



# THE HOME.

VOL. V.

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	Pitteboro.	N.	C.
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England controls 600,000,000 people throughout the world.

The statistics on tobacco show that Maine uses less of the weed than any other State in the Union.

According to an estimate in Brad street's, the total number of strikes last year was 858, involving 340,854 labor-

One hundred and twenty-seven pension bills were passed by the United States Senate one day recently in ninety minutes.

It is stated that at least 1,000,000 tons watch below had been turned up, and this!" of commercial fertilizers are now annually used in this country, at a cost to buyers of \$10,000,000.

## A SONG OF MAYTIME.

As fades the night with morning light, So winter creeps away; And in his place with sunny face There shin s the sun of May.

THR

Fromover all the cloudy pall Of chill and darkness drear Is quick removed, and spring is proved-Her warmth and light are here, From out the South with perfumed mout The summer whispers, "Here!" And sweet and low the breezes blow As soft she treadeth near. Day after day the sky is gay With tender tints of blue; On airy wings the robin sings, And wood-bir is call and coo. Within our hearts, too, life imparts.

A gentle throb and thrill, And bitter strife no longer rife, Peace, Love, our bosoms fill! -Demorret.

# WOMEN OF GRIT.

We were well into the Gulf of Bengal, bound for Madras, when one morning, just as night was fading into dawn, I thought I heard a voice hailing us from the surface of the sea. There are sea birds who cry out almost like human bethe cry of a bird. Scarely had I done so when it came again, and this time I knew it was the voice of a woman. There was no need to hail the mate or watch, for he had heard the cry as well. We were jogging along under easy sail, and he seized the glass and ran up the forerigging. There was a sort of steam rising from the water, but the mate had Captain aroused and a boat lowered. We of the watch had no doubt that the ship had been hailed by castaways, but the boat was down before any of us had in ade out a lone woman in a sort of a canoa craft about two cables' length away on

our port bow. She had neither paddle nor oar, and her craft was driving with the wind and sea, while she sat cowering in the stern. Our boat was soon alongside of her craft, and woman and craft were

everybody was on deck to see what was

ered a boat he called out that he would cheap affairs, calculated for traffic, but split the head of the first man who at all were sure fire for a few rounds. tempted to board the schooner. Cur first was one of the gang told of to load make, the boatswain, and two of us fore-mast hands went in the boat with Mrs. hundred. This would give us a matter Thomas, and as we hooked on to the of seven shots apiece without reloading. schooner's chalus the boutswain pulled a One-half the muskets were carried aft to revolver and climbed in over the bows. the quarters, and the others distributed The mutineer retreated aft, and then we along the bow and waist. Four cutall boarded. The woman had not spoken lasses were hunted up and served out. a word since leaving the ship. She was and then there was time for one more pale as death, and her eyes glared like a precaution. The felucca was coming tiger's. As she dropped from the rail to down slowly, urge 1 by her sweeps, and the deck she cocked the weapon in her a man aloft with a glass reported that hand, walked aft and right up to the she was full of men and had two six-mate, and as he flourished his cutlass and pounders on her decks. The head of commanded her to keep of, she shot him the bark pointed pretty steadily to the northwest, for there was neither wind dead in his tracks. "It's the law of the sea," she quietly nor sea. The felucca was coming down remarked, as she turned to us. "Now to from the northeast, and we could therefore figure that she would board us on rout out those Lascars!"

"But you won't kill them !' said our the starboard bow. Orders were given to search for and mate.

bring on deck bottles of every kind and shape. I think we routed out fifty or "No, not quite !" was her grim answer, as she handed him the smoking revolmore in the fo'castle, while the cabin

furnished a hundred. These were broken Casting a look at the dead mutineer, to be sure that he was dead, she went in pieces on the forward deck, and a fine forward, took a belaying pin out of the mess they made of it. We could walk over the stuff with our leather soles, but port rail and, approaching the hatch, woe to the bare feet which leaped off the she called down:

be quick about it!".

"On deck here, every man of you, and rail. The Felucca people did not sus-be quick about it!". They came up one after the other, and from the starboard gun which made the ings, and although I was startled by the as each man touched the deck she gave splinters fiy. Then they changed their ha I, I dismissed it after a few seconds as him a crack over the head which made course and pulled for our bows, and we him see stars. They went down on their could not train a gun to bear upon them. I helped reload our gun with a so'id knees and begged for their lives, and shot, and we had scarcely finished when after knocking them about in a liberal way she finally agreed to extend pardon. the Felucca was upon us. She grappled us just where we had figured, and, under Under her direction the mate's body was the little woman's orders, we made no searched, and, as she had anticipated, all the money aboard the schooner was effort to prevent. the had foreseen that found. She then ordered the body fung if driven back the Felucca could take overboard, and as it touched the water position on our bow or stern and pound not climbel thirty feet when down one of the biggest white sharks I ever us to pieces with her six-pounders, he came again, and in one breath saw sel ed it and bit it in half. While while we would not be able to return a ordered the ship into the wind, the the Lascars were cleaning the deck the shot.

We were drawn up in line across the little woman ran down into her cabin deck abaft the foremast, with the spare and brought up a do en bottles of wine, six boxes of cigars and a lot of dried muskets lying behind us. The captain's wife was at my left, armed with his refruits for us to take back to the ship. volver. Mind you, there wasn't a shout Then she gave each of us a shake of the hand, and as we entered the yawl she or shot as the fellows boarded us. They sprang upon the port rail, held fast to pulled down to us in a grim, determined the main shrouds with one hand, and way, never a man opening his lips, and as the grapnels caught they came swarm. shouted to our Cap'ain: "Good by and God bless you, Capt. ing over the bows like a stream of giant Wheeler I've got my craft back, thanks | ants, cach man armed with creese alone. soon aboard the Admiral Nel on. The to you, and I'll keep my eyes open after The: e wasn't a yell until they struck the deck, and then there were a hundred in Then she jumped down and went to chorus. Every man was barefooted, and going on. The woman was white, and, the wheel and gave orders to get the every one was horribly cut. We opened we soon ascertained, American. I say schooner on her course, and in a couple fire at the same moment, and down went white, but brown would be the better of hours the craft was lost sight of be- the first gang. The second was wiped term, for it was evident she had long hind one of the islands as it made for out almost as quickly, and then we the inside of the route. Two years later rushed forward and each man went in on was of medium size, regular features and I saw the woman at Singapore, and she his own hook. It was a picnic for us. about 40 years of age, and at one time still owned the schooner, and was said to A few musket shots were fired at us from have a comfortable fortune in bank. A away aft, but the bullets flew among the year later I heard that she had sold her rigging. We rested our guns on the schooner, purchased a brig, and putting rail and fired right down among them, in a cargo on her own account, had sailed | and in ten minutes from the beginning of the fight all the pirates alive sought shelter below. We had fourteen dead on our decks, and there were twice that number in sight of the felucca, while not one of us had a scratch. I eaving three men to fire away at any head appearing above the hatches, we cast off the grapplings and pulled the felucca along our starboard side until the cannon would bear. Then we fired a shot through her deck and bottom, reloaded and gave her another, and then cast her adrift. She rubbed around our stern, drifted off about a hundred feet, and in a quarter of an hour went to the bottom. Perhaps a dozen living men came to the surface and swam to the bark, but not one of them was allowed to board. You may think it a blood-thirsty act, sir, but we wiped them out to the last man without any twinges of conscience, and I've always been glad of it. Had they captured us, our throats would have been cut in no time. We lay all that day without moving half a mile, but snnset brought a breeze, and we finished our voyage without further adventure. The excitement of the fight made the Captain much worse, but he recovered in a few weeks, and was able to take command again .- New York Sun.

and I was arrested, tried, convicted and "I guess you're lying," said I, and with that I went out of the jail and me the prosecuting attorney. I asked him about the case and he said:

Acrostic Oracle-He Had Bead "Those four horseshoes had a horse them-Curious Coincidence-A fastened to them. That fellow is the most notorious horse thief in the State." -Kansas City Journal.

### The Name Lacked Charm.

"Miss Maud," exclaimed Harold Vere de Vere, and his voice vibrated with the earnestness of a man pleading for anothes extension of Linety days, "I have never courted notoriety, nor sought to bring myself prominently before the public it any way inconsistent with the dignity of a self-respecting man, have I?" "I believe not, Mr. Vere de Vere,"

softly replied Miss Petherbridge. - "Ty do you justice. I have never looked upon you as a gentleman of inordinate ambi-

tion for mere fame." "No," said the young man with great humility, "you have never seen me among the Vice Presidents on the platform at a reception given to any famous pugilist. and my portrait does not glare at you from the advertising columns of every paper in the country as the distinguished manufacturer of a celebrated three dol lar shoe, I do not thirst for the applause of the fickle multitude, Miss Maud," he continued, with a far-away look in his eye, 'and yet I confess to you that I cherish a deeply-rooted pride. To you it may seem vanity or weakness, but from my childhood I have been proud of the name I bear."

The young man loosened his collar trifle and went on :

"The name of Vere de Vere is an old. an honorable one. It is well known in Old World annals for centuries back, and has never been associated with anything dishonorable, unmanly, or un Vere

de Verean. In the history of this coun try, while it may not have played a Brown .- "What are you going to do strikingly con-picuous part, it has al ways been found on the side of the upright, the chivalrous, and the correct

The name of Vere de Vere, Miss Maud, as soon as I see him coming I'm going to is in itself a heritage to a young man. take it. I don't propose to suffer if I can help it."-Tid Bits. "It is indeed a most prepossessing name," murmured the fair young girl.

Miss Maud," exclaimed the youth, in au agitated voice, "and this brings me to

ing. It has occurred to me as not un-

There is ever a song somewhere, my dear; There is ever a something sings alway ; There's the song of the lark when the skies are clear, And the song of the thrush when the skie

are gray.

A SONG

NO. 23.

The sunshine showers across the grain, And the bluebird trills in the orchard tree And in and out, when the eaves drip rain, The swallows are twittering ceaselealy.

There is ever a song somewhere, my dear, In the midnight black or the midday blue The robin pipes when the sun is here, And the cricket chirrars the whole night " through not what fings are train

The buds may blow and the fruit may grow, And the autumn leaves drop crisp and

But whether the sun, or the rain, or the snow.

There is ever a song somewhere, my dear. -James Whiteomb Riley.

#### HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Always comes out on top-hair. No thorough fare-An oatmeal dinner. A copper trust-getting credit for a cent. day her is not associated? Money is an enigma that everybody mu t give up. A chess tournament is always played on the square. The canned article that goes the quickest is a dog's tail. A dentist will file your teeth but not for ready reference. When a man claims the earth it is time to unearth his claim. Fomething that should be looked into -a pretty girl's eyes.

It is unfortunate that a little money doesn't go a long way.

If thirty-two is the freezing-point, what is the squeezing-point? Two in the shade.

A good many women who have married dry goods clerks have got two yards of minsion as a premium. had t of a

He-"Do you believe in high license, Fanufe?" She-"What kind of license? Marriage license?" He changed tho the real purport of my visit this even- subject.

"Who is that man?" "He's the servant of old Smith, the undertaker." "Ah ? then he's the valet of the hadow of death."- Town Topics. A Pittsburg man calls his wife by the beautiful title "Virtue," because she is her own reward. She does all the housework and gets no wages. - Graphic. "One swallow does not make a summer," but it may have occurred to you that one grasshopper makes more than a dozen springs -- Norristown Herald.

THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE. STORIES THAT ARE TOLD BY THE FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

An Acrostic Oracle-He Had Bead

HOME.

Wise Precaution, Etc., Etc. WHO is the man on whom the people's eyes WILL turn next fall? We only can surmise BE sure whose or the priceless prize shall gain, OUR country star of nations will remain. NEXT autumn when we're voting who shall

PRESIDENT? When in every State we set THE party strife, let's keep from anger free. MAN itsver is but always to be blest WHO is our next, no doubt, will be our best. IS it not grand a nation's choice to be. ELECTED by the suffrage of the free! —Boston Courier.

## He Had Read Them.

"I don't believe any man ever read all of Dhowells's books," said Carper to an admiring group at a literary reception. "I have," assented a meek-looking gentleman at his side. "You have, eh?" said Carper, "and

who, may I ask, are you? '

"I am Dhowells," said the meek-looking man.-Puck.

### Curions Coincidence.

"I see," he said, as he laid aside a paper he had been reading in a tobacco store, "that a very curious thing hap-

Some one asked him what it was. "The wind blew over a house."

the loungers. "On that very same night the win i blew under my house, hundreds of miles distant."-Detroit Free

A Wise Precaution.

bottle, Robinson?"

hobiuson .- "That big duffer Jones has threatened to whip me cn sight; and

Easily Understood.

Mrs. Penn-"William, I read an ad-

vert sement in one of the papers stating that for a dollar in stamps the advertiser would send by return mail a sure way to get rid of rats in the house."

pened in lows the other day."

"What a coincidence!" gasped one of

Pras.

Brown .- "What have you got in the

Robinson.-"Ether."

wit .ther?"

"I am very happy to hear you say so,

In the United States there is one minister to 700 people; in China, one ordained missionary to 1,000,000. Of the 00,000,000 of Africa, 140,000,000 have not been touched by Christain teachers. The United States has \$0,000 preachers, while India, with five times the population has 700 ordained missionaries.

Miss Eliza Garner, of Charleston, S. C., who announced that she would be a candidate for the office of County School Commissioner, is the first lady in the South, so far as is known, to run for whice. She is possessed of independent means, is a hard student, and has been prominent in church and school work.

The only Senator who now habitually wears one of the little black skull caps that were so common among the Senators a few years ago is Fenator Edmunds, whose head is so bald as to be very sensitive to the draughts about the corridors of the Senate Chamber. The custom of wearing the caps was started by General Burnside and was quite fashionable for a time.

General Boulaager, the idol of the French populace, is now just fifty years old. He is noted for his grace and gallantry, and more than any other Frenchman is the especial hero of the ladies. No one else can o cn a fan or remove a lady's cloak or mount a restless horse in so graceful and charming a way, and the same qualities are said to characterize all his military actions.

Camden, N. J., comes to the front with a co-operative burial company that issues certificates all the way from \$30 to \$100 that will enable their holders to be put away as plainly or as stylishly as they choose. As all supplies are to be manufactured by the company and furnished at wholesale rates, it may be reasonably hoped members will get the worth of their money.

An English physician, who has investigated the characteristics and surroundings of centenarians, says he found that the average qualities were a good family history, a well made frame, of average stature, spare rather than stout, robust, with good health, appetite and sleepers, of placid temperament and good intelligence, with little need for animal food.

been exposed to tropical weather. She had been good looking. "Who is the Captain?" she snapped, as

she touched the deck. Here, ma'am," replied our old man, as he stepped forward.

"I want to talk to you in your cabin, she continued, her fingers working nervously and her eyes snapping fire.

They had not been gone a quarter of an hour when both reappeared on deck.

carried out but for her rescue. She was the spunkiest little woman I

in pursuit. Her schooner was armed luck for her, with two brass six-pounders, while we the bottom before the mutinous crew of 700 miles, before we could sight its should benefit by their acts. Captain southern end. We had light, steady Wheeler was pretty well along in years, winds and fair weather, making easy very careful on the question of insurance, and his mind was not made up un- out the Captain was taken down with til after breakfast. 'Then he decided to fever. We hadn't seen much of his wife luff up toward the Andaman Islands up to that time, but now she was every-

in search of the schooner, and he almost where in an hour. Although we had a if she was sighted and would not sur- tent, the little woman took full charge render.

her almost dead ahead about noon, and as man been on deck.

for home.

A WOMAN REPULSES PIRATES.

In the fall of 1857, having been paid off at Cape Town from an English brig which had been condemned, 1 shipped I was at the wheel, and therefore heard aboard the bark Rescue, Captain Moore, all that was said. It appeared that the bound to several ports in Madagascar and woman, whose name was Mrs. Thomas, return. We had a small but excellent owned and sailed a trading schooner, crew, every man but the cook being which had been left her at her husband s white, and all being English, American, death. It was a strange vocation for or Swede. The day before we sailed a woman, but it seemed she like it and the Captain's wife came aboard, and I also had a good business head on her. saw at once that she was a sailor. She She had a crew of six, her mate being an was about thirty-five years old, weighed Englishman and the others Lascars, and not an ounce over a hundred pounds, she had been sailing between nearly all and her movements were those of a girl. the towns on the Gulf. Three days be- She was just such a little woman as you fore we picked her up, her schooner had might expect to hear scream out at sight left Sumatra, bound for the Indian coast. of a mouse and to see faint away if the The crew seemed to be pertectly quiet saw a rat. As a rule, sallors are opposed and content, b t at 10 o'clock of the to women folks at sea. They are all previous night, headed by the mate, had right as passengers, but when a Captain suddenly had violent hands on her and has his wife along there is more or less sent her adrift without water, food, or a growling in the fo'castle. It is taken for paddle. The intention was to run away grinted that the "old man" will be less with the schooner and cargo and sell on deck and leave more to the mates, them, and this plan might have been and instead or "cracking on" and carrying all sail to make a short voyage, he

will go slow and look out for squalts. ever saw. She was so mad she cou dn't We growled about the woman coming stard still for three seconds at a time. aboard, but, at the same time, every old What she wanted was for our ship to go tar vowed her an angel and hoped good

We crept along the coast as far as Port

work for the crew, but on the third day

of the ship. And we soon discovered The little woman managed to eat a that she was entirely competent to do so.

control. She o:dered a man aloft, ing, and order sail set or reduced as and talented Montague Brown married bossed the job of casting loose the guns smartly as any man I ever saw, and the the unprepossessing Miss Dobbs. and getting up powder and shot, and mates had sense enough not to sulk over every ten minutes she was hailing the it. Her husband owned a three quarter the scarcest coins," continued the collookout to know if anything was in interest in the bark and her venture, and lector, "and it seldom concerns the en-

the schooner, being further to the east. and counselor a'l in one, and things now and make a complete collection of had been almost becalmed. We raised could not have gone better had the old our American coins. To doit one would luck would have it, again we had plenty All went we I until we were within

sels were not over two miles apart. The of Madagascar, when the breeze died The colonial coins alone are worth a schooner could have no suspicion that away in the forenoon until we scarcely small fortune. Fabulous prices are paid digestion, capable of exertion, good the woman was aboard of us, and we had steerageway, and almost at the same for good specimens of early American flew a signal that we wanted to speak time we sighted a felucca on our star-her. She at once lay to, and, as we ran board I ow and about ten miles away. In from \$10 to \$20, and in later times there down to her, I saw Mrs. Thomas guit those days there were-p'enty of native is the Washington half dollar, valued to-

Valuable Coins and Coin Collectors.

Said a noted coin collector recently, in conversation with a New York Sun rehad four twelves, and she expressed her Elizabeth, and then took a departure for porter: "Do you know that, strange as entire willingness to see her craft sent to the big island to the northeast, a matter it may seem, the oldest coins are not the rarest, and are the least in demand by numismaticians?"

The reporter was not aware of the fact, and inquired why such was the case.

"The vagaries and caprices of the collector cannot be explained," replied the connoisseur. "Why a man should prefer the scarce American dollar of 1801 at promised to give her a taste of our metal first mate who was thoroughly compe- \$100 (which is the market value of a good specimen), to the beautiful Ægina told his wife. -- Washington Crii: coin, the oldest and most artistic product of the Greek mint, a fine copy of dozen mouthfuls of breakfast, and then She could stand by the log. prick off the which may be had for \$8, is as difficult a returned to the deck to almost assume day's run, figure drift and dead reckon- question to answer as why the handsome

"There is always a lively demand for sight. Luck was in her favor. While it was only natural that the wife should thusiast whether they are beautiful or we had been jogging along all night, know it. She was doctor, nurse, Captain not. It is well nigh impossible to begin have to possess, beside a knowledge of American numismatics, the patience of of wind while she had none until the ves- sixty or seventy miles of the south end Job and a purse as long as a Vanderbilt. and little consumption of alcohol and her teetb, clench her hands and show sea rovers hidden away in the bays and day at \$30. The dolla of 1794 has others evidences of her feelings. She rivers at the lower and of Madagascar, brought as much as \$100 at an auction

Mr. Penn-"Well?" Mrs. Penn-"I sent a dollar in stamps. William, and received an answer." Mr. I enn-"What was it?" Mrs. Penn-"William, the cheat told me to move."-Philadelphis Call.

#### Following Instructions.

"Now, James," said the grocer to the new boy, "our stock is first-class in every respect; there are no flies on it, and never will be, and you musn't hesitate to crack it up to customers." Then James, profoundly impressed,

went to wait on an old lady, who presently went out without buying. "What did she want, James," inquired

the grocer. "She asked me if we had any fly paper I could recommend, an' I said yes, that there was no flies on our paper, an' never would be. - New York Eun.

#### A Natural Born Politician.

Mother-".'ohnny, don't you hear me? instant. What are you and Agnes do- you go so early? Good-night."

chairman.

him, daughter, so he can do what I told him to do?" Agnes-"Very well, Johnny, I vote

for you for ch irman." "That clects me. The chair appoints

Agnes a committ e to bring in the wood. - Arcola Record.

#### A Double Entendre.

Jones had married the prettiest woman in to an and Brown had married the frigerator. A few hours later, when it homeliest and thought she was beautiful. Gne evening they were talking table, they were nowhere to be found. about their respective better-halves, and The dog had a don't-ask-me-any-ques-Brown remarked:

"I say, Jones, I think you and I married the two prettiest women in town." Jones looked at him in surprise a moment, but he saw he was serious.

"Well," he replied, cautiously, and with pride: "I guess you are about half right, old fellow."

Medicine Can't Cure It.

"Good-morning, Mr. True. What makes you look so down-hearted this tine going to the side door she saw the dog morning?"

"Because I am sad. I'm sick where medicine won't help me."

"What is the cause of your distress, Mr. True:"

"Why, last night I proposed marriage to Miss Punster, and instead of coming out flat-footed with a 'No, sir,' she whined out, 'I thank you, sir, for your offer, but I'm too good to be True.' Oh, it's such sickish things as this that makes the fact that his grandparents (or one of me wish I'd been born a mud turt'e, so I them) were English bulldogs. could crawl into myself and de."-Dansville Breeze.

#### Unlucky Horseshoes.

"We had a rum customer in our jail recently," remarked the sheriff of an adjoining county in Kansas. "I was away press. "For a long time various schemes when he arrived at the jail, but a day or have been suggested to assist the glass

likely that the name of Vere de Vere may commend itself to you as a not altogether undesirable substitute for that of Petherbridge. I never think of your name, Miss Maud, without a thrill of-of sympathy and an uncon-

trollable long ng to replace it with that of Vere de-"Excuse me for interrupting you, Mr. Vere de Vere," said the young lady, with

a somewhat frosty smile, "but may I ask you if your prospects in life will enable you to maintain in becoming style the dignity of your family name?'

"H'm-Miss Maud, my family name is, as I may already have intimated, my principal heritage--"

"Mr. Vere de Vere," again interposed Miss Petherbridge in a voice and manner decidedly business-like, "while I am deeply sensible of the honor you do me in offering to confer such a heritage upon me, it is my duty to tell you that I have received a similar offer fron Mr. Swackhammer. The name he proposes as a substitute for mine is not as musical as

yours, but at the bottom of a bank-check and large bull dog." it is good for about six figures, Mr. Vera Go and bring me an armful of wood this de Vere, and I have concluded -- must With a crumpled and forlorn aspect

Johnny-"Holding a convention. I'm Mr. Vere de Vere left the Petherbridge hands while he reads it. ing, feeling that his family name was Mother-"Why don't you vote for four sizes too large for hin.-Chicago Tribunc.

#### A Dog That Steals Cheese,

A writer for the Bufalo Courier has discovered a dog with a most remarkable appetite. The other day the dog's owner bought a dozen cheeses, and when they came they were set on a shelf in the laundry, the weather being so cold that it was not necessary to put them in the recame time to place the chceses on the tions expression on his face, and it was believed he had stolen them. Still, as they were wrapped in tin-foil, it did not seem as though the dog could have relished them, and besides, the cook vowed that she had not seen the dog near them, and that if he had attempted to steal them he would have attracted at-Brown didn't see the point until he tention. The disappearance of the cheeses remained a mystery for quite two weeks, when the mistress of the house was one afternoon attracted to the yard by the barking of the dog, and on pull out from under a pile of rubbish one of the missed cheeses. He then carefully unrolled the foil with his paws and devoured the contents with undisguised gusto. The remarkable part of it was that the dog had had sufficient sagacity to store the cheeses and partake of one of them each day, instead of disposing of the entire number at one sitting, as most dogs and probably all children would do. His love for cheese is accounted for by

## Machis e-Made Wind.

"Window glass is now made by machinery," said a dealer recently to a reporter for the New York Mail and ExI like spring better than the fall, Said Robinson to Brown, Because in fall the stove's put up-In spring it's taken down. -Boston Gazette.

Mr. Agile to Mr. Stoutman, who was running after a horse-car-"Why, old boy, I thought you were too lazy to run." Mr. S. - "Easily explained ; laziness runs in our family."

20

A warrant was recently issued in a North Carolina town for the arrest of a man for committing an assault "with a deadly weapon, to wit, a certain vicious

The West Chester News suggests that a man can hardly trust a signal service report that predicts calm weather when he has to hold his hat on with both

tryin to get Agnes to vote for me for mansion and melted away in the gloam- The candidate's boomlet now bunglingly boometh,

And bashfully buzzeth the beggarly bee: In the bulge of his bonnet it busily hummeth A song like the sob of the sad sounding sea. -Chicago Tribune.

A Congressman, on receiving his hat from the cloak-room, asked the waiter how he knew it was his hat, and was promply answered : "I didn't know it was your hat; I only knows it wuz the hat you gub to me."

Daughter-"Mamma, wouldn't it be just lovely if we only had necks like a giraffe:" Mamma-"Why, my child? What advantage would it be to us?" Daughter-"We could taste our ice cream so much longer."- Tid-Bits.

Mamie-"Mamma, can't I go over to Kitty's house and play awhile?" Mamma (hesitatingly)-"I don't know, dear. I -yes, you can go for just a little while." Mamie (demurely)-"Thank you, mamma, I've been."-Drake's Magazine.

Which I rise to remark, And my language is plain, That for ways that are dark And for tricks that are vain, This climate of ours is peculiar. -Lincoln (Neb.) Journal

Tramp (piteously) -- "Please help a oor old cripple." Kind Old Gent handing him some money)-"Bless me, why, of course. How are you crippled, my poor fe'low?" Tramp (pocketing the money)-"Financially crippled, sir." -The Sun.

You have a very sour look this morning," remarked a cucumber to his neighbor, a dyspeptic strawberry. "Yes," was the tart reply; "one is necessarily unpleasantly affected when compelled to associate with such a seedy party as you are." "Cauliflower by any other name 'twill smell as sweet," shouted an onion near by, with a peel of laughter .- New

## York Sun.

Use No Sugar On Oatmeal.

"Be careful how you eat oatmeal," said a doctor recently to a reporter for

