced him to abandon what promised to be brilliant professional career for speculating in timber. A few years later he was a millionaire, and now he counts his money by the million.

..At Questaro, near Mexico, soap is the currency of the place, and a legal tender for the payment of debts. The cakes are about the size of common brown Windsor and worth 12½ cents a piece. Each cake is stamped with the name of the town where it is current and of the person authorized to manufacture and utter it. It is by no means uncommon to see these cakes for washing the hands and face, and they never lose their current value as long as the stamp is preserved.