

Devoted to the Protection of Home and the Interests of the County.

Vol. XVI.

{W. P. HABGHALL. }

Gastonia, N. C., November 7, 1895.

BILL ARP AERS THE PAIR.

BAB, THE EPICURE.

WE NOW CATCH HER AT SALADS AND TABLE D'ROTE.

How Bridget Abould Re Reprintate Cooking Meats and Preparing Fancy

-Cooking Ments and Freparies Faser Bishes-Gay Men and Bermanda Gur ious-Have All Cathelle Protestant Tasteer St. Lonis Republic. It is said that a gournet will travel from Dan to Beersheba to taste a new salad. I can sympathize with the tak-ing of a long journey that has this light at the end of it. There is nothing guite so fine in the eating line as good salad, and the Frenchman who an-nounced that he could est his adored one in that form if she were served one in that form if she were served one in that form if she were served ap with the proper dreasing, is a man after my own beart. I might possibly takes a kesson is painting obins, but I doubt it; still there is no saying to what base mes we may come at last. How in the cooking line. A propos of cook, ing (learned people asy apropos "10" cooking, but I like my appropriate is reasonable. Real body says that when a cook makus a bit bard up to-night, as to that other ocohing, but I like my way best,) some-body says that when a cook makus a mistaka, you should stand off in a very high and mighty way and remark. 'Of course, Bridget, this is your business, and you know your business, much better than I do, consequently you realize that the mutton was chippy to-night, but you anderstand these things much better than I and hereafter I ex-met to see it served properly."

DO NOT APPEAL TO HER SENSIBILI-TIES.

pect to see it served properly."

TIES. Now, this is all hokey-pokey non-sense-this talk about Bridget's van-ity being flattered and her determina-tion to make a success of it next time. Bridget has probably lived is a sheleen (a dagout;) the chances are that she didn't know what shees were until she came to this country, and limited her dist to bread and butter and tes, with meat once a week. Appealing to her vanity in the cooking line is ridiculous. What the mistress wants to say is this: "Bridget, even the dogs wouldn't est the mutton that you served to-night, and although you ought to know how to cook, as I am paying you first-class wages, I will for once explain to you how this ment ought to be treated, and then I shall expect you to do it proper-iy."

And a good housekeeper ought to know how. Personally, I have not much belief in cook books. They have a charming way of saying: "Take a quart of champagne, five Bermuda on-ions, a gallon of red pepper, and a cup of cream, toss them lightly and an airy desert will result." Why, one which has a national reputation says that if you want mutton to be proper, you should allow 20 minutes' boiling for each pound. Fancy the result. I am inclined to pride myself on knowing about meats, and if a small piece of mutton stays in the water 45 minutes after it begins to boil, then it will be after it begins to boli, then it will be served in a fit way, and when the knife is stuck in it the blood will spurt out, and the fat will be done to a turn.

A RECIPE THAT DRLIGHTS.

But to return to the salads-which people who like good things to eat do every day-the Bewest one is absolutely as pretty as a ficture. On the dainti-est of platters is a fringe of tender green lettuce leaves, and then there is a red peper, a large pick tomato-the kind they call biefsteak tomato-and an apple. Of course, if you have

It was also said that he "could carouse with Aloxander; abstain with Romu-lus' ent with the epicure, fast with the stoic alcep with Endymion, watch with Chrysippus," And this is the secret of happiness in life. The ability to be all things to all men, and always to enjoy one's dinner. Speaking of dinners, there is a queer little table d'hote here in New York about which not very many people

SPOILING THE PROPRIETOR. By overtisping the servants, by pay-ing to have tables saved, and by giving to the proprietor such an enormous opinion of himself that be increased all his prices and graw rich; though grad-ually the artists and the writers, whom the swells came to see, drifted away, as they did not propose to be ex-hibited like monkeys on a stick. The ideal place is quiet, the dinner is good and the price is reasonable. Real foreign winse can be gotten, but as much attention is paid to the artist who takes vin ordinaire and who is a bit bard up to-night, as to that other ing champagne. I hedn't been there for a long time, but I went the other night, only to find the dening-room had been enlarged, and that where I saw Rose a year ago, Blanche was the queen to-day although the proprietor was still in the kitchen cooking the dinner.

A year ago there used to come there A year ago there used to come there a beautiful woman, and when I call a woman beautiful she is more than merely pretty. This one looked like a damask rose; her hair was black as ebony, her eyes were soft and brown, her skir was a clear olive with that pink coming through it which makes and olive skin perfection. She was al ways with a party of more such that and drive sain perfection. She was all ways with a party of men, and they would drink bar health and she would laugh in that meery way that seems peculiar to a child. Always wall dressed, always looking happy, I was only one among many women who con-cluded that her life must be a joyous one.

When the dinner party would brenk

onc. When the dinner party would break up, she used to go out with a hand-some man who was an entire stranger to mc. I heard who he was one day, and I also heard that he was off on his yacht with some gay men and pretty woman. It was evidently just after this cruise when they all came in one night very late. The beauty, who was called Felicite—and she was knowing felicity at that time—looked younger than ever in a yachting "get-ap." As I pased the table on my way out, she was being haughed at, because the men were teaching her to drink absinthe and she did not like the tasts. She said she would rather have milk. That was a year ago. As we went in to-night I saw a woman standing near the door, but I never gave a thought to her. I simply supposed she was somebody waiting to join somebody else, or possibly a begger. During the evening a woman frieud same to speak to me, and asked me if I knew who that was outside the door. I asid no, and she told me that she had been asked as she came in if she knew whether a certain gentleman was there. The name was strange to her, and she didn't tell it to me. As we went out, this slender figure came toward me. She asked me if I gure

As we went out, this slender figure came toward me. She asked me if I would tell her if Mr. Millionaire was there, and then I recognized her. Worn, thin and oldbooking. Felicite Worn, thin and oldooking. Felicite had become Dolocosa, It was the old story. To Felicite had come the hope of being a mother, and that which she greeted as a joy, Mr. Millionaire re-garded as a blundar, and he did not wish to be bothered: So he touk his yacht and sailed off to seek green fields and pastures new, and Felicite was taken care of by the good sisters. Now, she was all along, because her Taken care or by the good sisters. Now, she was all alone, because her haby had died. One or two of the men who knew her in the days of felicity had given her a little money to keep her from starving, but she had heard the man she loyed was in town heard the man she loyed was in town and she thought possibly he might be at the old resort. I begged her to go home. I alipped a little monsy into her hands, which she refused, pushing it back into my own. She said she would sit in the park and look up at his apertments, which were brilliantly lighted. I asked her to come home with me, but she was determined to try and find her lower.

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At the Atlanta Exposition she has one corner of the Georgia State Building occupied with food products of her pre-paration, and it is one of the most in teresting sights on the grounds. Miss Dennis and her brother own a farm of 2000 acres. They plant very little cot-too. They have a few tenauts who plant cotton. They make a specialty of bogs, and she superintends all the skilling, hard and meat making. She sher there is a creamery in the town of Talbotton, she finds ready sale for har milk, and sells all the butter she can make. She raises celary, and corner of the Georgia State Building occupied with food products of her pre-paration, and it is one of the most in rear end and the Midway is his pulpit here. In due time we started on the grand rounds. I had two shawls and a busket of lonch, and some other traps to carry, but that was all right for a while. I will carry anything on such occusions. I carried those parspher-nalls until 1 o'elock, when we got to a place where we could est up the lunch and leave the shawls and the stoeters. We took it in by slow degrees. Some-times I was in the lead like a shepherd dog. I am very docile on such occa-sions. Sometimes I would alt down some where and wait till they got done can make. She raises celery, and plants from fifteeu to twenty screen in tomatos. She has no regular cannery, but a large bouse with boiler and evap-orator in which the vegitable and fruit canning is done. Bbe cans in glass and tin. She ships fruit in its natural state to Boston, New York and othe, places, and when the shipping season is over the canning commences. As yet she self her cauned goods, such as corn, tomatoes okra, in Georgia, Her wines and jelles need no comment. The premiums speak for them. His raises sugarouse, and finds ready sale for the best Geor-As to the farm crops, grain is sob-stituted for colton, and specianens of it seen at the exposition show how suc-cessful she has been as a general farmer.

Re Brings His Folks Down and They Spoud the Day Profinkly. from the Goldsboro Headlight.

than anybody if have ever seen, for end of the totak t

was the chaperon, for I had be

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Everything but Indiana and Be Clinton Demotrat.

All Free.

with thought and briatled with point from the opening sentence to the sen-ending words. The set we are two arguments against woman suffrage that go to the root of the question, and the enforcement of the question, and the enforcement of the question, and the enforcement of the question is the subject matter of the question is the subject matter of the question is the subject matter of the question is the decree. The ballot not backed by a bayonds ontrolling the world than law. Wo-ment controls now by love. She emotion woman is the most powerful. See given up the highest influences when the pleads to is "the equal of man," woman" revolves stout of man." The whole question about "the new woman" revolves stoud these two propositions. Mr. Dixon's presente-ing in strength, logic, illustration all he previous efforts. The answers all arguments and estiles the question with a philosophical and intellectual reasoning, not mean was the last foot of strength. innocence. Somewhere is the dim and distant past we have heard that every man was presumed innocent until has guilt was established to the matisfaction of a jury of his peers. This is not no now--not in the Federal Court. The iron hand of law is laid upon the citizen if he is found under site iron missiones that give to the mercet suspleten that he is guilty of erms, and the burdlen is put open him to show that he is not guilty. This, to the lay mind, is bordering pretty close to the point where the citizen is left without any liberty at all. A reform is needed and budly needed these described—he they lawful or not --is wholly bad. They only add to the thoused in the the dimedy needed the sevenue laws have already brought. The story told by Judge ArmBield of the citizen who was a wit-ness in the Separior Court, and on he-ing saked if he had not on one noca-sion sworn to a lie replied promptly that he had but that it was 'in the Federal Court, '' illustents the goald the set of the sevent of the citizen who was a wit-mess in the Separior Court, and on be-ing saked if he had not on one noca-sion sworn to a lie replied promptly that he had but that it was 'in the Federal Court, '' illustents the goald the set of the is a court of instice fed to where shearp practices in it. practices that he would not be goally of any-where alse, as permissible under the orice is descisions. A reform is needed. It cannot come too soon,



many people, you double or triple the many people, you double or triple the number. The pepper is cut so that the top is like a lid, then it is carefully scraped out and filled with the minced pepper, minced chicken and minced celery, with a mayonnaise carefully dis-tributed through it all. After the filling, the cover is put on again. The in-same treatment is given to the tomato, which is however, filled with hettuce and tomato, blended with a plain French dressing, while the apple has for its filling tougue pasts well mixed with calling tougue pasts well mixed

for its filling tougue paste welt mixed with celery and mayonnaise. This is a salad fit not only for a king, but for an artist in color as well as in food. By the by, where you are do they sell Bermuds onions on the fruit standa? That is the latest fad here, and the gay men about town buy them late at night and eat them exactly as if they were apples, hoping to kill nervousness and drive away insommin. Whether thay are imitating the Dake of Edinburgh or not I am unable to say but he took onions, not for sleeplesaness, but to cure him of nome skin disease, which, I believe, they did.

believe, they did. It is a great thing to be catholic in one's spontice. And, by the, way the word catholic suggests to me that I never knew a Catholic fond of eggs or fish; they invariably have Protestant they invariably have stomachs.

DISIES OF LOCAL FAVOR.

The main who is described by South, such as the series of like series series of like series like series like series like series like series like series of l The man who is described by South-

TWO PICTURES.

All night long I dreamed about her, nod when I picked up the morning paper my blood eurdied as I read this: "Mr. Millionairo gave a dinner to his intimate men friends at his apartments last night, and during this dinner, which was like a feast of Luccallus, he announced his engagement to Miss Blue Blood. Miss Blue Blood is just 18, and has not as yot made her debut. Mr. Milliouaire is well known about town, not only as a wealthy but a very

A Braggins's Terrible Mistake. Satabory World. Mr. H. G. West, of West Mill, this sight with his little elseven yrar-old daughter, on his way to Ralsigh and the draggist in compounding a prescription for her made a mistake by bick event for her made a mistake in they were so thick you could not be draggist in compounding a prescription for her made a mistake for irmsteent in hope that her sight mons the little grief was fil and they were so thick you could also a grain or a gigpole and strike it down a mong to get through the prescription for her made a mistake for irmsteent in hope that her sight may be partially restored as she is now totally blind. A good recommendation for Sim-purely vegstable and strongly tonic. Them too, it is Better than Fills be-cause sealer to take in liquid or pow-der and with a sortingsion, Billousness, Steh Headche and Dynpepsis is quick and ster wery asfe and valuable family-medicise.—Rev. J. M. Rolfins, Fair-Bid, Ya.

farmers of North Carolina were as in-dependent as they are now. Several times this account the news has gone out from Raleigh and other places that some farmers who were unwilling to take prices affered for their cotton, hauled it back home and mid they were not compelled to sell is. And again the news goes out from some of the cottou mill sections of the State that representatives of the mills have to go to the farmers and ast

some of the cotton mill sections of the State that representatives of the mills have to go to the farmers and ask them to sell cotton to supply the mills. And even then the farmers sell spar-ingly, holding the most of their cotton for a better price. The Democrat rejoloes at this state of independence amonges the farmers of North Carolina. If is the result of wise plasting and humbanding home-supply crops during the past few years, forced upon them by the one crop sys-tem and the great lack of home-sup-piles so common amonges the farmers of the State ten and twelve years ago. If the farmers of the land had been thus independent all the while, no demagogue could have led them off into the wild political chase which many of them entered through the leading-string of the Alliance. Now, that they are again independ-ent, and that not through their politi-cal vagaries, but in spite of them, ist them return to the Democratic party, which has been the true triend of the people through all its bistory.

Greensboro Record.

The sherid of Yadkin county pa through hat night with two priso for the penitentiary, two white won one named Belle Holdbrooks, about nen for the pententiary, two white women, one named Bells Holdbrocks, about 40 years of age, who was given twelve months and the other, Mary Bates, aged 18, was given six months. The two were tiel together with repes and

aing Traps for the Br

feworth Km

Reverts Ers. Dr. Palmore, the genial editor of 1 St. Louis Christian Adresset, is a secure opposent of tobacos. He is contify had as amaging experime its meeting where there was a lar-its meeting where there was a lar-its meeting where there was a its meeting where the original is meeting where the the start "Amen." responded the welft-or the same of wardiliness in the shure "Amen." responded the welft-is and the same of the devil 'Amen." responded the welft-is and the same of the start "Amen." responded the same of fail cherus. "Oh, Lord, help us destroy the same was a dead silence." Of brother, started to may "Amen !" the more was left to fluich his prayer us helped by another amen." o. He re A reform is needed. It cannot The our local columns appear an ap-count of the killing of two deer in North Olinton has week. Wild tar-keys are reported to be abundant, and our streams are said to be wiggling with fish. If we will just be patient, the ladian and the buffalo will be back after a while. nelped by another athen, R. Louis Advests.

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looked very and. The charge brought against them was for stualing about ten cents worth of bacon. But they broke is a house to get it, which is a penitentiary affence.

We understand the women were to upowershing the women were very builty and had only three easts worth of cakes given them for their supper. A gentlemen realiging their need gave them a good, square meat, which they second to subor. This is brutal, even a convict should be fed properly.

-A find Amate

sions. Sometimes I would alt down some where and wait till they got done looking. I had no trouble anywhere exc t at the fisheries. The crowd was yery thick there and most of them were niggers and white folks and the pass-way is narrow. "Gestlemen," and I, "please don't crowd this lady-she is my wife," but they paid no more at-testion to me than if I was a common main and I recton I am. If I could have called back 20 years I would have knocked one fellow a rod and taught