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ise torefuen rejected manuscripts. Address "THE HOME," Pittsboro, N. C.

Most of the depositors in the largest saving institution in Philade phin are women, and an author ty in such matters asserts that by far the greatest share of all the invested capital in Phil delphia held in trust belongs to women.

A statistician says that the land now devoted in France to wine grapes would, if given up to corn and wheat, produce as much of these life sustaining staples as the country now has to buy at a cost of \$130,000,000 to \$150,000,000 per

China is afflicted with a plague of rats which are rendering the Khalkha region in Outer Mongolia uninhabitable. The Boston Courier suggests that as rats are eaten in China, it is a pity that they have not Yankee enterprise enough to set up canning establishments, and thus turn the pest in a blessing.

The Massachusetts Cattle Commissioners, after three years' investigation, are convinced that hog cholera in their State is spread by feeding swill containing germs of the disease brought from the West in fresh pork, and that in no case does it spread from pen to pen, unless infected animals come in contact with healthy ones.

The greatest elevation which has been attained by man is 37, 00 feetabout seven miles -this height having been reached during a balloon ascent made by Glaisher. At this tremendous distance above the earth's surface physical e ertion is found to be almost impossible, awing to the great rarefaction of the atmosphere.

In an article on American oysters, the New Mork San says: "The natural oyster-beds in this country are rapidly becoming extinet. The famous Saddle-Rock beds were dredged for seventy five yards some time ago, with the following result: A roller-skate, bottles, ash s, pasteboard, refuse, eight large oy ters, and a neck of small seed,"

The gli ter of war, if not its pride, pomp and circumstance, is ast di-appearing, declares the New York Graphic, The German military authorities have about made up the'r mind that their cuirasses worn by about a dozen cavalry regiments must go. The culrass is picturesque but it is not bul'et proof and weighs between sixteen and seventeen pounds.

Mrs. Cleveland has given up writing autograph letters. The demands have grown too heavy. When she first went to the Whi:e House she acknowledged every book, flower or compliment by a pretty autograph letter. Now she has to dictate her correspo den e, and has all'she can do to sign her name to letters of acknowledgment and the other answers to her large correspondence.

Among the researches into the constitutional history of the United States which engage so much attention, the more or less informal meetings of statesmen in 1785 at Alexandria Va., and Mount Vernon (Washington's residence), and the consultation at Annapolis, Md., in 1783, all preliminary to the great Philadelphia convention of 1787, have hitherto remained in some obscurity Prolessor Jameson, of Johns Hopkins University, is engaged on an historical work upon them.

The present German Empress is the fifth English Princess who has he'd that rank. The others were Edgyth, daughter of Edward the Elder, wife of Ctto I.; Gunhild, daughter of Knut, wife of fetch. Henry III. of Germany; Matilda, the link between the Norman and Plantagenet dynasties, wife of Henry V. of Gerwas a direct ancestor of the late Prince

THE TIME TO HATE.

I have a friend-I mean, a foe-Whom cordially I ought to hate; But somehow I can never seem To lay the feud between us straight. When apple boughs are full of bloom, And Nature loves her fellow-men With all the witchery of spring How can you hate a fellow then?

And then when sum ner comes, with days Full of a long and languid charm, When even water-lilies sleep On waves without a thought of harm,

When underneath the shadiest tree My hammock hangs in idlest state, I were an idiot to get up

Out of that hammock just to hate. Then harvests come. If mine is big. I am too happy with my store; 12.00 If smail, I'm too much occupied for any With grabbing round to make it more,

In dim recesses of my mind; I have no idle hour to spend in nunting up the bitter foe Who simply ought to be my friend.

In winter! Well, in winter-ugh!-Who would aid ha'e to winds that freeze All love and warmth that I can get I want in such dull days as these, No, no, dear foe; it is no use;

The struggling year is at an end; I cannot hate you if I would, tributors are requested to write en only one And you must turn and be my friend. -- Alice W. Rollins, in Harper's Weekly.

THE TWO VASES.

What I am about to relate is absolutely true. It has never appeared in type before. I shall merely make a necessary change in names and locale, leaving the facts exactly as they were detailed to me by one personally interested in the story.

In a rambling old rectory, in the Midlands there had stood for more than forty and near the rostrum, under two glass years two china vases-not special y ad- molds, on a table stood their own two mired or valued by the owner-dusted vases. by the sacrilegious hands of every chance housemaid, yet, curiously enough, unbroken during that long period of time. There were quantities of china lying about and ranged along the walls, ten pieces in the room. Quite unique!" apparently of equal or greater value.

At the end of the forty years the Rector, who had a more dignified have turned humorist in your old age. seeds isstical title as well, died. Like Don't you wish they were, by Jove! You Those who win must reach for things, Mr. Bardell, "he glided almost imper-, must take care of your husband, Mrs. ceptibly from the world," and left his Fitzroy. He works too hard."

The l'ector left two sons, Robert and Somerset. I am sane enough to know Before the final settlement, however, to be mistaken. James Fitzroy said to Robert: "I have a fancy for those two vases out of the the colloquy, and had gathered the imthing else." To which I obert replied, discrimination: "All right; I don't care and the "greenne s" in at a glance. about them. You may have them with "I will give you five 'undred pound

trivial enough, did not dwell in the give you eight 'undred pound for those minds of either of the brothers. James, vase:" "I will give you more than any who was a barrister by profession and a man in England for those vases on the farmer by preference, took his spoil table, sir." Such were the cries away. The vases were placed in the which resounded on all hands. drawing room of his country house, Mr. Fitzroy was perfectly bewildered, where h's wife, partly because her hus- and ran considerable risk of being re value to them, dusted them herself.

One day a lady of their acquaintance an old hand, came to his rescue. called at The Briars. After the usual "Don't be a fool, Fit roy. If they gaged, retain a serene as et. "Oh, what lovely vases! Where did any of these sharks."

you get them, Mrs. Fitzroy?" you called last, Mrs. Hemming?"

"No, I am sure they were not. I do Mrs. Fifzroy was looking very white. admire them tremendously; don't you?" The sudden turn affairs had taken was Here the visitor crosses the room to in- almost too much for her. s; ect the del cate ware more closely, The pantomime of devotion which fol- husband. The advice was needed. She lows can be more easily imagined than fe't very like it. But woman's buttress,

hostess, unsympathetically; but I have die more often than she does. seen a great many vases that I like bet-

the object of her admiration. personally to Mrs. Fitzroy, but who is tid-bit was kept to the last. Lady Sarah Mordaunt is even louder in When silence supervened, Mr. Woods her praises than Mrs. Hemming. To- said: gether they insist, unmoved by the pas- "Gentlemen, we know next to nothing sive resistan e of their hostess, on re- about this china which stands before moving the contents of a glass hitherto you, and of which you have just testified

the day of Pericles-a barbarism only to be touched with the tongs. These exhortations sunk deep into the bidding began. Mr. and Mrs. James receptive son of Mrs. Fit roy, and event- Fitzroy stood in the corner unnoticed, ually permeated even the more puchy- breathless with suppressed excitement. dermatous entity which composed her No one heeded them. They again played husband. The barrister communicated second fiddle to their own property. chi a, which was given. Ultimately, by spirited start. A cold thousand was, their advice, the vases were sent up to however, soon reached. Then there was King street, St. James's Square, to be a pause, amid silence which could be

my dear," iemarked Mr. James Fitzroy for the final conflict, to his wife; "if the china is all they say, the vases ought to fetch a tenmany; and Isabella, daughter of King pound note each, and that will pay our John, wife of Frederick II., the Wonder expenses. We have not had a holiday of the World. This last-named Princess for a long time." Like John Gilpin, eas." An unanswerable argument. The mercial Advertiser. when proposing a similar excursion, hammer falls. The crowd cheers. The

joyment Mr. Fitzroy received a notice fashion, by promptly fainting.
from Chri-tie & Manson that his vases It reads like a romance, yet happens to would be sold on a certain day the following wee's at the end of the sale of Count Mirabeau's china. Count Mirabeau was a name dear to connoisseurs. and even celebrated outside the charmed circle. He was, in fact, a hierophant of the china fetish.

"I should like to see this collection of Count Mirabeau's they talk so much about in the papers," said Mr. James Fitzroy. "I think we will go to the

With this view, when the day arrived, street they found the rooms, of course, crowded with gentlemen and dealers. The time fixed for the sale had not yet

met an acquaintance from the Midland shire in which they lived.

china day?"

"I don't go in for this , sort of a thing as a rule, but I thought I should like to see Count Mirabeau's collection. They talk so much about it. Besides, I have a little thing in the sale myself."

The friend did not heed the last part of the remark, but answered the first. "Oh, Count Mirabeau! Yes, that is fine enough, I confess; but it is nothing compared to some china at the further end of the room. You come this way and I will show you." The trio threaded their way to a remote corner of the sale-room, passing as rapidly as might be a great quantity of very handsome china which was arranged and ticketed ready for sale. At the end, remote from the door

"There, look at that," remarks the friend complacently, with the gentle patrollage of superior know.edge. "That is china if you like-worth any other "Hang it 1" sa'd Mr. Fitzroy. "I need The place was a vast china warren -why, not have come all this way to see those

vases. Why, they are mine!" "Yours, Fitzroy! I like that!

"Thank you for the insinuation, James Fitzroy. The property was my own property when I see it. I tell div ded pretty equally between the two, you those vases that you think such a lot except that to Robert, the elder, went of are mine. I sent them to Christic." the furniture, pictures, plate and china. The tone and the words were too earnest By this time the bystanders had heard

hall-more for acid lang syne than any- port of what was passing. The dealers with generosity more conspicuous than tures upon carrion. They took the facts ness of a child.

The incident, which seemed to both 'undred pound for those vases." "I will band from old associations attached duced to the condition comerset had suggested previously. The latter, who was

platitudes about the weather and the really are yours, keep a cool head on dulness of the season, the visitor glanced your shoulders. They tell me telegrams all the intrinsic elements of a good round the room in search of a new sub- have been on the go all over Europe author, and yet while we have but few ject. The errant gaze lighted on the about those vases to-day. They are good authors, even the solitudes and strange vases, and the quest was over. worth a mint of money. Don't part to waste places teem with critics.

On the steps of the hall the barrister "They came from my husband's fa- would have taken twenty pounds for his who are on the move bankward, those ther's. Were they not in the room when chances from that day's sale with cheerful alacr'ty.

"Don't faint, my dear," remarked her

cu-iosity to see the end, sustained her. "I like them very we'l," replies the If a woman were not curious, she would

The sale began. Count Mirabeau's collection was sold first. The junior The visitor returns to her seat, but partner was the auctioneer. The Count's cannot keep her eyes and thoughts from ch na was indeed magni cent, and duly appreciated. The bidding was active A week afterward Mrs. Hemming calls and the prices ade juste. Nevertheless, again. This time she is accompaned by throughout there was a rest'ess feeling Lady Sarah Mordaunt, who is unknown of impatience. More was coming. The

an ardent chinamaniac. Mrs. Hemming There was a pause. Then, amidst loud introduces her friend. Together they applause and great excitement, to which strike becoming, appreciative, and, to the it may be imagined the Fitzroys were unsympathetic, somewhat ludicrous at not wholly insens ble, the two vases titudes before their idol. Mrs. Fitzroy were placed before Mr. Woods the aucplays second fiddle to her own china. tioneer, in full view of the audience.

chinamania is, to the true believer, very there are seven. The sixth and seventh land, to live. much what Macedonia was to Athens in stand before you, gentlemen.

Another round of applause greeted the conclusion of this short speech. The

"It i against you, my lord," the auctioneer remarked quietly. The hint was taken, and the b dding work, but sent the young girl only \$5 began again. Fifteen hundred guin as a reward for her achievement. - Com-Mr. Fitzroy was unaware that the future welthiest nobleman in Fing and is the He who strives after a long and pleaswealthier by one shousand five hundred tinued equanimity.

Accordingly, to town they went, put- pounds. Mrs. Fitzroy marks her apting up at the Bedford Hotel, in Covent preciation of the gravity of the situation Garden. After a few days spent in en-

be perfectly true.

About the same time a girl chances to die of starvation. One of the weekly papers saw fit to couple the episode of the vases and the death of the girl to gether, although the two things were qu'te distinct. The effort was lyrical. and the last couplet ran:

"But she was only common clay, And these were Rose du Parri."

they went, prepared to swallow quietly A puff of smoke rises up into the all their own (and the vases') comparative and curls in graceful spiral curves to the insignificance. On their arrival in King ceiling, where it hovers until its identity is lost owing to the fact of its being joined by other unsubstantial emailations from the same source.

"But you are Robert Fitzroy?" queries Making their way with difficulty the listener, who has been silent for five through the room, Mr. and Mrs. Fitzroy minutes after the narrator of the story had finished.

"Yes," with another and more vigor-"Hallo, Fitzroy! what are you doing ous puff of smoke, which may or may here? I never knew you were a maniac. not have been expressive of internal What brings you to Christie's on a emotion. "I gave those vases to my brother."-London World.

WISE WORDS.

Hope is a good breakfast but a bad supper. Time and adversity are two powerful

destroyers. The first step in debt is like the first

step in falsehood. Vice stings us even in our pleasures, but virtue consoles us even in our pains.

Cheerfulness or joyfulness is the atmosphere under which all things thrive. A life spent worthily should be measured by a nobler line, by deeds not years. Any one who has any one of the virtnes strongly developed has a coloring of

them all in his character. There is many a heart that dwells in its soul, like a hermit in his cell, its own sad and sorrowing confessor.

A est is often a weak and silly thing; a witticism, a cold and cruel thing; but a joke is ever the fun of humor. History is a mighty drama, enacted

upon the theatre of Time, with suns for lamps, and Eternity for a background. and at the same time cultivate their grip. All the real wits and humorists are a sedate people; their wit and humor is

worked out soberly with line and plum-He who dec des in any case, without hearing the other side of the question; though he may determine justly, is not

Those who excel in strength are not most likely to show contempt in weakswarmed around Mr. Fitzroy like vul- ness. A man does not despise the weak-All that we possess of truth and wis-

for those vases." "I will give you six always poor, if you do not possess the dom is a borrowed good. You will be only true riches. The living get credit for what they might be quite as much as for what they are Hosterity judges a man by the best

rather than the average of his attain-Repose and cheerfulness are the badge of the gentleman-repose in energy. The Greek battle pieces are calm; the heroes, in whatever violent actions en-

We seem to have four kinds of people who are standing st ll and those who are going to start in some direction soon.

I o.e not the man who can look without emotion upon the sunset of life, when the dusk of evening begins to gather over the watery eye, and the shadows of twilight grow broader and deeper upon the understanding!

Life consists not, of a series of illustrions actions or elegant en oyments; the geater part of our time passes in compliance with necessities, in the performance of daily duties, in the removal of small inconveniences, in the procurement of petty pleasures, and we are well or ill at ease as the main stream of life glides on smoothly, or is ruffled by small obstacles and frequent observation.

A True Love Match.

Prince Oscar of Sweden and his wife. ice Eb a Munck, are passionately fond of both sailing and skating. It was upon the ice that the two first met, and most of their love making took place flying side by side over the frozen plains, on steel runners. Of course, the laws of Sweden forbidding marriage with a subject, the king and queen opposed their filled with bric-a-brac, and installing in your approval. We cannot give you its finally the prince, by giving up all claim its place the two vases. Departing with detailed history. All we know is that to the throne, resigning his state allowa solemnity becoming to the occasion, these vases have been hidden away in a lance, and all royal privileges and emoluthey thus echort Mrs. Fitzroy: "If you country rectory in the Midlands for forty ments, secured a consent to his marriage. and your husband do not really value years and more. Anything further back All that is left is his barren title, which this thina, why not send it to Messrs. seems to be absolutely uncertain. One his children will not inherit; his position Christie & Mason, and let them send it thing, however, we do know absolutely: as admiral in the fleet, which was fairly The tinting is the real Rose du Barri, won during his long naval service, and Lady Sarah Mordaunt, with, indeed. We thought there we e only five vases in a small private fortune. His wife, howan enthusiasm worthy of the cause, was Europe, the finest existing examples of ever, has money enough for both, and uite rude about it. The world outside this beautiful ware. We cow know they have gone to Bournemouth, Eng-

A Kingly Gift, But Not a Kingly

Reward. Mrs. Scarf, of Niskayuna, New York, is an aged lady, who was born in Eng land many years ago, and when a girl became famous for her skill in weaving with the famous firm of auctioneers. Five hundred pound, was the first bid then occupied the throne of England, they asked for a description of the for the pair. A cheer emphasized the heard of her accomplishment and sent an order to her for twenty yards of damask for bed curtains. He was in a inspected, and sold for what they would felt and almost head. Only three bid task. At the end of that time the ers were left in. Every one understood maiden presented the ruler with the "Let us have a little jaunt up to town, that they were gathering up their forces handsomest damask curtains ever seen in England up to that time, and which are even now on exhibition in Windsor Castle. William was pleased with the

Consort of England, and therefore of the was big with fate. There the simile purchaser. Mr. James Fitzroy is the ant form of life must seek to attain con-

STORIES THAT ARE TOLD BY THE FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

An Expert Accountant-Cause for -He Had Hope. Etc.

"Do you think, Miss Smith," he pleaded, "that in time you might learn to love me?" "Possibly," the girl replied. "If you

are worth, Mr. Jones, I might learn to pearance he selected for the Bible readlove you. I'm very quick at figures."-New York Sun. Cause for Alarm.

Just as the spring poet timidly opened the sanctum the telegraph editor, who was filling in a dispatch, said to the chief: "Shall I put a big head on it?" Then the building shook as the spring poet hastened downstairs. - New York

Partiali'y in the Family. "No, Fido," she said to her little dog, that was mutely suppliant, "one of these hot biscuits is as much as is good for

"Can't I have another biscuit, mamma?" asked her little girl, "Certainly, dear," said the indulgent mother, "you can have as many as you

He Had Hope.

"I can never be more than a sister to an old bachelor who had proposed.

"Ah, madame, yes you can," he responded, gallantly. "I am not a man to lose hope."

"An old bachelor who had proposed.

W.—(demurely) — "It does sound rather foolish, doesn't it?" lose hope.

"Yes, but I say I cannot," she persisted. "You have daughte's, madame," he said; "you may yet be my mother-inaw." - Washing on Cri'i.

A Personal Allusion.

Among Mr. Firth's acquaintances was a young man with a "tip-tilted" nose, of whom he makes mention in his autobiography. The tip-tilled nose young man was often made the jest of his associates, and once he said, gravely: "I say, look here! I object to you making my nose a subject of conversa-

"That is unfortunate," replied his friend: "we wanted a subject, and we took the first that turned up."-Commercial Advertis r.

Collecting Money.

Husband (to wi'e)-"i've been out half the day trying to collect money, and I'm mad enough to break the furniture. | Shall I read you this letter?" It beats all how some men will put off H .- "No. I have an engagement. and put off. A man who owes money Some other time I will hear it,"-Boston and won't pay it, isn't fit to associate-Servant (opening the door) - The butcher, sorr, is down-stairs with his Hust and -"Tell him to call again."-

Patriotism Vindicated.

with voting nonety-five times at yesteru pit-" It was patriotism, your Honor; pure patriotism. I simply did my full d ty as a citizen of a booming Kansas town.

'M!ow do you make that out, sir?" "You know, Judge, we est mate popu'ation by multiplying the number of votes by five, and-

"Enough, enough. I fine the county better." \$500 dama es for arresting you."-Oma'ıı Hor! .

He Made an Impression. Smill alk-"Couldn't think of Newort, you know-a perfect bore. I may I'll set the dog on ye, you young to the word, "I'll whistle some up for go up again to Rockville where I spent scamp!" a few days last summer. All the girls were c:a y about me there." Miss Clara - "Ah, Mr. Smalltalk, I fear

they have qu'te spoiled you." Smalak-"Not at all. I was about to add that I was visiting my uncle, who is supe intendent of a female insane asylum." - Toun . opict.

An Appeal to Family Pride. "Irisoner, have you anything to say why the sentence of death should not be elopements. Too much trouble. The assed upon voi?" "A few words, your Honor. I am

thirty years of age.

"Your older brother is a physician." 'Ih's is impertinent and irrelevant." "It may sound so, your Honor, but it nomenal success of your brother;"

"I do, but what possible bearing can that have upon your case?" dicted that I would live st least thirty have to stand it this time. Perhaps the years. It would certainly undermine his other girls will furnish the elopements reputation as a scientist should I die be- necessary to keep up the reputation of They dined upon quait, and she swears by fore that time '-Naw York News,

Getting Even With Him. Sar lanapalus Ferguson, who had been for many years one of the fast young men | Kate out, of course. What else can] of Austin, sobered down at last and mar- do?' - Milicaules Wicensin. ried a rich old maid.

He wiid not invite any of his boon comanions to the wedding feast and some of them felt much hurt about it. One of Meeting the bridal couple on the street, | cer. he gre ted the pair very politely and

Next day, meeting Sardanapalus, he lady might like it."-Teras Sigtings.

Deserved No Pity. "Hal'o! what's this?" asked a benevolent resident of an Arizona town, as he came suddenly upon a necktie social in

' Jiststringing up a dude," explained one of the party, as he took a better hold on the rope. "Waal, that's rawthin' to hang a man

that. Yer see he left the place." "An' he stole a hoss." "So hev the most of us, pardners." fluid will do for "An' he dropped Red Shirt Dick this Laid and Express,

"But he's from Boston."

THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE, mornin'-killed him dead as a door

"Oh, that's nawthin'," persisted the benevo'ent resident.

"An' he sez e.e-ther and nigh-ther." "You don't say !" exclaimed the benev-Alarm-Partiality in the Family Pull on that ropelively!"—Omaha World.

It Broke up the Meeting.

There's a pious farmer over in Virginia who used to do a little extra work at preaching; but he hasn't for several years could render me a statement of what you now. On the occasion of his last aping Job's description of the war horse, in which occurs the passage: "He saith among the trumpets, ha! ha! and he smelleth the battle afar off." The good man read along with increasing fervor and emphasis until he came to this, and

then he rolled the sentence fo th: "He saith among the trumpets hay! hay! and"-But he never got any further than that, for the people, forgetting the sanctity of

the place, tittered, and then went into such a laugh that the meeting broke up in disorder and the farmer quit the pulpit forever. - Washington Critic.

He Changed the Subject. Husband (looking up from his paper "What asses men can make of them-

selves!" Wife-"What is the matter now, dear ?" H:-"I am looking at the love letters

in this breach of promise case." W .- "Are they interesting?" H .- "Interesting! They are absoyou," said a buxom widow, tenderly, to lutely sickening. Hear this: 'My dear

H .- (with a burst of laughte)-"Foolish. Idiotic you mean. It's the worst rot imaginable. To think that any man in his senses could write such stuff as

goosie poosie, sweety peety?' ha! ha! W .- Perhaps he loved her when he wrote those letters " H .- "Suppose he did. Is that any ex-

cuse for writing such roti" W .- "Yes, it should be. Here are some letters I found to-day when looking over my o'd relics -relics of courtship. They are very foolish, but very precious to me. I assure you. your letters. One of them begins: "My ownest own preciousest little ducky dar-

H. (hastily) - "By the way, my love, I saw a very handsome bonnet in the window of Mrs. Fussandfeather to-day. If you will come out with me to-morrow and take a look at it-well, if it suits you, you can have it."

W. (Sweetly)-"Thank you, dearest.

An Unfomantic Swain.

Cutting it across the country at midnight-otherwise eloping to get married -is a custom that has long prevailed in Kentucky. Many blue-grass girls Kansas Judge-"You are charged, sir, they couldn't run away and do it. that way of thinking too. But there E. o.h. was one who doesn't feel that way, as

the following shows: "Mother, young Brown was in the store to-day, and he said he wanted to marry our Kate," said an old gentlemen | Press. down in Kentucky to his spouse. "Well, Brown's a good fellow," she

replied. 'and I don't believe Kate can do "That's what I thought, and so I got red in the face and pretended to be mad. just as your father did when I a-ked for you, you remember, and yelled: 'You can't have her! Get off my premises or

"There'll be an elopement, then," said the wife, with a smile of pleasure, recalling the result in their case.

"No, there won't," replied the husband with a sigh of discontent. "Why not? That's the way it always works in Kentuck." "Well, he's a smart one, mother, and

no mistake. He first gave me the wink,

and says he: " Father-in-law, I'm dead sot agin' Ohio style of getting married on the premises is good enough for me. I know it ain't popular in Kentuck. It ain't so romantic as cutting it a ross the country at midnight, escaping across the river in a dug out and hunting a strange justice of the peace who chews plug tobacco means life or death to mc. I understand while he ties the knot; but I an't that you take a great pr de in the phe- romantic. For a starter I want the milch cow and the bedclotnes, the trousscau and other knick-knacks that go with the regular way. One can set up "Simply this: Your brother, the doc- housekeeping easier. I know it will or, examined me a year ago and pre- come a little higher for you, but you'll

> the family, but none in mine! "And what are you going to do about it?" asked the wife. "Do? Why sell some hogs and rig

A Revolution in Washing Processes.

"The scrubbing board will soon be a them, named heophilus Smith, deter- relic of the barbarous ages," enthusiasticmined to get even with Sardanapalus, ally remarked an uptown New York gro-"How so?"

"A new process has been discovered by

a wealthy l'ittsburg inventor who does took h'm warmly by the hand and said: not care to make money out of his wits. " lad to see you, Sardy. I met you and therefore gives his information to here."-Judge. yesterday taking your old mother-in-law the public free. Here it is: He says out for an airing, but didn't stop to shake that if any one who has a moderate sized hands, for I didn't know how the old washing-say for a family of four or five persons-will put the clothes to soak over night as usual, and add to the water a half teacupful of pure benzine, and then, when they are put on to boil, add another half teacupful of benzine to the water in the boiler, the dirt can be removed from them with very little rubbing; the labor of the laundress will be reduced more than one-half, and the c'othes will be as white as they can be made. Some may object to the smell of the benzine, but he says that all disappears by evaporation in the process of "Waal, don't hang the poor feller for boiling. The experiment is certainly int. Yer see he left the place." worth trying. Benzine sells for a few cents a quart, and it is said a pint of the flu'd will do for two large washings,-

PIECING THE QUILT.

NO. 20.

Deep grows the clover, a soft green sea, Bithely the note of the throstle rings,

And Margery, under the locust tree, Sits at her patchwork and sews and sings-Sings and dreams, and her fingers fly, With sunbeams kissed and with shadows

And the fair spring hours flit lightly by With the joy they bring to a bride elect.

And O, what a wonderful quilt will grow Out of those fragments and tiny bits! And the dimples come and the dimples go

As she measures and matches, and trims and fits-

A bit of blue in the center there. From a remnant left of her Sunday gown;

Bought that year when John first came: Margery's thinking of that, I guess, For in Margery's checks shines forth a

And tiny, zigzag lines of black,

The sun-swept earth is very fair To the maid who sits in her shady niche, And a tender thought, that is like a prayer, Is tightly fastened with every stitch;

There's a new, sweet world that is just at Where a cozy nest of a home is built,

Lown land And she sings and pieces her patchwork

-Good Housekeeping.

A pair of slippers-Two ecls.

this: 'I send you a million kisses my | play. Is it necessary to chop down a tree be-

> Applause at the opera is cheap-to be obtained for a song. If a girl were to swear at all she would

They are | spot cash - Now Haten News. Where there's a will there's a way? Yes, a way to break it .- New York

> Of "pictures in the fire" the poets tell; we only see them when the grate draws

The man in the moon has one advantage over his terrestrial brothers: The fuller he gets the more brilliant he

"Birdie l"-Boston Corner.

of the latter in not talking. - New York Barber (to customer)-- 'Have you wouldn't care a cent about marrying if heard of the bad scrape young Brown has got into?" Customer-"Why, no;

> Burlington has a very thin wife. The boys have nicknamed them "enough" and "too spare." -Burling on Free

"Madam," said the tramp, "I'm hungry enough to eat raw dog." she responded, kindly suiting the action you." The tramp left. - New York News.

"Sir," said the judge, "I commit you to jail for ten days for contempt of court." "Better make it tea years,

than that," - N w York cun. Teacher (grammar class)-"Tommy, you may parse 'college.' Tommy-"Com'n noun, third pers'n, feminine gend -- " Teacher-"Feminine gen-

braska, wrote back so a friend as follows: " fier a premium at your county fair next fa'l for the biggest fool in the

A Pennsylvania man who went to Ne-

She'll not dine again upon quall with a -Judge "Now I know where we are," said a rustic youth, who had been engaged to act as guide by an Austin sportsman, as they plodded with difficulty through a deep swamp. "Well, where are we?"

A thief was about to relieve a Wall a bystander called the latter's attention to what was going on. "Let him alone," said the broker, good-humoredly: "we all have to begin in a small way down Bronson Alcott was a vegetarian, and

eater of mutton becomes sheep, the cater of pork becomes a hog, etc. "And it is also true," interposed the other, "that eaters of vegetables become small potatoes .- Detroit Free Pr. .. Somebody sent the following conun-

The timber exported to the United

A strip of white and a rose-pink square, And a border here of checolate brown-Chocolate-brown—that was grandma's dress,

And this is a scrap of Jennie's sacque, Dots of white on a ground of green,

With drooping, golden bells between

And she wonders and dreams of that un-

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

The purchase of a drama is mere buy-

fore chopping it up? How to make a Maltese cross-By stepping on his tail.

probably swear "By Gum." One of the bright spots in ex

When a poor girl marries a rich gull does she call him by the pet name of

Darwin would have said that man ba I ascended rather than descended from the ape had he not recognized the superiority

Young men in that favored region are of when did you shave him last?"-The A certain fat man within ten miles of

> Never judge by appearances. A shabby coat may cortain an editor, while a man wearing a high-toned plug hat and supporting a dude cane may be a delinquent

Miss Wabash-"Didn't Mr. Waldo say to you as I entered the parlor last night. Clara: 'Is that the beautiful Miss Wabash?" Clara-"Yes, dear, with the accent on the 'that.' "-Scrilner's Magazine.

Judge," was the response. "I couldn't begin to get over my contempt in less der!" Tommy-"Yes'm; I'm parsin' Vassar College."- New York Su-

county, and I will try to be there," He doesn't fancy blizzards. - Chicago Herald. Together they dined and he bored her with sighs, With bashful advances and dull, sheepish

the moon

asked the sportsman. "We are bogged."

often criticised meat-enters harshiv. To one of them he declared one day that the

drum to a Dakots paper: What makes a man's trowsers bag at the knees?" The editor replied that he thought wearing them did, but he wouldn't be sure, as he had sent his encyclopedia down to the blacksmith's to have a new cast iron binding put on it," - Commerical Adver-

States from Canada during 1887, was valued at nearly \$8,000,000,