BASHFUL.

mr. Crampton was a good-looking

young man, but was afflicted with the

most provoking of ailments-extreme

bashfulness. Among Mr. Crampton's

friends was a damsel of some eighteen

summers, who had made a decided im-

pression upon his susceptible heart. One

thing was needed to make him happy,

and that was to ascertain that his love

was returned; but, alas! here came the

tug of war, for, with his extreme bash-

fulness, he would sooner have walked up

to the cannon's mouth than to have de-

clared to Miss Phebe May his love. He re

solved with true heroism to overcome his

bashfulness for once and learn his fate; so

one afternoon, summoning up all his forti-

tude, he sallied forth. He got as far as

the door; but here his fortitude suddenly

felt the emergency too great and retired

precipitately. Five mortal times did

that heroic young man endeavor to cross

the threshold of his door, and as many

times did his courage fail him. But-to

his everlasting renown be it spoken-the

sixth time he determined that he would

go on, and, with great effort, succeeded

With trembling heart he ascended the

steps and rang the bell. He was admit-

ted by a servant, falteringly inquired for

Miss May, and the next moment found

After the lapse of about five minutes a

light step was heard on the stairs, and

Mr. Crampton knew that his divinity

She entered the parlor with her bright-

est smile, looking more bewitching than

"Good afternoon, Mr. Crampton,"

"Good afternoon, my-you-that is

-Miss May, stammered our hero, feel-

ing his trepidation return ten-fold; and

he rose and took her hand, knocking

"We are having fine weather, Mr.

Crampton, are we not?" she remarked.

eye. "Yes - yes - very fine weather - indeed with

something of the feeling of a man wh

A short silence ensued, and again Mr.

"I will be happy to oblige you in any

way," replied Phebe, sweetly, after in

"I was about to remark that-that-

the ball the other night was a very fine

"This will never do!" resolved Miss

man is actually killing himself with try-

ing to come to the point, and, as it is too

self;" so, laying her hand on his, while

Mr. Crampton was dreadfully con-

"I-I beg pardon-I didn't mean-"

"Yes, you did!" interrupted Phebe.

with her most roguish smile; then, draw-

ing a little closer to him, she con-

"The matter stands just this way, Mr.

you! so, then, what is the use of making

"You love me!" cried Mr. Crampton,

ecstatically, and he caught her close to

extricated herself from his embrace;

'you haven't asked me to have you yet.'

"And, oh, my dearest Phebe, you

wor't refuse!" cried our hero, patheti-

"I'll take the matter into considera-

Forecasting Weather.

A peach blossom sunset in haze is good

sign of dry weather, "Axueous vapors

being opaque to the deep red rays," as

Sir John Herschel says. An old rhyme that sings itself in one's head, is:

"An old moon's mist,

Is worth gold in a kist;

But a new moon's mist

Meaning that a fog in the old of the

moon is apt to herald some sort of rain.

you may put down in your note book

seen only when watery vapor is gathering

her close astern. I won't stop to ex-

sure as any in the signal service code,

for scientific reasons. In the ballad of

Sir Patrick Spence, he sings of another

"Late, late yestere'en, I saw the new moon Wi' the old one in her arm; And I fear, I fear, my dear master,

-Vick's Magazine.

That we will come to harm."

Snali never lack thirst,"

the concussion of two pairs of lips.

such a terrible time over it?"

tion!" was the merry reply.

Crampton mustered up courage and be-

had a narrow escape from drowning.

"Miss Phebe, will you-"

va n waiting for him to continue.

over a chair in his confusion.

she said, pleasantly, and she held out

in making the start.

was coming.

her hand.

pleasantly.

dead stop.

fused.

he began.

tinued:

woe begone tone :

do all the courting?"

himself alone in the parlor.

SCOTLAND NECK, HALIFAX CO., N. C. THURSDAY, MARCH 19, 1885.

NUMBER 17.

TWENTY CENTS A DAY.

A SEWING GIRL'S DIARY, AS FOUND IN HER ROOM. February 1, 1885. Here-am I here? Here—am I here?
Or is it fancy, born of fe r?
Yes—oh God, save me—this is I,
And not the one of whom I've read,
In that bright girthood, when the sky
Each night strewed star-dust o'er my head;
When each morn meant a g ida-day, And a I my world was bright and gay.
I had not felt the touch of Care;
I'd heard of something called Despair, But knew it only by its name.

How far it seemed—how soon it came!)

Yes, all the bright years hurried by;

grow was near, and-this is I! s't the same girl that stood, one night, here in the wide hall's thrilling light, with all the cos ly robes astir With all the cos ly robes astir
That love and pride fad bought for her?
How the great crowd, 'mid their kind din
Gaze i with gaunt eyes and drank me in!
And then they hushed at each low word,
So Death himself might have been heard,
To hear me mournfully ichearse
The tender Bood's sad, plaintive verse
About the woman who, half dead,
stitched her frail life in every thread.
How lift le then I knew the need! low lit le then I knew the need! et for my own sex I did plead, nd my heart crept on each word's track Till soft sobs from the crowd came back. I saw my sister, streaming-eyed, Yet bearing still a face of pride: Oh, sister! when you looked at me With that quick yearning glance of love, I'id you peer on, to what might be—
What is—and s it known above?
When that great throng a shout did raise,
And gave me words of heart-felt praise;
nd loving eves their incense barned
Ill my young giriish head was turned,
d year clear eve see farther then ionent past all mortal ken, ion the areary scene I drew my own form appear to you? might have been; grief was o'er nigh, nd -tiod, have pity this is I, reading a steep and dang rous way,

nd-earning twenty cents a day! February 5, 1885, ther this is the day we hailed your bright birthday. We ne'er failed throng about with love's fond arts, d bring you presents from our hearts, at we had planned from long ago; now you lie beneath the snow ! love, my father, how you steed w, each o'er-hurried breath I drew, girl-heart turned and clung to you!

w hear comes back that dismal day a sat, sad-faced, with naught to say, ew it was too sadly grand sel the light touch of my hand, friends you loved had gone astray, went our competence awa ; did strive so hard to save dear, sweet gray hairs from the graye o late! your san went down o'er-so inded in life's mid afternoon. In guarded me with patience rare ome'en the shadow of a care; a called me "Princess," and my room is cressed as palaces might be, - here I am amid this gloom mocks, insuits, and marders me, iving a garret's rent to pay, d -earning twenty cents a day!

February 20, 1885. annot well afford to write fingers are in call elsewhere must voice my b'ack despair ve no mother now to call. sadly, strangely sweet 'twould be ow you knew and pitied me! et I would not have you dream I the dagger's faintest gleam cotating at my maiden oreast it is ever t mother, sweetly rest! nes upon my aching head, ight I stood upon the pier, e gray river swept so near, lanced up at me in a way to my arm and rest, poor girl. l leaned down with head awairi neart so heavy it might, shuk and I could not feel or see w me away au i petted me; pice I feet, unheard, though near, h, "Wait! you must not enter here pres- a ainst me with one st in girl, not long you nee I re nain."

oh, sweet mother! I must write words that would be said toni ht, on could hold my tired head here! ot see one gleam of che r; is a garret room, so bleak cold air stings my fating check; says, "Toil on, you foo ish one! shall be mine when all is done." lays and nights of pain and dread made I upon a crust of bread that scant nourishment two ild give) and, I could not eat and live! nother, I to God shall pray ite in heav in may neer be told; on are where whole streets are gold, -carn twenty cents a day! February 22, 1885

ver loved me. No sane one l love and do as he had done, my heart chang and chang to him when respect and faith grew dim! ightest touch could thri! me so! c girl, 'twas hard to bid him go. one girl, twis hard to old film go.
bega wayward wis his heart I knew,
order have sworn that he was true!
how I oved him! or maybe
yed some one that I thought was he,
ey brought me—what? his mangled c rse?
old God they hid! They brought me
worse.

aw one who should bear his name, e whose pale face was hereely grieved, e whom he wantonly deceived ed seatence I to a life of shame, but was the end. I could not wed man whose nobler self was dead man ! a brave and noble race.

it you can be so vile and base! ad when there is no orgent aced, on c n protect us well indeed; nt when adversity is near, hen the wave breaks upon our head, en we are crushed with want and dread, en we have most from you to fear! hy do men strangely look me o'er u I their mercy need the more? they not know a girl may toste dregs of want, and yet be chaste? ild woman sell her soul away save its manacles of clay?

February 23, 1895. honest means of life have failed. he small accomplishments I've tried hat ple seed friends in my days of pride re naught; but vice has not prevailed, nd, thank Heaven, should not, though r ere torn a thousand times apart.

it God shield helpless girls alway ho live on twenty cents a day! February 24, 1885.
eak, weak, still weaker do I grow;
y mournful fate I can but know;
od, keep me not long here, I pray,
o toll—on twenty cents a day!

h, horrors! is it—is it true That I have read?—if I but knew! h, God, tell me where can I fly, lot to be found when I shall die! hey say dead waifs are oft by night obbed of a decent burial's right; hat fiends the friend ess bodies bear crowds of waiting students, where n tear t em up for men to sec. d I will humbly pray to men: is should come within the ken one who sister has, or wife: it is in them, whose lips have pressed are, genuine lips, whom women trust, hose heart is free from loath-ome lus ne whom I would have loved if he ne whom I would have to me rother or husband were to me 98't you—nay, I do command Vith that imperiousness you so ike from a white and shapely hand ke from a white and shapely hand—
o der yon—but no, no, no;
am past that—I humbly pray
tat you will see that I unmarred
see Christia i burial. Guard—oh, guard
ou men with manly hearts and souls,
r poor dead body from the ghouls!
trove alway to keep it oure trove alway to keep it pure
the soul in me: it has been
te of the thoughts that lived withine white slave of what shall endure,
spirit's love! though humb'e mate: none its white limbs desecrat-! aker-yet weaker-'tis to die

sharp pain bib me. Ah good-by, rld that I was too weak for— — Will Carleton, in Harper's Weekly.

handle broken eggs blisters his fingers. and to eat a single egg he thinks would kill him."

The Woman's Department at the

WOMEN AT THE EXPOSITION.

World's Fair Described. In the Domestic Monthly, Miss Maud Howe, the clever novelist and daughter of Mrs. Julia Ward Howe, describes the woman's department of the New Orleans exposition, of which her mother is the head, and gives the following new New Jersey, whose fine display early inand interesting view of the enterprise: It is not an uneasy thing to unravel the threads of woman's work from the great loom of labor. They are so closeentwined with the work of man's hand that it is often difficult to determine what is purely feminine work. This onerous task has been undertaken by the president and officers of the woman's department at New Orleans, and has been faithfully and laboriously carried through. In the space of seven hundred and odd feet wherein the woman's exhibit is displayed, only two masculine articles appear; a patchwork quilt of the most intricate pattern made by a man, and copy of "Leaves of Grass," by Walt The space set aside for this depart

ment was well chosen. The wide, welllighted gallery running along the south side of the great government building has proved a most advantageous place for the display of feminine arts and industries. Ascending from the lower regions of man's labors the first object that attracts the eye is the temple raised to the River God by the Woman's Christian Temperance association. Clear fresh water is to be had here for the asking, as well as various specimens of temperance literature-refreshment for the body as

well as the soul. Each State has its distinct exhibit of feminine labor in the gallery, as well as on the floor of the government building indeed, I might safely say in the two where the State exhibits are made. They are divided into groups, the Northwest- ners and customs, and religious beliefs ern, the Southwestern, the Pacific they are distinct alike from the true ne-Slope, Middle and New England States. groes and the Galla and Somali. They The exterior of the gallery presents a are the most magnificently modeled very gay appearance, the decoration of savages I have seen or even read of. the national colors being well and har- Beautifully proportioned, they are char-"Yes—no—that is, I think—yes it is!" faltered our poor hero.—Then, with right at the head of the stairway one outline of the Apollo type, rarely showa desperate feeling that he must come to enters the exhibit of the Woman's ex. ing the knotted and brawny muscles of the point at once, if ever, he continued.
"Miss May, I came to see if—"
"Well, Mr. Crampton, what?" asked

change of New Orleans. This is most advantageously displayed—an alcove twenty-five feet square in the rear af-Phebe, with a roguish sparkle in her fording an excellent opportunity for to thirty pounds of thick iron wire showing the art work. Some very good | coiled around the limbs, arms, and neck specimens of hammered brass are shown beside a great assortment of beads and it is!" exclaimed Mr. Crampton, with here by a lady from Philadelphia. The iron chains. The men wear only a small nead and shoulders of a beautiful woman wrought on a brass disk is the most no- and breast, that being of somewhat more ticeable of these. A fine collection of ample dimensions among the married not received funeral rites would be exold lace is lent by Mrs. Cuthbert Slocum, men. The most remarkable distinctions cluded from Elysium; and thus the wan-

partially inclosed the space allotted to girls up to a certain age live with their performance of his funeral. The youngthem. The dividing partitions have been draped and are treated as wall space, wherein are displayed pictures, plaques, hammered brass work and other ornaone," was the provoking answer; then mental exhibits. Thus one has the sen-again: "Miss Phebe-" and again a sation of passing through a series of well sation of passing through a series of well furnished drawing rooms, each disinguished from the other by the indi-Phebe, mentally; "here this poor, dear | vidual taste and characteristics of the community it represents. One of the most useful and excellent articles of much for him, I shall have to do it my- house furnishing goods invented by woman is exhibited by the Indiana State he was staring abstractedly out of the exhibit. It is the Columbia ironer, inwindow, she said, in a most ludicrously | vented and patented by Mrs. Marion I. Remy, of Columbus.

"Mr. Crampton, do you expect me to This machine resembles a sewing machine in several particulars and is somethe only successful machine invented by either man or woman for the purpose of doing family ironing. It will iron any thing that can be ironed by hand, but with greater rapidity. It is claimed that ironing is made so easy by this process that where it is used the dread of "ironing day" is greatly modified. Crampton! you love mc-and I-I love

From Austin, Minn., Mrs. H. A. Dearborn has sent her patent multum-in-parvo ironing table, in which ten indispensable domestic articles are combined in one. An adjustable work-table, a yardhim; and thereupon commenced a most | measure, scrap-basket, clothes drier, | interesting performance, resembling most | adjustable folding ironing-table, clothesbars, clothes-basket, child's hammock "And now is -is it all over?" asked with rockers, canopy top, and a rustic Mr. Crampton, after a short silence, as seat, are neatly and strongly put tohe wiped the perspiration from his brow. gether in one. "Not quite," laughed Phebe, as she

The writer's attention was also called to a patent cooking thermometer, in- devotes himself to the rearing of a brood vented by Mrs. Flora Grace, of Montezu- of young warriors. His diet changes ma, Ia., and graded to the proper heat for cooking meats, bread, biscuit and in vegetable food drink beer or spirits. fancy work it is not the intention of the the body is simply thrown out to the hywriter to enter. Suffice it to say that in enas and the vultures. - Joseph Thompall its ramifications it is well represented | son. at the exposition. Afghans, quilts, banners, etc., abound. Mention must also be made of a certain very famous autograph quilt, which bears the names of day. Mr. Arthur, Mr. Gladstone, General Grant, the Archbishop of Canterbury, Carl Schurz, Carlotta Patti, Mme. Gerster, Edwin Booth, Tomaso Salvini, the Lord Mayor of London, Mary Liverworthies have inscribed their names on fine weather, which is one of the things | written on slips of silk, has been made

their phrase, a star is seen ahead of the in a clear liquid are covetously regarded lunch-room at the far end of the galplain why this is a good sign, but it is lery.

ing exhibited from that which distin- considerable distance. guishes some of the other sections. We find less of the delicate fancy work and

coffee settled with egg unsettles his stomach and makes him sick. The pres-Rhode Island being a small State, is his pocket a prayer book and said: modestly enconced at the further end of "This little book has been my companion ence of egg in anything he eats nauseates New England, and lies next to New for years, and I sincerely trust that you small but her merit is very great, and in to you as this has been to me." Then is so wide a range of woman's work seen. next day received many apologies. Rare and delicate jewelry of gold and There are 150 tradesmen in Paris whe silver and precious stones are seen in one deal in nothing but old postage-stamps. tase, and near by hangs a massive iron ward of \$5 for every sondor killed.

chain, strong enough to hold a ship, wrought by an heroic female blacksmith, Mrs. Rose Wyat, formerly of England, now living in Providence.

A delicately wrought costume of em broidered silk attracts much attention in this exhibit, as does a very beautiful collection of china.

Of the Middle States only one was at the time of writing represented-little stalled puts many a Pennsylvanian and New Yorker to the blush as they notice the empty spaces of the two contiguous States. Mrs. Erminnie Smith, the commissioner from New Jersey, has an able assistant in the second commissioner, Mrs. Welet, and these two ladies have arranged an exceedingly creditable ex-

A portable kiln for firing china is much admired -- work from Mrs. Wheeler's establishment of the associated artists in New York city. In connection with the work of the women of New York I must not fail to mention the admirable collection of paintings that has been secured through the efforts of the Ladies' Art committee of New York appointed in that city last December. If all the States would do as Texas, Ohio, Minnesota, Iowa and Kansas have done and he'p their women, all would be well.

The work of the Mexican women, and a complete exhibit of the process of silk weaving, are features which must be passed over with a brief mention. In a quiet corner of the gallery is a long alcove devoted to science and literature. The scientific section is under the charge of Mrs. Ordway, of Boston.

The Masai, a Curious African Tribe.

A more remarkable or unique race does not exist on the continent of Africahemispheres. In their physique, mankid-skin garment round the shoulders The States of this' division have each life history of the Masai. The boys and Achilles in his sleep, and demands the teen years with the boys, they are sent rites having been neglected. from the married men's kraal to one in which there are only young unmarried they are married. At this stage the men ties. Both sexes are on the strictest diet. Absolutely nothing but ment and tobacco, or vegetable food are alike eschewed. So peculiar indeed are they thing entirely new, and without doubt is in their notions, that they will not even eat the meat of any wild animal. Moreover, the meat and milk are never taken together. For several days the one is their sole diet, to be followed by the other after partaking of a powerful purgative. On killing a bullock they drink the blood raw, which doubtless supplies them with the necessary salts. In cating meat they always retire to the forest in small parties, accompanied by a young woman. So pleasant does the Masai warrior find this life that he seldom marries till he has passed the prime of life and begins to find his strength decline. The great war-spear and heavy buffalo-hide shield, the sword and the knobkerry are then laid aside. For a month he dons the dress of an unmarried woman, and then becomes a staid and respectable member of Masai society. He goes no more to war, but in vegetable food, drink beer or spirits, pastry. Into the mysteries of feminine and smoke or chew tobacco. At death

El Madhi's Headquarters. El Obeid, the capital of Kordofan and headquarters of the False Prophet, cost most of the distinguished people of the the latter more than one bloody defeat before he could take possession of it, and does not appear to be specially valuable to him after all. It is a dirty, untidy town of the regular Arab type, consisting for the most part of circular mud hovels more and innumerable more or less known thatched with corn-shaped roofs of cornstalks. It contains nearly 20,000 inwhile in the new moon it clears off with this quilt. This collection of names, habitants, and is situated in the middle of a wide, bare, dusty plain, about 400 by Mrs. H. T. Wright, of miles west of the Nile, thinly dotted with and find out just what it is good for. Minnesota; it is a unique specimen huge trees. The town itself is girdled Halos, coronas and lunar rainbows are of work and attracts much attention. with a ring of those spiky mimosa Nebraska shows the best preserves thickets which every African traveler high in the air, to fall presently in copi- and fruits in this group of States; the knows to his cost. In the center of it ous rain or snow. Sailors believe it a clear golden jelly of the white grape lies the great market place—daily crowd-sure sign of a heavey storm when, in and the sound red strawberries floating ed by several thousand Arabs from the surrounding country-along one side of moon, towing her, and another chasing by hungry folks on their way to the which runs the long, low, many-windowed A. Scott, president of the Pennsylvania first sight very much like a "caravan-In entering the New England States, which are all thrown together without ing is surmounted by a high square dividing partitions, one is struck by the tower, above which waves defiantly the fact that a different class of work is be- great standard of the Madhi, visible to a by those who were acquainted with his

Anecdote of General Gordon.

The Chilian government offers a re-

FACTS FOR THE CURIOUS.

The use of the magnet for the cure o' certain diseases had its origin with Actius, 140 years ago. The Arab compels his horse to feed

from the ground in order to maintain the curve of the backbone. The potato, introduced into England in 1600, was first eaten as a sweetmeat,

stewed in sack-wine and suuar. It is said that from the friction of handkerchiefs the noses of the present century have steadily diminished in

By a popular notion the liver was anciently supposed to be the seat of love, and Shakespeare refers to it in several of

Mary is the most common name in England, 6,819 out of every 50,000 individuals answering to it. William comes next with 6,590.

The beauties of Greece and other Asiatic nations tinged their eyes of an obscure violet color, by means of some unguent, which was doubtless perfumed.

The word trump in card playing is said to be derived from triumph. Old writ-ers, however, spell the word tromp, from can be applied immediately. It is also which it has been conjectured that it more cooling than the "sweet oil and comes from the French word tromper, cotton," which was formerly supposed to to deceive.

is often called ground nut.

The owl, "the fatal bellman which read of the superstitious from the earliest time. Virgil introduces the owl among the prodigies and horrors that forerun the suicide of Dido. It was said that two large owls would | brane. perch upon the battlements of Wardem 'astle whenever an Arundel's last hour had come.

The ancient Germans could sell a wife as an insult or a punishment; the Icelanders had this power; the Frisians are related to have sold their wives and children to pay their taxes to the Romans. The Saxons could buy a wife, but were not permitted to sell her. The Lang-o-bards gave away a wife sometimes to an unfree person, probably as a punishment.

The Greeks believed that such as had characterize the various epochs in the dering shade of Patroculus appears to parents, and feed upon curdled milk, Pliny tells the story of a haunted house meat and grain. At the age of twelve, at Athens, in which a ghost played all with the girls, and from twelve to four- kinds of pranks, owing to his funeral

been called the "dark and bloody of another dog was walking about the men and women. There they live till ground." First it was applied to Kentucky, the great battle-field between the are warrio's, and their so'e occupation Northern and Southern Indians, and is cattle-lifting abroad a nd amusing afterward to the portion of that State themselves at home. The young women | wherein Daniel Boone and his companattend to the cattle, build the huts, and ions were compelled to carry on a warperform other necessary household du- fare with the savages. It was also ap-New York, and its vicinity, known as during the Revolution.

How Washington Was Elected.

The following extract is from the procedings of Congress, April 6, 1789: The president of the Senate, elected for the purpose of counting the votes, declared to the Senate that the Senate and House of Representatives had met. and that he, in their presence, had opened President and Vice-President of the George Washington was unanimously elected President. Whereupon the fol-Paterson, Johnson, Lee, and Ellsworth, were adopted by the Senate and signed by their President:

Be it known, That the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America, being convened in the city and State of New York, the sixth day of April, in State of New York, the sixth day of April, in he year of our Lord one thousand seven hundred and eighty-nine, the underwritten, ap-pointed president of the Senate for the sole purpose of receiving, opening, and counting the votes of the electors, did, in the presence of the said Senate and House of Rrepresentatives, open all the certificates and count all the votes of the electors for a President and for a Vice-President, by which it appears that George Washington, Esq., was unani-mously elected, agreeably to the Constitution, to the office of President of the United States of America. In testimony whereof I have hereunto set my hand and seal. JOHN LANGDON.

NEW YORK, April 6, 1789. Sir: I have the honor to transmit to your Excellency the information of your unanimous election to the office of President of the Inited States of America. Suffer me, sir, to includge the hope that so auspicious a mark of public confidence will meet your approbation, and be it considered as a sure pledge of the JOHN LANGDON. To his Ex'cy GEORGE WASHINGTON, Esq.

A Palatial Residence.

The richest young married man in Philadelphia, a letter from that city says, is James P. Scott, son of the late Thomas front of the Madhi's palace, looking at Railroad company. Nobody knows, however, what he is worth, because, according to the request of his father, no inventory of his father's estate has been filed. His father was believed, however, affairs, to be worth about \$16,000,000. James P. married the daughter of Mr. Hugh Davids, a member of an old Phila-It is related of the late General Gordon delphia family. He has bestowed upon pedal extremities may be unsatisfactory most of the other sections. Feminine industries are more fully represented than feminine arts. It is an exhibit of secreting a bottle of wine in his pecket. In Hamilton, Ga., according to the Journal of that place, there lives a gen-working-women, and has less of an ama
Others observing that his pocket. Worth \$100,000. His house is regarded, next to Vanderbilt's, as the finest in the complexion comes out of Truefitt's shop, tleman who finds that one species of teur and more of a professional character. out, made bets that they could guess the United States. It is valued, with its complexion comes out of Truefitt's shop, meat for other men is poison to him. He contents and important item in brand and challenged him to produce the cannot tolerate hens' eggs. "A sip of this display.

Out, made bets that they could guess the contents, at \$1,000,000. These figures, brand and challenged him to produce the b him, and less than the twentieth part of one egg has made him sick for days. To graphical juxtaposition, Her space is the trials of life that will prove as true are exquisite. Artists and decorators were brought from Germany and France no department of the great World's fair he withdrew from the company and the for the purpose of beautifying special of photographs, but that is a superior rooms alone were made at an expense of erate flatterer. Poor sun! And inno-\$100.000 .- Chicago Tribune.

THE HOME DOCTOR.

Health Maxims. Take the open air, The more you take the better; Follow nature's laws To the very letter. Eat the simplest food, Drink of pure, cold water, Then you will be well, Or at least you ought to.

To Check a Sty.

A physician says he never saw a single instance in which a sty continued to develop after the following treatment had been used: The eyelid should be held apart by the thumb and index finger, while the tincture of iodine is painted over the inflamed papillæ. The lids should not be allowed to come in contact until the part touched is dry. A few such applications in the twenty-four hours are sufficient.

Medical Uses of Eggs.

For burns and scalds there is nothing more soothing than the white of an egg, which may be poured over the wound. It is softer as a varnish for a burn than be the surest application to allay the Peanuts grow on a vine which bears smarting pain. It is the contact with rellow flowers. After the flowers fall the air which gives the extreme discomthe flower-stems bend downward and the | fort experienced from ordinary accidents pod forces its: If into the ground. After of this kind, and anything which exthis the ground is dug up with large cludes air and prevents inflammation is forks which takes up the vine with the the best thing to be at once applied. The peanuts on it. From the fact of the egg is also considered one of the very pods ripening in the ground the peanut | best remedies for dysentery. Beaten up lightly, with or without sugar, and swallowed at a gulp, it tends, by its emolli- ing still.—Boston Glo'e. givest the sternest good-night," was the ent qualities, to lessen the inflammation of the stomach and intestines, and, by forming a transient coating on these or- tration." "Indeed?" "Yes, he's in the gans, to enable nature to assume her artesian well business."-Boston Post. healthful sway over the diseased mem-

Canine Ghosts.

Another animal which is often said to make its ghostly appearance is the dog. Thus, a man who hanged himself at Broomfield, near Shrewsbury, "came again in the form of a large black dog." and a headless black dog is reported to haunt the road between Yeaton and certain time the shape of a dog; and ac Burlington Free Press. cording to a Sussex superstition the spirit Latham in her West Sussex Supersti- Beacon. tions,' "whom I had desired to go down sleeping invalid, that nothing would Two sections of the United States have by his manner of barking that the ghost climate. - Somerville Journal. garden and terrifying him." Traditions respecting these spectre dogs differ in however, that no mistake may occur, we credited by our agricultural peasantry. In Devonshire they are known as the "Yeth Hounds," and are said to be the and thirty days. -Boston Post. disembodied souls of unbaptized infants. suddenly heard the baying of the hounds, | measureless extravagance. - Burdette. the shouts and horn of the huntsman, some years ago, an accident happened in a Cornish mine, whereby several men lost their lives. As soon as help could be I haven't. I've had a miserable day." and counted the votes of the electors for procured a party descended, but the re- Uncle John-"Miserable day? How's mains of the poor fellows were discovered United States, whereby it appears that to be mutilated beyond recognition. On to eat all the dinner I wanted; and I being brought up to the surface the clothes and a mass of mangled flesh lowing certificate and letter, prepared dropped from the bodies. A bystander, by a committee consisting of Messrs. tives present, quickly cast this unsightly mass into the blazing furnace of an engine close at hand. But ever since that day the engineman positively asserted hills in the form of a large black dog with black fiery eyes .- London Standard.

A City's Unclaimed Dead.

Last year there was such an "over production" of bodies in the morgue in New York that the keepers must have a new building. The total number delivered there during the year was 5,575, for?" Conductor—"Misplaced switch, for dissection were buried in the trenches of Potter's Field. What tragical pictures are conjured up by these figures! It is a terrible thought to most poor people, in the presence of death, that they "I'was on a winter's night, I dreamed that in are on their way to the morgue, the dissecting room, the yawning trench. But, in a single year, in this city alone, 5,575 affection and support you are to expect from a free and enlightened people. I am, sir, with sentiments of respect, your obedient humile that, if that host went there, another host at least twice as great were barely kept from going there by poor friends whose last gollars were thus expended. Yet we have splendid "mausoleums" for the rich, and it cost fifty thousand dollars to bury Leland Stanford's son. Oh, gun to go to Sunday school then, I repoverty! thou art a baleful spectre .-John Swinton's Paper.

A New Photographic Trick.

I read that an ingenious photographer has devised a screen behind which ladies may be photographed with dummy feet of the most charming proportions peeping from below, so as to look as if they belonged to the sitter, whose own its splendor, because as compared with factured dimples. And now a means New York ground in Philadelphia, by has been found of positively fibbing in photographs, cheating the truthfulness of the sun, and laying open even that impeccable orb to an accusation of fulluminary accused of libel in the matter rooms. The decorations and appoint- and courageous kind of crime as comments of one of the principal drawing- pared with the meanness of the delibcent all the time. - London Truth.

THE BLOOM UPON THE BRANCH.

The bloom upon the branch must dis Before the tree can bear;

It is the truth that wakes the sigh, And hope that brings despair.

The sun that paints the flower to-day Will fade the flower to-morrow; The longest joys will pass away And end at last in sorrow.

It is that thought informs the mind That souls are filled with fear; It is that nature is unkind

That starts the bitler tear. The passing air by which we live Still b ars our breath away; The han I which unto life doth give

Prepares the bed of clay. The brighter beams the steady light, The darker falls the shade; The colors most divinely bright

Arestill the first to fade.

It is because all tie; must part That farewell words are spoken: It is the love that fills the heart By which the heart is broken. -Robert Burns Wilson.

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS

The lost cord-The missing wood-pile.

Of course a man of mettle has an iron

will and a silvery voice. Some men are so stingy they keep

everything except their word. - Litzard. When you lose your breath don't chase it; you'll eatch it sooner by stand

"Nice man, Jones." "Ab, we" ... haps so." "Yes, nice man; great pene-

"Man was to but little here below!" The statement cause; mirth: It might have been in earlier times, But now he wants the earth. - Merchant-Traveler.

"When are you going to take those skates off?" asked a lady who was tired waiting for h r daughter. "I don't know, mamma, about next fall, I reckon. -Merchant-Traceler.

"Ah! you flat'er me," lisped a dude to Baschurch. A not uncommon belief is a pretty girl with whom he was conversthat the spirits of wicked persons are ing. "No, I don't, was the reply. "You punished by being doomed to wear for a couldn't be any flatter than you are."-

New York School Teacher -"Which of a favorite dog which has died returns is the highest mountain in the State?" oceasionally to visit its master and the Boy-"Sing Sing." Teacher-"Why?" haunts it frequented during life. "I was Boy-"Father went up there a year ago once informed by a servant," writes Mrs. and hasn't come down yet,"-Boston

A woman writes to the Sacremento stairs and try to stop the barking of a Reord-Union to know how she can stain dog, which I was afraid would waken a the floor of her dining-room. A cat and an uncorked ink bottle left on the winstop his noise, for she knew quite well dow seat are usually effective in this We saw a diary vesterday that had

been kept for eighty years. In order, various localities, but are still firmly would add that it has been packed away for seventy-nine years, eleven months You can buy a live polar bear for

plied to the Valley of the Mohawk, in They were heard, we are informed, some \$1,000. C eap enough. We'd rather few years ago in the parish of St. Mary buy one for \$2,000 any time than catch milk passes their lips. Spirits and beer, Tryon county, wherein the Six Nations Tavy by an old man named Roger Rurn. one for fifteen cents. That's what keeps and their Tory allies made fearful forays He was working in the fields, when he us so awfully poor all the time-our An engraver's mistake lately caused

and the smacking of his whip. This the bride's parents to say on the cards: last point the old man quoted as at once | "Mr. and Mrs. --- respectfully request settling the question: "Now, could I your presents at the marriage of their be mistaken? Why, I heard the very daughter," etc. It was not so very smacking of his whip." Once more, much out of the way, after all .- Derrick.

Uncle John-" Well, Jimmy, have you enjoyed yourself to-day?" Jimmy-No, that?" Jimmy-"Aunt Betsey told me couldn't."-Boston Transcript.

"So you did not succeed very well with your school in Illinois?" hal to give it up at the end of the first month." "Did you use the blackboard much?" "No; it was too large. But I used all the other furniture in the room that wasn't nailed down." - Graphic. There is probably no better illustration

in this world of the terrible weight of grave responsibility than a five-inch dog standing on a box with his forepaws on the tailboard of a four horse express wagon, alertly guarding its passage through the streets of a crowded city .-Somercille Journal.

Scene on a horse car-Passenger-'Conductor, what are we being delayed or over 100 for every week-the largest sir." Little Loy in the rear-"Well! number on record. Those not needed that is what I told mother this morning when she gave me such a whaling. Passengers in chorus all smiling and satisfied. - Boston Traveler. A CHANGE OF CLIMATE.

plucked the luscious orange, and the tart, refreshing lime;

But the fancied pleasure faded, aye, it faded fast away, When my brother's big cold foot meandered up my vertebræ.

Caller-"What a good little boy you are becoming!" Little Dick-Yessum. Caller-You were not so good when I was here before, but you had not bemember. Are you good all the time now?" "Yessum; I has to be. Ma's corns hurts her and she wears slippers now."-- Call.

"Boots Mended While You Wait:" Credulous Party (handing in his boots) -"Look sharp, now, and I'll wait." Shoemaker-"We're so full of work you can't have 'em under a couple of days!" Credulous Farty-"A couple of days! Why, you rascally old humbug! You

Roller Skates, Pretty girl; Crack in floor,

Giddy whirl. Dull thud, Broken arm, Anxious parents;

Much alarm. Bones set, Many hollers; Doctors' bill,

-Iowa State Register.