



## PITTSBORO, N. C., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 13, 1888.

# THE HOME.

VOL. V.

FUELISHED EVERY THURSDAY AT THE HOME OFFICE, ON HILLSBORD STREET.

H. MERRITT, Editor & Proprietor.

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Ast. Jomis man who killed a Chinaman has been knocked all to pleces by a

verdict of murder in the first degree. He says he supposed it might be felony or signit, bit the idea that anyone co 11 muriler's thin m m never on er.d his head.

The Cincinnati C mmarcial calculates the loss on coal to reta 1 buye s at \$ ... 000,00 per year. It doubts if one single ton sold in the United States weighs fully 2000 tons. It is, however, the failt of the people. - If all should stop buying could there could be no cheating.

MOODS. Upon a mountain-summit high A trysting-place of earth and sky, Three friends once stood in silent awe, Each contemp'ating what he saw.

One gazing on the land scape found in changing features on'y sound: To him it was a memory Of some majestic symphony.

Another in the vastness caught The essence of a poet's thought-The measures of a noble rhyme Enduring as eternal time. The third-a stranger in those arts

That moved and thrilled his fellows hearts-Remembered with a nameless dread The face of one whom he saw dead.

-Frank D. Sherman, in Lippincott. HAL'S ROMANCE.

The ball was over. Carriage after carriage rolled up to the magniacent portal, and each in its turn rattled off amid the chatter and laughter of its occupants. Leaning on the arm of an elderly gentleman stood a beautiful girl, hooded and cloaked. The two were evidently for their pencils. The friends ac uiesced, awaiting their carriage, for the old gentleman muttered irrita ly:

"Well, well! will our turn never come? I told Joseph particularly to be here on time." The girl paid litt'e or no attention to

was talking earnestly to a friend. "Wil he not even bid me good night." she thinks, tears starting to her eyes. At this moment the gentleman and his fr.end wasked out into the street, arm in

At this juncture their carriage drove name!" e acu ated Hal. rapidly away.

At the next street they passed the be-

cital has Chester become, that his brandy child were killed in a railway accident. and soda remains untouched. At th Hal turnel ghastly pale. It flushed conclusion of the narrative he settle back in his chair exclaiming: through his mind that h smother and he "Well, we'l! Who would have thought once had a narrow escape from death in such a romance mingled with matter ofa railway accident soon after his father's fact Old Hal's life?"

Two months later saw Hal and Chester on their way to the north of Scotland. where they had been sent to sketch a picturesque series of ruins. They had letters of introduction to a part owner of the paper, Hugh MacLeod, who cordially invited them to make his dwelling their headquarters. Only too happily did they accept this kind offer, nor had either of them cause to regret the step,

as we shall see. Hugh McLeod, of Bonnie Park, was a gentleman of leisure, living in quiet, unostentatious style with an only daughter, Laura, a sweet, unaffected girl of

e ghteen summers. The o d gentleman "Archibald Moore." was delighted with his vis tors, offering them every attention, even accompany-

ing them on their sketching tours. They had been there about a month when one morning Mr. McLeod proposed a little eventsion to some old ruins that wou d make capital subjects and Laura was forthwith instructed to order luncheon. They arrived at their destination, and Hal and thester were soon busy transferring several picturesque views to their ske ch books,

while the old gentleman stood by chather companion. Her eyes were d rected ting. Laura in the meantime had wantoward a nucly built young fellow who dered off through the woods in search of wild flowers.

"Now, boys," said McLeod, presently, "when ye've sketched yo ir fill here, I'll take ye up to Vulture's . est for a fine to fine vegetable fibres, such as cotton. landscale view.

up, and after administering to oseph a "Yes, and it's had an ominous history, Cyclopedia says: Placed under a lens of reproof for his tardiness, the old gentie- too. It deserves its name from the h gh magnifying power, each fibre of man handed his fair companion into the number of vultures that used to flock w of has the appearance of a continuous vehicle, followed, and slammed the door there and many ferr ble experiences stem, showing along its margin minute to. Joseph spitefully cut the oif gray the people thereabouts have had with serrations, live teeth of an extremely with his whip, and they were whirled the creatures. Why, it was only two fine siw, continuing around the entire

demise. A startling & spicion was dawning on his mind. In an unnatural voice he spoke. "Have you undaubted proof that they were really kiled in that accident?" The stranger took from his pocket a time stained newspaper. He pointed silently to a paragraph describing a fatal

railway collision; and there, in the list of dead, Hal saw "Mrs. Julia Moore, w dow, and her baby boy, Halstead Moore."

The paver dropped from the young man's lifeless hands. "My God! man, what is your name?"

he cried : The stranger's face wis white with suppressed excited as he answered :

"'rather," cried Hal, "I am Halstead Moore, your son."

The next moment the father and son were locked in their first embrace. But little more remains to be told. A week later the husband and wife whom fate had so cruelly torn asunder were once again united and happy.

Some months after, in a quaint little Scotch church a dcable wedding ceremony was performed. Laura Maci.eod changed her name for that of Chester Lawrence, and Helen Thornedale became the happy wife of Halstead Moore.

### Classifi a ions of Wool.

Trimarily the term wool is applied to the time hair and fleece of animals, and

But wool is not hair, nor is hair wool. "Vulture's Nest! What an ominous Hair is straight, crisp and hard. Wool is soft and wavy. The new American

was attacked on Vulture's Nest by two the root towards the fiee extremity. It fore mentioned gentleman and his friend of the vile creatules, and before help is further observed that the fibres in their couldn't pick up anything."-New York Each Thought the Other Crazy. but he did not see the waite face, with could reach her she was so terribly torn growth have all permanently acquired a Sun. its quivering lips, nor the tear-laden about the face as to be disigured for form more or les spiral, like that of a eyes that looked out upon him for a sec- life. It's never safe to venture up there corkscrew. The contorted form of the fibres disposes them to interlace or lock strange to say, the young men were at A piercing shrick, followed by another on to each other, and the se rations, that very moment speaking of her. The and another, here sent the air, and the when they are brought close together in three men simultaneously started to felt, thread, or cloth, present that re "Hat, why the deuce did you act so their feet. Once more that terrible cry sistance to slipping and separation that is indispensable to the strength of the "My God !" shoulted McLeod. Laura's fabric. Wool is graded as superfine, fine, With blanched faces the men hurriedly melium and coarse. In grading, the you to say good night to her, when you grasped their rifles and da-hed of actual character and fineness of the fibre toward the spot whence the cries seemed determines the grade, and custom has to come. Suddenly, as they issued from brought the grades to nearly uniform "(an it be that you don't care for her? the thick undergrowth, a terrible s ght standards East and West. X, XX and Can't you see, man, that she's head over burst upon them. Far above, on an XXX indicates variations in fineness and | bread." overhanging rock, her figure clearly out- quality in wool of full merino blo d. No. A pained expression passed for a mo- lined against a background of acure, 1, No. , half-blood, quarter-blood and ment over Hal's handsome face as he anguish depicted in every li e of her other designations indicate lower qualiface, stood Laura McLeod, while above ties. The custom of washing sheep is her circled an immense vulture, the un- gradually being abandoned. Still, about "What!" excla med his companion. canny neck outstretchel and the small one-half of the wool from Michigan and "You've known it, and still treated her eyes sparaling with greedy expectation. other States further East, including The men stood spellbound, and then, Ohio, comes to market as washed wool. with a shout. Chester led the way up the Condition refers to the foreign matter in had to give it up." "Chester, would that I had-would incline, his eyes fixed on the girl he hid the fleece, as well as to the manner in learned to love so well. At that very which it has been put up. There was something in his tone so moment the monster ceased circing | Combing and delaine are long and indescribably sad that his friend looked about its victim and prepared for attack. strong wools, suitable for the manufac-Just as it poised itself for the last fatal ture of worsted goods. Clothing woods "i say, Hal, what's up with you to- swoop, the sharp report of a rifle rang embrace the who'e list of short wools night? I've never known you to be like out on the still air, and the creature fell not suited to delaine and combing. Much dead at the feet of its intended victim. of the wood from the Pacific coast and No answer to this. The question was The next moment a man emerged from some of the far-Western States and Ternot pushed, and so they walked on in the shrubbery near by, with a rifle, still ritories come to Eastern markets scoured, silence, until Hal's companion suddenly smoking, trailing after him. He ran to to save cost in the transportation. - New the now prostrate gil, and kneeling be- Y.rk World.

"Yes; she is dead. She and an only THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE. taste."- Epoch.

HOME.

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

ception-It Was Safe Enough, Etc.

Eaggage smasher take that trunk-let Load it high upon the truck, Bow to it in veneration, See the labe s on it stuck. Many a mile that trunk has traveled, Bled me oft for extra weight, Been my best, my sole companion From the early morn till late.

Baggage smasher, stay your muscle, Th nk no single hinge to crack, With contempt look not upon it Thou h 'tis ripped all up the back. But in tenderest mood caress it. Let your t uch be soft and light, For, draw near until 1 whisper-In it there is dynamite. -Merchant-Traveler.

Mysteries of "Pocket-Mining." Good old lady (to returned miner) 'And you grew very rich then? And how did you make your money? Honest Miner-"Picking pockets, ma'am.'

Old lady is inexpressibly shocked, and keeps her hand in her pocket for the had gobbled it." next two hours .- Brooklyn Eagle.

A Possible Exception.

Miss Shadyside - "How bored that poor Mr. Jonesy looks with that frivolous found a bag of polatoes near the tollyoung thing he is with. I can always gate!" te l when a gentleman is bored "

Mr. Tiredtodeath (with a guilty start) -"Bless my soul, you don't say so!"-Siftings.

#### It Was Safe Enough

"There's a fifty-cent piece lying on the vertised them to the amount of \$1.20. sidewalk," said Bjone, looking out of Then, as they were beginning to spoil, the window. "Go and pick it up, Mer- I paid an expressman fifty cents to cart ritt, and hurry, because there is a lady them to an orphan asylum. I'd run into coming down the street and she'll be the office and make out your bill." sure to see it.'

poking out his head while he slipped on were not to be found .- Detroit Free years ago that Donald Stuart's daughter fibre, and pointing in the direction from his coat; "that's Miss De Vere. She Press.

"He must have recognized me by the

#### Frightened Away.

"Miss Coolbroth," said the landlady to the ancient boarder at the Sunday din-A Drammer's Plea-Mysteries of ner, "let me give you the wishbone of Pocket Mining-A Possible Ex- this chicken. Of course you know that if you put it over the door the first gentleman who passes under it is fated to be your husband."

"Oh, thank you," said the blushing boarder as she glanced coquettishly at the long rows of hungry clerks at the table. I'll put it over the dining room door and these gentlemen will have to beware."

"Dear me," said the landlady the next morning, "the breakfast bell rang half an hour ago and not one of the young men has come to the table yet. I wonder what can be the metter!" "I'm sure I can't imagine," replied Miss Coolbroth, dolefully .-- Chicago News.

#### A Curious Coincidence.

"Just five years ago to day," said a farmer at the Central Market yesterday, "I was coming in with a load of potatoes and a bag tell off the wagon. When I missed it I went back, but some one

"opon my soul!" gasped a man who stood by, "but this is strange!" "Why ?"

"Just five years ago this morning I

"It must have been mine." "Not a doubt of it." "And-and-" "You'l settle with me, of course.

held them four weeks, at a charge of fifty cents per week storage. I ad-

He ran in, but when he came out the "There's no hurry," returned Merritt, farmer and his team had slid out and fleet.

happy. var;ety. The late Frank Holl, the painter, on ce narrated this am using story of a famous Rockets. parliamentary and per-ocal difference. When he was painting the portrait of Mr. Sew-and-cew.

As they do just now, you know! No, they will not dare do so When the ladies vote. Oh! the men won't be so mean, When the ladies vote, And go out the acts between, When the ladies vote; Nor the funny writers say

What they've said for many a day Of the high hats at the play, When the ladies vote.

> Oh! we'll all se better days, When the ladies vote; We will walk in w sdom's ways,

When the ladies vote; All kinds of trade will hum, And the happy time will come, The grand millenum,

> When the ladies vote! -Beston Courier.

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WHEN THE LADIES VOTE.

Will they crush the poor man down,

What will the country be,

Still the land of liberty,

When the ladies vote?

When the ladies vote?

Will they govern every town,

Sage, philosopher and clown,

When the ladies vote?

Will they stand up in the cars,

When the ladies vote!

Will they close up all the bars,

When the ladies vote!

For a husband when he's tight?

When the ladies vote.

When the ladies vote?

While the ladies vote?

Will conductors pull their bells,

While the fair exchange farewells

Will they start their cars and go

Not by a something sight,

Will they wait and watch at night,

BUMOR OF THE DAY.

"Line upon line"-The transatlantic The man with twins is deucedly A pilgrim-One of the old blue mass Continually going up and bursting-Never allude to a dressmaker as Miss

The whole court at Berlin is now entirely composed of new people. The friends of the late Emperor have disappeared, and the Emperor and Empress are surrounded entirely by people of their own choosing and sympathics. Those who know say it is impossible to imagine anything more complete than the effacement of every trace of the late Emperor and Empress's in lucace.

A recent letter from a gentleman visiting the Argentine Republic shows how little is known of the importance of that Ameri an neighbor. There are banks in Buenos Avres with a capital greater than any in the United States and occupying magnificent buildings. The Provincia Baak, with a capital of \$32,000,-000 and deposits of \$57,00 .000, does a business on y exceeded by two banks in the world.

Thi oficials of the Bureau of Steam. Engineering in Washington have had a curious experience. A typewriting clerk, with a salary of \$900 a year, resigned, and the place was filled from the list of el gibles. The first appointee de clined, and this has been followed by ele en nore refusa's of the position. The Civil Service Commission is overburdened with applicants for places, but they all want large pay.

A new source of trouble has been developed in India through religious conflicts between the Mohammedians and theBrah wins. This year the Mohammedan festival of Muharram and the Brahmin feast of 1 amila came at the same tim . and the attitude of the Hindoos and Mussulmins was so threaten ng that troops had to be a led out. In the Binour district there was an actual riot, and several of the crowd were killed.

The rapid increase of the foreign population in France is causing great concern to she Government. | Since 1585 no he than 482,000 Belgians, 235,000 Italians, 100,000 Germans, 78,000 Swiss and so,00) Spaniards ha e gone into France in addition to the foreign population p eviously resident there. In 1851 there were but 3-1,000 foreigners in a total jopu ation of nearly 33,000,000. In 1856 the foreign population exceeded 1,000,00 , while the native | opula ion remained nearly stationary.

It has been estimated that an average of five feet of water fails annually over the whole earth. Supposing that condensation takes place at an average height of 3 00 feet, remarks General Stackey, the force of evaporation to supply su h rainfall must equal the l fting of 3:2,000,0 0 pounds of water :0.00 feet in every minute, or about 300,000,-00",000 horse power constantly exerted. Of this great energy a very small pa t is tran-ferred to the waters that run back through rivers to the sea, and a still smaller fraction is ut fi ed by man; the remainder is d ssipated in space.

ond as the carriage flew past. And yet, unarmed, for even yet-" younger was saving: cold y-I might say, almost rude y--to for help rang out. Miss Thorned die to night? Why, it was the talk of the whole room. Do you voice! The \ulture's Nest! know that in the looby she waited for

dragged me off so precipitately." A sigh was Hal's re o nder. ears in love with you?"

answered .

"Yes, alas! I have seen it."

like a brute: Halstead Moore, you have a heart of adamant!"

that I had !"

at him for a moment in astonishment.

this before.'

stopped. Well, here I am at home. Will you side her, chafed her wrists and held to step in for a while?" Hal evidently did not hear, for he re- two companions, b eathless and speech-

turned no answer. "Hal, you've something on your mind. Now don't deny it; your face shows it saved my darling's life," cried Mr. Maconly too plainly. Mind, I don't ask your Leod," sobbing with joy. confidence; but if I can be of any use in extricating you from any trouble, and Chester explained to her what had pecuniarily or otherwise, command me, taken place. During the excitement brushes filled with color, one with and if it's in my power it will be done." Hal grasped his compution's out- firely forgotten. When, however, they stretched hand, and said fervently:

"Thanks, old fellow, thanks! You he had disappeared as silently and as have been a true friend to me, Chester, suddenly as he had come. They searched and therefore why should you not have the surrounding ground for some trace my confidence? Yes, I ha e something of him, but without avail. on my mind, something that is making me miserable, and life we l nigh unbear-

able." Chester led the way to his apartments. and soon both were ensconced in easy all congregated in the drawing room at opponents, with their bodies all sp'ashed chairs.

The friendship of these two men had appearance with the announcement that rolled on the floor, where they exchanged originated at blorence, where both were a man had called and desired to see Mr. their blue and red sores in a hand-tostudying painting. Their support de- MacLeod. The old gontleman imme- hand fight, which ended in the duelists pended ent rely on their calling, both diately rose and followed Benjamin out fraternally soaping and wa hing each be ng special art sts on a popular we kly. of the room. Soon his vo ce was heard Hal-tead Noo e lived with his mo her in in the hall extending a hearty welcome a neat little cottage in the suburbs. to his visitor, and the next moment he Little or nothing was known of the re-entered the room arm in arm with Moores or their past. On this subject none other than their elusive friend of Hal had never opened his heart to thes. he Vulture's Nest incident. He was a attentio from the naval and military

with questions. Atter a few moments Hal plunged ab- tra ing eyes. ruptly into his recital.

secret of my trouble." now spoke with due deliberation. which my paternal : rand ather cursed his son on his de tabed He p ayed that ruen might follow all his endeavors and those of h s children. This death-scene a' ected my father deeply. He became morose and unloving. One night, six months later, a neighbor broke the in- death like pallor overspread his face. "Would you have any objection to my tel gence to my mother that her husseeing the interior of that locket?" hand was dead, drowned while crossing Hal looked surprised, but silently the ice-covered river on a homeward journey. His body was never recovered. Among his effects was found a sealed letthe stranger. The latter gave a hasty glance at the picture within and started ter which was to be delivered to ne (I was then two monthsold) when I should back, a most dropping the locket as he of shoes. The old shoes are generally attain my majority. My mother carefully did so. preserved that letter unopened, and on my twenty first birth day delive ed it to ness. And is this the picture of your tween themselves. The Hebrews then me. It contained a sketch of what I have mother?" "Yes, taken a short time after her told you, and concluded with an in unction never to marry, as the consequence marriage." an wered Hal. "Strange, strange!" muttered the must be unhappiness. That injunction I look upon as a message from the dead, and one that I must hold sacred. Now No, it is impossible! Loving sir, I know to \$2. The whole, an evolution of the you know why I dare not declare my not who you are, but the picture you shoe, only goes to prove that in this world however; I suppose I ough love to He en Thornedale. have shown me is that of my wife?" there are many things that are wasted. ful that it was no worse." love to He en Thornedale. "Your wife?" gasped Hal. So deeply interested in his friend's re-

less, reached the spot where Laura lay. "How can I thank you, sir? You have Laura soon returned to consciousness, that followed her strange savior was en-

> insults to avenge, the combatants went very gingerly to work at the outset, anxious to keep their balance and avoid being daubed with paint. But, stimu-

It is needless to state that no more sketching was indulged in that day. One evening, a week after the adven-

ture on Vulture's Nest, our friends were Bonnie Park when a ser ant made his

golden brown beard and deep blue, pene- mo ements. During the recent naval

Laira thanked him with her own recon ottering beloon was used with my mother before I was born." The stranger started slightly and a cisco Chronic'e.

has her tailor-made suit on and she

#### Why He Gave In.

"Now that we are married, George," she said. "I hope you will change your Bright he incidentally mentioned that he mind and let mother come and live with was about to perform the same operation for Mr. Glad-tone. "It must be a very

enough.'

hard heart?"

"I can't help that."

her.'

"No. I won't," he replied, "and that's painful thing for you, Mr. Bright," he hazarded, "that after these years you "But she has no home now since I left should have found cause to sever your connection?"

"Indeed it is," responded Mr. Bright, "(th, what can I do to change your with a sigh; "to think that after we have trodden the same path together, shoulder to shoulder and hand in hand, we

with great emotion-"tell me, did you

noitce anything in the manner of my old

friend which would lead you to lelieve

Salt Fish Care Typhoid Fever.

head had passed but eighteen summers,

and to whom life offered only the pros-

pect of unending pleasures, she being

surrounded with all the comforts that

loving hearts and willing - hands, sup-

was recently taken very ill with typhoid

fever. The best medical talent that

could be obtained was called in, but

without avail, and a few evenings since

all was gloom in the handsomest resi-

dence in Fordham, where she lay ill.

hour, saying that before morning the end

An aged aunt from the country, who

was on a visit, happened fortunately to

remember that years ago, when the yel-

low fever prevailed in this city, a physi-

c an who had then but recently came

the teet of the patients. This suggestion

was seized upon by the now hopeless

parents of the girl, and salt mackerel,

wh ch they happened fortunately to have

in the house, were applied to the fair

patient's feet by her anxious relatives

during the remainder of the night.

When the doctors called the next morn-

ing, expecting, to hear of the death of

their patient, they were astonished to

find that the fever had considerably

abated. To day the young woman who

was "given up" by her medical advisers,

is convalescent. - N. w York Telegran.

ported by adequate means, could afford,

"Nothing." "But if ma comes she will bake the should be forced apart in the evening of our lives! Do you know, Mr. Holl, I "Well, then, for gracious' sake let her seriously fear that my dear old friend's

come at once."-Harper's Bazar. mind has really become radically undermined." Why the Dog Ran Away. When he was at Hawarden painting

Bogges-"I wonder what's the matter Mr. Gladstone the subject of the artist's with the dog? He came down to the portrait of Mr. Bright came up. " h." offic: with his tall tucked in, and when said Mr Gladstone, with much interest, I tried to send him home he howled so I "and how did you find him?"

Mrs. Bogges-"I don't know. I never fectionately of you, Mr. Gladstone." missed him. By the way, mother says you ought to----

Bogges-"Was she here this after- wa- a cruel blow-that after a lifetime of mutual esteem and of good work undernoon?" taken and carried through together we

Mrs. Bogges-"Yes." Bogges-"No wonder the dog ran should be divided on so clear a question.

away. I tell you that dog's intelligen e Tell me, Mr. Holl"-and here his mouth

is almot human, sometimes."-Terre twitched, for he was evidently struggling Haute E press.

eler.

#### Bound to be Famous.

"There is a man whose name will go that his reason was becoming in any way dawn in history," said a traveling man unhinged?" to a companion. "You don't mean it! He looks like a

very ordinary person. He is most too brush duel. The two latest arrivals young to be a General." "No, he never smelled gunpowder."

"Is he an actor?" "Not a bit of it."

"Pol tician or statesman?" "No."

"Then how will his name go down in history." "His parents christened him after George Washington."-Merchant Trac-

#### A Question of Time.

"Ginevra," faltered the young man. "I despair of bring able to express my feelings toward you as I would like, and I would come. am afraid you will not have the patience to listen to me. I-I always was kind of slow and bung'esome, you know." "Shadrach, said the maiden, softly,

but with a perceptible busine-s-like ring in her voice, "if you think you can express your-elf in fifteen minutes I will listen to you. I expect Mr. Spoonamore at y o'clock."

And the young man was just fifteen seconds by the watch in expressing himself.

Poor, unfortunate Mr. Spoonamore! When he came he was entertained by Miss Ginevra's good old mother .- Chicayo Tribune.

An Indiscreet Merchant. "I understand that you wish to employ

a traveling sales an, sir," said a young man to a mercha it. "Yes; I would employ any one who

Astor's Expensive Yacht.

The greatest hard ships in the world are -- Iron - cluds.

Sometimes the lawyer's "hardest case" -The office boy.

Things that always pan out well-Buckwheat cakes.

An epitaph for a faithful car conductor-"He look his last are well."

Nothing will turn a woman's head so completely a, a bonnet that passed by.

A Cape Cod fisherman calls his boat "The miss," because it is nothing but a smack.

"George, do the Indians always travel in single tile." "I never saw but one and he did."

Most people believe in "the greatest good to the greatest number," and their greatest number is number one.

"Fairly we l, and he spoke very af-Virtue is its own reward, and the pay "Did he, indeed?" replied his sitter, isn't big enough to keep many people in the business -S mercule Journal. sorrowfully-"did he, indeed? That

> Which is the longest word in the English language? "Smiles," because there's a mile between the first and last letters. Waiter-Mr Tepsine is dainty about his eating. Head waiter-Is he an epi-

cure? Waiter-No, he's a dyspeptic .-Chicago Giobe. "Handsome! Yes, beyond expression. Rich! Immensely so I hear. Love him! That is a gross digression. Marry him? Of course, my dear." - Mercury

Young Wife-".Before we were married. George, you never smoked in my presence." Young Husband -- ' I know A beautiful young woman, over whose it, my dear, and you never wore curlpapers in mine

An old lady, seeing a paragraph headed "Boy In entors," said: "Boy inventors! Well, I hope some of 'em will invent a boy that'll stay in the house nights. - New York News.

"large Directoire muffs will be seen this winter," says an exchange. If they are snything like the base ball muds seen last summer we want nothing to do with them. -- Noch ster Post-Express. Her physicians had departed at a late

The barber thinks he's funny When he entertains his folks; But won't he for big munny Shave the washing from his jolks. -Detroit Free Press.

Fater Familias-"Why, Ethel! You don't mean to te | me you want to mar y that baldheaded Professor Wiseman?" Etnel-"It is true he is bald, but think from Ireland, had broken th : fever and saved many lives by applying salt fish to how many young men of to-day are bald on the inside of their heads."--Ides.

Date paims constitute the wealth of the Arabs of the de-ert, but unlike rare coins their value does not depend upon the antiquity of the da'e. A paim with a recent date is worth more than it would be if dated before the bood, - Sirtings.

"No, my man, I haven't anything for you," said a gentleman to a tramp with outstretched hand. : Who asked for auvthing," replied the 'tatter legislion. "Don't you see I'm a politician! All I wanted was to shake."--- Boston Transcript.

An extreme specimen of a dandy lighted from a four-wheeler and we roand to pay the driver. The poor old Within a stone's throw of a South rack-of bones mare turned her head to Brooklyn pier recently were fifteen gaze at him. "Yes," said the driver convachts, sloops and schooners, little and fidentially to the horse as the passenger bg. They represented \$1,000,000 of moved away, "that's the blessed hobject capital. The highest priced was Mr. Astor's big 278 feet long steam yacht you've been a-drawin' of ." Nourmahal, which lay fooming up like When Offenbach's effects were sold, a an ocean steamer. The Nourmahal cost very high price was paid for the com-\$ 00,000, and Mr. William Astor, her poser's violoncello. A countrywoman, who had never such such an instrument, owner, uses her about three months in could not refrain from exclaiming: "So the year: the other nine months she lies much money for a piece of wood !" And, idle. The expense of running this taking hold of it to lift it, added : "And leviathan toy is \$ ,600 per month. By the necessary expense is meant the cost of fuel and the wages and keep of her it's hollow at that !" -. Argonicut. A poor Scotchman who had but scant crew. What Mr. Astor spends in enterpasturage for his cow one day tethered tainments, etc., on board, of course no-body knows but himself. The expense, her on the summit of a barren hillock, where sand and stones were far more plentiful than vegetation, and, looking around him, exclaimed: "Weel, weel, a year, outside of her owner's personal expenses, is : Interest on money invested, Rosy, my lass, if ye haena mickle to eat ye hiv at ony rate a splendid view." commission, \$18,000: repairs. etc., each spring. about \$5,000: total, \$41,000. From these figures it would be easy to "We will have tea, Bridget, if you please; and we will have a few slices of bacon with the tea," said a new mistress e timate how much the yacht would to her Irish servant. Inter.al-at the termination of wh ch Bridget brings in the tea tray. "Where is the bacon, Bridget?" asked the mistress. "In the taypot, mum! Yer said ye'd have it with the tay, so I put it inter the pot."

A first blow was struck and returned; wavering, staggering and writhing, the with paint, broke their brushes and other's wounds.

Military Ballooning.

Ballooning is receiving a great deal of ter, and the latte, with uncommon deli- 'remarkable look ng man, tall and credt authorities both in .dgland and rance cacy, forebore embarrassing his friend n carriage, with a ad hardsome face, as a valuable aid in land and marine maneuvers in the defense of Toulon, a

lated by the shouts of the spectators,

they gradually warmed to their work.

hester, you isked me awhile ago sweet simplicity, and hester and Mac- good effect day and night by the aid of whether or not I cared for Helen i home. Lend were loud in praise of his coolness electricity, a id now an exper ment is bedale. 1 do care for her, nay, love her, and bravery. Pal stood a little alouf ing made with a navigable serial ship for I idolize her! By day, 1 y night, sue is from the group and concentrated his gaze the same purpose. In England balloonbefore me; my thoughts, my dreams, are on its central figure. For him the ing has also attracted attent on, espebut of her! In view of this fact you will stranger had an inexplicable fascination. cially in connection with the new formawonder more than ever at my treatment After they had thanked him to the'r tion of troops for attacking purposes. of iss 'I hornedale I will tell you the hearts' content thes ranger made known Almost daily ascents are made at the the object of his visit. He had found a training camp of Lydd for the purposes He had overcome his agitation, and locket on the scene of the encounter, and of photography and observation. On thinking one of the party must have lost one occasion a moving balloon was made "My parents' marriage was the result it, took the first opportunity to return the ta get of a party of gunners working of an eupement, in consequence of the trinket-a small, oddly-shaped af- a twelve pound Armstrong gun, with fair, on seeing which Hal exclaime 1: the result of its being blown to pieces My locket! You have made me your after rather more than a dozen shots. So debtor, sir, for I prize this tr uket very that the fiction of the fatal duel between highly. It was a gift from my father to rival balloons is likely to be realized during the next general war .-- San Fran-

"her lips a small flask. Chester and his The Paint Brash Dael. One of the commonest ordeals to which novices were subjected in the painters' studios in Paris was the paint were stripped to the waist and perched on very high stools face to face at arm's

length. They were then armed with big Prussian blue and the other with crimson lake, and the duel began. Perfect had regained calmness, they found that strangers to each other, and having no

The interior of Africa is still harrassed by kidnappers and slave dealers. It iestimated that 30,000 persons yearly are stolen from their homes. Until w thin a few years a lively export trade has been, carried on, but since that has ceased the kidnapped negroes must find a market in their own continent. Large numbers are bought by Arabs and set to work on the large plantations thay have started for 303 miles on the Congo River. If the Congo region is to be devoted to this style of civilization, it might as we'l have | cen left in barbarism | The products of this region under unpaid labor will enter into competition with those of the paid labor of our Southern States.

#### Fate of Old Shoes.

Every morning the first class shoe opened the trinket and presented it to stores of th s city are visited by a certain class of Russian and Polish Jews, who buy up the old shoes le t by purchasers purchased at from twenty cents to a \$1. "I beg your pardon for my awkward- the shoe clerks dividing the money besell the shoes to shoemakers, who in turn, after patching them, sell them to the

dealers in Baxter street and on the Rowery. These last sell them to our more other. "Can it be mere coincidence! unfortunate brethr n for from fifty cents

-- New York Sun.

"I wou d like to have a trial, sir?" "What is your nationality?" "Both my parents were born in Ireland, but I don't see what that can have to do with the matter."

"You don't? Let me assure yo 1 that it is very important. I coudn't think of employing a salesman who belongs to the sell-tick race. Ha-ha! ha-ha! and the old man chucked himself in the ribs and laughed all the way to the asylum, where he was ta en inside of three hours." -Merchant-Trazeler.

He Had Feasted There Before. "Your're not your usual self, George,

to-night," said the girl somewhat coldly, as she slid away to the other end of the sofa, "you are nervous and distrait. therefore, of keeping the Nourmahal for

emotion, "but I am not happy; the dog, \$18.0.0: expenses for time she is in as I left the house last night, nipped a chunk out of my leg."

"Why, surely. George, you and the dog are good friends."

"Yes, we have been good friends of "Yes, we have been good friends of late, but he evidently did not recognize the year round. About \$100,00 / a year me in the dark; he only took one bite, however; I suppose I ought to be grate-ful that it was no worse." "How did he know it was you then?"

uited me."

Have you ceased to love me?" "Ah, no, darling," he responded with