

FIOME.

## VOL. IV.

# THE HOME.

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A. H. MERRITT, Editor & Proprietor.

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Canada is asked to grant an annua subsidy of \$200,000 for fifty years in aid of the proposed subway connecting | turned down his cuffs, as the only pos-Prince Edward Island with the mainland, the first cost being estimated at \$5,000,000. The tunnel is to be seven or eight miles long, and, doubtless, will cost more than the original figure.

Thomas A. Edison, the famous inventor, may spend the winter in California. t is reported that he will build a winter

home at Thermalito, Butte County, Cal.,

Go not, O perfect Day! O Day so beautiful, so golden-bright. A little longer stay! Soon in thy western window fades the light. Soon comes the Night! Delay!

SONG.

Go not, O perfect Day! Go not, dear Life, away! Dear Life, one's chearful friend and guest of A little longer stay!

Soon wilt thou steal from us, and shut the door, And come no more! Delay! Go not, dear Life, away! -Robert Trowbridge, in Lippincott's.

BOTH MISTAKEN.

noon, Jack?" Mr. Dalton said, as hepassed throught the office where several young men were busy writing. 'I think Agnes said something about expecting you!"

"Thank you, sir," Jack Hardy said, throwing down his pen with alacrity. "I promised to bring Agnes some books. I'll be r ady in a moment."

"Very Good." And Mr Dalton took up a handful of letters, glanced at them carelessly, threw some to Michael Ainger, Saturday !" the chief clerk, and put the others, un-

opened, into his pockets, while Jack ran his fingers through his crisp curls, and sible improvement to his toilet. Mr. Dalton was a tall, portly, genial gentleman, with a rosy face, cheery to talk to you-Agnes -1 have something voice and kindly smile. He was the very particular to say to you-but I don't principal lawyer in Westwood, a flour-

ishing country town; he was an estate agent, too, and was altogether a highly prosperous and respected gentleman. head of the firm, but as no one ever saw him no one thought much about him,

but he was clever and ambitious, patient-

"Coming out to Rosedene this after- would give her pain, and upset all their been much more acceptable. He was not too late." pleasant intimacy, and yet Jack felt that he must know his fate—"put it to the touch" without any further delay.

"You were expecting me, Agnes ?" he even have objected-for his instinctive said, throwing himself on the moss at her distlke and distrust of the man were feet; and there was so much earnestness and entreaty in his voice that Agnes looked at him attentively. "You knew would come to day ?" "I don't know that I thought much

about it, Jack; you often do come on a quieted him very much. He could dear old friend. The world has gone Saturday !" "I promised to bring you some less he experienced a strange sense and now to find you again, and willing books-

ises, like a good boy. What have you brought me to-day ?" "I don't know-never mind; I want know how to begin ----

"Don't begin, then," she interrupted, with a swift divination of his meaning. "Don't, Jack," and she laid her hand whenever they rested on her lover, all by the Grecian dudes one sees on the There was a traditional Mr. Driver, the caressingly on his arm. "We have been his scruples vanished, and he was even such friends always ?"

except, perhaps, Michael Ainger, who he said, taking her hand. "You know to be said.

a smile. "I thought it was quite early hero and lover should be grave, silent, with a more tenderly sweet expression in the afternoon !" Jack's heart sank lower; she evidently did not miss him, nor even expect him, hough he had promised to come, and had been looking forward to the visit all the sand tover should be grave, shent, learnest; with a low, soft voice, and cloquent dark eves; wise, in all mere with a more tenderly sweet expression than in the old time. Two feeble, white-haired old men were pretending to phy chess on the other side. The room was suppressed force, or passion, or earnest-had been looking forward to the visit all the suppressed force or passion, or earnest-had been looking forward to the visit all the suppressed force or passion, or earnest-had been looking forward to the visit all the suppressed force or passion or earnest-had been looking forward to the visit all the suppressed force or passion or earnest-had been looking forward to the visit all the suppressed force or passion or earnest-had been looking forward to the visit all the suppressed force or passion or earnest-had been looking forward to the visit all the suppressed force or passion or earnest-had been looking forward to the visit all the suppressed force or passion or earnest-had been looking forward to the visit all the suppressed force or passion or earnest-had been looking forward to the visit all the suppressed force or passion or earnest-had been looking forward to the visit all the suppressed force or passion or earnest-had been looking forward to the visit all the suppressed force or passion or earnest-had been looking forward to the visit all the suppressed force or passion or earnest-had been looking forward to the visit all the suppressed force or passion or earnest-had been looking forward to the visit all the suppressed force or passion or earnest-had been looking forward to the visit all the suppressed force or passion or earnest-had been looking forward to the visit all the suppression of the suppression of the suppression of the suppression of the suppression o had been looking forward to the visit all the week: He had also been making up his mind what he would say to Agnes on that particular occasion; but now, though the place and time was most propitious, there was something in her face that dis-couraged him; she looked so calm and sweet and unconscious of her own beauty; she was so tender-hearted, too, and supremely unself-fish—found himself wondering how he could dare to trouble her, or distarb the perfect, even calm of her life. If she accepted him it, would be a break, and something of a would be a break, and something of a somehow Mr. Dalton did not very much admire Phillip Wynne, though he was a tached to her father. If she refused him, he could not help feeling, even in the of suitors for his daughter's hand, which am not too late," he cried, clasping Ag midst of his own uncertainty, that it he never had, Jack Hardy would have nes in his strong arms. "Tell me it "No, it is not too late, Agnes sobbed

"I have found out---" "That we were both mistaken, m' darling; I, in daring to think I wa worthy of your love; you, in thinking I strong at that moment-but for two never would be; but let us forget the things. Philip spoke with quiet cerpast and begin again." tainty of having won Agnes's love, and "But my father and Michael?" Mr. Dalton had received a telegram from "Your father will always be my father

his senior partner, Mr. Driver, that, disdear, and Michael will always be my of uncasiness, especially as he to share my good fortune. I have nothing "And you generally keep your prom- knew that things had been 'a left to wish for. I am not even sure that left to wish for. I am not even sure that little wrong" with his partner for some I am sorry we were both mistaken long time. So he accepted Mr. Wayne's proago. Happiness won by waiting is not posals, not with enthusiasm, but still only sweet, but sure."-The Quiver. with tolerably good grace, and even consented to an early date being fixed for

the wedding. An hour later, when he saw his daughter's radiant, blushing face, garments the whole world round is worn and the deep tender light in her eyes streets of Constantinople. Imagine a, cordial to Philip Wynne; the child evi-

knew that he was a very unpleasant that I love you-have loved you and will That was Saturday and the Sunday

QUEER OLD GRAVESTONES.

## QUAINT EPITAPHS IN A CONNEC-TICUT CEMETERY.

The Burying Place of Some of New Haven's Eurly Governors-Sam ples of Colonial Poetry.

Glancing to the right through the car window just before the local express rushes upon the little bridge over Mill Creek to the cast, and dashes on into the village of New Milford, Conn., the New York bound passenger gets a glimpse of one of the quaintest old graveyards in New England. Its brown, bat's eared gravestones are strewn so near the railroad track that the thundering express seems to grind them beneath its wheels. Some of the gravestones have sunk almost out of sight. Others, with sides warped and crumpled, push their weatherstained noses up through the rank, tangled grasses in defiance of time's decay. A few lie prone in shamefaced overthrow. The stranger, particularly if he be an antiquarian, will find rare grubbing among these rusty old stones. Some of the gravestones are nearly 250 years old. Milford was settled in 1639, and the settlers began to die apparently about as soon as they got here. A good many never received the Christian burial, as the Indians attended to their obsequies without inviting the relatives or personal friends of the deceased. One of the earliest inscriptions that is entirely preserved is on a slab above the rather pretentious tomb of Governor Robert Treat. It reads:

Here Lyeth Interred the Body of Coll. Robert Treat, Esq., Who Faithfully Served This Colony in the Post of Governour and Deputy Governour Near Ye Space of Thirty Years, and at the Age of Four Score and Eight Years, Exchanged This Life for Better. July 12, Anno Dom. 1710.

Johnsthan Law, another Governor of the colony, is also buried in this gravesky-blue silken balloon, bottom side up yard. He was born in Milford on August "Can't we be anything more, Agnes?" dently loved him, so there was no more and fastened round the wearer's waist, 6, 1672, and die i there on November 6, two neat-fitting leg-holes made in the 1750. He was Governor from 1742 until bulge, and the whole bulb collapsed and ; 1750. His resting place, tike Governor

"WILL HE COME."

The sun has lit the wood and set; With heavy dews the grass is well The firs stand out in silhouette, Sharp, tall and stilly; Sometimes a rabbit flits in sight, A scampering whisk-a gleam of white Naught else. Her scarf she gathers tight-The air is chilly.

NO. 45.

The belfry-clock strikes slowly-eight "Ah, waning love makes trysters late; Slack suitor he whose queen may wait!"

She stops and listens; A dead leaf rustled-that was all! Well, maiden pride will come at call; She will not let the teardrop fall-It stands and glistens.

She turns-but hark! the step she knows! The branches part and, swinging, close; What penance now on him impose The tryst who misses!

She can't be hard, though sore she tries, For love will melt through loving eyes, And all the chiding words that rise Are crushed with kisses.

-Cassell's Magazine

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

There may be nothing new in this world, but there's a heap that's fresh. Tid-Bits.

Gamblers are said to frequent ocean steamers because gulls are very thick at on.-Life.

Talk is cheap. The man who talks too much gets so liberal that he gives himself away. - Baltimore American.

There is about as much spring in the Waterbury watch as there is in two years in New England, -Somerville Journal. The girl who hooks a fish will shrick

To see its frantic wriggles; But when she hooks a man queer freak! She simply grins and giggles —Chariestowa Enterprise.

The woman who marries an illtempered husband is right in thinking that she has struck a Lucifer match .--Merchant Traveler.

It is said that, the Empress Josephine had thirty-eight bonnets in one month. No wonder the whole family failed in business. - Eurlington Free Press. Dr. Torsey, of Boston, marries a pair in eighty seconds. There are many young persons who would like to make a minute of this .- Courier-Journal.

and crect a fine laboratory. For several reality years he has been experimenting with specimens of the black sand deposit ound in that country, endeavoring to extract gold therefrom.

Professor F. E. Boynton says in the Popular Science Monthly that a region of ountry twenty miles in diameter, where North Carolina, South Carolina and leorgia come together, "contains more interesting and rare plants than can be ound in any spot in the United States occupying the same area." He calls the district "a botanical bonanza."

A Birmingham (Conn.) electrician hasa new rat-trap, which, it is said, works dmirably. He attaches a piece of meat o one pole of a dynamo machine, which an only be reached by the rat by standng on a plate which serves as the other ole. Report stys that no rat has yet ot the mest, but many have reached for and the inventor is rewarded for his genuity by a large collection of dead

At a recent meeting held in Alexandria, rginia, to further the project to build grand avenue from Washington to fount Vernon, it was explained that the roposed avenue would run for two siles through the Arlington property, that it was expected that the Governint would construct at least that ortion. The various states would be sked to send trees to be planted in the arking along the borders of Mount ernon avenue, and it is hoped that the nirthen original States would be suffiiently interested to place in life form, a bronze or marble, the signers of the eclaration or Independence.

A newspaper in Illinois recently ought suitagainst forty-three men who ould not pay their subscription, and btained judgment in each for full nount of the claim. Of these, twentyight men made affidavits that they owned o more property than the law allowed hem, thus preventing attachment. Then ney, under the decision of the Supreme ourt, were arrested for petty larceny, nd bound over in the sum of \$300 each. Il but six gave bonds, while six went

"The United States not only continue won't require any previous training or a where he liked, and do as he liked, at though the temptation was threefold. says he is not in any immediate danger, university education to enable you to She loved him, she believed he loved her, but he will never be himself again, I taste all you want of it in one brief. These discoveries are of a very inter ir work of feeding the rest of the "What a charming face !" esting character, and if the criminal co rld-they steadily increase the amount her seated on a mossy bank under the and he had persuaded her, not alto- fear, with this trouble hanging over taste all you want of it in one brief. "Yes. I rather flatter myself it is. It is a photograph of my wife." "How did you ever manage to have it hasty swallow. But if it is something that work," says the Philadelphia shelter of the trees, absorbed in a book. gether against her will, that he needed him. real good; something that you like better She had thrown off her hat and laid aside her; that she had led him into better "Oh, yes, he will, Michael We have legraph. "For the ten months ending photographed on the inside of your practical use, for then good citizens could and get less of than any other man in her sunshade; the light fell on her soft, ways, and that, to help him and strength- a friend who will help us out of the ignst 31 the exports of beef and pork watch cover?" inquired the reporter. fair hair, turning it to gold, and irradi-ated her calm, sweet face; her white her. If she failed him, he would become "A letter for you America, you want a neck a yard long, That is not very hard to do, if you ceeded by \$2,000,000 the exports of. full of all sorts of back stops and dampers "A letter for you, Miss Agnes, marked all the way down. That is the theory only know how," replied the jeweler. of an unlettered man who tastes by main A new process has been invented; ene same kind in the same period in 1886. dress gleamed amid the cool, tall ferns, again the restless, aimless wanderer are total was \$65,500,000 or a ratio of and there was a most impressive air of he had been, or perhaps drift into some-'immejate,' " a servant said breath'essly; Medical Record. "and, please, the doctor wants to see strength and natural selection, and if Science thinks she has a better way we'd like to trot her one heat, anyhow, just for face of the case. It can be successfully r \$76,000,000 a year. The wonder of rest and stillness all round, with a subtle thing worse. So-reluctantly, because odor of flowers and a drowsy hum of in- the thought of leaving her father was Agnes opened the letter with trembling Occupation in Ceylon. s thing is beyond parallel, and it may sect life. Jack gazed for a few minutes terrible: yet gladly, because she thought fingers. It was very brief: done no other way, and is an imment Il claim a passing thought in these through an opening in the tall trees, and she had gained an influence over his fun.-Burdette. ken-you in thinking you could love a worth-less acoundrel like me-I in fancying I could ever deserve your love. I am going to Ja-pan. Farewell." improvement over the old way of put "MY DEAR GIRL: We were both mista as of reflection upon the greatness, the his heart seemed to stand still. Agnes wild, unsettled life, that she had the ting the paper negative of a photograph in a watch case. It is even a neater de-A Husband's Mistake. wth and the illimitable future of the looked so calm, so beautiful, so like an power to keep him out of temptationwith and the illimitable future of the angel, with the sunshine making a golden ited States to the dinner table of the at his own presumption in loving her; the way nothing. He had been away from One of the most pathetic incidents, of vice than to photograph in miniature the the Exeter Theatre fire (in England) was face directly on the metal, besides being ited States to the dinner table of the at his own presumption in loving her; knew nothing. He had been away from the old nerveless fingers and the old man picked home ever since boyhood, and the old nerveless fingers and the old man picked so kind and gracious, and tender and Manor had been shut up. In his father's it up. much cheaper."-Mail and Express. pption. All other meats than beef and so kind and gracious, and tender and Manor had been shut up. In his father's it up it in a man's life might be well time, the family had been in difficulties, "I k go to swell the enormous total, as breadstuffs, fruits and vegetables, where if he was never fortunate in inority matters got right. The is the cause of all our breadstuffs, fruits and vegetables, where if he was never fortunate in a succeeded in dragging her part way to the door, where she fell. There was an An Appropriate Suggestion. "What does your father call that dog of his?" asked a young traveling man ned goods, etc. We not only feed elves more nourishingly and amply any other people are fed, but we ned goods, etc. We not only feed, enough to win anything in return. from the floor in the dense crowd and •truggled through the smoke and dark-ness to reach the street with a shrieking woman on his back. At last he was out f danger and breathlessly lowered his 'rden. Alas! it was not his wife. In the confusion and darkness he had resany other people are fed, but we these hundreds of millions worth of yearly to the markets of other na. drew near. Jo blinked his great brown Agnes never-looked up; and in that one minute Jack somehow felt that she was drew near. Jo blinked his great brown and a bitter, cynical manner. No one liked him; all sorts of tales and rumors Agnes said brokealy: "but now it seems huster did not return the was a middle-aged man with a cold, dark face, if rom that man!" "He was to have been my husband," Agnes said brokealy: "but now it seems hot have been my husband," No other country does such a , nor in all history has it been done. could possibly have foretold such c, surpassing any Arabian Night cl, 100 years ago?" Monte so soon, Jack?" she said, with Markets of other ha-, nor in all history has it been done. could possibly have foretold such c, surpassing any Arabian Night cl, 100 years ago?" Monte so soon, Jack?" she said, with Monte so soon, Jack?" she said, Trazeler. A Jackson, Mich., munufacturer hipping wagous to Australia. Art Journal,

Mr. Dalton was a widower, with one ways be. But can't you say one word? daughter, Agnes, who kept his house, 1 love you so!" and Jack Hardy was a distant cousin, ---- 'It is impossible! Oh! dear Jack, I

'HHR

whom the lawyer had brought up from am so sorry. . I never thought of this." childhood, and placed in his office, with "And I have never thought of any- did not utter one word of love-Agnes every prospect of succeeding to the old- thing else," Jack replied, with a little often remembered that-nor did he rail established and lucrative business. Jack smile. "I know you are too good and at the uselessness of things, and the was shy, and somewhat awkward. He kind to send me away hopeless if there helplessness of man; nor did he even was plain-looking, too, save for his frank, were any hope." "There is none, Jack." honest blue eyes, and crisp brown hair;

"Then I can only pray for your happiand pains-taking in the office, and en, ness, Agnes, and say good-bye."

"Oh! that need not be, surely. You tirely devoted to his master. Everyone liked Jack Hardy; even dumb animals will soon forget this." Agnes replied. understood how good and gentle he was : "And," she added, with a sudden blush. and all the other clerks in the office im- that gave the last charm to her sweet, posed on him in a way that proved how thoughtful face-"and, Jack, I think I much faith they had in his patience and shall be happy."

generosity. No one envied him for "Thank Heaven for that!" he said, being such a favorite with his master, earnestly. "It is the dearest, the only for his interest was exerted on behalf of wish of my heart. Ah! I see-that is, I others rather than himself. Nor did the think I understand," and his lips tremclerks resent his being so much at Rose- bled. "If I am right, there is indeed no familiar step on the mossy slope, and, dene: in all probability he would be one hope; it only remains for me once more looking up, saw Michael Ainger. day master there. Only Michael Ainger to pray more fervently than ever. thought seriously about the matter; and "Heaven bless and keep you always,' and he often wondered how it would all end say good bye in real earnest."

for poor Jack, who was quite capable of "Oh! not that, Jack + surely not that! falling desperately in love with Agnes You are my oldest friend-my cousin-Dalton, though in no way calculated to almost my brother."

"Were I your very brother, Philip win her love in return. "My hope is Miss Agnes," the old clerk | Wynne' would brook no rival in your said, as he watched his master and Jack affection," Jack said, with a strange drive away that sunny afternoon. "She's hardness in his voice. "I must go, dear. has escaped, and Dalton is left to bear too good and wise to encourage the lad It is best-" "Best for you, and best for me! But in folly, or allow him to delude himself; but I wish the master would open his you will come back some day when you is hurt? In pity, Michael, tell me!" eyes, and see that they're not children have learned to forget," Agnes said,

any longer." He had been cutting open gently. the letters before him, and glancing at their contents mechanically. Suddenly never come back at all!" Jack cried, ruined, bankrupt, disgraced!" he started, and a look of trouble came dashing away a tear with the back of into his eyes, which increased as he re- his hand. He was very boyish, despite | was il -or perhaps dead, Michael." read the letter, and then put it in his his manly heart. "But if ever I hear or "Worse than ill, worse than deadpocket. "Past post time," he said, think you want me, I will come without disgraced, Miss Agnes!", the old man plancing at the clock; "nothing to be a moment's delay, even if it be from the wailed. "Everything is gone!" done to-day ; and Mr. Dalton must see to very uttermost ends of the earth !" the matter himself on Monday. It's gone

beyond my management." Meantime Mr. Dalton and Jack were lead ig to Rosedene. "It's good to get awful sense of loneliness; alone to look me the very worst!" home," the lawyer said, with a deep sigh at his trouble; try to realize the magni-

tier spots than Rosedene." chance of getting the better of it. Jack thought there was no place to be She was not in sight that afternoon, but boy! I never dreamed of such an end to bravely. Jack knew where to look for her. our friendship. And yet, if I had not Taking the books, he crossed the been so selfishly wrapped up in my own lawn with a light, firm step, smil- happiness I might have seen, I might ing unconsciously in very gladness have known. But he is only a boy; he heart, because the world was will soon forget." of But even as she uttered the words, so beautiful and every one so kind. "171 find her e ther in the summer house or something told her that, boy though he the word, ' he suid aloud; b t the sum- was, Jack Hardy would not forget. mer house was de erted. "All the bet er. For a long time after he left Agnes sat thing mattered while I have him !"

love you always. Friends we must alfollowing seemed to Agnes Dalton the

most perfectly beautiful day of her life. Philip came over to Rosdene early, and they walked to church together through the shady lanes and shining fields. He

PITTSBORO, N.C., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 20, 1887.

smile when Agnes said that every day, if

we liked, we could all do something to lessen the sense of human sufferings and misery.

"We will try together, Agnes," he said, looking at her tenderly. "Hitherto I fear 1 have done more to increase rather than diminish the sum of human wee-but you will help me!"

"Heaven helping me," she said softly. That was Sunday. On Monday afternoon, while Agnes Dalton sat in her favorite shady nook waiting for the coming of her lover, she was startled by an un-

"My father-what is it?" she cried, divining something was wrong. "Tel me, Michael!"

"It's hard to tell, Miss Agnes; but you are brave and strong, and know where to look for help in time of need."

"My father, Michael? My father?" "He's broken, miss, but alive. Driver & Dalton has gone to smash. Driver all the blame-Dalton and me!"

"What is it? what has happened? who "The firm, Miss Agness-that is, the

master and me. Driver's gone, escaped "If I never come back till then, I'll -and taken everything with him. We're "Oh! is that all? I feared my father

"Never mind, old friend; while there's And without another word Jack life there's hope. Poor, ruined, we may turned away; for in trath he could not be; but disgraced, never! It is only a trust his voice any further. He longed matter of money, I know some one who driving along the beautiful shady road to be alone; alone with his sorrow, his will help us. Come, cheer up, and tell

"There's no best or worst about it, of satisfaction, as he drove up the well- tudge of it, and consider whether he Miss Agnes. Mr. Driver has realized rolled drive. "There are not many pret- dould fight it out manfully, with any every penny the firm could command; stolen all our securities; stained our

"Poor Jack !" Agnes murmured, as she name, and absconded-that's all !" compared to it, especially when Agnes watched him disappear with tear dimmed "Father is not to blame! And what may be taken to represent the average stood on the steps smiling a welcome, eyes. "Poor, faithful, kind hearted does it matter being poor?" Agnes said, expense entailed in raising an ordinary

> "God help you, Miss Agnes, and enable you to bear it!"

"He will, Michael. I am not afraid. Where is my father?"

"In the house; he asked me to tell vou-he felt so broken." "I must go to him at once. I have

stayed too long. Poor father! as if any-thing mattered while I have him!" fight for themselves the battle of life.-

we shall have the longer walk back," he on the mossy bank, thinking deeply. It "Oh, my dear, my dear! the little mused, as he cros ed a meadow, and had been a trying day for her, and the childie I carried in my arms-the sweet, jail. It makes no difference to what 1792. This is the inscriptiou that was long step. 2. Assassins. - In those who have murder A Matter of Taste, art of the continent the paper goes, a composed in her honor: entered a small, mickly planted copse, deep, solemn silence and the fading light wise little lassie that used to try to com-generally spoken of as "the Wood." It were soothing to her over-strung nerves. fort old Michael! It's a poor return for A scientific journal has an arficle "Molly, though pleasant in her day Was suddenly selzed and sent away; How soon she's ripe, how soon she's rotten Sent to the grave and soon forgotten." --New York Commercial Advertiser. in their hearts the base of support is not ll sent to the Postmaster, Justice of headed: "How to Taste." We haven't as wide as it is in thieves, since the angle was Agnes Dalton's favorite retreat when Only a short hour before Jack found her all my love and care, and for all your e Peace or any United States officer formed by the axis of the foot with the had time to read it, but our own idea is she wanted to read and think; no one in the wood, Philip Wynne had asked goodness, to make me tell you the sadn be collected. that it depends a great deal on what you median line is less obtuse, but the sinisever accompanied her there except Jo, her to be his wife, and after deep and dest story every loving child heard. My her favorite dog, or followed her except painful consideration she consented; but dear, my honored master had 'a stroke,' are going to taste. If it is quinine or trality betrayed by their foot prints is or castor oil or anything of that sort it very marked. Cousin Jack, who was privileged to go it was a hard task to make up her mind, and is quite unconscious. The doctor Photographs on Watch Cases.

swaddled about the legs when walking. and you can imagine the lower story of a Greek dude. His trunk is enveloped in a tight-fit-

ting jacket of some other shade of blue, with loose flowing sleeves and white furbelows showing underneath. His head is adorned with a greek fez, from which an enormous black or blue tassel hangs down his back. This ornamental appendage looks as if ever on the eve of pulling the fez off the wearer's head by ts great weight. He wears the ordinary brogans and socks and sometimes leav es the calves of his legs bare.

Grecian Dudes.

One of the biggest surprises in nether

Sometimes the Greek dude carries cane, but he carries it for use quite as much as for ornament; or, at all events, walks with it in a bus ness-like manner. He walks with a gait awkward and un graceful, but even were he a naturally graceful walker his ungainly nether garment imparts to him a decidedly gro-

tesque appearance. The chief delight of the Greek dude is to sit in front of a kahvay shop, smoke nargilehs and watch the ladies pass by. Those of his own nationality are wearing garments but slightly different from his own, the footholes in the inverted balloon being nearer the bottom, but that is about all .- Pittsburg Commercial.

### Cost of Raising a Boy.

"My father never did anything fo me," is an observation which is frequently heard from the lips of young men, but in most cases a little reflection would convince the speaker that he is making a serious error. A recent writer, hearing the remark uttered by a young fellow whose education, as the phrase goes, had just been completed, and who was looking around him to find an opening in business, took the trouble to estimate the cost of bringing up the said young fellow from his birth, which had been defrayed, of course, by the parent referred to in such a slighting way. These are his figures;

\$100 per year for the first five years .... \$ \$500 \$150 per year for the second five years. \$200 per year for the third five years... 1,000 \$300 per year for the next three years . 1003 \$500 per year for the next two years.... 1,000

With a few modifications, these figures boy. Many parents spend several times as much. It would certainly be well for young men who take all this as a matter of course, and think that their fathers have done nothing for them, to reflect that they owe a heavy debt of gratitude to those that have brought them up from helpless infancy and equipped them to gravestones of Miss Mary Fowler and

Freat's, is marked by one of the few flat tombstones above ground. - Feveral other colonial dignitaries have simple headstones. On others the early obituary culogist has left his copious trade marks. Here is a sample :

"The truly honorable and pious Roger

Newton, esq. "An officer of distinguished note in ye expedition 1709 and 1710, for many years one of ye council and colonel of the Second regiment of militia, judge of the court of common pleas thirty-three years, until he departed this life, January 15, 1771, in the 87th year of his age.

"His mind returned to God, entombed here lies The part the hero left beneath the skies, Newton as steel; inflexible from right, In faith, in law, in equity, in fight." Another panegyrist relates that Isaac

miles, Esq., was a gentleman-

"Distingu shed by manly sense, Genuine intregrity and firmness, In patriotism and in virtue. \* After a life active in commerce And in public employments, A life very useful to his family And to the public.

And adds that at last this excellent gentleman-

"Worn out by a long and distressing asthma Borne with singular patience, He died on the 15th of November, 1780,

In the 55th year of his age." Mortuary poetry abounds. Some of it

is about as original and as startling as the most versatile genius in this line produces. Neither young nor old have escaped it in the Milford graveyard. Elihu Fowler, son of Jonathan Fowler, died on October 9, 1789, three years and four months old, and his untimely fate is thus

graphically epitomized : "His life a span, the mournful toll Declares the exit of his soul Grim Death is cone! His life is call'd

To take its flight-the means a scald. Ye who are young come learn your end, By deep repentance make Christ your friend."

Over the grave "where lies the body of Mrs. Phebe Gillit, wife to Mr Will iam Gillit, Junr.," who died on February 10, 1756, twenty-nine years old, is one of the most remarkable tributes in the entire graveyard. Manifestly it was written by her hir band. Its orthography is unusually eccentric even for those days of arbitrary spelling. Here it is: "Her Dying Words unto her husband are: Refrain your passions! Why so much Dis paire.

It's the will of God! I hope it's for the Bes For you! For me! And for my mothers-

To whome adue! To God and you I now Commend that care -Pattorn of Patriots to the end of life. Now Ded, she speaks to every Living wife Peti Such Juels Should be laid in Dust; Men are Unworthy and the Lord is just." Drollest and decidedly most realistic of all the inscriptions are those on the Mrs. Sarah Bryan, consort of Captain Richard Bryan, Miss Fowler was in her 21th year when she died on Feb. 1,

THE NON-ADVERTISER. The man who does not advertise Displays as much good sense As the man who dons his Sunday pants To climb a barbed wire fence.

"Aim high," is the Savannah News's advice to young men. This is the same old chestnut the girl sprung on the fellow who kissed her on the chin .-- Nashville American.

A New England man has just had a patent granted to him for "an electric switch." It is expected that all the boys of the country will rise up in vehementprotest. -Boston Post.

The minstrel show's on deck again 'And the end men are chaff And the jokes that tickled old Adam and Eve Again set the audience a laughing. -Boston Courier.

The latest and most wonderful cure effected by a patent medicine recorded is the following: "A boy had swallowed a silver dollar. An hour afterward the boy threw up the dollar, all in small change, principally dime pieces."-St. Louis Magazine.

A young lady in Missouri has a collection of 17,653 spools. This hobby is far ahead of the crazy quilt mania, and more useful than decorating china with flower; unknown to botanic science. The young man who shall link his destiny with this girl will have a soft snap on kindling wood .- Boston Globe,

The Gait of Criminals.

A curious study has been made by Dr. Peracchia of the difference between criminals and law-abiding citizens, as exhibited by their walk. The author first made a number of observations to determine the conditions of normal progression, and found that in good people the right pace is longer than the left, the lateral separation of the right foot from the median line is less than that of the left, and the angle of deviation of the axis of the foot from a straight line is greater on the right side than on the left.

But this is not all. Dr. Peracchia has not only shown us how we may distinguish criminals in general, but has laid the beginnings of the differential diagnosis between various sorts of evil-doers. The following are the distinguishing characteristics which his observations have enabled him to formulate:

1. Thieves .- In those who are predisposed to appropriate the property of oth-ers there is a pronounced widening of the base of support together with a very

be induced to walk before the honest man, instead of following him as he usually does, they might also be put to a diagnose the rogue by his tracks, and might thus be enabled to escape robbery, or assassination, as the case might be .---The wayside villages of the maritime districts of Ceylon are, as a rule, exceed-ingly neatly kept, and the trade carried on by their inhaitants is sufficiently profitable to enable them to lead lives of comparative comfort, as compared with many of the village cultivators of the interior, who frequently, during un-favorable seasons, find it extremely diffi-cult to support life. Along the line of the seasonst fishing provides for the daily wants of very many of the people, while the families of others among them find occupation in the preparation of the fibres of the outer lines of the coccanut, for making into coarse yarn and rope, a use to which they are very generally sp-plied. The distillation of arrack from the juice of the palm tree also affords listricts of Ceylon are, as a rule, exceedthe juice of the palm tree also alfords employment to thousands of villagers along the scacoast, where the tree flouishes with but little cultivation. -