THE PROGRESSIVE FARMER: FEBRUARY 23, 1892

### Poetry.

# A SOLLUM FAC'

A werry fanny fellew is de ole plantation mule; An' nebedy'll play wid him unless he is a fool. De bestest ting to de w'en you meditate about

is to kinder sorter kalkerlate you'll get along widout him.

W'en you try to 'proach dat mule from de front endwise. Me looks as meek as Moses, but his looks is full

Me doesn't meve a muscle, he doesn't even

An' you say his dispersition's better'n peeple tink

He stan' so still you s'pose he is a monument of grace; An'you almos' see a 'nevolent expressi n on his But dat 'nevelent express is de mask dat's allers

worn: For ole Satan is behin' it sure as you is born.

Bon you esset him a little, an' you pat his other ead. you have a reveriation dat he aint se much

your friend; has made a big mistake; but before de Teu

heart revents. You is histed worry sudden to de odder side de

Woll, you feel like you'd been standin' ou de

locomotive track An' de engine come an' hit you in de middle ob de back:

You don't know wat has happened, you can

scarcely cotch your breff; you tink you've made de 'quaintance ob a weery vilent deff.

Now a sin in de soul is precisely like de mule; An' nobedy ll play wit it, unless he is a fool looks so miley innercen ; but honey, ( ear. BeWald.

Far although de biek is hidden, de kiek is alleri there.

#### HOUSEHOLD.

## PUFFHTS FOR TEA.

Three eggs, one cup of sugar, two whirds of a cup of butter, one pint of sweet milk, three pints of flour, three teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Bake in muffia rings and serve warm.

#### CRUST FOR TARTS.

Rub one teacupful of lard into three teacupfuls of flour and a pinch of salt, Beat the white of one egg slightly, add five tablespoonfuls of water to it, and mix it into the flour. Do not min more than necessary, and it will be

used in its fresh state, the remainder of the process being the same as for fresh fruit.

Apple marmalade may be made at this season of the year from apples that show signs of decay. Indeed, any time from fall to spring the supply of apple butter may be replenished. Ap ple preserves, a sweet apple pickles, may be made my time before the ap ples are decayed or used up. It is not necessary make these sweetmeats until cold weather, if one is very busy.

Plum butter may be made of canned plums mixed with cooked apples; half plum pulp ar half stewed apples, if it is not desirable to have a very tart butter.

Many a bryy housekeeper has adopted the plan of deferring her jam and but ter making until winter, and in so doing she his found it a very profitable plan, as/t saves worry, sugar, and, most important of all, it saves self.

ELZA RENAN. ----NO SCARCITY OF THEM.

"Your idea of testing the comparative force of electric currents by hypnotizing a boy and subjecting him to successive shocks is a bold and original one, professor," said the capitalist to when the eloquent visionary was un folding his new and startling scheme for the storage of psychic forces, "but suppose the experiment kills the boy !" "In that case," replied the scholarly inventor, a glow of enthusiasm lightbg up his pale, dreamy face, "I should take measures at once to secure another boy and continue the experiment."-Chicago Tribune.

# ABOUT DECIDED.

A certain clergyman gave it out from the pulpit one night that he had received a call to a wider sphere

Bill Nye Keeps Us Infermed As To Her Things Are Moving.

ASHEVILLE ECHOES.

Land-A Few Society Items-

## The Great and Only Eber and Other Great Men Nye Has Met.

[Copyright, 1892, by Edgar W. Nye.] Asheville, N. C., January.-This has been a very gentie and balmy winter for the native tar heeler, also have enough left over each meal the Cape Cod asthmatic and bronchial for an aged mother who has been wheezer from the frozen home of the ing the season here.

first rate here if kept indoors, and such will look out for her. Filial love among subtropical vegetation as the John pine, the jonguil and the horseradish are growing in the open air.

Senator Zebulon B. Vance has returned from the Holy Land with a new story picked up on the Sea of Galilee. It is a corker.

returns to his senatorial labors with renewed vigor and a traveled air which the size of the dividend hung on the we North Carolina people alone lack to Christmas tree for me this year by make us shine.

Byroit.

Senator Vance was there during the Wagner imbroglio. I do not know what an imbrog io is, but I think it he has considering the small place he was that. He told several stories illustrative of American humor while at for 1 am a great hand to notice things Byroit, and, as I understood it, inter- that make a deep imp ression on me. spersed between the Wagner selections. They were not well received.

He told an anecdote of ex Governor Hoard's, of Wisconsin, regarding an experience he had while in the army. After a forced march of eight weeks house during which the brigade did not touch food, being anxious to close the war, they camped one night at a cross-

soldier pants. He was the life of the procession, and almost everything he did was mirthful. He is a great reader, always abreast of the times, and may

Citizen till after 10 o'clock at night. Miss Pearl Backus, of Coxsackie, N. Y, is paying a visit to former Blue Run friends and took part in the parade. She is yet in her teens, but has the wonderful gift of being able to

cook for her employer's family and again recently blessed with twins. It Tropical growths are getting along her declining years that her daughter thinking.

grateful sight.

She wore a fur trimmed street dress like one her mistress at Coxsackie wore try justice, but he had to do it. He just before Pearl left there.

140 No. I had occasion to meet my friend Mr.

Senator Vance is looking well and Franz Eber, of the Lilliputian company, a short time ago. He is about Russell Sage, and yet is twenty-three He says that Baireuth is pronounced years of age, a good comedian and pleasing after dinner speaker

> He has the air, though, of a successful actor, and the amount of dignity has to drape it over makes me laugh,

> He did not seem to unbend, I thought, so much as he ought, considering that crowned heads have rested on this bosom, such as it is, and that dynasties have staid all night at our

After I had gone the owner of the theater said to him reproachfully: "That was Mr. Nye, the great Ameri

redder than umbrella juice and a little thicker than stump water.

"It looked badly, but it was a pearl compared to the way it smelled. It Senator Vance Back from the Holy be often sound reading the Asheville smelled like the deluge at low tide. New York when it is opening up a sub way on a hot day shows great possi bilities, but it cannot get in the little thrills and throbs of measty and antique stench that this home made and fer mented ink did.

"Once I went over to try a case before a poor white justice of the peace over thirty miles away. He was a plain, uneducated man, who abolitionist who may have been spend is a joy indeed to the kind old heart of used his tongue in writing and breathed Pearl's widowed mother to know in heavily, like a mush kettle, while

> "Opposed to me as counsel was people of moderate means is always a man who had been admitted to the bac. I had not. He was rather pompour and hated to try a case before a coun was hot and cross, and while he was making his argument one of the chil dren got an acorn up its nose and we had to stop and bore it out with the iron worm on an old ramrod. That made counsel mad, and while he was making a dilatory motion the Square picked a brier out of the palm of his hand with a Barlow knife and overruled it.

> > "Then counsel got so hot that he forgot himself and said things to the court which ought to have remained forever unsaid. After that the court got angry and threatened to commit counsel for contempt. Counsel allowed that the court did not know enough to draw the mittimus.

"' All right, I will show you.' says the court, and thereupon he bit off a piece of tobacco about the size of a prayer book and took down a large, fat volume of forms for justices of th peace weighing about nine pounds and smelling of pork gravy and childhood. "Le wrote on and on till dinner time. Then he glared at the man he was engaged in committing and ate "Yes," said Mr. Eber, with a rising the undemonstrative corn dodger with welcome, and, like the sun, she "finds him meantime. "I didn't mind the bitterness between the court and counsel, for it was all good for my side. After dinner the Square rolled up one corner of the oilcloth the blecloth and went on with the mittimus. All that afternoon, with bulging eye and wet brow, while op posing counsel sat and smoked under the cool shadow of the cottonwood, the broiling gentleman on the superheated woolsack painfully wrote on. "Toward twilight, as the frogs in the hollow smote the soft and echoless gioaming with their metallic song, the court closed with the final 'wher of fail not at your peril,' and the commitment was duly drawn. "Looking over earnestly at it and leaning on the shoulder of the court, I can still see the calm, pale face of counsel as he looked searchingly over the still wet and fragrant document. "Then firmly and deftly upsetting the big, quart ink bottle over the to call up one of the incidents of his mighty legal masterpiece, and thereby early experience. We had been run. turning loose upon the horrified night ning around over the Capitol, looking a fragrance so able, so durable and so at whatever was curious in the way of pronounced that you could tie horses memoranda sent into congress by the to it, he said: "There, you overgrown mushrat! of our text: You shapeless paunch of justice withpulled the auger out he found on it the taining a whole cabinet perhaps, but out its brains; you overgrown and as informal as a list of vegetables for fungus error on the face of nature; you old he mud hen of the swamps; you malarial old intellectual wart on the like George Washington engaged in brow of creation, by the time you can taking the thirty-third degree in Ma- go down on the bottoms and gather sonry. We had looked over and com- your maple bark and bring it home have, but when he got through the mented on all these things, swapped and boil it, and put the caustic fragbon mote with Senator Ingalls, greatly | rance into it for another quart of ink. to our own advantage, for Sentator [ will be in another county; and by the Plumb was never remarkable for his time you can draw another mittimus I "That is a humorous story. That is repartee, and as a bright and ready will be in most any other State which course?" "'I now bid you adieu, Cauliflower. Au revoir, old Polypus on the mem-Senator Vance will, during this see the profundity noticed in fresh, young, brane of nature, blight upon the great door. He then kicked the old mother dog across the kitchen and strode fiercely We then went up into the gallery down the child bordered pathway. BILL NYE. ------SWIFT JUSTICE IN MEXICO.

# SMALL COURTESIES.

# Potent Factors in the Happiness of our Daily Lives,

Life is so complex, its machinery intricate, that it is impossible that the wheels should always move smoothly and without friction. There is a continued straining of every nerve to gain and keep a place in this over crowded busy world. What wonder if in the hurry and pushing the rights of others are trampled or completely ignored. when every individual is in such haste that time fails for the "small sweet courtesies of life!"

But it is the little offices of friendship-the encouraging smile, the appreciative word, the thought of our preferences, the avoidance of our preindices-which make life easier, and which lessen in a marvelous degree, all its worries and perplexities. For nothing prevents friction so perfectly as the exercise of what we sometimes disdainfully call the minor virtues. As though one should be endowed with truth, and yet, lacking prudence and delicate insight and cir umspection, wound with sharp needle pricks the sensitive hearer. We do not care to be constantly reminded of our failings. "Faithful are the wounds of a friend," but friends too often show a fondness for the scalpel, and lay bare our pet weaknesses in a truthful but exceedingly uncomfortable fashion.

A gentlewoman never fails in the small sweet courtesies. Instinctively she respects the feeling of others, and having the golden rule by heart, it is from her heart that all lovely, lovecompelling graces flow. "In her tongue is the law of kindness," and she has the ready tact which takes advantage of every opportunity to render the lives of others happier.

And every morning, with "Good-day," Makes each day good. Her winning smile and gen le ministration, her soft voice and unfailing sympathy, insure her always a ready the world bright, because she first makes it so." The fairy tale of our young days has a peculiar charm and attraction. The courteous, cheerful maiden who draws water for the withered old crone, and who listens to her, and replies with amiability, is rewarded with the gift of uttering pearls and diamonds; and, in the less romantic German version, Frau Holle bestows gold pieces as the reward of civilty and dilligence with that delightful prodigality so chargeteristic of fairy land. The small sweet courtesies are so potent in their influence upon our daily life, softening its asperities, rounding it- angles, and insensibly compelling imitation. For who could be churlish, or even cold and indifferent, when surrounded by an atmosphere of genial warmth? The little every day and allday thought for others is not hard to some gracious natures imbued with the rare virtue of forgetfulness; but to those who long for the admiration of their fellow creatures, the practice of the small sweet courtesies can be recommended as an unfailing means of gaining that approbation. Mr. Browning expresses it thus: 'Twas her thinking of ethers made you think of In his exquisite portrait poem. Love," Lowell has translated in the diviner language of poetry the words She doeth little kindnesses Which most leave undone of despise : For naught that sets an heart at ease, And giveth happiness or peace. Is low esteemed in her eyes.

a flaky erust.

# PLAIN OMBLETTE.

Beat four eggs very light. Have ready a pan of hot butter, pour the beaten eggs into it, and fry it till ft is of a fine brown on the under side, then lap one half over the other, and gerve it hot. Just before you lap it, sprinkle a little salt and pepper over the top. Chopped parsley or onion may be mixed with the egg before it i fried.

ENGLISH PUDDING (HOUR) One pound each of currants, raising (stoned) and suet, one-half bound of atron, one cupful of molasser, one pint of boiling milk, one scant telaspoonful each of cinnamon, allspice and salt. one-half teaspoonful of clove, the same of soda and one nutmeg six ergs reserving one white for source. Boil six hours. Add flour to stiffin, so that a fork will stand upright in the mixture. CARROT SOUP.

One quart rich, brown stock, one pint carrot, one teaspoon sugar, one teaspoon salt, one half saltspoon pepper, one small onioh, sliced. Wash and scape the carrot shave off in thin dices a pint of the outer part. Do not use the hollow centre. Cook the carrot with the onion in boiling salted water to cover, till very tender. Rub the carrot through a squash strainer. Add the stock and heat again. Add the sugar, salt and pepper, and when hot serve immediately with croutons.

HOME MADE CHARLOTTE RUSSE. Home made charlotte russe is much sicer than that bought at the baker's, and is easy and simple to make. The following receipt will make desert enough for a family of five. Half a pint of doubid cream, a teaspoonful a Fanilla and a third of a cupful of granulated sugar. Whip these together, and when stiff add the beaten whites of two eggs and mix thoroughly. Line the bottom and sides of a fancy pudding dish with single lady fingersice erisp ones. It will take about double ones, giving you 36 single strips. It is better to buy these at a tood confectioner's than to make them. Pour in the whipped cream and set aside in a cool place. There are ways more involved for making charlotte e, but the above is entirely satis-

usefulness in a larger town (and presumably a larger stipend). He could not, he said, make up his mind, but was going to take some time to think of it, and pray for guidance. A fortnight later one of the congregation met the pastor's eldest son, and asked if his father was going to B----

"Well," said Johny (aged thirteen, 'pa is still praying for guidance, but most of the things is packed."-Tid Bits.

WHY THE DANCE INTERESTED HIM.

It was at an Old Orchard hotel last summer. A friend of mine whom shall call Smith had enjoyed himself immensely and was just starting for the clerk's desk to get a fresh toothpick when he was accosted by a man of modest bearing who inquired:

"Excuse me, sir, but what was the name of that last dance you went through-that shottish, I mean!"

"Oh," replied Smith, "that! That was a gavot."

"A gavot! Something new!"

"Oh, not very new"

"Would you just as lief step into the waiting room and show me how you do it!"

Smith, who is a good natured man, camplied, and quickly unraveled the snarles of the gavot, while the other 'caught on" as rapidly as possible. When the lesson was finished the

stranger thanked Smith, saying: "I am very much obliged to you, sir I'm a teacher of dancing in Portland,

and I want to keep up with the times.' - Boston Globe. -----

# SEWING ACHES.

Jessie sat down by her mother to sew. She was making a pillow case for her own little pillow.

"All this?" she asked in a discontented tone, holding the seam out.

"That is not too much for a little girl who has a work-basket of her own," said her mother.

to be willing to sew," and with that Asheville. The city has been authorshe took a few stitches quite diligently. ized of course some time ago to sell, and for an hour or two forgot our own

PLENISHING THE SWEET. said Jessie, in a few minutes. "My bonds, no doubt feeling some hesita away on the drowsy, buzzing wing of

roads where it was found that in an old deserted tobacco warehouse there were secreted three barrels of spark. introduced you!" ling, home made, Dent corn Heidsick. grown on the place.

officers saw at once that there would heered off him." not be more than enough for themselves, and so placed a guard over the is too great a man to be hurt by news the basement of the warehouse with eight clean washtubs and an auger. most of the brigade full.

and family prayers, it was resolved to try an i get the other barrel in order to southe that vague unrest and one thing and another which one feels after an undue indulgence in spirituous, vinous, malt or fermented liquors. They did not know that the guard had put the third barrel on two sawhorses a foot above their auger's utmost scope. All night they bored holes into the nocturnal bosom of the scooting hours, all unmindful that the guard slept by the barrel in a new place on the floor.

Toward morning Governor Hoard took the auger with a heavy hea t and bored a new hole in the bosom of the night. He did not strike what he sought, but there was a wild shrick from above, and when the governor fragment of a gray army shirt and a birthmark. Leaving the eight new tubs where they were, also over 400, 000 new auger holes that had never been used; they all went away.

Senator Vance told it better than I German friend of Voguer said:

"Um-yah! Vot kain of a story vas dat?"

American humor."

not yoomar; dot vas a tam lie."

sion, move the passage of an act newly matriculated asshood, but a job of creation, farewell." "Yes," thought Jessie, "mother has authorizing the city of New York to depth which is slowly stirred, shadowed given me a work-basket, and I ought buy the street bonds of the city of over with an earnest gloom. "I have a dreadful pain at my side," but New York has not bought the greatness; the senate chamber faded

can humorous writer, Mr. Eber. Did you understand the name fully when I

inflection, as he sat down on the chim-The boys tried to get at it, but the ney of a footlight. "I ting I haff

I do not say this to hurt Eber, for he liquor. In the night the boys got into paper criticism, but why in Heaven's name cannot people of prominence get along smoothly together! I think we and in the morning it was found that should stand by each other. Ten years two of the barrels were empty and ago I met the two headed girl for the first time, and while the meeting was The following night, after apollinaris not effusive, it was cordial. I have also met the Prince of Wales and Sitting Bull, and there was no coldners, no professional jealousy be

> tween us. I also once met Joseph Cook, who was on his way to his regular work repairing and editing some of the works of God, and even he was kindly and almost sweet to me.

So I say that people of prominence should play in one another's hands.

-44 \* Reminiscences of Senator Plumb are so plenty since his death that I venture

presidents, like appointments, etc.some in pencil on manilla paper conyour cook to order for over Sunday; then others would be stiff and formal,

bon motter I could never make wages, I may select. "No, my frain; oxcoose me. Dot vas being slow of though and possessing rather a profound mind-not of course

-Harper's Weekly. 0.00

NOTHING HAPPENS ON A STREET CAR.

"You must see a great deal of human nature in your position." said the young man with the notebook as he boarded a Broadway car.

"Well, I dunno," doubtfully replied the conductor.

All sorts of people ride with you, of

"Perhaps they do."

"Men and women of almost every nationality ride up and down here." "Piease, move along up!" called the

conductor as he put his head into the

"I suppose even rich men often try to beat you out of the fare?" continued the young man.

"Mebbe so, but I never knew of case," was the reply.

"Don't you observe a very selfat disposition on the part of a large part

L'antionitio Inte ottao.		,		and a second	- 611
MEAT JARS.			she motion to refer to the committee on		"No"
	minutes more, "Oh, my hand is so	but this will be soon remedied by act	rules; the hot Turkish bath air which	an American while seated in the	Hillingan't a magan many and many
leward the beginning of spring the	tired!" was the next. Next there was	of the National Legislature and all will	is used to sprout the senatorial thought	Plaza de Armes, in the City of Mexico,	a car than anywhere else!"
ugal housewife often finds her supply	something the matter with her foot	be well.	lulled us to half forgetfulness and	missed a field glass. It had been taken	"Perhaps, but I never noticed it
jams and marmalades running low.	and then with her eyes, and so she was	The colored people of Asheville each	hushed the pop of the committee's	from his nocket by a nimble-fingered	"Haven't you noticed that wo
replenishing of both is much less	full of trouble. At length the sewing	year celebrate on the 1st of January	report. For the time we were back	roque He had not recovered from his	"No, sir."
uble and expense now than during	was done. Jessie brought it te her	their emancipation from slavery. They	again in the far west, with widening	amazamont when three policemen an	"I presume you get a raking
summer months, when the intense	mosher.	parade on the street in strange cos-	miles between us and the chaste refine-	manashed herring in quetody the thief	now and then because you don't
at and abindant supply of flies	"Should I not first send for a doc	tumes and many of them improve	ment of Senator Hoar; with billowing,	A AND	duick enough or pecause you o
ake life almost a burden.	tor?" said her mother.	their appearance by wearing false faces	breezy States between us and the classic		some one past his street?"
	"The doctor for me, mother?" eried		Hiscock, the deep, appealing ayes of	American was required to go at once	
any unsweetened of sweetened into	the little girl, as surprised as she	This year the procession was quite	Cameron and the Roman noes of Ed-	with the officers to the court. Here	"Aren't there any peculiar pe
m as easily as though the fruit were	could be	large and embraced many of our haut	munds; we were again sitting astride	the prisoner was promptly tried, and	Never saw any, su.
in as easily as though the little wore	"Certainly. A little girl so full of			in fifteen minutes from the time of	Well, I am surprised !" said the ye
shiy gathered. Leas sugar, of	pains and aches must be ill, and the	Mr. Dum Levi the barbar of the old	riedly to camp where kind hands	entering the court house, he had been	man with the notebook. "When
urse, will be necessary for sweetened	pains and aches must be in, and the	Mr. Film Levi, the barber of the ord	ergin pulled out the error of the	sentenced to serve a term of five years	the reporters get all these odd
in when making it into marmalade	sooner we have a doctor the better."	SCHOOL WHO BESTATED THE HAS SCALE SEC	again paried out the silve the place	in the Mexican army.	funny little incidents which are posed to happen on the street cars
Jam. And the stirring need not be	"Oh, mother," said Jessie, laughing,	and still points with pride to the gory	having and told us now the place		"Out of their heads, sir," replace
	"they were sewing aches. I am well	towel which he used on me, was in the	tooked to one who could get around		conductor, as he helped a fat wo
ring the hot weather, when one must	now."	procession. He wore a pink mask and	there and see for himself. How kind	THO HEAD HACCOUNT OF DUO CHICATO	up the steps.
rry to finish the work	. I have heard of other little girls	a mantle made of two large perforated	hands could tell this to one I leave	Peanut Union of Virginia and North	"And nothing ever nappens of
am and bu'er will cook nicely in a	besides who had sewing aches and	rubber doormats. His feet were in-	the ready and versatile reader to figure	Carolina will be held in Tarboro, N. C.	"Nothing, sir-not on my cal
	pains whenever their parents had any	cased in easy and commodious slip-	out.	March 9th, 1892. We hope that every Alliance, interested in the production	runs from the Battery to Fulty-n
ing water.	work for them to do. This is a dis-	pers, each made from the pelt of a	"We used to make our writing ink		street and back, and I collects
Pr Delech marmalade the fruit is first	ease called "selfishness," and I hope	dead colt.	in the early days where I lived," said	Fraternally,	and looks after the passengers. The
led through a tin fruit strainer,	none of my little girls are afflicted with	Fisam Garside wore a navy blue	Mr. Plumb, "of maple bark, which	R. S. BOYKIN,	all, sir. Fare, please."-New Evening World.
as is would have been had it been	itChristian Inquirer.	domino with knitted hood and blue	was boiled down till it was a little	(755) Sec'y A. P. Union.	Luciony works.
		and the second			