

The Home Circle.

IT MUST BE SETTLED RIGHT.

However the battle is ended,
Though proudly the victor comes
With fluttering flags and prancing nags
And echoing roll of drums
Still truth proclaims this motto
In letters of living light—
No question is ever settled
Until it is settled right.

—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

THE GENTLEMAN.

It is sometimes well to remember
that the truest gentleman who ever
walked this earth was born in a stable
and worked at the carpenter's
bench. He had royal blood in his
veins, but his mother was nearer
peasant than queen. He grew up in
a provincial town whose ill fame
had passed into a proverb. His
friends were fishermen and he broke
bread with the low caste Publican.

a certain promotion in the Navy as
the rank and file, to mingle military
and naval expressions, could not
fulfill the social functions expected
of naval officers, were not the gentle-
men, in short, that the Annapolis
men were.
Then it was recalled to Sampson's
shame, what had been recorded to
his honor by all right thinking
people, that his father was a rather
shiftless ditch digger and that the
son had risen from that position
through the appointment to Annapolis
and the training given there
by a liberal government. He was
reminded of the pit from which he
had been dugged, the elevation being
all to his credit until he mani-
fested that want of consideration
for his fellows, many of whom are
as well born and, save for the pecu-
liar training at Annapolis, as fit as
he is to represent the American people.

THE "RICHEST MAN IN THE WORLD."

A remarkably vivid article of Andrew Carnegie the man, the iron-
master, and philanthropist appears
in the current World's Work. It is
written by Henry Wysham Lanier,
and is, in short space, the story of
the life and appreciation of the
character of the wonderful man who
is retiring from the control of the
great steel works he has built.
Among the other things the writer
has selected a few of Mr. Carnegie's
epigrammatic remarks. Three or
four of them are particularly good:
"If a man would eat, he must
work. A life of elegant leisure is
the life of an unworthy citizen. The
Republic does not owe him a living;
it is he who owes the Republic a life
of usefulness. Such is the republic-
an idea."—Triumphant Democracy.
"Looking back you never feel
that upon any occasion you have
acted too generously, but you often
regret that you did not give enough."
—An American Four-in-Hand in
Britain.
"Among the saddest of all specta-
cles to me is that of an elderly man
occupying his last years grasping for
more dollars."—An American Four-
in-Hand in Britain.
"The Monarchist boasts more bay-
onets, the Republican more books."
—Triumphant Democracy.
"There are a thousand heroines in
the world to-day for every one an
preceding age has produced."—Tri-
umphant Democracy.
"Put all your eggs in one basket
and then watch that basket."—
Curry Institute Address, 1885.

Our Social Chat.

AS CONTRIBUTORS to this department of
The Progressive Farmer, we have some of the
most wide-awake and progressive young ladies
and young men and some of the most entertain-
ing writers among the older people of this and
other States, the ages of the members ranging
from sixteen to more than sixty.
YOU ARE REQUESTED to join by sending
us a letter on some subject of general interest,
and writing thereafter as often as possible.
WHEN WRITING, give full name and post-
office address for Aunt Jennie's information.
If you do not wish your real name to appear
in print, give name by which you wish to be
known as a Chatterer.
TWO WEEKS OR MORE must, as a rule,
elapse between the time a letter is written and
the date of its publication.
ADDRESS all letters to Aunt Jennie, care of
The Progressive Farmer, Raleigh, N. C.

AUNT JENNIE'S LETTER.

One of our most popular members
writes:
"Aunt Jennie, please give me
some hints about how to make my
new dress? I want it to look well
all summer for it will be my best one.
Some of the neighbors say ruffie it
to the waist, but I think that would
be too fussy for me."
But, my girl, how do you expect
me to give you the desired informa-
tion when you failed to tell me the
kind of material to be used? I think
you are right in not caring to have
your dress ruffled to your waist line,
few persons look well in a dress
made thus and they are (if made of
wash goods) so difficult to launder.
I had such a one when I was a girl
and Mammy Mary never failed to
look cross when she had it to iron.
Ruffles are to be worn. Two, or
even three, look well on thin skirts,
but perfectly plain skirts are pre-
ferred by some and are stylish.
Fancy waists are all the rage and
are constructed of all materials and
as many different trimmings. How-
ever, this is to be a lace season, so
the magazines tell us, and it is used
in many ways. I saw a lace hat and
many others trimmed with lace and
flowers at the millinery openings
here this past week. One especially
pretty hat was made almost entirely
of violets. The brim was a mass of
those beautiful flowers while the
top of the crown was completely
covered with the green leaves.
Under the brim was plaited chiffon
of the faintest violet hue. A ban-
deau on which was placed a large
bunch of violets and leaves beneath
the brim on the left side completed
this beautiful hat, which would be
especially becoming to a fair young
face. Many hats are made of flow-
ers. One of roses of a delicate pink
hue was much admired, but "too
much of a thing is too much" is
the impression it gave me. The lit-
tle chiffon toques are beautiful and
becoming to most persons since they
are fashioned of any color desired.
Black roses with gold centers, in
fact, black flowers with a touch of
gold, are to be much worn.
Black and white combinations
hold their own both as hat and
dress trimmings. Eton and bolero
jackets are worn and add a bit of
warmth to a cool costume. They
are usually made of the same mate-
rial as the skirt and worn over a
shirt waist of a contrasting color;
sometimes, however, they are made
of lace or other material and applied
to the waist, thus forming one gar-
ment instead of two as formerly.
Waists are very long in front
with little fullness and small pouch,
but allowed to come only to the
waist line behind.
Stitched belts of like material as
the dress are favorites just now,
but we are promised many fancy
belts later in the season. Ribbon
belts will be very popular and the
newest buckle is a large brooch
which pins and holds the ribbon
in place; usually crossed in
front.
Little gilt and pearl buttons are
affected as trimming and in combi-
nation with narrow black velvet are
extremely neat. Broad turn-over
linen collars are the favorites at
present but fancy lace, ribbon, silk
velvet and chiffon stocks will all
find advocates this season.
It is predicted that the hair is to
be loosely coiled and securely pinned
near the nape of the neck—since low-
crowned hats are to be worn, but
nearly every woman has her favorite
mode; we will await developments.
But after all keep in mind these
facts as stated in this month's De-
lineator: "For the street it is better
to practise severity of style in dress
rather than to wear any superabun-
dant of trimming, or to display any
fussiness in detail. The simplest
gown of good, durable material and
of a quiet color is in better taste than
a gown of cheap quality, gay color
or made in an extreme of fashion
which will pass away quickly. Perfection
in cut, correctness of line,
care in fitting, are the chief re-
quisites in a garment."
We gladly welcome Washington
county's representative; although
she writes us from Warren her home
is in Washington. One more added
to the list of counties.

FROM A COLLEGE GIRL.
DEAR AUNT JENNIE:—I have at last
summoned enough courage to ven-
ture so far as to ask for a short
space in your column. I have long
been interested in your Social Chat,
and have often wondered if a letter
from Washington county would be
appreciated, but I felt a little bashful
in asking to be its representative.
I am not at this time, however, in
Washington, but in Warren county,
at school. I appreciate my opportu-
nity very much, and I greatly en-
joy college life. It has always been
my greatest desire to go off to col-
lege. And I am sure I could not be
at a better institute in the whole
land—now, that is a broad statement,
so I guess I had better not give its
appellation. I will leave it for you
to guess, but truly it is a good Chris-
tian school.
I often sit and think of how many
idle persons there are in this wide
world that might be up and doing
something that would be a help in
moving our Great Master's work
forward. There are so many things
to be done, yet we sit idle. If we
could only see ourselves we would
no longer entertain such idleness.
Burns very wisely said:
"O wad some power the giftie gie us,
To see oursel's as others see us!"
Oh! let us wake up and think
what we are here for. Let our watch-
word be "Forward!" We do not
live for ourselves alone, but, for those
around us. We were not put here
merely as drones to fill up space, but
as bees to perform our many little
duties that are presented to us, and
if we neglect them they will never,
no, never be done, for no one can
take our place and do exactly what
is intended for us to do. So let us
be up and doing as there are so
many things to be done. Oh,
shine and be a star in the sky of
some one.
I am afraid I am chatting too
much. So for fear Aunt Jennie will
get out of patience I will bid you
adieu by saying perhaps if this ap-
pears in "our" Chat I will feel some-
what encouraged and will try to
write an interesting letter next time.
ABERSTEEN.
Warren Co., N. C.

and is unsoiled. To grieve or feel
ashamed because a dress is not in
the latest style; to be ready to stay
at home because a skirt is too full, or
a sleeve too large; to wear a fine
gown when the money could help to
lighten home toil or educate a young
brother or sister—these are things
which show that a girl has lost her
independence and is no longer able
to live her own life according to the
principles she knows are high and
true.—Mrs. Clement Farley, in the
Ledger Monthly.
AN IRISHMAN'S CALENDAR.
It is always fair weather with the
residents of the Emerald Isle. The
tourist may be drenched to the skin
with the wettest of rain, but every
native he meets will assure him that
it is "a foin day."
It is only when an Irishman takes
his pen to write that he numbers
something beside the sunny hours,
as in the effusion below, which is
marked by rather more truth than
poetry:
Dirty days hath September,
April, June and November.
From January up to May
The rain it raineth every day.
All the rest have thirty-one
Without a blessed gleam of sun;
And if any of them had two-and-
thirty
They'd be just as wet and twice as
dirty.
NOT SO BAD.
"Norah, will you marry me when
I come from the war?" demanded
Mr. Herlihy of his sweetheart.
"It's meself that's not prepared to
give me answer now," said Norah,
with a coy smile. "I'll have it
ready when you're coming home,
Jim."
"Well, that's not so bad," said
Mr. Herlihy, after a moment's re-
flection. "Just tell me the wan-
ting now, darlint—will it be yis or
no?"—Ex.
THE RULES OF LIFE WRITTEN AT
TWENTY-FOUR.
The vault in the dilapidated little
graveyard opposite New Orleans
where the body of John McDonogh,
known to American history as an
eccentric philanthropist, was first laid,
was kept in order for years after the
removal of McDonogh's remains.
A faithful negro who had been one
of McDonogh's slaves for years at-
tended to this. Chiseled in the stone
of the vault are the following rules
which McDonogh formulated when
he was but twenty-four years of
age, for the guidance of his life:
"Remember always that labor is
one of the conditions of our exist-
ence.
"Time is gold; throw not one min-
ute of it away, but place each one to
account.
"Do unto all men as you would be
done by.
"Never bid another do what you
can do yourself.
"Never put off till to-morrow
what you can do to-day.
"Never think any matter so trivial
as not to deserve notice.
"Never covet what is not your
own.
"Never give out that which does
not first come in.
"Never spend but to produce.
"Let the greatest order regulate
the transactions of your life.
"Study in the course of your life
to do the greatest possible amount
of good.
"Deprive yourself of nothing neces-
sary to your comfort, but live in an
honorable simplicity and frugality.
"Labor, then, to the last moment
of your existence.
"Pursue strictly the above rules,
and Divine blessing and riches of
every kind will flow upon you to
your heart's content; but first of all,
remember that the first and great
study of your life should be to tend
by all the means in your power to
the honor and glory of the Divine
Creator.
"The conclusion at which I have
arrived is that without temperance
there is no health, without virtue no
order, without religion no happiness,
and the sum of our being is to live
wisely, soberly and righteously."—
Randolph Nelson, in March Ledger
Monthly.
Tennyson is said to have been
fond of foolish fun, that ever deli-
ghtful sort of fun which is not wit
but nonsense.
One day, Burlington House, he
asked the guests a conundrum
which he had just made:
"Who are the greatest women in
the world?"
The answer was:
"Miss Ours, the Misses Ippi and
Sara Gossa."

THE WOMAN AND HER CLOTHES.

It is Almost Criminal to Make Dress One
of the Vital Things of Life.
"Whenever a woman devotes one-half
of her life to thoughts of dress she
absolutely takes the whole question
out of its proper relations to her
life, and belittles the talents which
God gave her for far greater things,"
writes Edward Bok, in reply to a
woman correspondent, in the April
Ladies' Home Journal. "It is, indeed,
a grave question whether she does
not debase herself. Nor will she be
'well dressed': the chances are far
greater that she will be 'over-
dressed.' No woman who has any
regard for what is worth while in
this world, and for what will bring
her the surest and fullest happiness
in the long run, will so dissipate her
energies and vitality. The right to
dress prettily and becomingly be-
long to every woman. It is her
birthright, and her duty. A disre-
gard of dress, or the affection of
queer or freakish dressing, does not
belong to a normal woman. But to
make dress one of the vital things
of life is carrying it beyond the ridi-
culous point and close to the crim-
inal. And is it just this rightful ad-
justment of the things in life which
simplicity does for us. It gives a
rightful place and a rightful value
to each. It doesn't belittle the one
nor distort the other."
With a quickened eyesight, go
on discovering much good on the
worse side, remembering that the
same process should proportionally
magnify and demonstrate to you the
much more good on the better side.
—Robert Browning.
The secret of success in life is for
a man to be ready for his opportu-
nity when it comes.—Disraeli.

Kind hearts are more than coronets,
And simple faith than Norman blood.
—N. C. Presbyterian.