VOL. VII.

WADESBORO, N. C., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 16, 1886.

NO. 9.

ANSON TIMES.

Terms:-- Cash in Advance. ADVERTISING RATES.

One square, first insertion . . Each subsequent insertion -

Local advertisements, per line - -Special rates given on applicatio for Advertisers are requested to bring in their

edvertisements on Monday evening of each week, to insure insertion in next issue.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

John D. Pemberton. ATTORNEY AT LAW, WADESBORO, N. C.

Practice in the State and Federa Pall Mall Gazette.

JAMES A. LOCKHART.

Attorney and Counsellor at Law. WADESBORO, N. C.

Practice at all the Courts of the States

W. L. PARSONS

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H.H. De Pew DENTIST.

WADESBORO, N. C. Office over G. W. Huntley's Store. All Work Warranted. May 14, '85, tf.

DR. D. B. FRONTIS.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON Offers his Professional Services to the citizens of Wadesboro and surrounding country. Office opposite Bank.

A. B. Huntley, M. D. J. T. J. Battle, M. D. Drs. Huntley & Battle, PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS

Wadesboro, N C Office next to Bank

May 7 tf

I. H. HORTON.

JEWELER, WADESBORO, N. C.

Dealear in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Musical Instruments, Breech and Muzzle Loading Shot Guns, Pistols, &c.

Favorite Food of Noted Men.

The meals of Charlemagne consisted never of more than four courses, and his favorite dishes were eggs and roast meat, particularly venison, which was served on long spits by his foresters. Luther preferred Torgan beer and hock to all other beverages. Torquato Tasso was very fond of preserved fruits and all kinds of fancy sweets.

Henry IV. was often ill from eating too many oysters or melons. His favorite drink was Vin d'Arbois. Peter the Great liked nothing better than Limburg cheese. Charles XII., King of Sweden, preferred a piece of bread and butter to anything else. Voltaire, like Frederick the Great and Napoleon I., was very fond of coffee. His favorite food was oat cakes, but he preferred oranges to any other kind of food. The Dutch lady scholar, A. M. Schurmann, ate

spiders as a delicacy. Kant retained till his old age a preference for pork, all kinds of pulse, and stewed fruit. He devoted three hours a day to his dinner. Schiller was in his youthful days very fond of ham. Lord Byron liked Chester cheese, with ale or porter. Pore was "greatly interested" in vension, Jonathan Swift in turbot, and Sir Walter Scott in roast goose .-

Bathing and Rubbing.

Fingular as it may seem, the obese ar more liable to general disea e than the lean, being especially liable to gout. dropsy, and various lesions and fatty de generations, either of brain, heart or liver. When a person finds himself grow ing uncomfortably stout-for which nothing can be more hurtfu! than resert to any of the diets supposed to be eliflesh—the proper thing for him to do is to excite and increase the healthy actio. of the skin by frequent bathing and rub bing. This disposes of a great deal of the superfluous investiture of the fr. me, strengthens the vascular activity, and increases the gene al elasticity of the muscles and of the blood vessels, thus diminishing the liability of the latter to burst or break through weakness, and by so much lessening the chances of apoplexy. -- Basar.

Hanging Up Time. "Well, Bobby," said the minister at dinner. "I suppose you expect to hang up your stocking?"

"Oh, yes," replied Bobby. "And will your papa and mamma and sister hang up their stockings, too?" "Ma and sister will, put pa says that he will have to hang up his watch."

Anson Institute.

WADESBORO, N. C.

D. A. McGREGOR, PRINCIPAL

J. J. BURNETT, A. B. J. W. KILGO, A. B. ASSISTANTS. MISS M. L. MCCORRLE,

The pring Term begins Monday, Jan uary 11th, 1886.

Turrion-In Literary Department, \$2, \$5 and \$4 per month. Instrumental Music, \$4 per month:

Vocal Music, \$4 per month. Use of piano for practice 50 cents per month

Board, \$10 per month. Contingent fee, \$1 per year. For Catalogue apply to the Principal.

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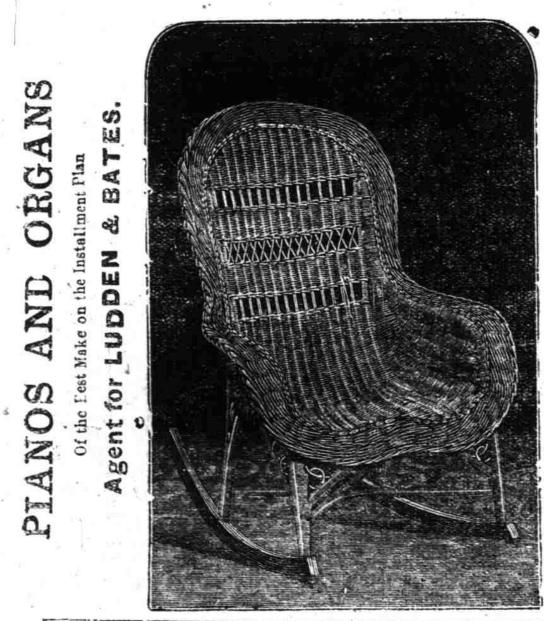
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CHARLOTTE N. C.



WHY RISK YOUR CROP And the whole Frofits of a Year, by Foolishly Experimenting with So Called Cheap Fertilizers.

WHEN YOU CAN GET Lister's Guaranteed

PURE BONE PHOSPHATE? which will give you an Increased Yield, and Permanently Improve and Inhance the Value of your Land. This has been proven by the Universal Satisfaction which it has given the Farmers for the last 25 years; each year adds to its Success and Prosperity. If you have no knowledge of your own from the use of

Lister's Phosphate

Ask your neighbor who has used it, or write to us for catalogues of testimonials. LISTER'S AGRICULTURAL CHEMICAL WORKS. 202, 206, BUCHANAN'S WHARF, BALTIMORE, MD.

FACTORY NEWARK, N. J. Send your address for FARMER'S COMPANION and REFERENCE BOOK, and a copy of "AGRICULTURAL PROGRESS." Containing useful information and directions, analysis and Testimonials.

THE THRASHING.

is not the veice of the wild wind, Nor the rush of the noisy rain, Nor yet the tread of the river-That sounds across the plain.

For low is the voice of the wild wind. The rain is far at sea. And soft is the tread of the river-Whatever can it be?

The brown-cheeked country children Will tell you, for they know It is the noise of the thrashing That roars and rumbles so.

Before the breath of the morning Had melted the frost-work hoar From the stubbly fields and the hedges. Began the grand uproar.

The thrashers came through the dim lots, A-whistling up the dawn, And bright as the glancing starlight, The prongs of their pitchforks shone,

The garrulous folks in the hen house Were never in such surprise, And the cows started through the stanchions With mildly wondering eyes.

There were lanterns glancing hither, And lights a blinking you, And the drowsy horses snorted

To feel the harness on. It was bustle and hustle and hurry Around the windmill tower; It was whoaing and hawing and geeing, With hitching to the power.

Then rang the voice of the driver To the clack of his snaky lash, And the teams began to circle, And the ponderous wheels to crash. And a rout of mingled noises Spread on the peaceful air,

A creak and a groan and rumble That deepened to a blare. It is chatter and grind and rattle, It is whistle and buzz and burr, It is thud and thwack and shudder,

With endless whizz and whirr. The men on the stacks, like giants, Loom through the clouds of chaff They are black with the dust of thrashing, You could not tell tham half.

The sheaves with their several girdles Are caught by the great machine, And the teeth of the monster tear them And shake the grain out clean. It trickles into the measure. Each kernel deftly flayed, And the straw streams up the belting

Aud falls in a wild cascade. Swelling in a perfect cadence, Matched to a stately rhyme, A pæan sung for the harvest Is the noise of the thrashing time,

All day in the gold October. Through luminous hazes borne, Its rhythmical roar sweeps over The uplands and vales of corn.

It sings of the great earth's bounty. Of the garner filled with grain, ; And it mingles in its measures The music of light and rain. It sings to the hopes that falter.

To the hearts that doubt and strive, Like the strong voice of a prophet. That promise is still alive.

-Jean Blow, in Inter-Ocean. JACK'S FIR PILLOW.

BY EMMA E. BROWN.

He was a bright handsome young fellow of perhaps five-and-twenty, while I, a demure spinster well into the fifties, looked quite old enough to be his

So the gossips at the little summer hotel where we were boarding could really find nothing to say, though we often had long talks together, this young Jack Turner and myself, when we happened to meet in the parlor or out on the

The special craze among our young lady boarders just then was the making of all sorts of pretty pillows, which they filled with pine-needles or buds of the fragrant balsam-fir, and embroidered with various appropriate mottoes, such as, "Dream of the woods," "The pines shall whisper peace," "Give me of your balm, O Fir-tree," etc., etc. And as the picking of these pine-needles and pitchy fir tips was rather disagreeable work for dainty white fingers, it was quite the fashion for all the chivalric young men in the house to volunteer their services in this initiatory part of the work. Moreover, there was not a little rivalry among hem as to who could find the most fragrant trees, a species of the balsam-fir denominated "strawberry" being the

rarest and most in demand. I was therefore not at all surprised when this new acquaintance of mine, having found out my botanic proclivities, came to me one bright morning with an immense tow bag slung across his shoulders, and announced his intention of picking fir in some remote woods on the other side of the mountain. Would go with him and show him the right kind of tree? He had brought back a whole bagful of worthless stuff the day before, and all because he couldn't tell

a spruce-tree from a fir. How could I resist such a pathetic appeal-especially when he could show rare and beautiful species of orchid that I had long been trying to find.

No! I couldn't refuse. So Jack with his bag and I with my basket started off in high spirits that glorious summer morning. It was one of those rare days in early July when a cool breath from the mountains tempered the midsummer heat and gave me an exhilarating sense of what Longfellow calls:

"The electric thrill, the touch

Of life that seems almost too much. " The three miles' walk around the mountain seemed as nothing, and we soon reached our destination—the broad, dark belt of woodland that enclosed like a half a mind to tell Muriel myself all velvet girdle the picturesque little lake about that mysterious pillow, only that I at the foot of the highest peak. Jack | had promised Jack eternal secrecy in rehad proved himself a most entertaining companion all the way. He reminded me of a dear young nephew I had lost, and although a week before we had been total strangers, I was glad to notice that I become so greatly interested in he seemed to regard me already as an | people that I meet in this random way at old and tried friend. Upon one subject, a quiet summer resort. however, he was very reticent. When I found for him a clump of the genuine "strawberry" trees, and jokingly asked each one of them, right into my foolish him for which of our pretty young ladies old heart, and I felt strangely responsible he was going to pick the fir, he looked for the future happiness of them all. up quickly, and then, with a confused Moreover, Murici's mother had placed look on his frank countenance, said: "Oh, it is for no one here; it is for of the summer -- we were to talk French to- Life.

some one miles and miles away. And do you think," he added, with an absumption?"

"Hardly a cure," I answered, "although I've known it to give relief in many cases of confirmed lung troub'e." The young man sighed heavily. "Well," he replied, after a long silence, "I am determined to try everything for

Of course my sympathies were immediately aroused. I began at once to picture to myself the pale young girl in her far-off home fading away day by day like some frail sweet flower. "Has she been ill a long time?" I ven-

tured at last to inquire. "For more than a year," he answered, briefly, and then quickly turned the conversation upon some other subject. Still. I could not help noticing a heavy burden evidently lay up his mind, that, try hard as he might, he could no entirely shake off.

Now I do not think I am over-sympathetic, or have more than the ordinary amount of curiosity usually attributed to womankind, but all the way home I kept thinking of Jack's little sweetheart, "so many miles away," and wished he would tell me something more about her. It was evening of that same day, I re-

member, that he came to me in the par-

lor, and drawing me into a cuiet corner, said he wanted to ask my advice upon a very important subject. Did I think it would be possible for him to make up the fir pillow all himself? He used to hem the sails of his toy boats when a little shaver, had served a good apprentice hip in sewing on buttons when a college boy, and thought he

if I would only have the patience to show quence, I immediately offered to do the York Tribune, is as follows: "When the constituted republic. whole thing for him. But no ! he thanked rebel, Prestan, became ugly at Colon

could still manage a needle pretty well

really prefer to do it himself. I wondered not a little that a young man livered up he would let them all go. with so much delicacy of feeling should, at the same time, be so intensely practical. I had already decided in my own Galena and told what he had done. But mind that the pillow should be of some | meantime Captain Kane had driven the delicate shade of blue pongee, decorated Dagos off the Colon and towed her out in one corner with Alsacian bows of pale into the stream. When Captain Kane pink satin. However, I yielded the point with as good a grace as I could, lace of the same color as the serge would

give a pretty finish. "Why, yes, if it were handled like this it would wear for years."

as for the fifth time he picked out some lena.

ished; that is, the plain serge cover was | place, and all day Judd fought bravely. firmly stitched together, and then how I Rut for two nights and three dars his longed to embroider upon it some lovely mind had been under the most terrible but of sentiment about the murmuring strain and his reason gave way. pines and the balmy fir trees! But of "He is now, as you all know, a hopeless course all that was out of the question. maniac but I think his voluntarily put-Jack had evidently no idea of doing any- ting himself in the power of Prestan, thing further himself in the way of when he found he could not keep the needle-work, yet was as anxious as ever | promise to him by which he had purto have the whole pillow made by his chased his life, is one of the most chivalown hands. On the whole he was a ric things of the century. When he went very patient and persevering pupil for back he went to almost certain death, and fully restored to usefulness. A wellan active young fellew so devoted to he knew it, but he wer culmly and detennis and baseball, and I often used to liberately rather than break his word. wonder what tender, loving thoughts he liow how many people who read of pit, and walked away declaring herself was working into those great clumsy | the burning of Colon knew this story of seams when I saw that peculiar far off Judd?" look come into his beautiful brown eyes.

There was only one thing that troubled me. In spite of the persistency with Queer Way of Getting an Appetite which Jack had worked day after day A recent issue of the kingston (N. Y. upon the pillow, and in spite of the nu- Frieman says: This morning a dyspep merous letters that came to him addressed tic-looking man entered a blacksmith in a delicate feminine hand, I couldn't shop in Rond ut. Le waited until the help noticing, as did all the other board- blacksmith put a hot shoe to the foot o ers in our little hotel, that the young a hoise that was being shod, when he man was paying marked attentions to bent down and drew in with his nostrile a pretty young girl that had lately several daughts of smoke that arose from joined our party. She had fascinated us the burning hoof. After the man lef all, this winsome Muriel Fales, with her the shop, a reporter of the Freeman sweet face and her charming manners, asked the blacksmith if the man who and I couldn't wonder that Jack had not had just taken his departure was crazy been able to resist the spell; but then did I not know his secret, and were not the is only working up an appetite all my sympathies with the frail little Strange as it may appear to you, yet the creature for whom the fir pillow was de- fact is true, that the inhalation into the signed? How could a young man be so lungs of smoke from a horse's hoof the clay in a waxy condition. By apfickle? Was the old proverb, "Out of when it is being shod, is the best appe plying this clay to the parts a flicted it sight, out of mind, to prove true again tiver in the world. That man you say wields some kind of influence which after the world. in his case? I confess I was beginning here will now go home and eat a good to be much disappointed in Jack.

ally does her any good," he said to me in a light, flippant way that quite vexed a day, who visit my shop for an appe me in this particular piece of woods a me, as he bade us good-by a few days tizer. One day not long ago they al later. A telegram had come to him from gathered about at one time. It was the distant city, and although I knew we should all miss the bright young fellow; I was heartily glad of anything that hoof and draw in good hearty 'snifters. would take him away from beautiful If I could bottle the appetier and get, Muriel Fales. Not that I had aught against her; on the contrary, I was of money in a short time. How does i charmed with her myself, for she was no | e ect my appetite? Go ask my wife, and coquette, but a sincere, gentle, noblehearted young girl. Still, I couldn't help seeing that matters were beginning days, when I cannot go home to dinner to take a serious turn with her as well as with Jack, and I thought it was high time that such scandalous proceedings should come to an end. Indeed, I had gard to it. Now, though I am an old maid, and supposed to have all an old maid's proclivities for meddling with other people's concerns, it is not often

But Muriel and Jack and the little consumptive maiden had somehow crept, her under my charge for the remaind

gether preparatory to her European trip fa the fall-and when the frank young stracted air quite foreign to his usual girl, knowing my interest in Jack, began manner, "that it is really a cure for con- to show me the letters that came to her on his return to the city. the burden weighed upon me all the more heavily. Each letter, as I could plainly see, grew more and more lover-like, till at last Muriel ceased to show them to me, but

would read me short sentences here and

there with a charming, blushing hesi-

tancy that I could not fail to interpret. One day, however there came to me, as well as to Muriel, a letter from Jack, and as it will explain to you the whole situation, especially the romance of the pillow, far better than my garrulous talk could do, I am going to give it to you in

"MY DEAR MISS HARDACRE-I promised to let you know if the fir pillow you so kindly helped me to make for my poor Ap gora pussy really did her any good. Mother's letters about her quite worried me while was with you at the mountains, for she is of a rare breed, and is a great pet with us all. The doctors told us her sickness was a case of confirmed consumption, but since sleeping on the fir pillow her cough has grown less frequent, and her appotite is de cidedly better. I think she fully appreciates.

too, the delicate 'strawberry' fragrance we took that long, pleasant walk around the mountain to secure. If she recovers, as I and forbearance she owes the pretty fir pil low upon which she is soundly sleeping at the present writing. One word more before I close. Congratu-

late me, dear Miss Hardacre, upon having feet thick. won lar my own the dearest, sweetest little woman in all the wide world. Muriel will tell you all about it.

'Eestatically yours, JACK TURNER.' -Harper's Bazar.

A Naval Hero.

One of the "Ward-Room Table" sto-Of course, with a woman's inconse- ries, told by a naval officer in the New me just the same, he said, bu; would (Aspinwall) last year and seized the steamship Colon, Captain Kane, then of Now, in spite of my mature years, I the Gal na, sent Lieutenant Judd ashore | thenticated fact. In pulling the house still have stored away in my nature a to demand an explanation. Prestan deal of romance, and this fancy of the promptly seized Judd, the American young man touched a sympathetic chord. | Consul Wright, and M. Connor, the local Of course it would give an added value agent of the Pacific Mail Steamship Comto the pre ty gift if it was all his own pany, and placed them in the 'calaboose.' work, and who could tell what psycho- Then be sent word to Captain Kane that logical power, what wonderful 'mind at the first Gun the Galena fired or the cure," might not be effected when the first marine or sailor she landed, he would little invalid pressed to her lips the execute the prisoners. They were kept magic pillow her lover's hands had made? in the 'calaboose' all night, expecting to As to the material and color, I really be shot next morning. In the morning wished that I knew the young girl's Prestan came to them and to'd Judd that preferences, and when Jack suggested a if he would sign an agreement that the plain gray serge, as "sure to wear well," | arms on board the Colon would be de-

"Judd did so and Prestan released his prisoners. Judd returned on board the learned what Judd had done he said the arms should not be delivered to Prestan. mildly suggesting that a border of yak Now Judd had purchased his life by signing the agreement that they would be, so he immediately returned ashore "But wouldn't it tear easily?" asked and told Prestan that he could not keep his compact.

"Prestan promptly put him in the 'calroughly," I replied; "but on a pillow aboose again, and the next morning took him out to Monkey Hill to be shot. Be-"On the whole I think I'd like it bet- fore Judd's grave was dug, however, ter without any such filigree work- Colonel Uiloa came dashing up with the simples things are always the best," re- Government troops, and in the fight turned my somewhat discouraged pupil, Judd escaped and went on board the Ga-

unruly stiches that I plainly told him 'It was then that Captain Kane landed would spoil the looks of the whole pil- his men, and Judd went with them, eager for revenge. That day the horrible Well, in due course of time it was fin- massacre and the burning of Colon took

"Oh. no," responded the blacksmith

s uare meal. He same into the shot "I'll let you know if the fir pillow re without an appetite, and went away hun gry. I have on an average five patient funny sight to see them all bending ove to get the'r nostrils near the burning patent right on it, I could make a min she will tell you that I cat more than eny man she ever saw. On extra bus she sen is it to me by two children Each one brings a well-filled pail. It i a rare occurence when a blacksmith wh shoes horses gets rich from the revenu he derives from his trade. It is almos impossible for him to do it. The appe tizer that is constantly arising to hi rostrils makes him ravenously hungry and the bulk of his earnings goes to sat isfy a craving appetite."

A Cordial Invitation.

Head of the house (to young man at front door)-"Haven't I told you, sir, never to call here agaim?"

Young man-"Yes, sir; but I haven't called to see Miss Clara this time. have a two-months' gas bill to collect. Head of the house (in a milder toae)-"I see. You will please call again,"-

SELECT SIFTINGS.

A perfectly petrified rosebud has been found at Valley Head, Ala.

The face of the Bartholdi statue is mod eled after the artist's mother, who still

ives in Alsatia. The case has been reported of a golden plover which alighted on a vessel in the Pacific after a pauseless flight from land

of at least 1,300 to 1,500 miles. The first person upon whom the title of doctor in medicine was ever conferred was William Gordenia. The college at Asti gave the degree in the year 1329.

The highest gratification which an eminent Roman could furnish to the populace was in some bloody or dissolute show. The stoics spoke of the gladiatorial games with contempt or reproval, but their censure never reached the

The materials employed by the Phonician architects seem generally to have been the cedars of Lebanon and the various metals of transmarine commerce; itis on this account that the preserved monuments are so few, and their remains so bare of carved decorations.

Lieutenant Greely believes in the theory now feel almost sure she will. I hope to have, that there is an open sea, some fifteen the pleasure of presenting her to you—the hundred miles in diameter, round about kind benefactor to whose influite patience the nole that never freezes the conjecthe pole, that never freezes, the conjecture being that the pole itself is the cen- hot. tre of an ice-capped land, covered with ice from one thousand to four thousand

On May 4, 1776, the Legislature of Rhode Island passed an act releasing the inhabitants of that colony from allegiance to Great Britain. It was carried in the Upper House by unanimous vote, and in the House of Deputies with only six dis- frequent change of diet is most essential senting voices out of sixty. The act was | to well-being, and believing this, were tantamount to a declaration of indepen- to give these faring a fair trial, thoudence, and the establishment of a self-

The famous Dick Turpin, the highwayman, once resided at 31 Broadway, Westminster, London; that is a well-audown recently, it was discovered that there was a broad space between the room walls and the main walls, from top to bottom, as well as other artful devices, no doubt arranged to enable the wily and historical Dick to dodge the police, or as they were called in his day. the "runners."

Measurements have shown the thick ness of the human hair to vary from the two hundred and fiftieth to the six hundredth part of an inch. The silk worm's thread is one five-thousandth of an inch thick, and the spider's web only one thirty-thousandth. Blonde hair is the finest and red the coarsest. Taking four heads of hair of equal weight, a patient German physiologist found the red one to contain 90,000 hairs; the black, 103, 000; the brown, 109,000, and the blonde,

Clay That Cures Rheumatism.

A wonderful electric pit' recently discovered three miles from Sharon, Ga., is effecting hundreds of cares from rheumatism. A farmer named Hillman was prospecting for gold. In a little bend of Harden's creek, where the bank rises abruptly, Mr. Hillman observed some strange discolorations of the soil. He began digging, and finally desisted when he could discover no metall c deposit. A negro who was aiding Hillman had long been afflicted with rheumatism. He noticed that whenever he handled the oozy clay in the pit that the muscles of his hands relaxed, permitting him to use them with all natural ease. When Hillman abandoned the pit, disappointed in his search for gold, his employe left it surprised at his freedom from the rheu-

matism of years. The story soon spread, and people began making Sunday visits to the strange spot. Rheumatics resorted thereto, and began to confirm the experience of Hillman's servant. Mr. J. 1'. Moore, a wellto-do farmer, who had been unable to use his hands, after burying them twice in the soft mud of the pit found them known white lady from Warren county, who was badly drawn up, visited the cured. Charles Cal away (colored), who for ten years walked on crutches, after one visit to the spot left his crutches behind him and walked home.

The most wonderful cure related is that of a colored house servant of General Heard. This woman was a perfect | lemon will remove them. wreck from theumatism. A year ago she went to bed, and since has had to be waited upon like a child. When the virtues of the pit were first mooted her friends conclude I to try it. The woman was carried on her bed to the spot, where she was rubbed over with the mud twice. The result was that the woman took up

her bed and walked home. The spot is in a dense thicket, rendered almost impenetrable by laurel growth. Hundreds of people are resulting thither, as a matter of curiosity. The water flows in sufficiently to keep wields some kind of influence which affords relief. The only theory advanced is that the mud must be charged with electricity sufficient to effect the cures mentioned .- New York Fun.

Trades For American Boys. The trades in our country of late years have been almost monopolized by foreigners. The American boy, however, when he does take a trade, goes straight on to the top of the ladder. It seems as if our boys would rather be fourth rate lawyers, or physicians, than earn their living by working with their hands. Only the other day I read in a New York | the nurse; but think how much he must newspaper of a young lawyer in a distant city, whom I knew some year; ago when I resided in that section of the country, who literally starved to death. He made scarcely any money, was too proud to tell of his want and lived as long as he could on crackers and water and was found one day, in his office, dead from the lack of nourishment. He should never have entered the legal profession, for he had no ability in that direction. As a farmer or mechanic, he might have lived a long, useful and successful life.

No boy, of course, should enter a trade unless he feels himself fitted for it; but on among 600. the other hand, he should not, it seems to me, let the false pride against manual labor, which now prevails to such a wide extent in our country, prevent him from endeavoring to do better work with his hands than in his inmost thoughts he

HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS.

Breakfast Food. Over and over again have I advocate the use of oatmeal in these columns. For breakfast or supper, what a stay and sup-

long boiled, however; and made of a medium oatmeal, and eaten with butter or milk, or both. Oat cakes again - not the horrid imitation they sell at the confectioners'but wholesome home griddle-baked cakes, with nothing in them but oatmeal

and salt and a pinch of carbonate of soda.

port to life is good porridge! Not over-

are excellent. As to flour bread I am, of course, a firm believer in the whole meal bread, in which there is more nutriment and less binding qualities. Bread should never be eaten new. It should be a day old at least. Even toast ought to be made from stale bread. Toast should be thin and allowed to and, if for breakfast. But toast for tea may be, and is better, thick. Here is my receipt: Cut the slices from a loaf a day old, with a strong sharp knife, let the slices be one inch thick or more. Toast them slowly, then butter abundantly, pricking the surface with the knife's point that the butter may run well in. Crush the edges of the toast with the back of the knife, sprinkle a

But independent of oatmeal and flour, there are many valuable farinaceous foods which are, unhappily for our population. made to take a back seat in the scale of diet. Lentils, peas, beans and maize are

little salt over the surface, and eat while

among the number. If those who suffer from dyspepsia could only be got firmly to believe that sands among them would be restored to

health, and be dyspeptics no longer. There was a pauphlet written some years ago, called "One Hundred Ways to Cook Eggs." . I have no idea what these hundred ways, were, nor even a tenth of them, but as eggs are so very nutritious and easily digested, dyspep tics would do well to learn some of the many methods of 'rendering them palatable .- - Cassell's Family Magazine.

Useful Hints .. Glass vessels and other utensils may be

purified and cleaned by rinsing them out with powdered cha coal. Glass should be washed in cold water.

which gives it a brighter and clearer look

then when cleansed with warm water. To keep inse. to out of bird cages, tie up a little sulphur in a bag and suspend it in the cage. Red ants will never be found in closet or drawer if a small bag

of sulphur be kept there. Small umbrellas are effective for hades on lamps and gas chand-liers. Those of Jap. nese paper are covered with orange, pink or crimson roses made out of tissue paper, and are fastened as a shield at one side of the globe. A large bow of ribbon

of the same color fastens the handle. Cleansing silver is not an easy task. The use of kerosene will greatly facilitate the operation. Wet a flanuel cloth in the oil, dip in dry whiting, and thoroughly rub the plated or silver ware; throw it into a dish of scalding soapsuds, wipa with a soft flannel, and polish with a

chamois skin. After a stove has been blackened, it can be kept looking very well for a long time by rubbing it with paper every morning. Rubbing with paper is a much nicer way of keeping the outside of a teakettle, coffee pot, and tea-pot bright and clean than the old way of washing them with suds. Rubbing with paper is also the best way of polishing knives, tinware and spoons; they shine like new silver. For polishing mirrors, windows, lamp-chimneys, etc., paper is better than

a dry cloth.

For removing spots of grease from boards, take equal parts of fuller's carth and pearlash, a quarter of a pound of each, and boil in a quart of soft water; and while hot lay it on the greased parts. allowing it to remain on them for ten or twelve hours: after which it may be scoured off with sand and water. A floor much spotted with grease should be completely washed over with this mixture the day before it is scoured. Fuller's earth and ox-gall boiled together form a very powerful cleansing mixture for floors or carpets. Stains of ink are removed by strong vinegar, or salts of

Emotions of Very Small Children

That children have feelings will, of

course, not be gainsaid, says a lady in Babyland, but to what extent the little ones suffer when punishment is inflicted upon them or some one dear to them I am inclined to think very few understand. A case in point occurred in my own household. My little daughter, age seven years, had been troubled with a fester upon her finger, which was very painful in its necessary dressing and attention. Her little brother of three and a half years has always shown grent sympathy for her; he would entreat me not to hurt Lulu. This was all considered as nothing more than childish sympathy, as after each occurrence he would resume his play; but it would appear that I unwittingly taxed his feelings past en durance. At the last dressing of the finger he begged me, as usual, not to hurt Lulu, standing by the basin in which I was washing the hand, when suddenly he fell fainting to the floor. and it was two or three minutes before he could be revived. In future he will. of course, be taken out of the room whenever I again am called upon to play have suffered. I am convinced that it was mental anguish that caused him to faint, for both previous to and after the faint he played around the room with the other children, and, while he had been suffering with a slight cold, he was in no other way unwell. We have never had to call the doctor to him since his birth, neither has he heen similarly affected before.

The 600 glaciers in Alaska are nearle all larger than those of Switzerland, an. all of which if combined would not equal those of Glacier Bay, which are only si

An Indiana man went to a cemetery or rpose to spit on a certain grave and orag about it. The law couldn't touch him, but he was held against a fence knows he can do with his head .-- St. | while forty two persons passed by and spit in his face at close range.