

Poetry.

"SHE."

ELLA DIETZ.

Woman—a being half divine, The jewel hid in man, Held in his heart as in a shrine...

Household.

WHITE MOUNTAIN CAKE.

One and a half cups of sugar, two-thirds of a cup of butter, the yolks of four eggs, half a cup of milk, three cups of flour...

COCOANUT FILLING FOR CAKE.

One pound of pulverized sugar, the whites of four eggs, one grated cocoanut. Mix all together and spread between the layers...

DRIED APPLE PUDDING.

Boil dried apples until nearly done; save a teacup of the juice of the apples for a sauce; chop them and mix with soaked bread...

CHICKEN SOUP.

Take all the bones of a chicken, crack them, and add the dark meat; cover well with water, and stew for three or four hours...

LEMON JELLY.

Make a rich lemonade, using about four lemons to a pint of water, also enough sugar to make it sweet. Strain carefully through a cloth...

MINCED VEAL.

Take an earthen dish, and put in it a layer of breadcrumbs; over this place pieces of butter, then a layer of minced cold veal, with salt and pepper...

TOMATO CATSUP.

Boil the tomatoes until quite soft, and rub them well through a sieve. To every quart add two ounces onions, two large peppers, or one teaspoonful of cayenne pepper...

FISH PIE.

Take any firm-fleshed fish, cut in slices, and season with salt and pepper; let stand in a cold place for two or three hours, then put the sliced fish in a baking dish...

HINTS TO HOUSEKEEPERS.

Clean brasses on mahogany or other furniture by rubbing with chamois skin dipped in either powdered whiting or rotten stone mixed with sweet oil.

For inexpensive bands for curtains, take strips of cretonne with pretty vines or figures and outline them with tinsel; it has the effect of old tapestry work.

Save all your broken and crooked carpet tacks, and keep them in a box in the kitchen for cleaning bottles. They are better than shot, for the sharp edges scrape off all the stains.

Whole cloves are now used to exterminate the mercurial and industrious moth. It is said they are more effectual as a destroying agent than either tobacco, camphor or cedar shavings.

Do not scrape the inside of frying pans, as after this operation any preparation fried is liable to catch or burn to the pan. If the pan has black inside, rub it with a hard crust of bread, and wash in hot water, mixed with a little soda.

To give bed clothing and underclothing a thorough sunning and airing is the next best thing to washing it. It also sweetens it. A second suit of underclothing should be on hand for afternoon wear, and what is taken off be thoroughly aired and dried before hanging in the closet.

If you have a lace or a black grenadine dress that has turned rusty and brown, mix two teaspoonful of ammonia in a cupful of vinegar, and after ripping the dress and shaking it thoroughly, wipe it over lightly with a piece of soft old bed tick dipped in the mixture. Iron on the wrong side.

A good cleaning powder for windows and mirrors is prepared by moistening calcined magnesia with pure benzine, so that a mass will be formed sufficiently moist to let a drop form when pressed. The mixture has to be preserved in glass bottles with ground stoppers, in order to retain the easily volatile benzine. A little of the mixture is placed on a wad of cotton and applied to the glass plate. Do not use near a fire or light, as the benzine vapor is very inflammable and explosive.

LOVE WORKS WONDERS.

"It is the strangest case I have ever encountered in all my thirty years practice," said Dr. Forbes, and all the other physicians called in echoed his words.

There had been a terrible railroad accident. Few were killed outright, but death resulted in many cases from the injuries received.

Among those whose death was hourly expected was the patient of whom the doctor had spoken. She was a young girl of perhaps eighteen, of such exquisite loveliness that amazed and delighted all who beheld her.

She was picked up insensible at the scene of the wreck, and had since lain voiceless, senseless, immovable as a marble statue, at a farmhouse to which she had been carried.

Who she was or where she belonged remained an impenetrable mystery, although her description had been widely advertised.

Several noted physicians had interested themselves in her case, but one and all confessed themselves baffled in her strange condition. There was no apparent bodily injury.

Each slender, rounded limb was free from spot or blemish as when it came from the hands of the Maker. The fair body was equally as perfect, save at the first a small blue spot had been found next the spine.

The heart beat naturally, the breathing was regular but faint. When liquid food was put into the dainty mouth it was swallowed. But the jaws remained firmly set, and the limbs when lifted fell in a lifeless manner.

For eight long weeks she had lain in this state of insensibility, with closed eyes and pale hands crossed upon her breast. Scores of people had been to see her and gone away, her exquisite image indelibly impressed upon their hearts.

Contributions had been freely made for her benefit, but how some new object of pity engrossed her to some charitable institution was being discussed. Dr. Forbes and several others sat about the room.

The girl looked like an angel as she lay upon the clean, white bed, her long hands crossed above her head, her face like marble in its impassiveness, yet warm with life. She had a wealth of golden hair, and it lay about her like a veil.

The discussion had become heated, Dr. Forbes contending for delay in removing her. Suddenly all were startled by a clear, sweet voice exclaiming:

"Do not hesitate, gentlemen. Carry me off to the poor-house at your earliest convenience. No other place could be so suitable for such a useless clod."

All turned in utter amazement to find a pair of dark eyes regarding them mockingly. Dr. Forbes instantly sprang to her side.

"Oh, there isn't any change, doctor, save that my tongue is loosened, and I can open my eyes."

This proved to be the case, but a little later she found that she could move her head. There the improvement ended, however, much to the good doctor's regret.

They piled her with questions, but she resolutely refused to disclose her identity, only admitting her name was Eden. She urged them to take her to the Charity Hospital, saying it was where she belonged.

It was at length decided to leave her where she was until further effort could be made to induce her to disclose the address of her friends. That she belonged to some good family was apparent from her refined appearance.

Her clothing was elegant and costly. A dainty watch and chain and other valuable articles of jewelry had been found upon her person. All this but deepened the mystery.

When Dr. Forbes left the farmhouse, he made his way to one of the most elegant suburban residences the city boasts. He received a cordial greeting from its mistress, a delicate, proud-looking, elderly lady, in widow's weeds.

After a short conversation on different topics, Dr. Forbes said abruptly: "Mrs. Searle, you said the other day you had nothing to live for, since your son had disappointed you so grievously. I have come to tell you where you can get a beautiful toy, human, but one which can never turn against you."

Then in rapid, earnest words, he related the particulars I have already given. The result far exceeded his anticipation. Mrs. Searle was faintly only in her pride of birth and position, her heart being kind and easily moved to pity.

She at once rang the bell, ordered the carriage, and upon its being brought, entered it with the doctor, and was driven to the farmhouse.

Dr. Forbes explained to the helpless girl what arrangements had been made for her comfort, and he never will forget the look of horror her dark eyes expressed at mention of Mrs. Searle's name.

At first she refused even to see her, but at length consented. As the lady bent over her, infinite pity in her still fine eyes, she murmured reproachfully:

"If you had only come for me three months ago?" "Where were you then?" asked the doctor, quickly.

"In a fool's paradise," she replied, bitterly. So the waif of the wreck was taken to the elegant home of Mrs. Searle, and Dr. Forbes was content. The lonely woman lavished the most tender, compassionate care upon her, but often inwardly wondered at the strange look with which Eden regarded her.

Mrs. Searle had been a widow for several years. She had but one child, a son, whom she worshipped with an idolatrous love. He well merited all the love bestowed upon him, being handsome, courteous, refined, but not infallible, as she fondly imagined.

He proved himself only human by one day falling in love with a lovely girl far beneath him in the social scale. His mother was horrified, resolutely refusing to even see her, and saying all manner of bitter, unreasonable things. Kenneth was very patient, for he loved his mother tenderly.

He spent an entire year in a vain endeavor to win her consent. Then, being twenty-five years old, and having a fortune of his own, inherited from his father, he asserted his manhood, and went to marry his love.

His mother wrote him one bitter, unkind letter, to which she received no received reply, nor had she heard from him since. She was very unhappy, and welcomed Eden's coming as an agreeable diversion from her sad thoughts.

ANECDOTE OF SOTHERN.

Mr. E. A. Sothern, the celebrated "Lord Dundreary," gave a dinner-party one evening to about a dozen men. One of the guests, whom we will call Thompson, was late.

They had just sat down to their soup when a loud ring announced the arrival of the late Mr. Thompson. Sothern hastily exclaimed to the guests:

"Let us all get under the table. Fancy Thompson's surprise when he beholds a long table devoid of guests."

Sothern's love of practical joking was well known, so that the company were not astonished at the proposition, and in a couple of seconds every man was concealed from view beneath the table.

Sothern made a half dive, then resumed his place at the table. Thompson entered, stared and exclaimed: "Hallo! Sothern, where are all the fellows?"

Sothern shook his head in a lugubrious fashion, and in melancholy tones, replied: "I can't explain it, my dear fellow; but the moment they heard your name, they all got under the table."

The expression on the faces of the hoaxed guests, as they slowly emerged, one by one, from their concealment, can be better imagined than described.

Thompson entered, stared and exclaimed: "Hullo! Sothern, where are all the fellows?" Sothern's love of practical joking was well known, so that the company were not astonished at the proposition, and in a couple of seconds every man was concealed from view beneath the table.

Sothern made a half dive, then resumed his place at the table. Thompson entered, stared and exclaimed: "Hullo! Sothern, where are all the fellows?"

Sothern shook his head in a lugubrious fashion, and in melancholy tones, replied: "I can't explain it, my dear fellow; but the moment they heard your name, they all got under the table."

The expression on the faces of the hoaxed guests, as they slowly emerged, one by one, from their concealment, can be better imagined than described.

Thompson entered, stared and exclaimed: "Hullo! Sothern, where are all the fellows?" Sothern's love of practical joking was well known, so that the company were not astonished at the proposition, and in a couple of seconds every man was concealed from view beneath the table.

Sothern made a half dive, then resumed his place at the table. Thompson entered, stared and exclaimed: "Hullo! Sothern, where are all the fellows?"

Sothern shook his head in a lugubrious fashion, and in melancholy tones, replied: "I can't explain it, my dear fellow; but the moment they heard your name, they all got under the table."

The expression on the faces of the hoaxed guests, as they slowly emerged, one by one, from their concealment, can be better imagined than described.

Thompson entered, stared and exclaimed: "Hullo! Sothern, where are all the fellows?" Sothern's love of practical joking was well known, so that the company were not astonished at the proposition, and in a couple of seconds every man was concealed from view beneath the table.

Sothern made a half dive, then resumed his place at the table. Thompson entered, stared and exclaimed: "Hullo! Sothern, where are all the fellows?"

Sothern shook his head in a lugubrious fashion, and in melancholy tones, replied: "I can't explain it, my dear fellow; but the moment they heard your name, they all got under the table."

The expression on the faces of the hoaxed guests, as they slowly emerged, one by one, from their concealment, can be better imagined than described.

Thompson entered, stared and exclaimed: "Hullo! Sothern, where are all the fellows?" Sothern's love of practical joking was well known, so that the company were not astonished at the proposition, and in a couple of seconds every man was concealed from view beneath the table.

Sothern made a half dive, then resumed his place at the table. Thompson entered, stared and exclaimed: "Hullo! Sothern, where are all the fellows?"

Sothern shook his head in a lugubrious fashion, and in melancholy tones, replied: "I can't explain it, my dear fellow; but the moment they heard your name, they all got under the table."

The expression on the faces of the hoaxed guests, as they slowly emerged, one by one, from their concealment, can be better imagined than described.

Thompson entered, stared and exclaimed: "Hullo! Sothern, where are all the fellows?" Sothern's love of practical joking was well known, so that the company were not astonished at the proposition, and in a couple of seconds every man was concealed from view beneath the table.

Sothern made a half dive, then resumed his place at the table. Thompson entered, stared and exclaimed: "Hullo! Sothern, where are all the fellows?"

Sothern shook his head in a lugubrious fashion, and in melancholy tones, replied: "I can't explain it, my dear fellow; but the moment they heard your name, they all got under the table."

The expression on the faces of the hoaxed guests, as they slowly emerged, one by one, from their concealment, can be better imagined than described.

Thompson entered, stared and exclaimed: "Hullo! Sothern, where are all the fellows?" Sothern's love of practical joking was well known, so that the company were not astonished at the proposition, and in a couple of seconds every man was concealed from view beneath the table.

Sothern made a half dive, then resumed his place at the table. Thompson entered, stared and exclaimed: "Hullo! Sothern, where are all the fellows?"

Sothern shook his head in a lugubrious fashion, and in melancholy tones, replied: "I can't explain it, my dear fellow; but the moment they heard your name, they all got under the table."

The expression on the faces of the hoaxed guests, as they slowly emerged, one by one, from their concealment, can be better imagined than described.

Thompson entered, stared and exclaimed: "Hullo! Sothern, where are all the fellows?" Sothern's love of practical joking was well known, so that the company were not astonished at the proposition, and in a couple of seconds every man was concealed from view beneath the table.

JUST FOR FUN.

Fat men are anxious to dispose of the surplus.—Boston Post.

The seized sealer has skeddaddled. Her captors must have been Behring up.—Boston Herald.

We have no hesitation in saying that it is better to swear honestly than to pray hypocritically.—Portland Argus.

The most unfair thing that happens to women is that engagements are so short and marriages so long.—Binghampton Republican.

Put mosquitos on duty Sundays and they would beat policemen at the work of finding open bars.—New Orleans Picayune.

You can't say, in the words of the Mikado, when the morning dew evaporates, that it never will be mist.—Philadelphia Press.

Why don't they select sailors as base ball umpires? A tar ought to be a good judge of how a thing is pitched.—Baltimore American.

About the only birds that have not been driven out by the English sparrow are the dove, the eagle and the jail-bird.—Munsey's Weekly.

The proper name of the bumble-bee is humble-bee. But humble as he is he won't allow himself to be sat upon.—Terre Haute Express.

The difference between the elevator and the toiling sufferer who pulls the rope is that one lifts the worker and the other works the lifter.—Somerville Journal.

The chances of being killed while crawling under a circus tent are one in 293,467, but a Cleveland boy has just drawn the unlucky number.—Buffalo Express.

Squeers—"Why did you marry that Miss Dovey? Not for her money, as she has none." Nickleby—"No; I took her at her face value."—Lawrence American.

A Jersey writer believes that flies buzzing around the human countenance produce hay fever. This is a theory not to be sneezed at.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Aramina—"You put your arm around my waist so gracefully, George." George—"I have had lots of practice. I was a street car conductor five years."—Boston Post.

How many cigarettes do you suppose were made in this country during the year ended June 30th? Tobacco says 2,151,515,360—and Tobacco ought to know.

The cable announces that Emperor William "has just sent a portrait of himself to the Czar in oil." What in the world is a Czar in oil—a cardine?—Hotel Mail.

The Latest—Young Lady—"Mercy! What a strange looking dog! What breed is it?" Fancier—"We call him a Russell Harrison, mum, 'cause his head is so big."—Puck.

A Buffalo paper, speaking of the royal grants, says that royal y comes high. Well, for what other reason should one use the phrase, "Your Royal Highness?"—Toronto Globe.

An ear for music.—Miss Allice—"Well, Bridget, I suppose you would give a good deal if you could play like that." Bridget—"I would, miss, but I'd give more if I could play better."—Time.

"Kansas City claims a ghost—a beautiful young female that plays the guitar." Kansas City ought to be thankful for the dispensation that made a ghost of a guitar player.—Columbus Dispatch.

"Were you carefully brought up, young man?" said the merchant to an applicant for a position in his establishment. "Yes, sir," he replied. "I came up on the elevator."—Boston Post.

"Ku-ta-mo-ning-sha-hau-ta-iu-to." That is from a new Chinese phrase-book, but it isn't Chinese—it is English. It is the way the Chinese are taught to say "Good morning, sir, how do you do?"—Boston Transcript.

"There is only one way to secure accuracy in our signal service bureau," said the Congressman. "That way is to compel the prophets to confine their observations entirely to last month's weather."—Harper's Bazar.

Oh! Moneybags—"Why do all young girls like to go to the circus? Can you tell me, daughter?" Daughter—"I don't know; why?" Old Moneybags (eyeing daughter's hands)—"Because they like a ring show."—Kearney Enterprise.

There is nothing like giving full particulars. An exchange in telling its readers of an accident by which a hunter blew off "the entire top of his head," is thoughtful enough to add that "death was instantaneous."—Boston Transcript.

NOTICE.

To the members of the Farmers' Alliance of Wake County: On Friday of each week I will leave at the office of our State Business Agent, and at the Alliance Tobacco Warehouse, a statement of prices as they have been given to me, and at which the brethren can trade for one week from the date thereof. J. D. ALLEN, C. B. A.

NOTICE.

Having this day qualified as Executor under the last will and testament of Mary Jane Edwards, deceased, before the Clerk of Superior Court of Wake county, this is to give notice to all persons indebted to said estate to make payment to me at my residence, in White Oak township, and those to whom the estate is indebted to present their claims or before the 10th of August, 1889, or this will be placed in bar of their recovery. JAMES WARREN EDWARDS, Executor.

WILSON COLLEGIATE INSTITUTE, FOR YOUNG LADIES.

Full Session Opens Sept. 2, 1889. With an enlarged corps of teachers and with better arrangements than ever for efficient work. Steady increase of patronage under present management. Thorough and comprehensive courses of study. Excellent advantages in Music and Art. Location remarkably healthful. Moderate charges. Send for catalogue. J126w SILAS E. WARREN, Principal, Wilson, N. C.

HIGH POINT FEMALE COLLEGE

Is located in one of the prettiest, most pleasant, and most healthful towns in the South. It is 1,065 feet above sea level, on the breast of the dividing ridge between the Cape Fear and the Yadkin rivers. The drainage is perfect and the water exceedingly pure. The College, with its new Chapel, Art Gallery and Recitation Rooms—all models of convenience—is one of the most commodious in the State. It is thoroughly equipped with all things needed for comfort and instruction. The Furniture, School Room Requisites, Scientific Apparatus, Musical Instruments (including two Chickering Grand Pianos and a Pedal-bass Organ) and the equipments and methods for the Business Department are all new and everything in perfect order.

The faculty consists of four male and eight female teachers, all specially trained for their several positions and all having been successful instructors. A special feature is a Business Department in which Book-keeping, Telegraphy, Stenography and Type-writing are thoroughly and practically taught, so as to insure business positions for pupils.

Special advantages in Music and in Art, including Wood-carving. Prices exceedingly low. Positively no extra. Rev. J. N. STALLINGS, President, High Point, N. C.

IMPORTANT TO Magistrates, County Officers, Lawyers and Business Men.

NOW READY! THE NORTH CAROLINA MANUAL OF LAW AND FORMS.

THE LATEST AND BEST. All the FORMS and CHANGES, including those passed by the Legislature of 1889.

Col. Walter Clark, author of "Clark's Code of Civil Procedure, Overruled Cases," &c., writes: "I have examined with much care and interest The North Carolina Manual of Law and Forms, by Messrs. Jones and Holding. The work has been compiled with great care and labor. It is well designed and well executed. Justices of the peace, county officers, lawyers and Business Men will find in a compiled form, ready to hand, much serviceable information that cannot be found anywhere else without considerable labor and research. It is a most excellent work and should command a large sale."

M. B. Barbee, Esq., one of the leading Justices of the Peace in North Carolina, says: "I find in The North Carolina Manual of Law and Forms a work more thoroughly adapted to the needs of Justices of the Peace, to guide them in their official duties, than any work yet seen by me. I take pleasure in recommending it to the Magistrates of the State."

C. D. Upchurch, Clerk of Superior Court of Wake county, writes: "In it are more statutes, forms and decisions relating to the duties of county officers, and especially to clerks of the Superior Courts, than I have been able to find in any other book. No county officer ought to be without such an excellent aid."

I. A. Murchison, Esq., of Dunn, N. C., says: "It is the best form book for North Carolina Lawyers, Justices of the Peace, Business Men, &c., that I have ever seen. PRICE BY MAIL, \$2.00. PUBLISHERS, HARDS & BROUGHTON, RALEIGH, N. C."

ATLANTIC & NORTH CAROLINA R. R. TIME TABLE 17.

To Take Effect 6:00 A. M. Tuesday, June 18, '90.

Table with columns: STATIONS, GOING WEST, PASSENGER DAILY, ARRIVE, LEAVE. Stations include Goldsboro, Best's, La Grange, Falling Creek, Kingston, Dover, Core Creek, New Bern, Riverdale, Croatan, Havelock, Newport, Morehead City, Atlantic Hotel, Morehead Depot.

Table with columns: STATIONS, GOING WEST, PASSENGER DAILY, ARRIVE, LEAVE. Stations include Goldsboro, Best's, La Grange, Falling Creek, Kingston, Dover, Core Creek, New Bern, Riverdale, Croatan, Havelock, Newport, Morehead City, Atlantic Hotel, Morehead Depot.

Train 50 connects with Wilmington & Weldon train bound North, leaving Goldsboro 11.57 a. m., and with Richmond & Danville train West, leaving Goldsboro 2.00 p. m.

Train 51 connects with Richmond & Danville train, arriving at Goldsboro 3.10 p. m., and with Wilmington & Weldon train from the North, at 3.15 p. m. S. L. DILL, Sup'r.

POMONA TERRA-COTTA CO., POMONA, GUILFORD CO., N. C.

TERRA-COTTA CHIMNEY FLUM PIPE, FARM DRAIN TILE, FIRE BRICK, & C.

Send for price list and pamphlet entitled "Farm Drain Tile, Drainage and How to Drain." ap102m

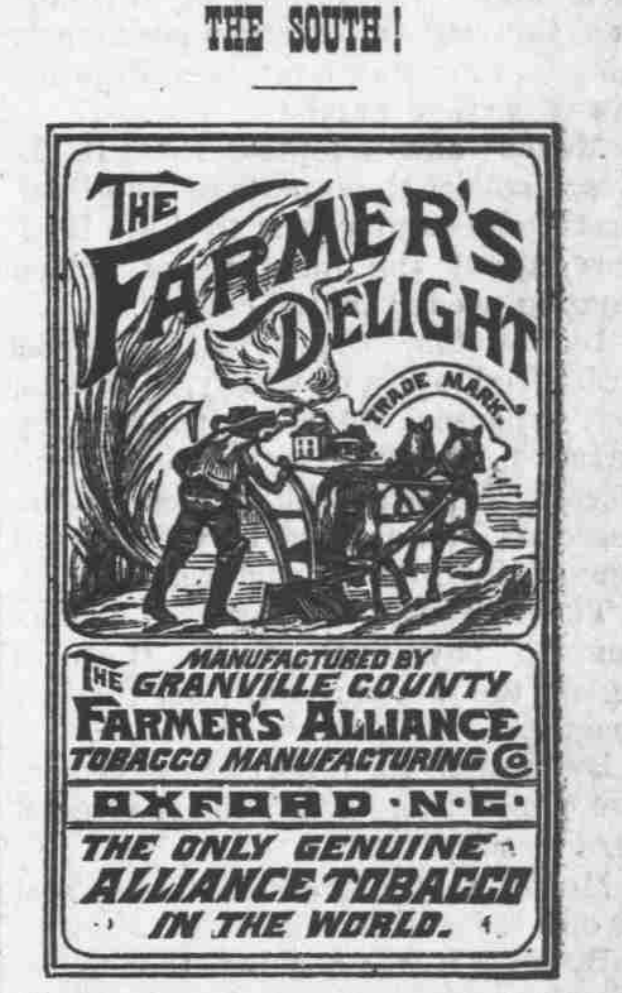
MILLSTONES, Rowan County Grit.

The unsigned has bought the Rowan County Millstone Quarry of E. E. Phillips, deceased, and will continue to supply the public demand for Millstones and all kinds of Granite work delivered on board cars at Salisbury, N. C., at the lowest possible price. Address, J. T. WYATT, Lock box 140, Salisbury, N. C.

THOROUGHBRED STOCK FOR SALE!

One Jersey Bull four years old, one Holstein Bull Calf dropped Feb. 24th, '89, both registered. A few Victoria pigs. Address, S. A. LOURANCE, ap16 Mooresville, N. C.

TO THE FARMERS' ALLIANCE OF N. C. AND OF THE SOUTH!



This manufacturing company is established by Alliance men, and run by Alliance men, in the heart of the world-renowned golden tobacco belt. Arrangements perfected for manufacturing as good smoking tobacco as is made. Will soon begin manufacturing chewing tobacco. Orders solicited. Alliance prices will be given to this and other States. Price list furnished. We refer to Col. L. L. Falk, Sec'y N. C. S. F. A., Capt. W. A. Darden, S. B. A., Raleigh, N. C., Capt. S. B. Alexander, President N. C. S. F. A., Charlotte, N. C., and Elias Carr, Chm'r N. C. S. F. A., ap101m

OFFICE OF S. WITTKOWSKY,

CHARLOTTE, N. C., Feb. 20, 1889.

By Push, Pluck, and Perseverance

I have established the largest

WHOLESALE HOUSE

In North Carolina,

and am prepared to compete in prices with any reliable Wholesale House in the United States, and can make it of interest to all those buying to sell again in the following lines, viz:

BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, DRY GOODS

and NOTIONS.

S. WITTKOWSKY.

One thousand bushels Cow Peas for sale by S. S. NASH, Tarboro, N. C. apr30

The Farmers' Alliance Warehouse

Henderson, N. C.

This House was opened on November 1st, 1888. Our sales for the past two months have been by far the largest since its opening. Our charges are the lowest, and every pound of tobacco is sold for full market value. As Alliance men, we can have no special pets, but all tobacco is sold upon its merits. We have the full support of the buyers of this market, and the great saving in charges is such that you cannot afford to sell elsewhere. Remember that "money saved is money made." Bright Tobacco and good rich fillers are in demand at satisfactory prices, and we guarantee full market value for all grades. We want at once 50,000 pounds of good old Bright Smokers or Scrap, to be manufactured at the Vance County Alliance Tobacco Factory, for which we will pay the highest market prices. The opening of this Factory at Dabney, N. C., was authorized by the Vance County Alliance at its session of April 5th, 1888. BROTHERS, JEFFERS & CO., Prop'r, Farmers' Alliance Warehouse, Henderson, N. C.

T. M. ARGO, J. H. FLEMING, ARGO & FLEMING, Attorneys at Law, Raleigh, N. C.

West Martin Street, North of Postoffice Square. Practice in the Supreme Court of North Carolina and the Federal Court, and the Civil Courts of Wake Johnston, Harnett and Wayne. ap159