Poetry.

[For The Progressive Farmer.] HOEING CORN.

amid the corn a maiden fair Was hoeing right along, A sweeter face I ne'er beheld, 'Twas worthy of a song.

"Oh blessed corn," I said, "now grow And lift your heads on high-Such working by such hands should make You want to reach the sky"

When first that face was turned to me A blash suffased it o'er. Blush not, fair maid," I simply said— She hoed and blushed the more.

ant something kept me by her side Along those rows of corn— thought it was a shame that such is she to work was born.

A pair of shapely hands I saw Around a handle grasped— Oh; hateful use for hands like those That should be fondly clasped. some side-looks I caught while 'long

Those rows of cornsuch eyes I thought could kindle love Within a heart of stone.

At last I spoke unto this maid And told her, then and there; pitied her—she meekly said:
There's none who seem to care." here's one I told her, p'ump and plain,

Who'd lead a life forelorn

If she'd refuse, and now-no more she hoes amid the corn. U. B. GWYNN.

HOUSEHOLD.

CHICKEN-PIE CRUST.

Take a quart measure full of flour and mix with it four teaspoonfuls of baking powder, a pinch of salt and one cupful of lard, Moisten with sweet milk sufficient to roll. Roll out once, spread with butter, lap it over and roll again. It is then ready to put on the pie.

FRUIT MUFFINS,

Mix equal parts of well cooked graham flour, B. oatmeal and water, and bake in muffin rings for twenty minutes, or until the cakes will slip through the rings without sticking. while hot split in halves; on one half place ripe fruit, lightly sprinkled with sugar, then immediately cover with the other half. When all are thus fruit covered, set in a warm place for ten minutes before serving.

LEMON CUSTARD PIE.

Two eggs, one cup of granulated sugar, one cup of water, one tablespoonful of butter, one tablespoonful of cornstarch dissolved in water, one lemon. Grate the rind; then peel off the thick, white skin and grate the rest of the lemon, being careful to whites and beat to a stiff froth with a tablespoonful of sugar; put this on the top after it is baked and return to the oven until it is a delicate brown.

POUND CAKE.

One pound of butter, one pound of flour, one pound of sugar, ten eggs, one nutmeg grated, one glass of rosewater and brandy mixed. Beat the butter and sugar to a cream, whisk the eggs till they are very light, then add them to the butter and sugar spice and liquor, and beat the whole Line your pan with two or three thicknesses of paper well buttered, pour in the mixture, and bake it in a moderate then see. oven for about three hours. Two pounds of dried currants may be added to this cake if you choose.

GRAHAM ROLLS.

a stiff dough, put this on a kneadingboard and knead for about half an hour, adding white flour to keep from sticking to the board, and roll the oven from 30 to 40 minutes. Place clearin'." the pan in the upper part of the oven the oven first, and remove to the is formed. The quantity of material named will make about 12 rolls.

----A SURE SIGN.

Penfield-"Do you know that girl that Bangle took to the theater so much? I believe they are engaged." Miss Dunn-"Has it been announced.

Penfield—"No; but he has stopped taking her to the theater and goes to church with her now every Sunday evening."-Judge.

ISAAC HAD THE BEST OF IT.

Dramatis Personæ.-Hebrew, who caught sight of the bear. wants to be sociable.

frent." American, emphatically.-"No."

American, with a contemptuous the girl. glance: "Yes." (looks out of window.) Another wait, and again the Jew ventures.

"Vot line you in?"

roughly:) "Brains."

MAUD'S ADVENTURE.

A Little Child's Wonderful Deliverance From a Bear.

"Mother, guess I'll not take my dinner with me this mornin' I'm goin' and again looked at the little girl himself and child. Slowly and so careto chop in th' south clearin'; it's only inquisitively, as if doubting whether fully that not even a twig snapped to attention, not only of farmers, but of rested. I'll destroy these counterfeits 'bout a mile from th' house, an' you or not it would be best to approach can send Maud over with it 'bout noon. She knows th' way an' nothin'll harm mal. But a delicious scent, which her. Then you can send 'long th' little jug full o'hot coffee. 'Twill taste good after a hard forenoon's work," and John Ovel glanced across the table at the great beast trotted up to the little his wife who was just turning out his last cup of steaming coffee.

"Well, if you think it's safe, John. | cheek. Maud's rather young yet to go so far alone; though, as you say, I don't this for a kiss of welcome and who to God for help, Mr. Ovel stepped caus'pose nothin'll harm her an' I can send 'long some hot biscuits an' you slighted in the least, at once held the the tree and in a moment more stood can have almost as good an' warm a meal as though it came right off th' claiming: "Here's Sarah Ann, kiss swung noiselessly into the air and hot stove," replied Mrs. Ovel, as she her, too." handed her husband the coffee.

John Ovel and his wife had now been living in the pines of northern the rubber doll, but quickly took it head where the keen blade was to fall; Wisconsin for over two years. They away again with a grunt of disgust. then, like a flash of lightning, the ax had one child six-year-old, and it was to her the father referred as Maud.

Mr. Ovel finished eating his break- had poked his nose into it and, with a fast, and then, pulling coon-skin cap grunt of delight, began to devour its down over his shaggy hair, shouldered contents. Here, at last, he had found his ax and strode away toward the scene of his day's labor.

Mrs. Ovel, softly humming a tune she had learned in her eastern home, busied herself about her household the bear was up to. But the moment duties. The Ovel family were industrious people and the hands of the vanishing dinner, she made a grab for father or mother were never idle. With swift deftness she put away the stop, you big, naughty dog! Stop, breakfast dishes, tidied up a little and that's my pa's dinner! You shan't had just placed a great chunk of dough | have it!" upon a broad pine board preparatory to kneading it, when the bedroom door ever to the words of the angry girl. presence of the bearskin rug to them swung softly open and a little white- He held the basket firmly between his in these words: "This is the hor'id robed figure stood on the threshold huge forepaws, with his head bent bear who stoled my pa's dinner an' my calling: "Ma, ma, I want to be close down to it, while his great, red pa chopped his head open with an ax," dressed!"

her hands," and Mrs. Ovel turned to a within. basin of water and carefully removed the adhering flour and dough before at his long, shaggy hair in the en- little girl who went to sleep in a bear's

dressing the child. few moments later, as she seated the cried. She was as helpless as a leaf in this rare distinction, she would turn to his attention. The more he examined little girl at the table before a generous a whirlwind. The bear cared not at Sarah Ann and for the thousandth bowl of wholesome bread and milk, all for her pulling, her thereatening, remove the seeds. Save out one of the "that you are to take your pa his nor her crying. He was having a dinner to day! He's choppin' in th' glorious feast, and never for a mosouth clearin' an' wants his Maud to ment did he pause until the last morsel bring him a nice warm dinner. You'll of Mr. Ovel's dinner had vanished down go, wont you, pet?"

> Sarah Ann with me. She never seed out on the ground for a nap. Doubtmy pa chop wood," replied Maud, as less he had been on a long journey and she glanced with a look of maternal was very tired. fondness toward the rude lounge where Sarah Ann, a very much dilapidated rubber doll, was reposing.

Mrs. Ovel smiled, and promised her alternately with the flour. Stir in the that Sarah Ann should go. Maud could hardly wait to finish her breakvery hard for ten or fifteen minutes. fast, so eager was she to tell Sarah sleep but throw herself wearily down Ann all about their expected journey by his side, saying: "You big, naughty and the wonderful sights she would | dog, I'm goin' to stay right here 'til my

the dinner basket, not forgetting to and closely hugging the doll to her put the hot biscuits and the little jug bosom the curly head of the tired girl of hot coffee, and then, tying a sun- sank down, even as she uttered the Take one pint of pure cold water bonnet over maud's sunny hair, kissed last words, upon the shaggy side of the and mix enough flour with it to make the roses on her cheeks, and giving great, black bearher the basket, bade her to be sure to go straight to papa, and not stop a lily at work in the "south clearin". moment on the way.

dough with the hands into a slender the doll on one arm and the wellroll about three quarters of an inch in loaded basket on the other, she rediameter. Then cut into pieces about turned her mother's kisses and set out gry. At last he seated himself on the three inches long and bake in a quick down the path which led to the "south trunk of a tree which he had just felled

first, and remove to the lower part of the clearing the path ran by a great mother knew how hungry I was she'd important testimony, and the lawyer his wife. oak tree When Maud reached this hustle up a little more." Then he took lower part of the oven after the crust place the arm which carried the basket out his watch and glanced at it. One was very tired; so she put the basket o'clock an' Maud not here yet. Somedown at the foot of the tree and seated | thin' must have happened- I,d better herself in its shade to rest.

trees growed so big, Sarah Ann, did can get my dinner then," and the man, you?" she inquired, holding the doll up with an anxious look upon his rugged so that its rubber eyes might have an face, picked up his ax and hastened unobstructed view of the scene. Maud's down the path which led to his home. own bright, blue eyes, at the same time, looked out from between her upraised arms and saw, just at this and stared straight before him, while moment, a large, black bear walk his face became as white as milk, He slowly into sight and come down the saw a sight that would make any fath thought as much. May I enquire how osity, "I dare say I could find plenty path toward her, lazily swinging his er's face pale. At the foot of the tree long you were there?" head from side to side.

Scene.—Smoking room of sleeping such a great, big, black doggie?" she ling with his rough, black hair, lay cried out joyfully the moment she Maud, asleep or dead, the horified lawyer as indicating chargrin at an the piece of paper she had cut him he

American, who hates Jews, and is stopped and looked at the little girl knew not! He dare not wake the bear not on very good terms with himself. curiously. He could not remember of for fear, if his child yet lived, the mon-Hebrew. -"Have a cigar, mine ever having seen or heard just such an ster would harm her; and he feared to the jury will note the significance of that it is the quickest way of making animal as that before. He wondered if leave her in her present perilous sit- the fact. Now, sir, tell the jury where money you ever saw." it would taste good and determined to uation long enough to go to the house you were confined.' After a few minutes, Jew hazards find out at once, so he put himself again after his rifle. another question "You selling goots?" in motion and slowly trotted up toward Mr. Ovel was a brave man with man drawing himself up proudly.

Maud, who was very fond of dogs him taxed his bravery and coolness to and not one bit afraid of them, was the uttermost. He stood for a moment the court room rang with cheers which throw that thing right away. overjoyed when she saw the bear ap- gripping the handle of his ax as if he the court officers were powerless to proaching; for she did not dream that would crush the hard wood between check, and in which some of the jury band, outwardly calm, but inwardly American, (glares at Jew and says the great animal was anything but a his fingers, and then, with a deter- joined. very large dog. "Oh, doggie, you'll mined look upon his face, he began The too inquistive lawyer hardly another ten. You can have it just as Hebrew, (quickly answers:) "Dots let my Sarah Ann ride on your back, cautiously to approach the bear, from waited to hear the verdict against him,

tightly hugging Sarah Ann to her of the bruin, should they chance to bosom in an ecstacy of delight.

only a few feet from Maud, stopped near to this strange looking little aninow assailed his nostrils, soon convinced him that it would be wise to cultivate a closer acquaintance. So girl and cautiously pressed his cold, black nose against her warm, red

the lunch basket. In an instant he self in the head of the bear. just what he was searching for.

Maud was to much excited over the "big doggie" and Sarah Ann's ex pected ride to notice for a time what she caught sight of her father's fast the basket, crying out angrily: "Stop,

But bruin paid no attention what-

"Did you know, Maud," she said, a basket. In vain she threatened and look which told how proud she was of when a tory in the window attracted his capacious red throat. Then with a Yes, I'll go, if you'll let me take contented grunt he streched himself

Maud by this time had pulled and tugged until her arms and legs ached, and had cried and scolded and threatened until she could hardly speak for weariness So what did she do when the bear stretched himself out to go to pa comes an' tell him on you an' he'll At half past eleven Mrs. Ovel filled whip you. Won't he, Sarah Ann?'

In the meantime Mr Ovel was bus The noon hour came and went, but it Maud felt very important, as with did not bring his little girl with the expected warm dinner- Mr. Ovel had worked very hard and was very hunand, wiping the perspiration from his About half way from the house to brow, muttered: "I swun, I guess if go to th' house an' see what's the mat-

He had almost reached the oak tree when, suddenly, he stopped stock still lay a large bear sound asleep and by "Oh, Sarah Ann, did you ever see his side, with her golden curls mingfather could not tell which from where At the sound of her voice bruin he stood. What to do the poor man

nerves of iron; but the scene before nice; you don't carry samples do you." won't you? An' we'll s'prise my pa," such a direction that the trunk of the -Exchange.

she cried, jumping to her feet and tree concealed him from the sharp eyes FIGURES FOR FARMERS-STUDY open. His plan was a desperate one The bear, which by this time was and should it fail, only his sharp ax would stand between him and death to for this State is now out, and it reprebetray his presence, the strong armed all business men as well. While the just as fast as you make them!" And woodsman neared the tree. At last he increase of acreage and number of bales before her humorous husband knew drew himself up directly behind it and have steadily grown during the last what she was doing, she caught up the listened intently. From the noise made by the bear's deep breathings he | declined, the exact figures being in | pieces. knew that the beast was still sleeping 1880, 2 30 acres to make a bale, while soundly. A softer sound fell also upon | in 1890 it required an average of 3.41. the father's ears and nerved him with As more fertilizers have been used, it ing the fragments together. - Youth's redoubled strength and courage. It is now clear that the good soils are fast | Companion. was the low, gentle brea hings of his going to the sea, and the increase comes Maud, who thought the bear meant sleeping child. With a fervent prayer from an extended area, cheaper culticould never endure to see Sarah Ann | tiously out from behind the shelter of | we have at once the cause of an indoll up in front of his bearship, ex at the head of the bear. The sharp ax hung for a second, poised high above The bear, as if he understood the his right shoulder, while the piercing words, pre-sed his nose to the face of eyes noted the exact spot on the hairy As he did so his eyes caught sight of decended and with a crash buried it-

> Mr Ovel did not wait to see what the effect of his blow was: but catching Maud up in his arms ran as fast as products, root crops, small fruits and his strong legs could carry him for the the like, and if the Agricultural Col

> dead. The huge animal had hardly crops, rather than increasing their skull and death must have been almost them would be better appreciated. instantaneous.

the pelt as a rug; and ever after this, in Mecklenburg, but the farmers themwhen friends came to visit the Ovel selves had to lead the way.—Charlotte family, little Maud would explain the Democrat. jaws, full of long, sharp teeth, made and then she would add, with a merry "All right pet. Wait'till ma washes | quick work of the generous lunch | laugh: "I an' Sarah Ann thought he | perpetrator. A gentleman who is was a doggie an' we went to sleep right | noted for his fondness for pleasantry In vain little Maud pulled and tugged in his arms. I guess you never seed a attempted the other day to have a deavors to get his head out of the arms before, did you?" and, with a

> venture with the black bear. ALWIN JOVENIL.

A BOY ON GIRLS.

Twain considers the following the funniest [genuine] boy's composition he ever saw:

ears the story of their wonderful ad-

Girls are very stuck up and dignified n their manner and behaveyour.

They think more of dress than any thing, and like to play with dowls and rags. They cry if they see a cow in afar distance and are afraid of guns. They stay at home all the time and go to church every Sunday. They are always sick. They are al-ways funny and making fun of boy's hands and they say how dirty. They can't play marbles I pity them poor things. They make fun of boys and then turn round and love them.

I don't beleave they ever killed a cat or anything. They look out every nite and say oh ant the moon lovely. There is one thing I have not told and that is they always now their lessons bettern boys.—Selected.

HONORABLE IMPRISONMENT.

A case was on trial in a Kentucky court. An old man of somewhat dis reputable appearance had just given whose cause suffered by his statement strove in every way to confuse and trip him, but in vain. The witness I'll tell you all about it after awhile. stuck to his story, and did not lose his It's a new invention I've got hold of temper in spite of the irritating man-"Don't s'pose you ever dreamed ter; besides I'm all-fired hungry an' I ner in which the cross examination

down the credibility of the witness, the bill, which she did. lawyer at a venture asked:

"Have you ever been in prison?"

"I have," replied the witness. "Ah," exclaimed the attorney; with

"Two years and three months," answered the witness quietly, with a unexpected exposure.

yer, feeling his case already won.

THEM.

sents some curious facts well worth the tainly find it out, and you'll be ardecade, the rate per acre has steadily two bills and tore them into twenty vation and higher stimulants. Here creased production and at the same time a fall in the value of land.

Here, too, Mecklenburg has a doubtful honor. In 1880 Wake led in the number of bales, but now old Mecklenburg comes to the front with 22,700 bales grown on 61,808 acres. These are startling facts and they should arouse all business men to the inevitable change before us. Cotton is done for in all the upper Piedmont section. Our true remedy lies in stock and dairy lege and the Experiment Station would When he returned, shortly after-only aid us in devising plans and wards with his rifle, he found the bear methods for saving and shipping such moved after the ax crashed into his quantity, the public money spent on

The start of a creamery has already Mr. Ovel skinned the bear and used had a good effect on the value of lands

HIGHLY AMUSING.

Practical jokes are never quite so satisfactory as when they react on the little amusement at the expense of his wife. He was passing along the street. it, the more he became convinced that time pour into her sympathetic rubber it possessed great possibilities in the way of mystifying his friends and thus entertaining himself. He purchased one and started for home in great glee.

The toy was a little contrivance with two rollers and a crank, like a clotheswringer. It was very appropriately called a magic money maker, for if a piece of paper were put between the rollers and the crank turned, there would come out on the other side a new crisp bill-one dollar, five dollars, ten dollars; in short, a bill of any denomination within the limit of the operator's financial condition.

The secret was simple enough. Both rollers were hollow, into one several bills were carefully rolled. The turning of the crank rolled the piece of paper into one cylinder, and at the same time one of the enclosed bills was rolled out of the other. The secret was supposed to be known only to the

To insert a plain piece of white or brown paper between the rollers and take out of the other side a ten dollar bill was of course a mysterious and interesting performance, and the gentleman promised himself considerable amusement.

He secured several new ten-dollar bills, and after practicing the trick once or twice went home.

"What have you got there," asked

"Sh-" he exclaimed, raising his hands warningly. "Don't say a word and our fortune is made."

He put the little machine carefully on the table and asked her to cut him Finally in the hope of breaking a piece of paper of the size of a dollar-

"Now," he said, "I suppose you would like a nice crisp ten-dollar bill, wouldn't you?"

"Why," she replied, touched by a triumphant glance at the jury. "I such spontaneous and unusual generof uses for a new ten-dollar bill, or even an old one."

"Very well, my dear, you shall have manner that was interpreted by the one" And starting between the rollers turned the crank, and out from the "Indeed," said the the deligted law- other side a beautifully crisp greenback, which he passed to her, saying, "That was a heavy sentence. I trust "I think you will concede, my dear,

She stood for a moment speechless "In Andersonville," replied the old with astonishment. Then she exclaimed: "Why, what in the world There was a moment of silence, the are you doing? Don't you know you'll jurors looked at each other, and then be arrested for counterfeiting. Stop it

> "I dare say," continued her husshaken with laughter, "you could use well as not. It only takes a minute," well as not. It only takes a minute. Rates, \$1.50 to \$2.00 per day. Special And cutting another piece from the rates by the week or month. (788)

newspaper he rolled it in, and rolled

out a second bill

"I tell you, George," exclaimed the The census report on the cotton crop now thoroughly excited woman, "you shall not do this. Somebody'll cer-

The unfortunate joker spent his leisure time for the next week in past-

HE WAS NOT A WIT.

"Fine morning," said the baker to the butcher: "been taking a walk?"

"Yes, just came from your shop with half a dozen loaves of bread." "Where are they, then?"

"Under my hat. Plenty of room for them there.'

The baker did not forget this insult, and when the butcher next met him on the street and asked him where he had been he promptly answered: Been to your slaughterhouse; bought a calf's head."

"Where is it, then?"

"Under my hat," he retorted, and walked away triumphant, as he thought."

All wool Cutaway and Prince Albert Suits by express, C. O. D., \$7.50 and \$8.50 Children's Clothes of all ages and prices. B. I. EGERTON, JR., Macon, N. C.

All persons who desire to visit Omaha during the session of the great Omaha Convention, either as delegates or as mere visitors, should make it known at once to the Chairman of the Executive Committee of the People's party. There will be unprecedentedly low rates, and the number going have some effect upon the rates. Let him know and have your name recorded. The rates will be made known in time. Address W. R. LINDSAY, Madison, N. C.

NOTICE.

Any County or Sub Alliance wishing to employ a good lecturer, one who has no superior in the State can do so by writing to me. The expenses and a small compensation for services will have to be paid.

Fraternally, W. S. BARNES, Sec'y-Treas. N. C. F. S. A.

NOTICE.

The sixth annual meeting of the Tobacco Association of the State will meet at Morehead City on the 5th of July, 1892. The leading subject that will come before it will be "The tobacco exhibit to be made at the every Fair," the success of which is infarmer, manufacturer and dealer is is terested, looking to this end. It earnestly requested that each County Alliance, through the tobacco section of the State send one or more delegates to this convention. They will be entitled to the reduced rates of transportation and board that is given the Tobacco Association. The next Governor of North Carolina, Hon. Elias Carr, will be with us, besides other men. Send me names of delegates.

JOHN S. LOCKHART, Pres't Ass'n, Durham, N. C.

NOTICE.

All communications intended for the Executive Committee of the State Alliance of North Carolina should be addressed to Capt. S. B. Alexander, Chairman, Raleigh, N. C., care of W. S. Barnes, Secretary-Treasurer.

By order of Executive Committee. W. S. BARNES, Sec'y-Treas, N. C. F. S. A.

The Coming Climax in the

Destinies of America By LESTER C. HUBBARD, 480 pages of new facts and generalizations in American politics. Radical yet constructive. An abundant supply of new ammunition for the great reform movement. The text-book for the Presidential campaign of 1892. Paper, 50 cents.

It is an exceedingly able and valuable book, and should be in the hand of every voter in the United States. It preaches a mighty sermon.—Ignative

The Rice Mills

Of Port Mystery. By B. F. HEUSTON. A romance of the twentieth century, embodying the most telling argument against a protective tariff that has appeared in many a day. Paper, 50 cents. It is a strong showing for free trade, and any one desiring to get posted and crammed with good arguments should read it.—Detroit News. Send your orders to THE PROGRESSIVE FARMER, Raleigh, N. C.

FREE TO MAGISTRATES and and COUNTY OFFICERS. Upon the receipt of name and postoffice, we will mail to any Magistrate or County Officer in North Carolina a copy of Revised Fee Bill and List of Blanks to be used.

EDWARDS & BROUGHTON, Publishers, (808)

Raleigh, N. C.

STILL - ALIVE!

THE - MOSELEY - HOUSE.

Cor. Wilmington and Hargett Sts.,

Raleigh, N. C.

Convenient, central, neat, pleasant, etc., with all the necessary comforts for the travelling public.