## PITTSBORO, N. C., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 15, 1887.

## THE HOME.

PUBLISHED EVERY TRURSDAY AT THE HOME OFFICE, ON HILLSBORD STREET.

A. H. MERRITT, Editor & Proprietor.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One dollar per year in advance. Not strictly in advance ten cents per

RATES OF ADVERTISING

1 square, 1 time.

1 square, 1 month, I square, 3 months,

1 square 6 months.

1 square 12 months,

Contracts at feasonable rates specified time and space.

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> "THE HOME," Pittsboro, N. C.

12.00

A justice of the peace in San Jose, Cal., has surpassed the record of the clergyman who married himse'f by officially certifying an acknowledgement of his own signature to a mortgage.

A paper published at Sauk Centre, Minn, is succe sfully running its presses by the aid of power communicated to them by means of a windmill. This is probably the only instance of the kind in the country.

Mr. Napoleon Bird is giving what might be called long distance pianoforte performances in England. He recently played more than thirty-six hours without stopping, beating his own previous best record by eleven hours.

George William Curtis gave a new grouping of the agents of civilization in s addresat the New York Chamber of Commerce dinner. "The Bible, the teapot, the spelling-book and the bath-tub," he said, have been the pioneers of progress on this continent.

Several smooth talking scoundrels are securing the signatures of Western farmers by pretending to gather crop statistics and getting remonstrances against high taxation. The signatures afterwards turn up attached to promissory notes, which the farmers have to pay.

Senator Stanford, of California, is reputed to have more money invested in horseflesh than any other man in the country. His stables at Palo Alto cover ten acres and contain 800 horses, which are cared for by 150 attendants. Fome of his racers are valued as high as \$30,000.

An English woman, Mrs. M. E. Parker, of Home, La., thinks she has a scheme that will he'p to solve the Chinese prob lem in California. She proposes to replace the Chinese domestic servants with "needy gentlewomen" from England. Doubtless there are not a few bachelors on the Pacific slope who would welcome the change.

The leading newspaper man in Japan is Mr. Murayama. Ninc years ago he started Asahi S'imbun (which, being interpreted, is Hising Sun News) at Osaka. It now has a circulation of 35,000, and an agent of the editor and proprietor is in this country to buy improved presses for the Asahi Shimbun. It is partly ilhistrated, and sells for four-fifths of a

Some people attain an extraordinary age in Russia. In the whole Russian Empire, with no less than 20,000 of the number dying annually, a third part of the age; 900 are above 100 years of age, from fifty to fifty five are above 120 years. twenty are upward of 130 years, eight are more than 133 years of age, and two or three are reckoned on to reach from 140 to 155 years.

broken down, and stocks which sold for a few mouths ago are now to be had for twenty five cents. Attachments for wages have swamped a great many comobliged to seek employment elsewhere, Carloads of mining machinery, and camp that locality to Little Rock, Ark.

The wheat growing interests of the Northwest, the mining interests of the far- West, and the cotton-growing interests of the South are counting on a great increase in demand from home sources on account of the spread of population in those regions. The low price of wheat for years past has kept the farming interests close to the wall, but with the spread of industrial capacity toward the Rocky pistol, as good as there is in the re-Mountains brighter prospects are looming up and better prices are in sight. The same influences are at work in the Fouth.

WHO SHALL BE FAIREST?

Who shall be fairest! Who shall be rarest? Who shall be first in the songs that we sing? She who is kindest

When Fortune is blindest, Bearing through winter the blooms of th spring; Charm of our gladness. Friend of our sadness,

Angel of life, when its pleasures take wing! She shall be fairest! She shall be rarest, She shall be first in the songs that we sing

Who shall be nearest, Noblest, and deare t. Named but with honor and pride evermor He, the undaunte I,

Whose banner is p'anted On Glory's high rampart; and battlemer boar; Fearless of danger, To falsehood a stranger Looking not back while there's duty before He shall be nearest,

He shall be dearest, He shall be first in our hearts evermore!

## A MEXICAN DICK TURPIN

Mr. Edgar Wood had two thousand articles, and twelve thousand dolla s in man. bank notes Lad bills of exchange snugly sewed into a thin belt worn about his person. In an outside belt, elegantly revolver, warranted to be useful as a

Under these conditions Mr. Edgar Wood entered the ten mule stage, that

hubbub. The driver gathered up his credited him with the amount was the and Mr. Wood was able to return to lines, shouted at all the mules together counterpart of the English robber of the Mexico in a week. The afternoon of his and at each mule by name. The assist. morning; but he had no beard, nor arrival he accompanied the English bank ant driver seized the whip and added its could Wood recall that he had ever seen manager and the detective to the hospiresounding crack to h's vociferous en- him adorned with that symptom of man- tal of Guadalupe, and found there, to treaties and denunciations. The two hood. It was impossible that he should the surprise of the manager, the teller, outriders ran along the sides of the team, shouted, and swore, and pelted the mules with stones, while ten bows of cow-bells, suspended above the ten collars, added their clangor to the confusion, and the whole cortege rolled over the roughest cobble-stone pavement on the American Cruz, Mr. Henry Yorke, of Wood & Co., might not be made to suffer for killing continent, awakening an angry city from

its comfortable slumbers. The wealthy contractor was alone that Mexico had been twice as broad as it Yorke discovered two small squads of servitude. - Argonaut. was, he must have been a disagreeable horsemen bearing down on the stage jelly before reaching the suburbs. As it from opposite directions. habit of the country, a very slow trot on render!" rather soft roads, while the passenger Vera Cruz cigar, and began to indulge in drop of blood."

the pleasures of imagination. "This month," he considered, "will eight. cost me twenty thousand dollars, for!

of "Pararse!" (halt).

given under such circumstances. pale, when a pleasant, gentlemanly voice struck him down. Wood?"

have to molest you in your journey, but to all who resisted their robberies.

periority of his manners. He was known outer clothing. as the polite American of Mexico, and

so promptly, but his motions were not by an Englishman of the band, whose and polished and healthy as those of the so graceful as usual; there seemed a lower face was ruddy, narrow and thin, handsomest Ameri an girl of sixteen. obituary are upward of eighty, years of fremulous excitement, almost a stagger, ending in a little shadowy beard; that Decay and suffering and unsightliness in his movements, when he looked about he had reached into the coach, and shot and loss are actually unknown.

tempt to place him. and regret that you are not able to recip- time in leaving the bank. panies. The labor attracted thither it for you. I must say, Amiguillo, you wear of the man, and would listen to no po sicommon to you that I am sure there will Wood, he was confounded, but he did be no objection to an exchange. See the customary thing, and set an English accounterments are being shipped from what a poor thing I wear, and so unsuited detective on the track of Mr. Carlos

> stage, and thus avoid tiresome watching. I will accept it, with your permission. Mr. Wood was rapidly learning to adapt himself to circumstances. He knew he must submit to being stripped, so, handing over the watch with the best

old coat, and we will assist you in remov- revolvers.

and looked around, but there was no chester rifle. dollar you've got."

Mr. Wood felt sure he had somewhere rifle, and called for a fresh one, which seen the face, of which the mouth and he received at once. chin were exposed, but if he suspected Mr. Wood and his companions, looksilver dollars in ten-dollar rolls nicely the truth, he kept it to himself, and ing from the coach, saw they were purpacked in a valise with a few toilet quietly handed over the money to the sued by eight horsemen, who were now

val se was returned, and the party bade cried out to the driver, "If those fellows the traveler adieu, and wished him catch us, you are a dead man!" The embroidered, he wore a superbly jewe ed a safe journey. In his disagreeable fix threat told wonderfully on the speed of he could only ride till he met the return the team. weapon at long range, in the hand of a stage, and go with it to the capital, self-collected man resting under safe under the shelter of a shawl lent him by the three Americans fired together, a sympathetic lady among the passen- throwing the ladrones into confusion, As to other personal furniture, his com-fortable figure was ado ned with a fine the patio, from which he had so exult-once, and six horsemen of the eight were gold watch, possessing a national reputingly sallied in the early morning. drawing near, when the driver's comtation for beauty and value throughout The idle populare, as usual, rushed panion by another shot brought a man the Republic of Mexico, and a hat in with the stage, and w tnessed the dis- to the ground. At this moment the decovered with gold lace and bangles that countiture of the American, as he darted tective and his guard appeared in the made it the envy of all the beaux in across the pavement to the nearest rear of the band, and Mr. Wood ordered to his room.

stood in the patio of the Hotel Iturbide, he made his way to the English bank, to lost no time in leaving the road, and for a trip down the country to pay off deposit the papers saved in his belt, and making off across the valley toward the three thousand laborers a month's wages. there encountered the se and surprise of mountains. The stage started out amid the usual the day. The teller who received and The stage met no further adventure. be a Ledron-his position in the bank, Mr. Corlos Watfils, suffering from a shathis casy, self-possessed manner, not tered leg. it was a mistake.

was, however, the grand exhibition of There are six of them," he said, "and style and enterprise was soon over, and we are nine men, with only one woman. the team settled down to the comfortable Are to fight, gentlemen, or shall we sur-

"Mexicans never surrender," cried settled himself in the corner, lighted a one of them. "We will fight to the last

more than on another, it was the su- article they possessed, even to their mer.

When the stage, returning, entered so, when addressed a simple request in the patio of the Hotel Iturbide, with such courteous terms, he was fain to con the body of Mr. Yorke, it was met by says John P. Jackson, in the New York He therefore alighted, and tried to do clared that his partner had been killed with sets of teeth small and pearly white

fits well, too. And also, Senor wood, you are said to possess an excellent watch; that, sir, would be an extremely concharge of a paymaster and a mounted guard, of whom the chief was one of the guard, of whom the chief was one of the gave safe conduct to the treasure, for which he was well paid.

> indicated any depravity on the part of Mr. Watfils. He lived modestly, and seemed a retiring, rather studious man. Il s sole dissipation was his horseback-The time had come for another pay-

me nicely, and your boots, even if a cial relations with Yera Cruz, would little large, will be better than the e. travel, and went accompanied also by Have the goodness to be seated on my two Americans, armed with rifles and

ing them; we are experienced valets."
The Figlish detective, with a companion, both well armed, role out in the same direction a half-hour after the stage thought he was engaged in a frolic. He used to say, in te'ling his story, that he of late, but the Americans understood the

handed out the heavy valise, which was left the little inn the detective appeared taken aside by the Mexicans, while the English-looking thief kept guard at the stage door. When the precious cargo was removed to a short distance from its owner, the sentinel mutter d to him in cumbrous team, and heard the voice of English: "If you give me two thousand the American by his side shout to him, dollars, unseen, from your belt, you can 'If you stop, I'll kill you; drive on and sardines out of the American market; save the rest; otherwise, I'll fix every drive hard." Then a rifle shot, and that in addition a vast export trade has another shout as he passed down his

within two hundred yards at the rear. In a few minutes, the nearly empty Leaning from the coach-window he

Meanwhile the band approached, and entrance of the hotel, and made his way the driver to slow down. The robbers discovered the trick; for, turning, they When Mr. Wood emerged therefrom, saw the reinforcement in their rear, and

brazen, but natural and innocent. No. If Watfils were tried in Mexico, it is by no means certain that a conviction The next day, there being several could be secured under those laws. It Mexican merchants to start for Vera was, indeed, a chance if the Americans was dispatched with them in the morn- men who had not attacked them. In ing stage. He went well-armed, and this view of the case, Mr. Wattils was had the name of being a fighting man. sent across the water with the English norning, and he occupied every corner But, as yet, no growd of Mexican pas- officer, and having been convicted in of the stage in such rapid succession and sengers has frightened a band of robbers | London of the crime of counterfeiting, varied positions that, if the city of from its enterprise, and so, at sunrise, was sentenced to twenty years' penal

The Mushroom Industry. We have for many years advo ated the say just how he looked, but he felt very ness. In another instant a pistol ball may seem a large amount to many of your | you would observe: readers, but I desire to say that there at the window inquired: "Have I the Evidently, the la lroves had only con- have been many at work in the harvest. honor of addressing Senor Edgaro tempt for the Mexicans, for they rode Boys have done a good deal of the labor, directly forward to the fallen American, and have found a ready market for them "That is my name, sir." whose body they mercilessly hacked in at the rate of \$1 a peck, or \$1 per "Ah, Don Edgaro, I am so sorry to pieces with their sabres, for a warning bushel. Those who have been able to obtain a good supply have caten themwon't you do me the favor to alight for a The entire treasure of Wood & Co. because they relish them above all other was taken from the person of Yorke and vegetables, and they have been used only Now, if there was one quality on his valise; and the passengers, the lady in rare instances to "flavor meats," or which that gentleman prided himself not excepted, were robbed of every other vegetables. - Chicago Prairie Far-

The White eeth of the Siberians. Three hundred versts from Yakutsk,

Yorke in the back, through the open A physician of Yakutsk told me that Four men, armed with cutlasses, rifles, doorway of the opposite side, as he was he believes the reason of this phenomenon and revolvers, stood ready to receive him. firing rapidly at the gang, and that, as is to be found in the habits and kind of The upper half of each face was covered he withdrew his head, his beard dropped food eaten by the natives, as well as to with a black mask. They were evidently from his chin, and she had secured it. certain care taken by them from childnatives, save one-whose head, broader At ten o'clock that morning he went hood up. In the first place the Yakuts Last year upward of 100 companies face below the mask, ending in a thin, and presented a check for payment. As simple reason that they cannot afford to frough, tow-colored goatee—seemed to the teller laid down the money he saw a purchase it. Secondly, they are in the were organized in the Gogebec iron range of Michigan with a capital of \$200,000, and little wad of beard on the counter, of fermented scur milk, summer and picked it up, and, looking at it curiously, of fermented scur milk, summer and preserved in reparations of French and them into cold water, next dry them 000. Speculation there is completely seen him before, but failed in every at- said: "What is this?" At the same winter, which is an antiscorbutic and is German mustard, fifty to the case. They thou moment Mr. Wood discovered that his very beneficial in preserving the teeth. "Senor Wood," said the spokesman, companion trembled violently, and was And lastly, they have the habit of chewadvancing, "I am pleased to meet you, becoming alarmingly pale, and lost no ing a preparation of the rosin of the fir tree, a piece of which, tasting like tar, rocate the cordial sentiments I entertain The woman was sure of the identity they mas icate after every meal, in order specially to clean the teeth and gums of This is done by placing the herring in particles of food that may remain after single layers upon "akes" about four a charming hat, and such things are so bility of her mistake. As for Mr. Edgar particles of food that may remain after meals. The gum or rosin is sold and prepared by all apotheraries in Siberia and is much use I by Ress an ladies. If to my years and position in society! it Watfils, the teller of the English Bank anyone would make this an exhaustive fits well, too. And also, Senor Wood, of Mexico. servation he would. I imagine, confer a lasting benefit on suffering humanity.

Relics of the Stone Age.

There have recently been discovered oil. in the high Alps, near the summit of the Two months passed. No outward sign great St. Bernard, five large granite altars and a number of other relics of the stone age, such as axes, knives, etc., used in the pagan epochs for sacrifices. Swiss public, except your own?"

ment to the men of the contractor, and sacrifice in pagan times, and also that as "Ah, senor! now you flatter me; I again Wood determined to go in person for back as the age of stone the Canton accept it in your name, Amiguillo. And with the money, and by stage. This value was a place of that St. Bernard was a place of that St. Bernard was a place of that St. Bernard was a place of the contractor, and sacrifice in pagan times, and also that as the page of that St. Bernard was a place of the contractor, and sacrifice in pagan times, and also that as the page of the contractor, and sacrifice in pagan times, and also that as the page of the contractor, and sacrifice in pagan times, and also that as the page of the contractor, and sacrifice in pagan times, and also that as the page of the contractor, and sacrifice in pagan times, and also that as the page of the contractor, and sacrifice in pagan times, and also that as the page of the contractor, and sacrifice in pagan times, and also that as the page of the contractor, and sacrifice in pagan times, and also that as the page of the contractor, and sacrifice in pagan times, and also that as the page of the contractor, and sacrifice in page of the contractor, and the contractor is the contractor of the contra

exchange. Your trou ers, too, will fit plement of Mexican men, having commer ! THE "SARDINE" INDUSTRY, of oil from great cans into each of the

SARDINES" IN MAINE.

The Big Down East Herring In-

dustry that Has Driven the Medi-Aside from the pleasure one finds in studying the incidents of herring fishing and the lives and ways of herring fishers used to say, in telling his story, that he felt all through the performances as if he were being joked by a friend.

"And now," continued the ladron, "we will trouble you, Senor Wood, to pass out your value, it you will be so obliging."

Mr. Wood hesita'ed for the first time, and looked around lacked l reach of shore but a speck upon the enormous distances of American and Caumercy; the muzzles of three pieces looked into his eyes, while he replied: "Very well, gentlemen, if you insist." He the stage, or create suspicion. As they the affairs of life than that gained from glimpees into unsavory tubs of pickled herring, or the pungent a omas asserting the presence of the knotty pine box of smoked herring in the wonderfully miscellaneous corner groceries of our youthtide. But when it is remembered that this product has nearly driven French been secured; that the American consumption of sardines, in view of their gradual cheapening from fifty cents to even as low as ten cents a box at retail, has resulted; and that they have become, instead of a luxury to the rich, a common article of food among all who labor and earn, the proportions of this single and generally unknown industry can be easily comprehended. Millions upon millions of boxes, indeed; one might almost say, of cases of 100 boxes to the case, are annually prepared here. There is no end to the supply, no diminution of demand and no cessation of annual increase in number and capacity of factories,

Here, then, is the herring fisher's home, and his market at home. Each factory has its "boatmen." These men, who principally live at Eastport and Lubec, are graduate Quoddy fishers. They have their Quoddy boats and crews, and their duties are to scurry about a nong the weirs and keep their factories supplied with herring at the lowest possible price, but always supplied. The fi h are usually purchased as low as \$3 in edd years, white held in even years. None but Presiaging about \$8, while excited bidding over light hauls has run them up to \$50 Ten 'baskets' make a hogshead, and a hogshead of herring will usually make about fourteen cases (1,400 boxes) of sardines, for which manufacturers receive at the factory the average price of

Undoubtedly as many people are wholly or partially dependent on sardine making as upon herring tishing. Wherever factories are located, old and young are employed without distinction in the various processes of the work. Regular employment "by the day" is furnished to but few; nearly all the labor is done "by the piece." The arrival of the herring sloops at all hours of the day and night -for the "catches" and consequent buying of herring are dependent on the everchanging tide-is announced by the shrill whistle of the factory. Then the hamlet, which is at every hour an apparently deserted village, seems suddenly growth of mushrooms as a regular market repopulated. From every quarter, and product. It would seem from the fre- almost from miles away, appear erst inquent allusions to this esculent in the visible hosts. The place seems bewitched press of to day, that it may soon be an land as though all its folks were mad, Half accomplished fact. According, to the dressed, frowzy women, bold, bad boys La Salle (III.) Pless a company has been and the sauciest, handsomest girls you "Yes, always," answered the other formed in Chicago to cultivate them on a ever beheld -all join in a wild endeavor large scale. Of mushrooms in a wild for precedence. As if by magic the old "I shall be killed; oh, I shall be state, a correspondent of the Hera'd of a shed of a factory swarms with panting which outlay the Government pays me killed ? shricked the frightened woman. few days ago writes: In speaking of racers and resounds with the hum of one hundred thousand dollars, which is "We shill defend you, senora," they mushrooms in the Herold yesterday, you voices and the merry chatter and clamor eighty thousand dollars clear gain. In declared. The horsemen drew near, said "they were only used in Chicago as two more I shall be in good trim, and All were musked and armed. One party a concomitant to a rare steak." In this herring are unloaded by rope and takke then I shall ask old Juarez for Emilia. passed the coach, wheeled, and instantly I think you slightly err. For one, I think she admired me last night when returned. Meanwhile, Yorke sprang should dislike very much to destroy the tally being kept by both the boatmen delicate and savory taste of the mush- and the "boss" of the cutting shed. pistol, his tine watch, and elegant hat, calling to his fellow passengers to join room with that of a beefsteak, however These baskets are hustled to the shed and-a rifle ball whistled through the him fired his rifle at the nearest of the tender and toothso ne it might be. I with whoop and hurrah, and while the coach window, followed by a command gang and killed him. He then began think I speak within bounds when I say methods employed in sardine packing discharging his revolver as they closed that there has been gathered in the near | slightly vary at different factories, it you There is no discussing such an order in on him, and, looking about for his vicinity of Garfield Park, Chicago, at followed the handsome herring through companions discovered them all in their least one ton of most beautiful mu-h- different stages of its transformation ence. To-day, shoes. Formerly, in all It was not possible for Mr. Wood to seats, pallid spectators of his reckless rooms since the first of September. This into a sardine, this is practically what weathers, the boot was worn outside of

number of cutting tables, around which legs of the trousers. The whirliging of are gathored old and young of all sorts, time is bringing boots into the fashion though smart lads are in the majority. again, at least for winter wear, and it The herring are dumped upon these seems to be in the interest of good tables promis uously, and the cutters health. It stands to reason that it spring to their work with wonderful should be so Everybody respects the and every "click" upon the raised edge that it is necessary to keep the head expl of the table completing its work u; on and the feet warm if good h alth is one fish. To the right of each is a box sought. Boots cover not only the fee Wood, to whom the lady passenger de. Star, I saw men of sixty and seventy five cents per box for this work. The boots, cas.imere socks are better. The and there is no cessation of effort until but, being thick, it isn't necessary that the last herring is disposed of. In the it should be heavy. 'Cork so'es are exbrine, where they remain nearly half an hour, and are then "flaked." "Flaking" consists of partially d ying the fish. feet square, made of triangular white beech slats held together by light wooden rims. This is done either in the sun or in gigantic ovens. After the flaking comes the "frying" process. The fish are piled upon perforated iron or wire screen-like pans, two or three tiers deep, when about a half dozen of these are lowered into great cauldrons of boiling

> There they remain for perhaps half an hour. They are then "drained," thoroughly cooled and then conveyed to the packing tables. At these you will find scores of the gentler sex in all writers emphasize the historical importance of this discovery, in that it is a proof that St. Bernard was a place of sacrifice in pagan times, and also that as far back as the age of stone the Canton Valais was inhabited by human beings.
>
> will find scores of the gentler sex in all stages of development and decomposition. But most of the faces are young and glowing, and all of the fingers are deft and nimble. Beside each packer are great piles of shining boxes with loosened lids. Small boys constantly pass from View this gravestone with all gravity. table to table saucily squirting a portion

open boxes Pans of fish are constantly CATCHING AND CANNING FRENCH who handle the delicate morsels with marvelous dexterity and care, filling a box and adjusting the lid in the twinkling of an eye, for which the average price paid is ten cents per case of 100 boxes. From this room of chatter, laughter and toil, they are passed to the sealing room; 5,000 to 10,000 boxes at a time are then subjected to a steam, or boiling water, "bath" of about three and are then cased and ready for the mirket, good enough for anybody for palatable guise of superlatively superior and superime "French" sardines.—Pits-bury Dispatch.

The Border Line of Two States.

They are full of sensation and wonder.

They are startling and thrilling I know

A correspondent notes the fact that the State line which separates Virginia and Tennessee runs down the middle of

the main street of the little towns of Goodson and Bristol. His letter adds The State line street is not the only meer thing about these two li tle towns Goodson and Bristol. I had lunch to-day at 2 o'clock, and having occasion to go to the railway station I noticed that it was only t o'clock there. I thought it might be wrong, so I asked the time of an employee standing by. His watch peroborated the clock, and I walked away mystified. The hotel clerk in formed me that the State line marks the merid an where "eastern" time changes to "central time." The Virginia Railroad trains run by eastern time, while those in Tennessee run by central. I don't know whether the clerk put it in the bill, but he gave us a great deal of information after he was on e started. Within a radius of thirty mile: of these twin municipalities are five States. Bristol has a population of 3,500 and Good-son a thousand less. The town, county and State governments are entirely distinet. The municipal elections of the sister cities are held on different days, the Virginia State elections being held in odd years, while those of Tennessee dential elections are held at the same time on both sides of Main street.

A story is told of the old man who came to Goodson with his tobacco crop, and after it had been disposed of proceeded to make things lively. He was proceeding to give the citizens a curb-stone matinee, but he was interrupted by an officer, and the performance had to be adjourned to the Tennessee side of the street. He flopped from the frying pan into the fire, for a Bristol policeman was waiting for him, and he hastily started again for Virginia, only to be confronted again by a policeman. The old man was equal to the emergency; at least he thought he was. Planting one foot in the Old Dominion and the other in Tennessee, and thus standing, like a clothespin on the State line, he defied both poice officers, and declared that he would sue the man who attempted to remove any part of his body from either side. The officers held a council of war, and as Virginia had the prior claim the Bristol officer gave the old man a push, and he tum led into the waiting arms of the

Goodson policeman. Sometimes the lawbreakers escape even ifter being arre ted. An amusing incident occurred last week that set the whole town laughing. An offender having escaped from the clutches of a Bristol representative of the law ran across Main street and, climbing upon a pile of boxes, began to taunt the odicer, who was powrless to rearrest him without a requisition. While the refugee was joking the officer unmercifully a friend of the latter gave the boxes a shove, precipitating the man over the line, where his pursuer lost no time in pouncing upon h m.

The Revival of Boots. Fifty years ago boots had the preferthe trousers. To-day, when worn at all, Under the cutting shed are a large the legs of the boots are covered by the celerity, their knives flashing savagely, force of the general hygienic principle holding about one-third of a bushel, and but the ankle and the lower leg, and to the left a barrel. Ever, time the knife hence fight off rheumatism, that delights descends the tail end of a herring flies in attacking those parts. Woolen stockinto the box and the head and entrails ings are possibly too heating and make into the barrel. Cutters are paid about the feet persp re. With a pair of good speed attained by some is remarkable, sole of a winter boot should be thick, meantime other processes are progressing. cellent, and they make a light weighted The barrels of 'waste" are carted to the boot, while protecing he foot from the "press room," where it is boiled to a wet. A par of fan y leather tops, say jelly, cooled, pressed and a low grade of the best mor-co, will last many oil extracted, while the residue becomes years, and so, with footing, boots eventland dressing, worth from \$10 to \$25 nally cost as little as shoes. The boot per ton. As fast as the cutters' boxes legs should fit as snugly to the timbs as are filled, the fish are sorted. There are the size of the feet will point. This two sizes, "oils" and "mustards." The makes the legs of the trousers fit the former are the smaller, delicate fish, better. Eschew golosh-s. They injure are now transferred to the "picking socks, they will fairly glow with room" and placed in half hogsheads of warmth.—New York Times.

The Kind of Pearl She Was. At Graceville the other day one of the boys who always uses three lines and a tals.

half to register his name, was anxious to find out the name of a new waitress who had been employed at the house since be was there before. She came up to the table to get his order, and leaning over

"What shall we call you?" "Pearl, sir," was the modest reply. "Are you the pea I of great price!" he

"No, sir," was the quick rejoinder. "I am one of the pearls cast before swine."

—St. Paul Globe.

A Dentist's Epitaph.

View this gravestone with all gravity, J— is fin ng his last cavity.

In science, in lore and in art, Strange stories of worderful wisdom And ponder them deep in our heart There are tales of mysterious mean Whose import we struggle to know, But the strangest things in heavest or in earth Are those wonderful things that ain't so.

We reach out to grasp the horizon And pull down the rainbow in your And believe a stump orator's spe The very quintescence of truth; But we soon grow older in wisdom,

Quite early we all learn to know
The most eloquent facts of the oralor's speed
Are those wonderful things the sain't so!
We learn many things in the papers

But the very best never that they p Are those wonderful things that ain't so Ab! fair are the words of the lover,

And sweet the replies of the maid,
The megical tales of those flowery walks
Thro' the green of the gieu and the ginde;
Oh, the thrilling tones of the lover's your Are sweeter than music, I know, But the best tale he tells in the maide

Are those wonderful things that ain 1 so! We may boast of our splendid achiev How we've buttled with obstacks great, Like Ajax delying the lightning,

Our fist on the nostril of fate, We tell our adventures and triumphs Full of romance, of joy, or of woe. But the most startling facts were within to our

Are those wonderful things that ain't so -Yuakos Blade, HUMOR OF THE DAY,

The fly is generally acknowledged to be an aspirant for the crown - lonkers To make a long story short send it

to the editor of a newspaper. Burling-

ton Free Pres .. preserve closet Saturday, is very nick. He couldn't stand the jar. - Burlington Free Press.

Johnny had heard of a man who hung fire and wanted to know how he managed to do it without burning the rape. - New Haven News.

Nashy says that "nothing putls a man down like whisky," We have also been told that nothing "elevates" a man like whisky.—Norristown H.ral l.
Of late this line chimneys invanted.
Which all of their own smooth com

Now a music-consuming piano
Is needed to help out the boom. -Tid-Bits.

"There is one thing I can't under stand," he began, when his wife interrupted him ''Only one thing, my dear?' she said in amazement, and he fired his paper across the room and exchanged slippers for boots.-New York Nun.

The future now looks brighter, And better days are nigh. For close before us we may see

Ross turkey and minos pie. Washington Critic Mrs. Crimsonbeak-"I'm so tired that should like to retire and just sleep for the rest of my life." Mr. Crimsonbeak — 'We'l, that's just what you will do for sleep is just that thing." "Just what "The rest of your life."-

Youkers Statesman,

"I wish I knew how to prevent my hair from falling out," said a wife one day to her husband. "Well, I wish you could prevent it from falling in," said the husband as he drew one about a foot long out of the buckwheat he was esting - Danstille Breeze.

The Legion of Honor.

Since Napoleon founded the order of chivalry of the Legion of Honor in 1892 it has undergone various alterations which need not here be noted. The decoration is still supposed to be awarded only to those who have rendered distinguished services to the state, in the army, in arts, science and letters, or in the public service. To merit it oneunless engaged in active military service -must give twenty years of distinguished service. There are five gradeschevalier, officer, commander, grand officer and grand cross. The number of the higher decorations are limited (grand crosses, 70; grand officers, 200; commanders, 1,000, and officers, 4,000), but fortunately an undetermined number of chevaliers are admitted, though according to decrees they should not exceed 25,000. As a matter of fact they number nearly double this. Three-fifths of the legionnaires in each grade must be military persons, the others civilians. The brevet of the legion costs a cavalier £1, and the prize rises with the grade. Military legionnaires receive annual pensions—a cheval er, 250 francs; an officer, 500 francs; a commander, 1,030 francs; a grand officer, \$2,000 francs; and a grand cross, \$3,000 francs. The pension list comes to about half a million sterling. Civil legionnaires are not pensioned. Daughters, sisters and nieces of the chevaliers and members of the legion, to the number of 500, receive free education. Many foreigners receive decorations, but they do not count in the general totals. They are splinitted but not received."

A score of women have been admitted into the Legion of Honor. The majority

of them have been sisters, who reimportant service during war iff hospi

Not He Loved Hera.

woman, yet works tooth and nait to get her. He calls her extravagant, yet yearns to pay her bills. She's heartless, but he to pay her bills. She's heartless, but he devotes months to finding the spot where that heart shold be. She's fickle, yet he struggles for a place in her affections. She's fimid, but he, noble creature, has courage for two. She's a frince, but a durling. She's a goose, but a duck. She's suippy, and sweet. In fact, she's chameleou, in the very latest style of spots and dots and feathers and flaings. She's lithe and graceful and dainly and she's lithe and graceful and dainty and dear—and changeable as the wind. Yet while a most dearable article—it house hold faroishing, and there, are mighty few men who want to get along without her, chance con—in a bustle—though she is,—San Francisco Report.