# THE HOME.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY AT THE HOME OFFICE, ON HILLSBORO 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.

l square, 1 month 1 square, 3 months, I square 6 months, square 12 months, Contracts at reasonable rates for any specified time and space.

SPECIAL RULES. The Editors are not responsible for and would not be understood as endorsing the views of contributors to the columns of THE HOME, and they reserve the prerogative of withholding the names of contributors if it should be deemed proper. No communicetion will be allowed a place in the paper unless accompanied by the name of a responsible party. No indecorous personalities will be published. Obstuary notices to the extent of eight lines will be admitted free of charge. Ten cents will be charged

tse toreturn rejected manuscripts. Address "THE HOME," Pittsboro. N. C. The Astors of New York City pay \$1,000 a year for a special guard of their houses, which, although containing tempting riches, have never been entered

by persons with burglarious intent. Association of Grand Works of Panama has made a contract with a business house of Halphong for the supply of 1,200 coolies, who will be put to work on the Panama Canal. They are to receive \$20 a month and free board and

A Philadelphia club of lawyers has face. called itself the Burlaw, and since it became famous and moved into a new clubhouse in a fashionable part of the city, the members are kept busy explaining that burlaw was a sort of Scottish common law, whereby disputes between neighbors were settled at an assemblage of the people without the delay and expense of litigation.

The doubles in the present House of Representatives, at Washington, or those having similar names, are numerous. There are three Allens, four Andersons, two Bakers, two Breckenridges, four Brownes or Browns, thee Campbells, two Davidsons, three Hendersons, three Hopkins, two Johnstons, two O'Neills, two Russells, only one Smith, three Stewarts, two Stones, two Taylors, three Thomases, two Thompsons, two Tanners, two Whites, two Whitings and two Wil sons. There are twelve Mc's and only five with the prefix O.

Of the thirty-eight widows of Revolutionary soldiers drawing pensions from the Government, two are residents of Ohio, two of Indiana, two of Illinois, two of Kentucky and two of Michigan. Tennessee claims no less than eight, while North Carolina has five, Vermont three and Georgia three. The other old ladies are scattered about in Maine, Minnesota, Nebraska, New York, Pennsylvania. Texas and Virginia. The two oldest are ninety-five years of age and the youngest sixty-nine, the average being eighty-five. Of course the husbands of these women must have been middle-aged or quite old men with young wives. The youngest woman of the list is Nancy A. Green, of Ver-ailles, Ind., and the two oldest are Susan Curtis, of Topsham, Me , and Nancy Rains, of Carter's Furnace, Tenn.

The last year has been unusually disastrous to navigation on the great lakes. The Chicago Tribute presents a startling array of figures of losses which have occurred in the last twelve months, and which is appalling. Two hundred and four human lives have been sacrificed and \$2,500,000 worth of property destroyed. Seventy-three vessels went to the bottom as compared to fifty-seven during 1886. Whether the increase was due to the greater severity of the storms or negligence is unknown. The effect of the property losses will be to replace the lost vessels-mostly sail-by steam pro pellers, lessening greatly the risk of los and increasing vastly the efficiency of the lake transportation service. While the loss this year was about 21,000,000 tons,

The cotton industry in the Southern States is gradually becoming one of the most important industries in the count the parishioners. The kitchen was well The suggestion was instantly carried land, there is a tombstone to the memory try," says Demorest. "All over the South packed with so'il matrons and brisk out, and in a moment, as it were, the of a "Chief-Constable of Stirlingsh re, great activity is displayed, and now mills maidens, arranging the salt shoulders of crowd was inside the door, staring in a which, though erected as late as 180 , has are continually being erected. At Colum'us, Georgia, one company has added the pounds of coTee, in brown paper the o'd ro king-chair, with its face "Our life is but a winter day: 8,000 spindles to its mill. The cost of cerements, the packages of white beans, avertel. No one had courage to step \$100,000 to \$500,000, and after they have been erected it has been found necessary, owing to the large increase in laces, volumes of poems, and such emi- self, with bright cycs, cheeks flushed the work, to extend them. At Galves- nently useful contributions. ton, \$1,006,000 has Leen expended in building a mill. All this vast, expenditure of capital has been the means of she should manage to provide for such a she cried. "Back so soon? Why, I giving employment to thousands of peo- concourse of guests. ple, and the result has been that the working people of the South have betof the Southern States are being rapidly him to the poorhouse. developed, and if this activity continues, the New South in a few years will ; mercial world."

### PEACE.

Winds and wild waves in headlong huge commotion Scud, dark with tempest, o'er the Atlantic's While underneath, few fathoms deep in ocean, Lie peace and rest.

Storms in mid-air, the rack before them Hurry and hiss, like furies hate-possessed; While over all white cloudlets pure are sleep

In peace and rest. Heart, O wild heart! why in the storm-world

raging Flit'st thou thus midway, passion's slave and

When all so near above, below unchanging, Are heaven and rest? -C. W. Willis.

## THE DONATION PARTY.

BY HELEN FORREST GRAVES. "Are you a'l right, Matilda?" said Mr.

Perkins, casting a final, couprehensive the wagon-step and gathered up the reins and Miss Tackaberry got separated for every line in excess of this number. Coninto his left hand. tributorsage requested to write on only one side of theirmanuscripts. We do not prom-

"Is the big loaf of election cake in?"

"And the stone jug of maple molasses?" "It's right here."

"And the ten yards o' rag-carpet, and packed in tissue-paper shavings?" nothin'," assented Mrs. Perkins, craning

her neck this way and that, to make assurance doubly sure. his seat. "Attention, company! For- around.

ward-march!" But as the clumsy old farm-wagon he. lumbered slowly on through dasied ding grasses, he looked up in a quaint,

one-sided manner at his wife's clouded said he. "I s'posed you was dead set you a minute." on goin' to this 'ere 'Donation Party,'

this arternoon.' "I did set cons'd'able store by it," said Mrs. Perkins, pumping a heavy sigh out of some unseen deeps in her internal economy; "but somehow I feel sort of uneasy about leavin' Chatty in charge of

things at home." Asahel Perkins whistled. "Ain't she a woman growed up?"

"I s'pose so."

"But she ain't used to bein' left "It's a good time to sort o'begin, then,

ain't it?" chuckled the old man. "No great harm ef she does." "And there's the calf to be fed, and

and the short cake to be baked and -" "Well, I ca'kilate (hatty's equal to the window-panes, or su'thin'?" the occasion," nodded Mr. Perkins.

want to turn back to see of the clothes- hurt your niece." pins was all a-layin' with their heads the right way, and the chickens had gone to ly.

light o' sacred things," reproachful y all he's got in the world." murmured Mrs. Perkins.

Catfield Parsonage, where there was, on left her there alone!" nine macrame tidies, and nineteen bou- -she's -asleep.'

sons, "that Providence 'Il put it into the could ha' slept much with mother hol- York Mill and Express. head of some one to send me a fall o er- lerin' and rappin' on the glass like mad, coat, for mine's clear in rags. Squire and me a-kickin' at the door so that the Pepper, now-he's fairly well off in this very clock tumbled of the shelf."

old woman, with clusters of false curls poor little Mrs. Parsons; "but I never was wrong at Asa Perkins's place." would be comforting to own one before I | Fullerton.

shel in his store, and Mrs. Goldwood I'll know the reason why!" she was tired of the sight of it.

The stuffy little parlor filled fast with door from inside." building some of the mills has been from and the glasses of current jelly, which forward and solve the mystery. There

markers, embroidered tidies, home-knit open, and in rushed Chatty Clayton her-

wondering how on earth, even with all golden rod.

Mr. Parsons smiled feebly at the well- just ran down into the woods to get And so they do. And so do thousands worn joke: of his people, and wondered some flowers and red leaves to arrange upon thousands of persons who grunt worn joke: of his people, and wondered some flowers and red leaves to arrange

kins, who, surrounded by a group of con- fashion, to her heart. he the great rival of the North in the com- genial frien is, sat on the sofa in the par- "She's alive!" the shricked. "She we anticipate decrepitude it will run to so.,' study, radiant as the full moon. ain't dead! Nor she ain't in a fit! I meet us.

was so many tramps and roughs a-prowlin' around the country since court-week, as we'd better leave some one to hum to tick'lery anxious to come."

get acquainted with the young folks," is?" said Mrs Tackaberry. Chatty
Mrs. Perkins sm led and smoothed laughter.

down the flounces of her dress. "She'll get acquainted before long, I guess," said she, calmly. "Not very young, I s'pose?" said Miss

Tackaberry. kins, with suppressed triumph. "Well, I never!" said Miss Tacka-

"Been here long?" "A week."

"Me and sister Typhosa 'll call tonorrow," said Miss Tackaberry.

At the "Donation Party" everybody sass -" "Y-yes, I believe so," answered his ate as much as they possibly could, and nearly everybody put something in his mered Chatty. or her pockets for the children at home. "But such a Gallons of scalding tea and lukewarm coffee vanished; tons of indigestible cake disappeared as if by magic; monster dishes of sticky preserves were ever and the pair o' brackets, and the cherry vase, anon renewed; relays of hot biscuits to remain and be lectured by Chatty on arrived every five minutes from the his oficiousness. "Yes, I b'lieve we hain't forgotten stove-ovens, and still the cry was "more!"

But the meal was, luckily for Mrs. Parsons's equanimity, drawing to a close, when Joel Fullerton, a handsome, "Wal, then, that settles matters," said swarthy-browed young giant, popped the farmer, briskly adjusting himself in his head in at the door and looked "Deacon Perkins's folks here?" said

"That's me," said Mr. Perkins, with fields and meadows crimsoned with nod- his mouth full of biscuit and honey. "Old horse ain't got loose, has he? I tied him close to the-"

"No, it ain't the horse," said Joel. Mrs. Perkins uttered a shrill little Saturday Night. shriek.

"I knowed it," said she-"I knowed it perfectly well. Somethin's happened. the house is took on fire, and the insurance run out only yesterday."

"Something's happened," said Joel, with an anxious look, "though I don't "I'm afeard she'il let the dried peach- so she sent me down here on Speckle-back, | cided to tackle fried eggs. | He repaired keep guard."

the Shanghai chickens to be looke l'arter, fumbling to untie the horse. "Why portals and ordered a batch, Every man by inharmonious jangling and harsh and fro. Fishing nets lie in a corner, "As for the door, I tried my level

Anyhow, we shan't never know, ef we best," said Joel;" but them timbers a thing or two from his Jersey granddon't take some way of findin' out. would stand an earthquake. And mother directed the cook to crack and Come, mother, don't fret. I do b'lieve, mother she wouldn't let me break the spill into a large pan 100 fresh eggs. Beef you was on the road to heaven, you'd window, for fear the flyin' glass should fore putting the eggs into the pan, how-

roost all square an' even on the proper lose! I dunno what on airth I shall say a reasonable time the cover was lifted "Asahe', you hadn't oughter speak anything has happened to the gal that's permission of the proprietor the gentle-

"Well, mother, I won't," acquiesed shrilly wailed poor Mrs Perkins, rocking. one except the man with the Jersey Mr. Perkins, "ef you'll leave of thinkin' herself back and forth. "She's been grandmother gave vent to ejaculations you know more than Providence does, murdered by a slungshot by some o' of astonishment. The 100 eggs could So the old couple kept on toward the Dilktown Jail. We never oughter a- teacup. Then the owner ate them in

that particular day, one of those great "Don't mother, don't!" said Perkins, local upheavals commonly known as a faintly, ducking his head as if her words of the party. "Donation I a ty," and where four bush- were a shower of hailstones. "P'raps els of doughnuts, thirteen bed-quilts, things sin't so very bad arter all. P'raps vinegar has eaten them.' It is a fact.

quets of impossible paper roses, had al- "Not very fikely," said Joel, trotting boiler with a little vinegar in & and you ready arrived in bewildering succession. alongside of the wagon on Speckle-back. will find that when cooked in it the eggs "I do hope," sighed the Rev. Eli Par- a stout four-year-old colt. "Nobody will disappear as if by magic."- New

nothin' but a few mesher o' mosquito the Republic. - Brooklyn Eagle. Mrs. Parsons could have burst out cry- nettin' over it. You con scramble in there as easy as not, and open the front

were one by one brought in. was a second of appalling suspense,
The parlor tables groaned under book- when suddenly the back door was flung like twin roses, and her apron full of Mr . Parsons bustled to and fro, brill aut blue asters and yellow-fringed

"Well, no, not to-day," Mrs. Perkins knowed it all along! I knowed nothin' answered. "We calkilated, bein' there hadn't happened! Oh, Chatty, Chatty! I never was so glad o' nothin' in all my life before!"

"But," spoke up Mr. Perkins, glaucing keep house; and she didn't seem pa'- furtively toward the rocking-chair, "who's that? Who's the dead woman, "Should hev' thou't she'd a wanted to or the woman in a fit, or whoever she

Chatty broke into a merry tinkle of

"It—it's only a dummy, Uncle Asahel," she confessed. "I dressed up the bolster in Aunt Tilda's double gown and cap and spectacles and set it in the rocking-chair, so that if any one looked "About sixteen," answered Mrs. Per- into the window, they shouldn't fancy the old place quite deserted. For the "She must find it awful dull looked so delightful, that I couldn't stay ere?" in! But, oh"—with a penitent clasping "Not so very," returned Mrs. Perkins. of her hands—"I didn't—indeed I didn't mean to give you such a fright as this!"

"I don't mind the fright, my dear, so long as everything has turned out right "I at last," said Uncle Asabel, his whole was always one to believe in sociability." face beaming into a universal smile. But here Mrs. Parsons feebly an "Neighbors, will you sit down and take nounced that "supper was ready," and in a snack?" looking hospitably around glance around him, as he put one foot on the blind rush that ensued, Mrs. Perkins on the assemblage. "We hain't much but soft gingerbread and dried-peach

"And that's burned," guiltily mur-

"But such as it is, you're kindly welcome to it," added the farmer. But the neighbors decided to return to Catfield Parsonage, wilth the solitary exception of Joel Fullerton, who elected "And so you really believed that old

spectacled thing to be-me?" cried Chatty with infinite scorn. "You know I had never seen you," pleaded Joel.

"And you went and spoiled Uncle Asahel's Donation Party, and set all the tongues in Catfield wagging, and made a scene all on account of-a bolster?" "I'll never do so again," abjectly ut-

tered Joel. And therewith the young people burst out into uncontrollable laughter. Then Mr. and Mrs. Perkins, on the "What on airth's the matter, Matilda:" "Jest step out here. I want to speak to back porch, nodded their heads and said "they guessed it was all right."-

Eating 100 Eggs at One Sitting. At the Hoffman House last night a The new Alderney cow is lamed, or else party sat at a table in the art gallery making wagers each on his own particular trick. A a young broker who spent she just came across lots to your house lady. He had lost considerable money rim, to get the receipt for makin's oft soap, and on catch bets when he offered to wage! "Get out!" said the old sarmer, although she could see your niece a-set- any one in the party that he could eat One would suppose she was a baby." tin' by the fire, she couldn't 'make her more eggs than any other three men hear, though she knocked fit to rattle present, providing he was permitted to

the side of the old house down. And have the last turn. A doctor, a coroner Miss Chatty's in a fit or hurt or su'thin', brief d scussion the three gentlemen dewhile she stayed by the door to sort o' to an all-night restaurant in Sixth avenue, famous for the encounters which "Jerusalem!" muttered Mr. Perkins, men about town have had within its didn't you kie'd in the door, or smash ate and the waiter handed a check for

several dozen. Then the young broker that had learned ever, he ordered that it be half filled with "Git in, mother!" said Perkins, hoarset vinegar. His instructions were carried "Quick! There ain't no time to out. After allowing the mixture to cook to Brother Clayton, down in York, if and the eggs placed in a big dish. By men interested hal watched the cooking. "I knowed it !- I was sure on't!" When the eggs were brought forth every them miser'ble creeters as got loose from be conveniently put into an ordinary half a dozen swallows.

"There's a hole in the pan," yel'ed one

You can drop a thou and eggs into a

# The Youngest Federal Soldier.

The youngest Union sold er of the late world's goods-it's just I ke him to if you ketch hold o' my arm that war seems to be almost as numerous as indicated this as a fit place for her wor- shells, while a few wear necklaces of way, mother, ' said poor Perkins, de- the aged colored wo:nan who nursed ship. I noticed that rice and beans con- shells or teeth, and carved bone; through While Mrs. Parsons, a withered little spairingly, "I can't drive a yard furder." George Washington. A St. Louis paper stitute a part of the offerings brought by the nose. Their hair, thick, matted and the woman, with clusters of false curls. Even in that solitary and thinly peonow claims that the honor belongs to the votaries, and also sparrows, which on each side of her face, and an immortal pled neighborhood a little group had Mr. George Faulds, who lives at 1801 are not sacrificed, but simply inclosed in cane. The women wear petticoats of butterfly always hovering over the black already collected around the windows of South Broadway, and is a member of a great cage. lace borders of her cap, secretly hoped Deacon Perkins's house, peering through Frank P. Blair Post, G. A. R., of that that Mrs. Goldwood, who had more the tangle of tall line bushes and dense-city. Mr. Faulds was just twelve years, money than she knew what to do with, growing cinnamon roses to get a glimpse one month and seven days old when he or Big Budoha, led through a beautiful might be spiritually moved to present into the tiny-paned casements, and a mustered into the service on the 7th day clump of bamboos. A man had been en- designs. Their figures are squat and not her with a much needed black silk gown. line of curiously minded people had fol- of November, 1861, and he was mustered gaged in felling some of the specimens so erect as those of Hindoo women, as 'I know it ain't consistent to think too lowed from the Cattleld parsonage, under out January 17, 1865. He was enabled to and I took opportunity to measure the they generally carry weights on the back much of earthly adornments," signed the vague impression that "something enter the army at such an early age because his guardian, General Robert B. | was fifty-eight feet in length and six Round. had a silk gown, and it does seem as if it "Just look for yourself," said Joel Mitchell, desired to keep him with him. General Mitchell commanded the Ninth bamboo attains even a greater diameter "I can't!" muttered Perkins, passing Brigade of the Ninth Division, under than this. But our hopes are frequently doomed his hand across his ferehead, as if there General Buell, General Jeff C. Davis was some unwonted pressure there, commanding the division. Soon after the site occupied by a great bronze 1850. They did not thrive, and two Squire Pepper brought a damaged "Get me a screw-driver, something, he was mustered in he was placed on Buddha, which was larger even than that years later another colony was imported. photograph album, from the 'unsalable' outen the back shed. I'll get in here, or detached service as an orderly for Gen. in Nava, which I described in my last They multiplied and spread, until, in eral Mitchell. Mr. Faulds went into the letter. It was unfortunately destroyed, 1870, the sparrow was diffused pretty the increase for next year will be about h doors basket of wax fruit, which had ain't no need for no screw-driver. The Cavalry. He also claims to be the carthquake which took place in the year are being increased by importations at kill the birds with guns or trap them.

They go in flocks of hundreds, and a several seaports in 1858 and following the care of the Grand Army of 1662 A. D.

# A Quaint Epitaph.

bacon, the juicy hams, the cold roast terrified way at the figure wra bed in in the epitaph a most quant and sug-" Our life is but a winter day:

Some only breakfast and away: Others to dinner stay, and are full fed; the oldest man but sups, and goes to bed; large in his debt, that lingers out the day: he that goes soonest, has the least to pay.

him to the poorhouse.

Why are all these people here?

Mrs. Ferkins made a clutch at Chatty give way to megrims. Anticipation brings the misery that it looks for. It kins, who, surrounded by a group of conwe think we are sick we shall be sick. If

#### THE TEMPLES OF KIOTO.

AN AMERICAN'S SIGHT SEEING IN of 33,333 is reached. A JAPANESE TOWN.

The Imperial Palace, Temples, Monasteries and Idols S veet Japanesc Bells-The Largest Temple.

The visitor to Kioto, says W. J. Ho!land in a letter to the Cincinnati Commercial Gazette, finds much in the round of sight-seeing which recalls his experience in Italian cities, save that instead of churches he is called upon to go the rounds of innumerable temples. Cf course everybody goes to visit the Imperial Palace, which is located in the northern part of the city. In order to obtain a view of the interior permission must be Department at Tokio. The palace does the James River, in Virginia, in 1608. not consist of a single large edifice. but of a number of buildings built in tigonus, in 330 B. C., who, having but strictly Japanese style, and enclosed in a large oblong compound containing twenty-six acres and surrounded by a stucco wall twenty feet high, covered with a tile roof and pierced by a number of large gateways.

The southern gate is the largest, and is used upon Sta e oc asions. The gate on the eastern side, near the front of the inclosure, is used by the Empress, who is not allowed to go in and go out by the same way as her august husband. The buildings within the enclosure are large and roomy, the apartments covered with beautiful, soft matting, and the screens decorated with paintings by well known masters in the style which is familiar nowadays to every one as strictly Japanese. These pictures mainly represent 1819. flowers and birds. Some of them are exceedingly well executed. The temples and monasteries in Kloto

proved of far greater interest to me than the palace. The base of the bill upon which the Yaami Hotel stands is literally covered with Buddhist establishments, many of them surrounded by beautiful gardens and groves, commanding a fine view of the city, and dating their original foundation from a remote past. As I sit in my room and write I can hear in the temple attached to the Chion in derangement. Monastery, the grounds of which ad oin those of the hotel on the north. This drumming is the first sound I hear in the morning, and the last thing I hear at night. This Chion in Monastery boasts the possession of one of the largest bells last summer with his grandmother in in Japan, a monster of bronze, eleven Jersey, won a pocketful of greenbacks feet high, nine feet in diameter, and and was finally compelled to seek shelter rightly know how nor what. Mother on a trick taught him by the good old nine and one half inches thick at the

Japanese bells are not rung, but struck by a wooden beam which is swung against them, falling upon a proje ting bass upon their s des. The sound of this bell is like musi al thunder. also in the villages inland, are built upon don't' be scared-she, sort o' thinkin' and a bank teller took the bet. After a The tone of these belis is inconceivably piles varying from four to eight feet in sweet and rich. Why do not some of our wealthy churches import first-class Japanese bells and swing them in their family generally recline. A baby, and beifries? It would be an act of kind- often a young pig. in nets suspended ness to ears now racked and tortured from the eaves, are gently swinging to

Chion-in is filled with artistic and lit- eous carved pieces of wood, hang before erary treasures. Some of the decorat d the bamboo door, which is low and narscreens are by celebrated masters, and row, and leads into the common room are truly beautiful. Some are curious where all the family sleep. The common rather than replete with artistic sense. room is about twelve by eighteen feet, Among the latter I may mention the with a bare flooring of rough planks, greasy blotch upon the Shoji, which is generally the sides of old canoes. pointed out as the sparrow painted by Through the chinks the garbage is Nobumasa in such life-like manner that thrown upon the plentiful remnants of it flew off from the screen, and the pine cocoa husks below, for the pigs to eat or they. As far as I could judge the exu- some boards, with a spark-protector of dation of pitch arose from the doors bamboo stick hung about three feet themselves, which are of pine, and w.s above. On the central pole is hung a due to the heat of the sun rather than tom-tom, while here and there on the

the skill of the artist. and pagedas embowered in beautiful There is no window, but a movable shutremarkable of these establishments is side, and plenty of air enters through the Kiyomidzu-dera, the origin of which the walls and the holes in the floor. is shrouded in the mists of a remote an- Then, as to clothing, the natives certwelve hundred and more years ago, and red braid or small rounded pieces of

which we took to reach the Dai Butsu, have short hair; the majority are tatlength of the fallen giants. The large t and not on the head .- All the Year inches in diameter at the butt. The

1667. This was injured by lightning in west" steadily, and leaping over intersumed by fire in 1798. The present image, degree of long tude, finds first a habita-likewise of wood, was set up in tion in Utah, and then passing to the 1801 by a public spirited citizen of acific, is met with in and around San will be considerably angmented. That Osaka. It represents simply the head and shoulders of old Buddha, and is rears its five or ax broods a year with about forty feet high. It is extravationally ugly, and I did not wonder that quences. The sparrow reached New will be considerably angmented. That a man can make a good day's wages at the business is evident.—Chicago Tribune.

feet. Under its cobwebbed and dusty 150,000 in Canada.—American Agriculhind quarters of a seal. Indeed, when tered their condition. All the resources of the Southern States are being rapidly it would take to send down yet. But what has happened? old with imagined aches and pains and thousand three hundred and thirty-three wannons,' or Goddesses of Mercy. In cality there are only one thousand larg ilt images, arranged in ten tiers, ou

with small figures of the Kwannon, either embossed or engraved, and it is by reckoning these that that the marvelous sum

### SELECT SIFTINGS.

The invention of petards is ascribed to the Huguenots in 1579.

ranted to color the hair or anything else a pure white. The first dye-house for scarlet in Eng-

A Paris barber advertised a liquid war-

land was established at Bow, in 1643, by Kepler, a Fleming. Taper is now to be used in the manu-

facture of bottles. Their weight is less than glass or stone ware, and they are less liable to break. The first successful cultivation of corn

obtained from the Imperial Househo'd by the English in North America was on The first profile taken was that of Anone eye, h's likeness was so taken to con-

ceal the deformity. A new sort of horse race recently took place. The distance was a mile and a half. The horses walked the first half

mile, trotted the second and ran the last. Fifteen started. A resident of India has discovered a tree which is really a weeping cornus. For ten days in spring drops of water fall from the tree, which do not appear

to interfere with its natural vigor. The first savings bank established in the United States was the Philadelphia Saving Fund Society, organized in 1816. The second was established at Boston in 1816, and the third at New York in

A little pamphlet advocating a new system of condensed printing states that it costs the London Times \$2,500 a year to use the superfluous "u" in the English spelling of such words as favour. colour, endeavour, etc., counting material, labor and space at advertising rates.

An Albany (N. Y.) jeweler says morning is the best time to wind a watch. The spring is tightened and it is not so apt to suffer from changes of position. If wound at night the spring becomes the monotonous tum-tum of the drums loosened and there is more liability to

At Toronto, Chio, James Williamson captured a live crow in his corn field. On the way home with it hundreds of other crows came to the rescue and attacked h m. He first tried to run away, and then to defend himself with a club, in a shed, where the besieging crows kept him a prisoner for more than an

## In New-Guinea.

The houses on this part of the coast, as height. A few steps up a rude ladder lead to a platform, on which some of the with shells attached for weights. Nau-The residence of the Abbot of the tilus shells, with grass streamers or hidtrees upon the doors in the veranda the sea to carry away. In the middle of the same med cine exactly, an' it cured which exuded pitch, so natural were the room is a fireplace, a pile of ashes on her."-Life. grass walls are suspended gourds for To the east of the hotel upon the hill- lime, bamboo pipes, tomahawks, adzes, side stand in long succession temples spare grass petticoats and net bags. groves and gardens. One of the most ter can generally be opened on the sea tiquity. The deity worshiped here is tainly affect sincere simplicity in the the Goddess of Rice, who fills a place in matter of dress. A band of grass, which the Japanese Pantheon analogous to that serves as a pocket for tobacco, knives of Ceres among the old Greeks and Ho- and decorations of cotton leaves, is for mans. She is said to have revealed her- the most part worn upon the upper part self upon the hill back of the temple of the arm. Some have head bands of woven grass, sometimes stained with a The path from the Kiyomidzu-dera red hue. The married and betrothed tooed with a V-shaped mark and other

# An Unparalleled Migration.

English sparrows were first imported

The Dai-Butsu, of Kioto, stands upon into this country at Brooklyn, N. Y., in The remains of the image were melted years. Since then these birds have mul- shot fired into their ranks brings down down and cast into copper coins, a few tiplied marvelously and have extended fragments only being preserved. A widely, until they are the pest of all our at his side and into it are tumbled the wooden image of the same size, lacquered country east of the Mississippi and of a victims. The supply is enormous, and so as to resemble bronze, was set up in wide area beyond that river. It "goes as long as the demand is kept up, so long 1775, and though restored, finally con-vening regions beyond the ninety-seventh the priest in charge only charged half a Brunswick and Montreal to a tramp-ent for the privilege of seeing it. ride in box cars, and had no sooner ar-Not far from the "Big Buddha" is the rived than he set up his household gods San-Jiu-San-Gen-Do, or "Temple of the and began his fearful mission of propaga-Thirty-three Spaces," so-called from the tion and diffusion. In 1850 the English "What is the matter, Aunt Matilda?"
she cried. "Back so soon? Why, I Shakespeare makes Casar say that cowdidn't expect you until after dark! I ards die many times before their deaths. It is the largest temple in Japan, having ports himse! f over an area of 885,000 inst ran down into the woods to get and so they do. And so do thousands a frontage of 389 feet and a depth of 5 square miles in the United States, and of

> Beavers are found in considerable numbers on Rocky Creek and other small st eams near Macon, Ga., and local bove the other. But inspection shows appers are making snug sums by capnat the head-dresses and vertments and turing them. An average skin brings
> uplements of the idols are all covered \$2.50 in the Macon market.

The living stream must flow and flow, And never rest, and never wait, But from its bosom, soon or late, . Cast the dead corpse. Time even so

GROWTH.

Runs on and on, and may not rest, But from its bosom casts away ! The cold, dead forms of yesterday-Once best, may not be always best.

That which was but the dream of youth, Begot of wildest fantasy, To our old age, perhaps, may be A good and great and gracious truth.

That which was true in times gone by, As seen by narrow, ignorant sight, May in the longer, clearer light Of wiser times, become a lie.

I hold this truth-whoever wins Man's highest stature here below, Must grow, and never cease to grow-

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

For when growth ceases, death begins.

The habitually silent man becomes garrulous after he buys a dog .- Boston

-Alice Cary.

The boy who has a female school teacher knows all about miss-placed switches. Pitchurg Chronicle.

A Chinaman in New York is named Tahk Tahk, 'It is not stated, but we suppose he is a barber .- Norristoun Her-

In the Volapuk language the word for

dollar is "doab " But it will be just as

hard as ever to borrow one. -Pitteburg When a man gets to be a "society leader" you may generally look for him at the tail end of every other procession:

-Burlington Free Press. " Were there any poets among the antediluvians?" a writer asks. There must have been or there wouldn't have been

any food .- B ston Couri r. It would seem to the average philosopher that the man who wants the earth the most is the chap sailing about in a runaway balloon .- Detroit Pres Press.

Some things are quite beyond our ken: Explain why if you can, We say "a man's in liquor" when The liquor's in the man.

-Boston Courier. The old, old story boiled down: She (early in the evening)-"Good evening, Mr. Sampson," Same She, (late in the evening) "Good night, George,"-Burlington Hank ye.

conscience-stricken wretch returns to the government \$25 which he stole from it three years ago. The \$5,000 which he stole last year he keeps as a reward for his honesay. - Burdette. "Doctor, I am troubled with an affliction of the stomach." "Well, sir, if

you will describe your symptoms, I

Every once in a long, long while some

think I -" "Stop, doctor,! Medicine won't touch it. My trouble is an affection for pie."-Burlington Free Press. The quickest way of doing a thing isn't always the best or most satisfactory way. A gas leak, for instance, is easiest discovered by going in search of it with

to try that method more than once .-Boston Transcript. Patient-I've taken all the medicine you sent except this one bottle, and I don't seem to feel any better." Doctor-"Yours must be an aggravated case, Farmer Acorn's cow was took down at the same time you wuz, an' I giv' her just

a lighted lamp, but very few people care

Snowbirds on Toast. Hunting snowbirds on South State Street and the avenues is a more profitable employment than hunting ducks in the Indiana marshes. But few persons are familiar with this fact, but it is true nevertheless. The palate of the epicure must be tickled in some way; ducks and reedbirds are too common, but the snowbird, it would appear, fills the long felt went. There are millions of them on the south side, and they are being shot and rapped at every opportunity. The small by does considerable towards supplying the wants of proprietors of restaurants, but the business has so suddenly developed that grown men have turned snowbird hunters, and with reasonable good luck can make from \$1.50 to \$2.50 per day. The birds are wholesaled at 50 cents per dozen, and four of them go to

is money in the business for every one directly interested. In a restaurant window on State street the sign "Snowbirds on Toast," was seen yesterday. The proprietor was asked if there was much of a demand for such game. He said there was at present, as there always is at this season of the year. The birds are plump as can be, juicy and wholesome, but a workingman would eat a hundred of them at a meal without having his appetite ap-

make a meal, which costs the purchaser

50 cents. The restaurant man, it will be

seen, has a profit of \$1 on an investment

of 50 cents. So it is apparent that there

peased. The birds feed on the grain that falls from cars and vehicles. The hunters at least a dozen. The hunter has a bag will the south side hunters continue to make a good living. There are not half a dozen in the field at present, but when

# Seal Hunting.

In the spring, when the seal comes out upon the ice to bask and doze in the warm sunlight, the hunter approaches him by lying down and adva cing cautiously, at the same time imitating the motions of a seal, keeping his feet and legs, which he crosses at the ankle, close at a distance, I have frequently found it difficult to tell which was the seal and which the man .- Cosmopolitan.

During the last few years the growth of the towns on the Pacific Coast has

been remarkable.