# THE HOME.

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Pittsboro, N. C.

Many Syrian Arab mendicants are flocking to this country. It is said that nearly 3,000 are already here, and they are coming in steadily increasing numbers.

The Archbishop of Canterbury, the Primate of the English Church, says that one of the greatest evils by which the working classes are afflicted is the custom of early marriages.

Kerosene lamps turned down so as to burn low soon posion the air of a room. This practice should never be allowed in a house, and certainly not in sleeping-Board of Health gives special warning against the practice.

The annual Cookery exhibition recently opened in Paris. The finest exhibit was a composition sculptured in mutton fat and lard of the "Suicide of Vatel," the famous cook who stabbed himself because the fish was late for the dinner given by Conde to Louis XVI.

Of the 6000 Pre-byterian Ministers in the United States there are not quite 600 who are disqualified by age or sickness for regular work. These and their families receive from the general church fund an average of \$200 each a year. The purpose of the proposed \$1,000,000 furd is to double this yearly pension.

There is a wonderful brown and golden bird in Mexico, a species of beemartin, that was a remarkably expert beecatcher. He has a way of ruffling up the feathers on top of his head so that his crest looks exactly like a beautiful flower. When a bee comes along to sip hancy from this delusive blossom it is snapped up and devoured.

The introduction of natural gas at Pittsburgh has displaced the use of 4,-500,000 tons of coal a year. One half of the 50,000 houses in Pittsburgh use the natural gas for fuel and light. The capacity of the natural gas pipe lines reaching Pittsburgh is about 500,000,000 cubic feet every twenty-four hours. During the winter season all this gas is consumed, while in the summer there is

The fear that France or Germany, in the e eat of war, will attempt a rush through Belgium, has instired the Belgians to tremendous exertions to prevent such a calamity. The new fortifications on the Meuse have been pushed, until now the builders have arrived at the second stage of construction. At the two forks of the river, to wit, at Namur and Liege, there have been erected enormous works with steel facings bristling with guas.

The announcement of an "infallible remedy" for seasickness, observes the Nevy York Commercial Alvertiser, ought to prove tidings of joy to a great many people who in the pursuit of business or pleasure, are compelled to experience this tribulation. The latest cure is an artificial alkabid of great power, which, some four years ago, Doctor Knorr, of Germany, extracted from coal tioned. But as it is scarcely possible for any medicine to be more nauseous than the illness it is intended to prevent, this circumstance cannot be of great import-

Carroll D. Wright, Chief of the United States Bureau of Labor Statistics, says in illustration of the inaptitude of wellinformed people to estimate properly, that a railroad President and several conservative bus ness men recently gave it as their deliberate opinion that three thousand men were out of employment in I awrence, Massachusetts, a city of in I awrence, Massachusetts, a city of on it amongst my friends. An' I tho't be delivered within the month, and soon thirty thousand inhabitants. Careful bein's we'd allers been good friends, left to catch his train. Mrs. Martin search by the Board of Labor could find only three hundred men who wanted work. He also calls attention to the fact that the State Board of Charities of Massachusetts officially announced that the e were sixty-two thousand tramps in the State. An accurate census discovered only one thousand one hundred.

### BYGONES.

Ye bitter words of anger born;

Ye thoughts unkind and deeds untrue, Ye feelings of mistrust and scorn:

No longer in our hearts you dwell-

But oh, ye joyous smiles and tears,

Ye charities and words of peace, Affection's sunshine after rain;

gray woolen socks, he was 'toasting'em," and settled himself a little deeper in the old rocker that had held his massive form for twenty years, and bade fair to do so for another twenty, judging from the iron bolts which had been used

Mrs. Martin, a pleasant-faced little woman, considerably younger than her husband, sat by the window darning speks similar to those mentioned and made no reply to his remarks. But he needed no response by way of encourage-

"Nobody does you a favor, but that you wonder what's behind it; ro one dome to see me unless he had an av to strikin' you bout dinner-time." and everything, and I don't want to lose faith in humanity as you seem to have

it, but I don't like to see you so often dec ived as to the real motives of people, who pretend to be actuated by friendship only. I have not lost faith in humanity. for the poor souls cannot help being selfish, and the half of them don't know themselves that 'tis teifishness that rapidly darkening when another caller prompts their acts. You say I always ask, What did he want? Well, in nine cases out of ten, didn't they want some favor of you, some help, or some ad-

show Kate about the baking; if you want the you must call; if you don't care to read, take a nap before dinner time." Left to himself he leaned his head back and closed his eyes for a nap, but his

thoughts were too busy with his wife's sir. It's the leading harrow al. through words. He picked up a paper but could the West and Northwest, everywhere not get interested in it and laid it down it's introduced, in fact. I just came the factory. A severely-sprained ankle more serious. Hard fate for an active, kept h'm prisoner at home.

the walk and, turning his head, he saw through the window the venerable Deacon Whiting approach the door and heard his slow, important knock. The had moved from the neighborhood a few

showed in manner and voice as he called out: "Come in," and rose, with the aid of a clumsy, home made crutch, to wheel up a chair for the Deacoa.

myself," and the Dearon, shaking hands very cordially, seated h mself near the

"Tolerable cool weather agin now; middlin' hard frost last night; lectle more snow on top this freeze, an' we'll have good sleighin' an' that'll make things if ely; folks kin git 'round then to town and meetin.' We hal a right smart number out to meetin last Sunday au' I sez then, arter meetin,' I wuz down its pages. cummin' to see you, an' then I heerd you wuz la d up an' se . I, all the better; T'll ketch him to hum, sure."

the rambling talk that followed, for he expected every moment that the "ax" bent over her sewing again. would be brought forward. But no; a He was all business in a moment. half hour passed and the Deacon rose to frindship's sake, not for self-interest,

door-knob. "Ah! I kim near furgitting my arrant." He came back and drew his

chair a little nearer his friend.

you'd give me a lift." The revulsion of feeling was so sud- ure. den and so complete that he could only say, "Yes, yes I'll think of it."

disappoinment his words belied. "They won't settle the matter for sometime yit. Wa'al, good-day, take good keer of yourself."

"Humph!" grunted Mr. Martin, slowy rubbing his injured ankle and chang-

ing the position of his feet; "I'm glad the doors were all shut; I wouldn't had mother hear the Deacon for a farm." Again he picked up a paper, but the silence of the room and drowsy warmth | hind it. " of the fire were so inviting to slumber that his head dropped back, his mouth

attested to the regularity of his breath-Mrs. Martin coming in later found him thus, and was just in time to admit a tall, cadaverous looking individual, with pants tucked in boots, a raw hide under his arm and a powerful odor of tobacco permeating all his garments. He was the owner of a saw mill on Turkey Creek, and had frequently sold lumber to the Martin Harrow Company, and thus formed the acquaintance of Mr. Martin, in a business way. This he evidently thought sufficient to allow his appearance at the house of the President of the

Mr. Martin woke with a start as in stentorian tones the man shouted rather than spoke, "Howdy, howdy. Is the old man to hum? I heerd he wuz sick."

Peing very deaf, he had, in common with all similarly afflicted people, the firm belief that all other people were likewise deaf, and he pitched his voice accordingly.

sat down, placed his hat on the floor by Current. his chair, and began to unwind slowly a red woolen "comforter," which enreloped his neck and head. He put this beside the hat and leaned forward, with his elbows on his knees and his hands outspread to the fire.

smiles, as best he could and was secretly friend of the subject of this sketch. Mr. wondering if this honest, simple back- McKay was taken to the hospital, which woodsman had "an ax to grind" when stood on Capitol Hill, before the bloody the dinner bell rang. He could do no repulse at I redericksburg. One of the less than ask his visitor to dine with surgeons decided that it would be best

ran without you say there's something I'lowed when I started up 'tware most patient for this surgical operation. In rooms or sick-rooms. The New York behind it; I don't tell you anyone came eating-time, for I se : to my woman afore his absence the corporal consulted a to see me without you ask, 'What did he I sot out this mornin', when she sez 'you'd wounded comrade near by, and the rewant?' just as though anyone wouldn't better take a bite,' that I'd reckon on sult was the corporal decided that the

getting me all riled up 'gainst everybody millman! Another doubt as to the ex- put under his pillow until the surgeon istence of "disinterested friendship" was lodged in his ho t's bosom, and he was not sorry to have his guest depart soon after dinner. "There, mother, was an illustration of

your side of the question; mine will come later; I've not lost faith yet." He felt a little twinge as he thought of

the Deacon's call, of which she knew nothing. The short December day was the surgeon understand. presented himself. He bowed gracefully to Mrs. Martin, shook hands with Mr. Martin, begg ng him not to move, and expressed great concern for his we'lfirm with whom the Martin Harrow Co. had dealt of several years.

ing, booming, if half I hear is true, and I don't see any rea on to doubt it. You again with the vain wish that he might from your office where they told me of look as if anything could affect you."

The most interesting topics to Mr. Martin were his harrow and his physical heard his slow, important knock. The broad shouldered and muscular, he was and die." At this time there was a new-Deacon was an old acquaintance, who a fine specimen of manhood. He was fangled cure introduced into the hospinever known to express admiration of tal, better known as the "water cure," years before to a farm some three miles any man unless in the words: "He's a by which a can filled with water was fine looking fe low, about my size,"

rea lily e ite ed them? It may be; he cute observer.

the iron trade.

orders on my book for this trip. I have McKay's knee was kept full all the time. two new customers right here in your Strange to say, Mr. McKay's love town," and he drew his book leisurely for his limb caused him to be from his pocket and idly ran his eye reduced to the rank of a private, and

"It's curious now, the difference in firms in ordering; some order six months in advance and others run as close as they dare. I was talking with the other members of the company down at the office. and they say you have about a month's supply. They d dn't order this trip, said to be ver; enthusiastic, sa s the St. they wanted to consult you first, for you James's Gaze'te. A "strong man" from not come for the sole puspose of follow- always ordered the iron, and I'll beround a Cape Town circus recently journeyed book and sat slapping his knee with it in and there gave a display of his skill and mind that the Deacon hal 'an ax to an absent-minded way. Mrs. Ma tin power before Chief I mbandini at his grind." He could take no interest in glanced up with an amused expression, but failing to catch her husband's eye,

we shall want the same brand as before." have seen the other members."

"When do you kave the city?" "In an hour; my business is all done, and so I just ran up to see you a moment; it didn't seem natural at the factory with-

see McLamn until 6 o'clock when he brings up the mail, and by that time you'll be gone. I guess I'll order now. Something might happen, and it wouldn't do to get entirely out."

"We'l, just as you think best; I'm always glad to fill an order for you." He put the book in his pocket with an order for several car-loads of iron to lay, he offered \$100 for a shave. That be delivered within the month, and soon is more than a barber can make by shav-

"What's up now, mother?" Mr. Martin stared.

"Why, he ground no ax; he asked no

"Ye-e-s, but he didn't ask me to, and

didn't seem to care anything about it, Pshaw! I don't believe he thought of it

before he came." "Nevertheiess, I am convinced he came for that very purpose. Just wait and see if there's not 'something be-

Promptly at six, Mr. McLamp appeared. He recounted the events of the day at the dropped open and soon discordant sounds factory and said, as he handed him the mail: "Raynor, the iron man, was round to-day and wanted another order, but we thought we had better wait till you had seen Morse & Son's letter; they offer better terms than Raynor. I told him about it, and he said he couldn't do any better by us than the old figures until he had heard from his firm. He said he'd be round again in a few days, and wanted us to wait as long as we had a month's supply. What do you think we'd better

Mr. Martin's face was a study. He positively could not meet his wife's eye. "I-he -came up this afternoon-and -I gave him an order, not knowing, of course, of this. Well, guess we're in for it this time. It's too bad; I'll look into

things more sharply after this."
That night Mr. Martin had a curious dream. He stood in the midst of an open plain, and all the nations of the earth came with shining axes which they ground upon a stone which he, unceasingly, with labored breath and aching Mrs. Martin gave him a chair and he back, turned round and round. - Chicago

loss of his leg, writes the Milford correspondent of the Boston Globe. He was a co. poral of the First Massachusetts "I brung a load of lumber up this forenoon, an' heard yes'day as how you'd hurt your leg, an' I 'lowed then 1864, he received a compound fracture I'd cum to see you to day. How du in the left knee joint from a piece of times sarve you? Pooty rulf, hey?" shell. The story is to'd in John D. Bill-Mr. Martin kept up his part of the con- ings' volume, "Hard Tack and Coffee," versation, which was limited to nods and the author of which is an intimate to have the leg cut off. The nurse was does anything a little out of the ordinary "Wa'al, yes, don't keer if I do. accordingly instructed to prepare the leg must not come off. He induced his grind. You've said it so much, you're Alas! for the honesty of the simple friend to loan him a revolver, which he and his assistant appeared. The latter brought a stretcher and were about to approach the couch of the patient, when the wounded corporal spoke up and asked: "What are going to do?"

leg off," replied the surgeon. wounded man, in language that made

demanded the assistants to "take the being. He was an agent for a large iron pillow, and pointed it at the surgeon Well, Mr. Martin, how's trade? Boom- stepped back, and the surgeon tried to coax the corporal into submi sion, but to no purpose. He told him his life could folks have got the best harrow ever be saved in no other way, but the made, without exception, no doubt of it, artilleryman insisted otherwise, and added that if he died "it must be with be down at the office, or moving about your accident. Cood thing it wasn't turned to Mr. McKay. Threats were made which faile 1; persuasion was tried. robu-t man like you. Why, you don't with no more success. An effort was of madness the two M. D.'s turned away, appearance; six feet in his stockings, one exclaiming: "Let the fool ke p it Could this caller have known the gates drip on the rubber cloth which ento his interest and good-will that he so wrapped the knee. This was to be kept running day and night, which resulted had known him in a business way some in a cure. Usually in the hospital was years, and many men are read by an employed a class of men known to the The agent was not slow in following bummers." The; were afraid to go to up the advantage he had gained, and by the front, and rather than be compelled easy transition led the conversation to to do that service they would almost do "Yes, my trade is good, too; can't anything done right he would threaten help but be good when manufacturers these men with active service, and this have good trade. I have any number of was how the can of water over Mr.

> again before many days." He closed his to the far-off regions of Ama-Swaziland, 'great place." So pleased was Umbandini at the performance that he forthwith dictated a testimonial gratis. Here

our Royal Kraal this th day of Decem-"But," persisted Mr. Martin, "I won't ber, 1887. Umbaudini (his X mark), King of Swaziland."

The barbers' assistants of Naples, Italy, were out on a strike. A rich Englishman arriving at a hotel ask d for a barber. Being informed of the strike, but bent upon making his visits without deing all day long for twelve months at smiled softly to herself after his depart- Naples. It is not astonishing, therefore, the rules of the union and pocket one "The cleverness of that man in 'grind- year's salary by one shave. The fact bewith stilettos. He was taken to the

FLOWERS OF THE SNOW.

About Fifty Specimens in the Frozen Zone-Cold Tints-Dwarfed in Growth-Norway's Barl vy. Lieutenant Schwatka writes in Woman

of Arctic vegetation. Among other things he remarks that an English botanist estimates that the tropics have from 40,000 to 50,000 specimens of plants. the north temperate zone a out 20,000 species, and the Arctic gives about 1000, with some 2000 among the Alpine flors, or about 3000 species enjoying (1) an Arctic climate. Small as this cold weather class is, it amounts to more than most he woke up. people give it credit for having, the popular opinion being that the polar regions and snow-clad mountain bay near Whatcom, Washington Territops are practically devoid of vegetation. It is singular, too, that while there are 762 kinds of flowers in the Arctic regions, within the Antarctic Circle a flowering plant has never yet been found. Everything is against plant life at t' at end of the earth's axletree. The weather is more severe throughout land of great extent on which plant life currency and the banking laws of the can flourish; and we have already seen country. that it is well inland on large land areas where such life flourishes the best in the England, and the English laws and liber-Arctic, where it can absorb some of the ties were granted to its inhabitants. Irelittle heat that is coming down, without land was raised to the dignity of a kingbeing chilled to death by contiguous ice dom in 1542.

But of these 762 kinds of flowering plants in the Arctic, only some 50 of them, as far as we know, or about onefifteenth, are whilly residents of that zone. Thus it is seen that a nival or Alpine flora as compared with that of the Arctic, is a much more distinctive one, or has more species wholly its own in proportion to the total number found. The polar flowers seldom have any perfume and the few that exhibit this de-Arctic Circle; or, in short, none of the and twenty per cent. in the daytime. fifty mention d-Esquimeau flowers we Had not the wife of an English paper might call them in a popular way-have maker accidently lot a blue bag fall into

any appreciable odor. barmony with the chilly surroundings, instead of the warm hues that would break in upon the desolation with double effect by sheer contrast where so few had evidently been swallowed only a cheering sights are to be seen. White and light yellow predominate, and these colors seem assoc ated with frosts and cold weather, for it appears that those flowers we call "everlastings," and which are the longest to defy the nipping of the coming winter weether, are mostly tintel like the northern snows and yellow northern lights. I is in the depths of Old Ocean that we find some of the swapped his homestead of 160 acres for largest expressions of plant life in the polar zone. Here, within a short disother life that grow throughout the year; chew of tobacco. of course, vegeta ing the most in the short summer months.

naturalist tells us, is not due so much birth. to the intense cold in the Arctic winter, | A Buffalo man hung his watch at night as to the fat that they do not get over a pan of dough in the kitchen, and enough warmth in summer to develop the ne.t morning it was missing. He of them perfectly. Ir. Joseph Hooper mentions it as a rare property of one of Subspicatum, that it is the only Polar of bread his wife was cutting. species known which is equally an in-

habitant of the Arctic and Antarctic re-Nearly all of the plants of these cold countries are of the biennial or perennial sorts, as the season is too sho t to give annuals the whole length of time they demand for the maturing of fruit abandon its old railway along the shore. to insure the next scason's growth. These perennials act like our hardy owns a roos er which swe led up to an spring flora by rapidly pushing their unnatural size the other day. Out of growth before the snow is all off the curiosity im punctured the fowl's skin ground and with the very first c. ssation with appenknife to find out if its great of the vernal cold. I have seen flowers bulk were due to air beneath the skin. in bloon so clo e to the snow, on King The roo ter at once collapsed to its nor-William's Land, that I think the foot mal si e and is now all righ'. could be put down and leave an impre :sion on the edge of the snow, and crush On Benjamin Franklin's Birthday, the flower at the same step, while Midin that country, in full flower.

useful or cultivated plants should be respond to the toast of "The Author." found within the limits of the frigid He made a plea for ju-tice to the Amerizones, and yet both are known in this can author by passing an International unexpected locality. There is the Copyright Bill, which would free the scurvey grass, a rough cruciferous plant | American writer from an unfair competithat is famous for the good it has done tion with stolen goods-English books among explorers in that rough clime, in for which the English writer has not contend ng with the terrible disease been paid. Col. Knox concluded his know."-New Haven News. which has given it its distinctive name. brief speech with an apt anecdote of a Barley is grown in good crops as friend, who had spent the summer in a high as Alten in Norway, in latitude country village. One day he met an old seventy degrees north, or about 250 miles | colored man peddl ng strawberries. The above the Arctic Ci cle. It is June, berries were very fine and my friend July and August in growing, and the boughtand paid for four quarts, which rapidity of this polar growth under a the colored man was to deliver at the never-setting sun may be plainly shown house. They were not delivered, and by stating that these burley stalks have meeting the peddler a few days later my been known to grow two and a half friend reminded him of the delinquency, inches in twenty-four hours. Where the which was frankly ackn wledged. When heat is held by little valleys this Nor- my friend, with an elevated voice, asked: wegian barley, may, in favorable seasons, "What are you going to do about it?" be ready to cut in about two months the peddler calmly replied: "Dunno, after sowing, and thus two crops secured dun no; got mor'n lifty jest sich cases." in one summer, just as California brags | Now, I've got "morn'n fifty just such | Nellie tells her engagement with great of its two crops of certain growths in cases," but time does not permit me to one season. But what would California give them Let me urge every man presthink of bleak Norway as a competitor ent to use his influence to secure justice in raising three crops on the same piece to the Americans who write, the printers of ground in one year? There is a tradi- who print, the publishers who sell and tion in the province of Thelemarken- the readers who read, or should read? the place from whence comes the cele- American books. And it will be not brated snow-shoemen of Norway-that a only a measure of justice, but a measure certain farm known as the Trisct gets of patriotism, as it will tend to develop the first syllable, tri (three), from the American literature and extend the ideas three crops once reaped on the land in of the New World in place of those of one season. Rye, which is not so hardy, the Old. As a measure of honesty in is cultivated in Norway for 150 to 200 paying for the works of foreign authors miles above the Arctic Circle, and even when we use then I beg you will consider in Sweden it is carried up to that line. the words of James Russell Lowell, when Barley was raised in Iceland from 870 to he says: "If you take the book I have 1400, and then abandoned for more pro- bought, it is theft; if you take the book fitable cattle raising. but is again being I have made-what is it." And I further cultivated to avoid famines which are commend his other words: sweeping that land.

While a heard of cattle were being driven through a piece of woodland in Maine three bears were encountered sitting in the roadway as if waiting for them. Without a moment's hesitation the oxen in the herd charged ahead and

### SELECT SIFTINGS.

A barrel of rice weighs 600 pounds. The first steel pen was made in 1830. A span is ten and seven-eights inches. Italy signifies a country of pitch, from

its yielding great quantities of black Paltimore bossts of having a wealthy society young man who can bake bread

and cook a delicious meal, A handsome Maltese cat, taken from Norfolk, Va., to Staunton, traveled back | And the virgin husbed her hymn, home, 2.6 miles, by itself, in a few

A Texas paper says that a somnambulist went out and hitched up his team and plowed nearly half an acre before

A hugh black fish over thirty-five feet in length was seen in the waters of the

to y, recently. Paris is the city of cats. They live in colonies near the markets and war on the rats. Lately they have become very

numerous and ferocious. The present national bank system of the United States was organized February | They were gathered there, those doomed men. the year, and there are few tracts of 25, 1863, to give uniform ty to the paper

In 1526 Wales was incorporated with

Illinois has a law prohibiting the sale of tobacco in any shape to children under eighteen years of age, and the Mayor of Chicago has set about rigidly

enforcing it. The relative distances of the sun and the moon were first calculated, geometrically, by Aristarchus, who also maintained the stability of the sun, about 280, B. C.

The fruit of the cherry laurel increases lightful quality, however feeble, are, I at the rate of ninety per cent. at night think, from that class that have crept and only ten per cent. by day; while apover the cold border marked by the ples increases eighty per cent. at night

a vat of pulp, blue laid paper, the inven-The colors of these bereal blossoms tion which brought a fortune to the paperare generally of the cold tints, as if in maker, might have still to be invented. Arthur Schleman, of Sanford, Fla., killed a rattlesnake the other day, and found in it a large rabbit. The animal

> short time before, for it was still warm. A colored man in Anderson county. S. C., fo and a live bat in the middle of the trunk of a huge pine tree which he felled. There was a small cavity in the center of the tree made there by chipping the pine

when small. A farmer of Sumpter county, Ark., five acres of land, twenty bushels of potatoes, one sow, four pigs, five gallons of tance of shore, are colossal kelps and syrup, four hens, two eggs, and a huge

Samuel Merrison, w. o died in Indianapolis recently at the age of ninety, was Land plants, as already said, are pig- the o'dest born Indianian. Il's father mics compared with those of the sea, or was a lievolutionary soldier who settled e en the corresponding class in lower on the present site of Aurora, Indiana, in latitudes, and this dwarfed condition, a 1798, the year of Samuel Morrison's and managed by a woman. She is

cou se thought it had been stolen, and the gramine e (the grasses), Triestum to see the lost timepiece roll out of a loaf was cons derably surprised at supper time

A peculiar feature of Long Lake, in few years. It has been rising for the past four or five years, and the Grand Rapids & Indiana hailway has been obliged to

Jim Roberts, of Hartwell, Georgia,

At the last annual dinner of the Typodendorf, a Siberian traveler of note, thetæ, the society of master printers, says that he has seen a rhododendron held in New York on Benjamia Franklin's birthday, Col. Thos. W. Knox, the It is hardly to be experted that any well known traveller, was called on to

"In vain we call old notions fudge,
And bend our conscience to our dealing
The Ten Commandments will not budge
And stealing will continue stealing."

An authority on hogs states that if we drove the bears before them until they fattening from cold to warm weather.

THE SICILIAN VESPERS. Silence o'er sea and earth With the veil of evening fell, As the convent tower sent deeply forth The chime of the vesper bell! One moment, and that solemn sound

Fell on the willing ear: But a sterner echo passed around,

Which the boldest shook to hear. The startled monks thronged up in the torchlight cold and dim, And the priest let fall his incense cup, For a boding clash, and a clanging tramp,

And the summoning voice were heard, And fretted wall and tombstone damp To the fearful scho stirred. The peasant heard the sound, As he sat teside his hearth, And the laugh and dence were husbed around

And the fireside tale of mirth. The chieftain shook in his bannered hall As the sound of war drew nigh, And the warder shrank from the castle wall As the gleam of spears went by.

Woe, woe to the stranger, then, To the chief and mailed lord! To the harvest of the sword;

For the wounded pride of an injured land Had burst its iron thrall, And vengeance cried, with a blood red hand "Woe, woe to the sons of Gault"

Proud beings fell that hour, The young and passing fair, And the flame went up from dome to tower-The avenger's arm was there.

Then the morning sun, with a quiet smile, Shone forth o'er hill and gien, O'er ruined temple and dome and pile And the ghastly forms of men.

Aye, the sunshine sweetly smiled As its early glance came forth; It had no sympathy with the wild And terrible things of earth, And the man of blood that day might read, In language freely given,

How ill the dark and midnight deed

Became the light of heaven!

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Fresh he'r-The new kid. Ill-fitting garments-Law suits,

A still hunt-An internal revenue raid. Why call a man a crank, when no one All men are not homeless, but some men are home less than others.

It is not altogether strange that a bee-

trothal should lead to a honey-moon .-The Signal Service is not always posted on coming rain, but when a blizzard is traveling the bureau generally gets wind

Hereditary gout is a most unjust discase. The father has had all the fun and the son catches most of the pain .- New

A Chinaman named Ah There has just gone down to Florida. He likes it so much he thinks he will stay there. - New One of the Western ranches is owned

probably the cow belle of the West .-Boston Bulle'in Amelia is as neat and trim As maiden well can be: In private she is thirty-one,

In public twenty-three!

A Michigan man has a chicken which is sixteen years old. Sea ed proposals for the purchase of it will be received Wexford County, Michigan, is that it from boarding house keepers. - Hotel gradually rises and subsides once corry Mail. Jones-"Fish are spoken of as the

fisherman's harvest. Why is that?" Smith- "Because the fishermen have to plough the waves to get them."-Boston "Yes, waiter, I am a magnetist; would you like to see me tip the table! Waiter

-"No, sah; but, if it's all the same to

you, sah, tip de waiter."-New York THE CRANK. He wouldn't when he should. And he would when he shouldn't:

He couldn't when he would. And he would when he couldn't "Mercy, Bridget! What's the matter with these cakes?" "I dun know, mum." "They taste of soap." "Yes, mum. I couldn't find the sompstone griddle, an' so I soaped the iron one."-Harpr's Bazar.

Mr. Fogy-"Dreadful weather, isn't

it. Mrs. Hiffy? And one feels the cold

so at our age, too." Mrs. Hifty-"Oh. it seems quite warm to me, I assure you. I am below freezing-30 last March, you The late Dr. Bethune once asked a morose and miserly man how he was getting along. The man replied: "What business is that of yours?" Said the

doctor: "Oh, sir, I am one of those who

take an interest in the meanest of God's Livery Man-Shall I put in one or two bufaloes?" Dude-"Well-er-I think if you could just let me have a horse, it would be better. You see, I have never driven a buffalo, and I would be rather timid, don't you know."-

Harper's Weekly. pride to her brother, and concludes: 'Now, don't tell any one." Brother (who does not think so well of it)-"Oh! you needn't be afraid. I'm as much ashsmed of it as you are."-

Harper's Ma azine. "I hope I don't disturb you, madam," he said as he was squeezing past her to go out between the acts. "Not at all, sir," she answered with a charming smile, "not at all. I am pleased to see you going out My husband keeps the saloon

nearest the theatre."-Baton Courier. Mrs. Meddler-"What a sad thing poor Mr. Smith's death was! People may say what they like, but I firmly believe that last operation killed him. Now, don't you think so!" Dr. Bis-muth-"Well, no, I can't say I do. But perhaps I'm prejudiced—you see, I per-formed the operation."

A good story is told of an English local preacher. He was declaiming one of Mr. Spurgeon's sermons—unknown, take all the hogs fattened in the United of course, to his hearers-in a bethel of States in a year, and change the time of | ministure dimens ons, which did not even drove the bears before them until they were lost in the forest. One ox pursued a bear for nearly a mile and tossed the animal with his horns a numer of times. I least \$7,000,000 per year.

Ye doubts and fears that once we knew,

Against your memory we rebel-We have outlived your foolish day;

Bygones! Bygones! pass away! Endearments fond, and pleasures past; Ye hopes of life's first budding years, Ye loves that seemed too bright to last;

Oh, never let your blessings cease-Bygones! Bygones! come again! -Charles Mackay.

SOMETHING BEHIND IT.

BY NORMAN G. STEDMAN. "Ch, yes, mother! you're always say ing, 'There's something behind it.' I'm glad I'm not so su picious of everybody and everything. I believe there is such a thing as disinterested friendship, though it is not as common as it used to be. I give everybody credit for meaning well till I find out they don't; I'd hate to think reople were so selfish as you do; you can't take any comfort in your friends so long as you think there's something beh nd everything that's said and done, and Mr. Thomas Martin leisurely changed the position of his feet on the foot-rest before the fire, where, encased in heavy,

to brace up its departing strength

"Well, then, I'll say no more about

Mr. Martin made no answer. "I am going i to the kitchen now to

To his great relief he heard steps upon

out on the prairie, since when Mr. Martin had seldom seen him. A feeling of gratified pride in his visit

"Don't git up, don't git up, I kin help

During these sentences drawled out deliberately, Mr. Martin had been thinking rapidly. So the Deacon had decided Sunday to c ll on him, before he heard of his accident; evide tly then he had ing the in unction, "visit the sick," and the horrible suspicion flitted across his

The Deacon stood with his hand on the

"You see, we're a tryin' to build a out you." meetin' house out in our navburhood, an' we can't fix on the spot fur it, Thar's a sandy null in Jake Stone's eighty acre piece, that he sez he'll give 'em. Now taint as good a spot as the cross road corner in my field, but I can't see my way to give 'em the land, and the trus ees sez seein' mine's the han'sumest spot, they'll give me a hun'red dollars for it, if I'll raise fifty

"Sartainly, sartainly, you may want to think it over," but his face showed a

"Didn't you order iron from him?"

He Saved His Leg.

E. McKay tells how he prevented the

"My boy, we will have to take your "Not if I know myself," replied the

This surprised the medical student. He stopped as if dumbfounded, but soon corporal up carefully." In an instant he pulled the revolver from under his and attendents, exclaiming: "The man who puts a hand on me dies." The men both legs on." The surgeon lost his temper, and consulted the sugeon in general, in whose company he soon remade to procure the revolver, but the corporal would not have it, and in a fit arranged over the wounded knee so as to members of the Grand Army as "army anything else. When a surgeon wanted

as such he was mustered out of service. An African King's Testimonial. It is not often that circus "artistes" find their way into the realms of a South African native chief, but when they do it would seem that their reception is likely

it is: "Only a month's supply? That's close | "We gladly certify that you have pergo. Mr. Martin's spirits rose; here was enough to run; I don't like to run too formed at our Loyal Kranal, Swaziland, tar. Whether the drug is pleasant or direct refutation of "Mother's" theory; low. I might as well order of you now; on rings, poles, chairs and sticks; that you also have played with an iron tree, "Ah-a-hadn't you better wait till you and also carried a large cannon on your back and fired it off your back in our presence. We were astonished and gratified at the wonderful acts that you and your little son performed. We do not believe that you will ever die. Given at

A Close Shave for His Life.

that a man was found willing to break came known to his colleagues, however, who proceeded to attack the apostate hospital with twenty-seven serious wounds. More than twenty arrests were

## PLANTS FOUND BLOOMING IN THE ARCAIC REGIONS.