

PITTSBORO, N. C., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 15, 1888.

THE HOME.

VOL. V.

TERLISHED EVERY THURSDAY AT THE HOME OFFICE, ON HILLSBORD STREET. H. MERRITT, Editor & Proprietor. TENSIS OF SUBS CRIPTION. One dollar per year in advance. Not strictly in advance ten cents per RATES OF ADVERTISING 1 square, 1 time. 1 square, 1 month, \$1.00 2.50isquare, 3 months, isquare 6 months, 5.00 7.50 specified time and space.

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That the Ind an is capable of civilization is abundantly proved by a fullblooded (alifornia Indian, who called at the office of the Elko Independent and ordered a supply of visiting ca ds.

A "Christ an Temperance Commonwealth" has obtained a location for a colony in Eritish Columbia. Its promoters contract, in return for the labor of heads of families, to support the families.

The Chinese in Ca'ifornia are endeavor ug to head off the movement to supplant them with boys in picking and canning fruit, by leasing numerous large fruit farms at 1 resno. They are also building a packing house at Selna. An undertaker at Cresco, Iowa, states in an advertisement that he has a large number of debtors who, though now living with their second wives, have not

BEFORE THE FROST. A little heaven below of bloom, This garden spot of ours. Its sweet-peas' winged host; its pure, White-robed alyssum flowers: Its shining host of marigolds, Each one with gleaming crown; Its purple cloud of heliotrope. Sweet incense shedding down: Blue, golden, crimson, not one hus Of rainbow glory lost, 'Twas never half so fair before, And now, to-night, the Frost! How loath the winter was to gol How laggard was the spring!

How slow the seed from out the ground The first green leaf to bring! How long the folded buds delayed To show the hidden flowers! We've watched it with what patient care, This garden plot of ours! And now, when all this wealth of bloom Repays the pains it cost-('Tis Life's old story told again)-To-night will come the Frost! -Marian Douglas, in Bazar.

BEE AND DEE.

BY ALICE BROWN. We were christened Beatrice and Dor-

othy, but with what great aunt calls the "horrible assertiveness of American children," we hastened to rename ourselves as soon as we could speak. Ree says one of us ought tell the story of the He was misunderstood by every one, he naughtiest time in our lives, or, as she said, and no one could guess his joy at puts it, being fond of long words, "its finding Miss Dunn willing to smooth his most critical period." She adds that dark pathway by pouring upon it a flood my pen is as ready as her tongue, and of intellectual light. I couldn't help that where the one fails, the other shall thinking Miss Gaston would have called dictate. So let us begin. that a mixed metaphor. One day, when we were about fourteen

-Bee and I are twins-we had a partic- was a person of the highest cultivation.

to them about this?"

the concersation to her.

put them in your pocket."

am d difficulties.

my sake."

her."

occupied in poring over bugs and butter- her tavorite novelist? flies to know what we were about, we "'He must be lovely!" said Bee. "I did dozens of things which other more shouldn't wonder if he turned out to be home and confess, Kitty," she added.)

all the nothings that accompany young womanhood. One day Bee came rushing into our chamber with a newspaper. Her eyes her eyes the day back with oil -

and he wasn't quite clean !" were bright and her cheeks scarlet. "O Dee," she began, " ust listen! Meanwhile mamma was quietly openfound this among the 'personals': ing the letter.

"Meet me at the upper end of the ". A young man of high culture desires a correspondence with a young lady of the most elevated ideas, purely with a view to intellectual development. Address E. R., Then she considered, and we cried Then she considered, and we cried. Finally she said, "I needn't tell you what I think of your conduct; you "Who is he?" I asked, stupidly.

probably estimate it correct'y, now that you see its results. But if I am to help you out of your trouble, you must do exactly as I tell you. "Kitty, I shall see your father, and explain your s de of the affair; being a cat's paw, you're not quite as bad as the others. Now don't leave heard of the vulgarity of "personals," this room till I come back." "Oh, the miserable afternoon we spent,

but this was so elegantly worded! Bee caught that thought, as it was passing there! But at six in came mamma, flushed but

"You see he's a real gentleman," she smiling. said wisely. "Nothing in it about 'fun' or 'flitation.' All he wants is to he in-"There, girls," she said, "he's going

on the 6.30 train," and I don't believe he'll come back." "And we'll answer it together, and "Oh, what did you do?" we cried.

"Well, I went first to Kitty's father, - Bella I unn! But how shall we get to tell him she had been foolish but not wicked, and he quite agreed with me that, if you three girls value your good name, the story must never be talked about. The young man was still lingering in the post-office, no doubt watching to hear, his letter called for, and I invited him to get into the carriage, and drive humd with me."

"Oh!" we cried, still in fear and hor ror: but mamma smiled.

"He was very embarrassed, but I succeeded in persuading him to make me a call. We had some cake and lem made, and after a long talk, chiefly on my side, he agreed with me that he was never to trouble you again."

He could see from her note that she "But how did you persuade him?" asked Bee.

ularly hilarious time at school. As our dear mother had died when we were babies, and papa was too much thought of Wordsworth, and who was that it must be indeed a hard heart which cculd withstand her. "Run

Chicago girl's foot, hair in the soup, the THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE. mother-in-law-Bring some water, unick. somebody! He has fainted!"-Chicago Tribune. STORIES THAT ARE TOLD BY THE

HOME.

FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

Fishes are weighed in the scales,

But rais never tell their own tales,

Dogs seldom wear taeir own pants,

No-nephew or niece fan ies auts,

A cat cannot parse its own claws:

No porcupine nibs its own quill;

A bird will not pay its own bill.

A horse cannot p ow it; own mane;

A ship is not hurt by a tack, And a window ne'er suffers from pane.

A Matrimonial Reason.

A True Man.

Tom-"Oh, I know, old fellow, she

has many faults, but I consider, above

A Viol nt End Imminent.

"I'm very glid I didn't marry old

-San Francisco Examiner.

Sick ducks never go to a quack;

"Why, my dear?"

-that is--er-"

"Yes. Why?

ong."

all, her pa value."-Bazar.

"Hard charater, eh."

"See that chap over there?"

time.

Sun.

Which fact lays them open to scorn.

And a cow never blows its own horn.

An Idyl of the Bob-Tail. He was dressed in a new suit of fault-Precisely-A Matrimonial Reason-A less fit, and he was the only man in the True Man-A Violent End Immi bob-tail car. This gave him an excelnent-The Fatal Number, Etc. lent opportunity to show off a fine diamond ring he wore. At last he gave And an elephant packs his own trunk; up his first seat to a lady and then posed for a further benefit on the outside plat-And one setdom gets chink in a chunk.

form. But fate, in the shape of a woman, pursued him. The woman to whom he had surrendered his good seat reached the end of her route. Singling him out with her index finger she called sternly:

Though orp: an bears still have their paws, "C-o-n-ductor, stop the car."-Detroit Free Press.

Men, Women and the Bible. H.-"It is no use talking, Mary. The Bible is a history of men. Women are mentioned only incidentally as they had influence on the actions of men. The Wormley. after all," said Gracie, "albook says very little about women comthough it did make ma so vexed at the pared to what it does about men." W. (musingly)-"You may be right

after all, John, now when I come to "Because he has lived so much longer think of it. There is one thing, at any than either of us expected."-New York rate, it says about men that it does not say about women."

H. (smiling)-"I thought you would come to your senses, Mary. What is it the book says about men that it doesn't. Harry-"So you are going to marry old Diana Hunter. We'l, Tom, my boy, say about women?" do you think she is just the girl for you

W. (placidly)-"It says: 'All men are lars,' " Then the husband arose and put on his hat and went out to see what kind of

night it was. -- Boston Courier.

A Male Venus.

An amusing story, related of the late dean of Chichester, appears in the Liver-"He'll die with his boots on before pool Mercury: "While he was vicar of St. Mary the Virgin's Church of Oxford -from the pulpit of which (ardinal Newman delivered his famous sermon-"No But he's a barber and an expert at dying whiskers."-Lincoln Joura parishioner brought a male child to be christened. Upon Mr. Burgon asking the sponsors what name they desired to And their gains and their pains are forgetgive the baby, they replied : 'Venus,'

name? In the first place, it is not a

man's name at all, but that of a most

wicked female." "Please sir, the child's

grandfather was christened 'Venus,'"

exclaimed the godmother, very much

alarmed. "What, do you mean to say

he's got a grandfather called 'Venusi'

Where is his grandfather?" The christen-

ing was suspended till he came, a poor

old fellow, bent double with rheumatism,

years and toil, and looking as little like

Venus as can possibly be imagined. "Do

you mean to tell me, my good man, that

you were christened 'Venus?'" "Well,

no sir," he coughed and stammered; "I

was christened 'Sylvanus,' but folks al-

Be Your Own Glazier.

There are hundreds of little jobs that

"Plenty of people, chiefly mechanics

who have grown old in their trades, and

from house to house at this season of the

tle odd jobs that are always needed.

Mending old windows is one of the

hardest jobs to be done. The putty

comes off hard, and very often the sash

is split and badly damaged in the at

quantity of soft water to mix well.

jobs, which every person who attempt

any such repairing very frequently comes

across. A liberal coating left on over

night and an application of cold water

from a hose under sixty pounds pressure

will have a wonderful effect. Such

seemingly insignificant reemclies are

worth a trial from those who desire to

have their house and outbuildings in

Children's Quaint Sayings.

recitation in geography of "an older

brother. "I know what an island is,"

"Well, what is it?" asked mamma.

"It's a little piece of land all fenced

Lillie Cora heard an older person re-

Little Dick had been listening to the

'the man about the house' could do if he

ways call me 'Venus.'"

A SIMILE

State Library

Rivers start from mountain springs; Lives mature and then take wings; They babble each down childhood's way-They twinkle and laugh, and glimmer and play,

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Then slip from their mountain mothe.'s embrace

And wander about in a strange, wild place,

One foolishly thinks that a bank of flowers is the place where life leads the happiest bours;

Buttercups, to its fancy, seem pure gold, And bright dandelions are wealth juntoid.

So it goes that way; and the soft-seeming moss

is found to be thistles and the gold men dross

Another wanders o'er deso'ate plains, And only waste places and barren fields

gains: Midst deserts wide, and rocks and sands, Through comfortless and unknown lands; And on its drear banks there bloom no flow

To soften and sweeten the desolate hours!

One sings the song of the golden rule, And the crystal drops are bright and cool. Which it spatters and dashes on thirsty cows As they stand, breast high, 'neath de sycamore boughs.

It gathers force from streams and rills And turns the wheels of giant mills,

Another is muddy and sluggish and slow, in every one's way where'er it may go; it is bridged with patience and forded with frowns,

And voted a nuisance by savants and clowns. No beauty it has and no work does it do. As it aimlessly runs its useless course through.

Though one may be foolish, another be wise, One the color of earth, another of skies. Whatsver their aims and ambitions may be, They all find a way to the grave-like sea; And into the wide ocean, Death, they are tossed.

ten and lost -Detroit Fres Press.

make up a name of our initials. B. D. "Why, we can tell Kitty Fisher." (She was the postmaster's daughter.) "You know she often distributes the So we concocted an answer, a very short and dignified one. In reply came a long epistle full of quotations from Emerson, and confidences from "E. R."

paid the funeral expenses of their first ones, and if they do not do so in sixty days he will publish their names.

Seventy per cent, of the criminals of Illinois are unable to write, asserts the Detroit Fine Press, but ignorance is not always linked with crime. There would le no forgers if criminals did not know h wto write. One ha f the crimes committed in Massachusetts are by well educated men and women.

An exchange say : "Every newspaper in Wisconsin and Minnesota over one year o d, receives \$100 for publishing the general laws passed at each Legislafure of their respective States. If every State in the Union would adopt 'this plan, the prople would have no excuse for ignorance regarding the laws. '

The prevalence of suicides in all countries of civilization seems, says Dr. 1 elix \$. Oswa'd, to increase in the exact proportion to the fierce less of the struggle for existence. The crowded kingdom of Saxony heads the list, while self-murder is almost totally unknown in the sparsely settled and withal tolerably fertic highlands of Turkey and Norway.

A philanthropic Mme. Batifol established some time ago an annual prize of \$2000 to the most deserving and industrious young woman in Paris. The prize has been awarded this year by the appointed ury to Mille. Terminau , who has for years kept her father, mother, and half a dozen brothers and sisters by being a "cutter out" in a millinery shop.

A Russian sergeant has invented a method for the rapid construction of boats from tents. Upon experiment, in thirty minutes, under the designer's direction, a detachment of men chosen by hap-hazard improvised several handy boats with the aid of green wood from a neighboring grove. Each boat readily supported four to six fully equipped soldiers.

moment to le los rire I caught an that the dress, as long as it lasted, tween Avranches and St. Malo.-London answering flash upon the face of our step. showed the effects of the shower. The daughter of the I ing of Shov has Times. When we could speak, she began mother. recently married the e dest son of King For an instant I came near liking her. questioning us gently, at the same time His Moustache Was His Fortune. John of Abyssinia with a splendor unbut the impulse was promptly quenched. stroking the naughty heads in which the During the recent visit of the Prince paralleled in modern ceremonies. The Had we not always vowed we would not mischief had been hatched. By Jegrees of Wales to Hungary he was much struck she got the whole story from us, and crown worn by the bride is regardel as tolerate such an interloper? with the magnificent moustaches worn "Well, Henry," said great aunt, "you though she did not utter one reproachful the one which decked the head of the by the coachmen of that country. One are about as fit to bring up children a - word, we knew well enough what she ueen of theba. According to the that sofa. I'm glad you have some one must think of us and what we had done. man in particular roused the admiration of his royal highness by the fierceness native records it has been in the possesto help you now. Children, be obedient: No wonder we could not meet her eyes! and grace of his hirsute adornments. Emily, be firm with them. ' and she While we crouched there before her, a sion of the Ethiopian kings for twenty The Prince engaged him. On reaching. took her majestic leave, while we two knock came at the door, and in rushed five centuries. Marlborough House the jehu saw that the classed hands in a silent compact that Kitty Fisher, our accomplice. coachmen, footmen and, in fact, all the ") girls, I'm so frightened !" she cried, we would not obey, and that the person Secretary Endicott has signified his servants wore faces devoid of hair. He who aspired to be firm with us should foo much overcome to notice mamma. at once sought a barber and had his face approval of the adoption of a novel "He's here!" We sat up and stared at repent her ambition. shaved clean. When the Prince saw' it would be a long task to tell all we her. We even looked over her shoulder. wapon for the members of the hospital him again he was horrified. "I engaged did to make that sweet lady's life a bur- haif expecting to hear him coming up corps. It is, practically, a bg jack you for your moustache and for nothing den. To be sure, we were not as heart. the stairs. knife, and seems to be a cross between a else," said his highness. That evening less as we seemed, for we could not . "Tell me all about it, Kitty," said the Hungarian set out for his native short sword -such as Mr. Lawrence Barestimate then the greatness of the cross mamma, with decision. "I know the land - Graphic. rett's Roman soldiers wear-and a bowie we had put upon her. whole story.' ""Yes, tell her " groaned Bee. "She We made a point of calling her "Stepknife. It is made of the fin st steel, and The Loan of Three Panthers. mother," except when papa was by. If knows it all." is to be worn strapped to the side. The Herr Hagenbeck, of Hamburg, the leading German wild beast dealer, lately she offered to kiss us, we gave a little "I was in the office," began Kitty, her weapon is not intended for offensive acpeck at her cheek, like vicious canaries. eyes almst starting from her head, "and received a letter from Rosa Bonheur, the tion, since the members of the hospital If she took pains in selecting our rib- a young man came up to the window, great animal painter, inquiring if she could come to his menagerie and select a bon-, we looked coolly on those particu- and asked who had called for Bella corps are classed by the General Conferlar colors; if she spent time and thought Dunn's letters. Fapa said: 'Nobody: ence of the Red Cross as non-combatants. couple of panthers which she was an xious on our dresses, we wore them without there wasn't any such name in town. It is intended as an emergency weapon, rewarding her with a word of apprecia- Then the man asked a lot more questions. to paint from life. In reply the wild beast dealer was gallant enough to say, that there was no need of Mme. Bonheur to be used as a carving knife, a splintand mailed another letter to her, and tion. We had simply entered on a course of said he meant to know who got it. maker, to whittle out an improvised litexposing herself to a fatiguing journey, what Bee called "anti-step mother," and, "As soon as papa had post marked it. ter, or for any one of the thousand and as great-aunt always said, we belonged I took it and ran, and here it is. And but that he would instead send her, in to an obstinate race. Our chief griev- oh, papa never'll trust me again as long charge of a keeper, well packed and one purposes for which a good jack knife ance lay in the fact that everybody per- as I live !' Then it was Kitty's turn to secured, three fine panthers which she comes in. The hospital corps will be could keep as long as she pleased and sisted in considering us children, while | burst into tears. supplied with the new knife at once, and we thought ourselves young ladies. We "What sort of a young man was he?" return by the keeper when she had will then be drilled in its varied applicaquite done with them. Rosa Bonheur is wanted to wear our mother's jewels; we asked mamma. "How did he look !" longed for party dresses with trains, and , "He looked-horrid!" said Kitty, painting those panthers now. tions.

fortunate girls would never have dared a college professor. But, Dee, de he wour father is all ready to forgive get his captuals right, and isn't his you." attempt.

Just at this time, we were quite wild punctuation queer." "That makes no difference." said I. with a desire to be thought young ladies; so Bee, who is clever with the needle, with dignity. "They say geniuses never had pieced down our dresses, under the can spell, and certainly capitals and overskirts, until they swept the floor. punctuation marks are quite unim-We had "done" our hair high, and tied on some old earrings, and when we approbably has a soul above such things." Time went on, and with it the correpeared at school the girls, awed and spondence. As spring approached we spoke. admiting, declared we looked "lovely -- | be an to think ". R." must be feeling and twenty-five at least." The teachers smiled in a way that

Plainfield.'"

swer it."

through my mind.

tellectual."

the letters?"

mail

"Who is he? He's a Great Unknown!

He's a poor fellow who is inst as bored

and unhappy as we are. We must an-

I wish I could say I tried to dissuade

her, but the truth is that I seized upon

the idea as an excellent one. I had

the effects of overwork-he had told us made me a triffe uncomfortable, and at that he was a brain-worker-for his letrecess I heard Miss (aston say to Miss ters grew more careless and less intel-Pray: ", oor things! they certainly do lectual. He wanted to see Miss Dunn. show the effect of their training-or Wouldn't she send him her photograph. rather of the lack of it. Shall you speak or just a bit of her hair? At this Bee looked grave; harum-scarum as she was, "No. You have heard the rumors she still had a keen sense of personal dignity.

about their father's"-her voice fell, and I lost the following word. "Emily is a "I don't believe I want to write any sweet little woman, and a very firm more," she said. "Perhaps he isn't as one. I think they can safely be left to nice as we thought. Let's drop it."

As usual, I agreed, and we did drop "Who is Emily?" I asked Bee, as we it; but we had yet to learn that a ball walked home together, and I repeated once set rolling does not stop at the word of the sender. We dropped the "Probably a governess, or a new correspondence, but "E. R." had no housekeeper," returned Bee, who, like thought of doing so.

Warren Hastings, had a "mind calm First came a pleading note, begging to know if "B. D." were ill; then an-"Whoever it is, I shan't mind her. O other, almost harsh, asking if she meant Bee, there's great-aunt's carriage at the to throw him over. Presently arrived door! How she will sold about our one which made us look at each other our creases! Take off your earrings, and with frightened eyes, and wish we never had departed from the beaten ways of We walked boldly into the parlor, decorum.

"I am coming to Colville to see you," though our long dre-ses did twist most. provokingly about our ankles, and to it ran. "Of course, I know well enough my dismay, Bee relaysed into giggling Bel'a Lunn isn't your real name, but I when I stepped on mine and plunged shall find you out. If you want to make things smooth, just write and tell me forward, almost into the arms of greataunt herself. There she sat, cye-glasses where to meet you." in hand, in all her terrible dignity, and Bee says when we read that we ought there also sat a strange lady, petite, to have fainted, for we certainly were

flushed with youth and loveliness, and miserable enough. Desperate as we were, there was still nothing for us to do but charmingly d essed. "Girls," said papa, coming forward wait, and so we went about the house and hesitating, as if he wished the cere- from day to day looking wretched, and

mony were over, "this lady is your new feeling-oh, I cannot tell how we felt! mamma I hope you will love her for Nobody but those who have lived in momentary fear of disgrace can even imagine.

The stranger rose and put out a hand to ea h of us, while, by a common impulse, -it was always said at school that frightened that we trembled at the sound the twins breathed in concert, we o an unfamil ar step, mamma came into stiffened up so that she should not kiss our room one day, and seated herself, us. I think we all felt a little awkward, but great-aunt created a diversion. "In the name of all that's proper.

girls," said she, putting her glass on her "what have you been doing to couldn't go on. We had been bad nose. send those children to school tricked lied yet. out in that fashion?" Papa in turn held up his glasses before said she. "I'm sure an older person could

his dear, near-sighted eyes, and peered forward to examine us. "Why, aunt, what's the matter with gan to cry, and, also with one accord, their clothes?" he asked. "They seem to be clean _ and whole."

No one could help g ggling at such delicious innocence of our delinquer c.es. Mamma has said since, that her muslin and as Bee and I yielded just for a overskirt was soaked with them, and

Next day came our letters, addressed without a word, to Bella Dunn. Evidently he intended to make us as com fortable as possible by assuming that he didn't know our real names. When they, portant-except to Miss Gaston. He had burned to ashes in the kitchen-stove, Bee, followed by her double, marched resolutely to her mamma's room, and

> "Mamma," said she, "we're not going to talk much about it, because we're too ashamed, but if we can show you how much we love you"-and we put our four arms around her, and inaugurated that moment the system which made chant Traveler. papa say the other day, peering at us quizzically:

"Dear me! I never saw such a doting hair as you have grown to be. Why, you're as much in love with mamma as I

"They've begun to show some proper feeling," put in great aunt, with dignity. "No wonder they're grateful to her for changing them from hoydens into young ladies."- Youth's Companion.

M. Luce, a member of the French Academie des Inscriptions, read, at the last meeting of that body, a very curious royal decree. dated January 2', 1475, in which King Louis XI. gives some orders about a number of dogs which he wished to be provided for keeping watch over the Abbey o' Mont St. Michel. M. Luce, premising that the question is one of special interest just now, when attempts are being made to utilize dogs for military purposes, recalls the fact that the early French kings placed almost unlimited confidence in the patronage of St. Michael, and endowed the abbey dedicated to him with a great many valuable lands and privileges. He says that King Louis XI. made two pilgrimages to the Mont St. Michel, the first in 1462 and the second in 1473, and that during his second visit he allowed himself to be

persuaded by the commander of the fortress that it would be very desirable to provide a number of watchdogs. The King issued an edict that a sum of twenty-four livies tournois should be paid out of the recenues of the district of Avranches for the keep of "these dogs, which are to be chained up and kept under control by day, and set loose by night about the said fortyour clothes? Henry, is it possible you enough, but neither Eee nor I had really ress, to protect and keep watch over it.' M. Luce adds that "the keeping watch" over the Mont St. Michel presented many difficulties, and there can be no doubt that if its defenders were able to prevent any surprise on the part of the English for twenty-seven years, this was in a great measure due to the sharp look-out kept by these dogs." He is also of opinion that the breed of dogs used for keeping watch over the Abbey, St. Michel is one which may still be found in the neighboring district be-

The Fatal Number 'Venus!" he exclaimed, indignantly "Amarintha, in accepting me, you 'how dare you ask me to call it any such

have made me immeasurably happy. "I am glad to know it, Arthur. You are not in the least superstitious, are you?

"No, darling. Why do you ask !" "Because you are the thirteenth man to propose to me this year."-Life.

A Request.

"Gent'emen," said the Judge, "will you please proceed with the case ?'

"Yes, sir," said a pert attorney, "we will tr your honor.' "Very well, oblige me by trying something besides my patience."-Mer-

Remunerative Flattery.

She pulled her bonnet down a little to hide some impudent gray hairs and said : 'I would like to look at some bracelets.' "Yes'm; for yourself?"

only went to work in the right way," "Yes." said an "all-round" repair hand to a "Well, here is something very suitable for a lady about twenty-five.' other day. "Well, I'll take them," and she did .--Jewelers' Weel.

A Comprehensive Order.

the times, usually carn a living by going Guest (in restaurant) - "I've no time to give you an order from the bill of fare. year and in the spring, to do the many lit-Bring me anything-bring me whatever you've got.

Waiter (deferentially)-"Everything we've got in one order, sir?" Guest-"Yes. that will do."

Waiter (in loud, imperious voice) -

"Clam chowder for one?" - Chicago Tri-

bune. An Unfortunate Youth. Benevolent Gentleman-"Why are you weeping, my lad? Where's your father?"

"in jail." "Well, well; and your mother?" "In jail " "Have you no brothers or sisters?" "Yep, but they're in jail." "And where do you come from now?"

' From jail. They wouldn't let me ten or twelve hours the putty can be restay any longer."- Lincoln Jonrnal. moved without breaking the glass. That

Candidates' Pictures

Foreman (great daily)-"Here's an order from down stairs to print a cut of Blifkins, the People's candidate for Mayor. We haven't any cuts of him. Able Editor-"How much did he pay

for it?" "Five dollars."

" inly 35. Scratch a beard on Lydia

Pinkham, and run that in. - Pilladelphia Record.

A Matter of Business.

Clerk (to landlord)-"Young Mr. Spriggins and old Tomboy have had a quarrel, and both threaten to leave the house unless the other one does." Landlord-"Which is the better customer ?"

Clerk-"About the same, Sir." Landlord-"Tell old Tomboy he must round with water," proudly answered go. He is likely to die any day, and we Dick. may keep Spriggins for years. - Epoch.

He Wanted Credit.

"Don't you see that sign up there?" was "in a pickle." Shortly afterward placard on the wall bearing the words: | feat. "No Credit Given Here."

"Yes," replied the man, who had just claimed, "or you will be in a cucumber.

good repair."

said he to mamma.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

The warmest season-Cavenne pepper. A lump sum-The coal dea er's profits, A rank deceiver-A visiting foreigner with sham title.

The billy-goat wears a beard because he is a goat-he himself.

What is the board of education? The choolmaster's shingle.

What sticketh closer than a brother! A postage stamp, by gum.

If a young lady's maiden aim is successful, she has no maiden name.

Writing for the magazines is a business that always yields big returns -Life.

It is probably the attention paid it which makes the weather-vane. - Life. What is the difference between an ene gineer and a school teacher? One trains the mind and the other minds the train. New York Mail and Express reporter the What is the difference between a soldier and a pretty woman? One faces the powder and the other powders the who have not been able to keep up with face.

Day is not easily discouraged. Although it breaks at its very start, it keeps right on just the same as if nothing had happened. - Detroit Free Prass.

The cobbler does not die, of course, When all his years are past, Because it's quite impossible For him to breathe his last.

-Basar

tempt of the tinkers to chisel off the old In Boston the neck of a chicken is putty. Occasionally a very old sash is called Napoleon, because it is the bony found, the putty on which has a large part - Al any Union. | That is funny; proportion of whitelead mixed with the and it is strange that the bony part inwhiting. Such putty can hardly be recludes the Nape of the neck .- Picagune. moved with a chisel without chipping Emma (to her intended) - "Just think, off large pieces of wood from the sash. When time can be taken it will mate-Charlie, Judge So andso proposed to me ves:erday." Charlie-"What did you say to him?" "I told him that I was rially help to cover the sash thickly with a paste made from three parts of lime, very sorry, but that I was already enone part of potash, and a sufficient gaged." - Terus Sittings.

this is done and the sash laid aside for Samaritan-"I see you have a card in your window, 'ileip Wanted.'" Yes, sir ; I put that there. ' Samaritan-"My poor triend, why don't you pocket your is the only safe way to do it. A thin paint made of this same mixture cau be pride and go at once to the overseers of plastered on any of the grease covered the Poor!"-Lowell Courier.

"Had a more time?" "Ya'as, rather." 'Been doing the Continent?" "Well, yes, if you like to put it that way, but when I look at my expense account it rather seems as if the Continent had been doing me." -- London Tid-Bits.

A Temporary Loan. -- Chumley-"'I'm in a little fix, to day, Brown, for money; what would you say if I were to ask you for a temporary loan of a hundred or two dollars." Brown-"Well, Chumley, if the loan will be temporary. I might let you have the two dollars." Accident News.

His First Offence. -- Miss Gotham (to Mr. Wabash, recently returned from abroad .-- "I suppose you were at court while in London, Mr. Walash?" Mr. Wabash (uneasily) - "Well - er-yes, Miss Gotham, but only once, and then I got off with a merely nominal fine."-Ha per's Basnr.

mark that some one who was in trouble Bickins-"I hope I am not in the way, asked the grocer, pointing sternly to a her little brother attempted some difficult Miss Tompkyns." Miss Tompkyns-"Why, Mr. Bilkins, how can you sug-"Oh, you mustn't do that," she ex- gest such a thing! You know 1 believe in even numbers. Polly and Charles made two; Jack and I make four; you and the dog make six. We are all paired think you would like radishes; I should off nicely." The Cartoon. Patient Wife (of sick man)-"Mary, bring in a glass with two tablespoon-"they hasn't got any teeth."-Youth's fuls." Sick Man-"Darn your hom 20pathic doses. You wan't to let me die for want of medicine, don't you? Mary, bring in the glass half full." Wife-"This isn't the whisky, dear; it's the cod-liver oil." "Oh!"-P.ilauelphia A young widow, in erecting a monument to the dear departed, eleverly avails herself of the opportunity to in-scribe upon the tomb: "Sacred to the memory of Mathuzin Bezuchet, who departed this life, age sixty-eight years, regretting the necessity of parting from the most charming of women,"-San Francisco Wasp.

looking very sweet and determined. ". irls," she said, "won't you tell me all about it? What is the matter?" "There isn't-I began, and theu I ": ear girls, you are very unhappy," help you. Won't you trust me?" Then, with one accord, the twins be-

they plunged forward, buried their faces in her lap, and kept on sobbing. I believe there never were such tears.

At length, when we had grown so

The "Dogs of War."

it. But how about that other sign up there on the other side: 'If You Don't See What You Want, Ask for It.'"-Somercille Journal. He Stood to Reason. "Judge," said the Montana lawyer, as he leaned back in his chair and threw one foot up on the table, "I object to the witness answering that question, and I'm ready to argue the point. It stands to reason ----"So will you, young man," roared the of dry goods and furnishing houses de-Judge, "if you've got any speech to pend upon the taste and good sense of make. Get up on your feet, or I'll clap their clerks. Two things are necessary you in the calaboose for contempt of to the making of a good window dresser ver stood to reason. - Chicago Tribune. Broke the Young Man's Heart. stance, to write any witticisms on the

asked for a barrel of flour on tick, "I see "Carl," said Auntie, "I should not think they would bite your tongue." "Why, auntie," said the little boy. Companion.

The Window Dresser. Dry goods merchants appreciate the

services of an employe who is a good window dresser. Many firms keep a man | Record. who does nothing else, but the majority |

value of repeated forms. Such colors, for instance, as yellow and black, repeated in gloves and stockings, say, are

understand, Mr. Jordelson, that on cer-tain hackneyed themes we avoid weary-is endless. A skilful window dres er is ing the patience of the public. You will a valuable person, and his wages are by not be expected, Mr. Jordelson, for in- no means small. -New York Graphic.

The fresh fruit crop of California this

"Talking about the and condition of the poor," said a monopolist, "I've been investigating of late on my own account and I find that the poor can purchase more for their money now than they could fifteen or twenty years ago. Why, a locomotive can be purchased for \$10, 900 now that would have cost \$30,000 twenty year ago."- Cartoon.

court quicker'n you can accept an invi- -a sense of color in masses and in contation to drink." And the young law- trasts, and the ability to appreciate the Editor-in-Chief (kindly, to young man very striking and catch the eye. Red just added to the staff)-"You will and black are also good, although of

banana-peel on the sidewalk, the mule, the stovepipe, the church oyster, the spring poet, boarding-house butter, the