

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

Vol. XVII.

{W. F. MARSHALL, }

Gastonia, N. C., November 5, 1896.

BAB ON BUSINESS WOMEN. SHE IS THOBOUGHLY INTERESTED IN THE WOMAN WAGE EARNER.

tical Woman Never Loues the Arts of Femininity, and is Not Chummy With Nep-A Woman Improves the Tene of an Office-The "Cheering Cp" Business-Flowers on Men's Desks.

St. Louis Bepublic.

There is no doubt that the number of ladies in trade is increasing every day. Society permits a woman to go into business, since she is only follow-ing the example of the Counters of Dash or Lady Blank. It is just as well that acciety does approve, for it gives, does this seal of social aspira-tion, a pleasant feeling to the workers themselves. A woman is less than a woman when she does not value the opinion of the world. And the woman opinion of the world. And the woman who tails you that she doesn't mind what anybody says about her is either absolutely iying or eise she has hat some of her womanliness. A gentle-woman gives considerable thought to what the world says, and she is will-ing to throw her beart and soul into her work when she is encouraged by more fortunate women. I have taken much interest in watch-ing to taken much interest in watch-ing the women who succeed, and I

ing the women who succeed, and I have come to one conclusion-the woman who succeeds is the weman who does her work to the best of her who does not work to the basi of her ability, who is properly businesslike, but who never loses what might be called the arts of femininity. She never becomes chummy with men. She is polito with them, but when business forces her to talk to them she cover that them furget that she is a never lets them forget that she is a woman. Not because she whimpers to them; not because she tries to fasci-nate them; but simply because she's

herself. Then, meeting her, the average man says, or thinks, "Mrs. Floyd Habin-son is a clever little woman; she means to succeed, and I'll throw in her way any work I can." And he does. Some newspapers and public speakers have an unpleasant way of telling us of the disagreesable things that hap-pen when a woman is introduced, in a business way, into an office where men are. A man who is no better them any business way, into an office where men are. A man who is no better than any other, probably from a moral stand-point wurse than some, told me that be had never regretied taking a lady typewriter into his office. He said she had improved the whole tone of the place; that no man in his office over used a profane word before her; and that he comprose consent a basts falthat by common consent a hasty fel-low who started to tell an off colored low who started to tell au off colored story before her was estracised. He mid the men were all more polite than before her arrival, and he believed it was eptirely due, this change for the better, to the woman herself. And yet she had said and done pothing. She had only taken it for granted that the men around her ware gentlemen, and when she was not well posted about her work she hadn't hesitated to ask their help. And she had got-ten it before she expected to. She wasn't young, and she wasn't beauti-ful, but she was a woman who had ful, but she was a woman who had that peculiar womanly power of in-fluencing men for good. It is the power that somes from a woman as unconsciously as the perfume from a

SOCIAL AND BUSINESSLIKE.

in a flowery mass of words, southe you to sleep. From the pulpit to some new books, and from there to the stage, is a dustance, but not such a great one. There have been two books published within a year, that were great suc-ocsses. Each was the story of a wo-man—one, of a woman who lived when the "Bape of the Lock" was written; a woman who was familiar with courts; who was ambitious; who was beautiful, but who had a girlhood of wickeenes, from which she was rescued and made great and good by the love of a great and good by the love of a great and good by course, you know the book I mean---"A Lady of Quality." It will make a fine play, but where is the astress who Then, too, the successful woman has fine play, but where is the astress who could become Clorinda ? the must be not a foolish soubrette, not merely a not been the woman who lives her social life with the men who were about her in business. If you will think it over you will find that men in thing it over you will find that men in beautiful woman; and yet she must be beautiful woman; and yet she must be beautiful; but she must even in the to business makes her first and make of her. I have thought and thought as to the Clorinda of the est mistake when she accepts an invi-tation, or invites a call, from her fellow-worker, a man. But to retaru to the women who are to business. Anstage; no weak ingenue need try the part; no girl whose only talent is that part; no girl whose only talent is that she looks well in tights need try the rule; but a woman of brain, a woman of beauty, and a woman of dignity, must cause Cloriuda to appear in fiesh and blood before us. I don't suppose she will play the part, but there is one other girl who is extremely versatile, but who isn't sufficiently strong in any one point to make her profession one of music, or languages or anything else has followed the first bright girl's example and is another worker "in the cheering-up business." For a dollar an hour sho will come in where there sotress who could do it, and that i Fanny Davenport. The other book is an invalid and entertain her; she book is such a contrast. The other book is such a contrast, although it, too, is the story of a wo-man, that I smile as I yoke them to-gether. This one is a story of a woman of the people, a woman of to-day, a woman of business; not a young woman, not a beautiful woman, but a woman magnificent in her moral, mental and physical strength. Your lies form her aame-you are right-it will read; play checkers, dominoes of any mild gause; she will show a new stilob in crochet or knitting; she will sing a pleasant song or play u quiet little tune, or, if it is preferred, abe will entertain the invalid with innumerable stories and interesting gossip. Suppose you were ill; suppose you were getting better, and you had the invalid's weariness of everybody around you, the invalid's desire to be amused and the invalid's longing for a There are a provided at a provided at a provided at a provided the pro fresh face. Here comes a bright, cheerful woman who offers what you want. Well, it seems as if the "cheer-You want a clear-eyed, clear-brained woman, who, in her acting of the part, will suggest the keynote of Tom Grogan's character—womanly force. This actress must be a magnetic wo-man, but not a flippant woman. Tom Grogan dealt with questions that were actions and the pressions that were ing-up busivess" ought to be a success, and so fur I believe it has been. WOMEN WHO MAKE DAINTY THINGS. Then, there are two young women g women wer bush they will they will gust every a rest to debts and Life this is "homme par is pensee et femmes par la cosur," than mey other I know. You cannot belp but feel when you read the book that you have become acquainted with Tom-she is so thery, so whole souled, so really flesh is debts and Lifte this is and lond-voiced, ugly and entirely isoking in the womantiness that per-waded Tom Grogau's personality, wes to play this part. I hope not. Because there is one woman who could be Tom Grogan, and she is-Agues Booth. Will she ? I do not know, but I hope that unless the proper women is in the proper place, ueither Clorinds nor Toun grogan will appear upon the stags; for I do not want to see them as de-generates. If I sam to meet them in the part of deab sod blood, and I long to, I want these to blog that finders, when one loves a book, at seeing its people leasured. And you and L feel sure, do love the part of our lives; we know them; those pen-and-ink people, know them; those pen-and-ink people, know them part of our lives; we know them the ous the set her and blood arm little those pen-and-ink people, know them the com-Then, there are two young women who have gone into the flower busi-cess. For 25 cents a wark they will put on your desk a little bouquet every morning, which will prove a rest to your eyes and a reminder, all the day long, of pleasanter things than so-counts and percentages, of debts and oredits, stocks and bonds. I like this idea. It is sating at the menute who serious, and she domes Desrer Victor Hugo's ideal womru, she who credits. stocks and bonds. I use this ides. It is getting at the people who enjoy the dainties of life, bat who can't afford to pay them at prices de-manded by some of the big shops. munded by some of the big shops. There are women making bonnets and and women making frocks for little children; there are women busy hemming ruffles to be put upon the linen that goes to form the trousseau of a bride; and there are women setting dainty stitches into fine fabric and soft faunel intended to make part of the layette for a new-born baby. I don't believe there was ever a woman lived who didn't like to make taby dothes. Personally, I own never see the little petitosals, the tiny shirts, the fine frocks, and the warm little anit jackets, without a desire to hug that tell a story, a story always of the future. They are made for the com-

ing baby; they are worn by the grow-it g baby, and they are laid aside be-cause they are outgrown by the ex-pectant man. It seems wrong ever to make these dear things with the aid of a sewing machine. Every stitch ought to be put in with a needle directly by the feminine flagers. So it is proper that the woman who wants to earn money should be making all these beautiful belongings, and bast of all that, making them well, which means daintiy and exquisitely, she is being paid well for her work. Life is the poorer when we do. Life is fuller and richer when the ideal is outlivated and when our pen-and-ink friends influence us to good deeds. And they do. After becoming ac-quainted with Tum Grogan, if you are the sort of a woman I like, you could no more be dishemest than you could be immodest. You'd be ashamed to face the book. That's the way the book affects BAE. being paid well for her work. Thate were women members cleaners and dusters. If you own any fine books or any beautiful brio-a-brac, then you know that the duster which passes over them must not be a feather brush, wielded by a recent rough female importation from abroad, but that they must be keep from the

SOLVING THE MONEY QUESTION. The Pusating Situation Explained Sim

ply Enough. Bufus Sanders in Galiney Lodger.

The politicians have been oratin and speechifyin so frequent and promisons among the boys here lately till blarned if the ground ain't wors smooth and allek for miles around. Gold or silver,

fomale, would by a recent rough fomale importation from abroad, but that they must be kept free from the bloom of time by a silk duster with a brain behind it. And that is why, where there are so many beautiful be-iongings, women who know how to treat them properly are hired to do it. Heally, it takes a hady to appreciate the elegancies of life. You object to that word "hired;" you prefer to say engaged, or saked, or solicited. Now, I like the word. It is suggestive to me of that book in which there is the most direct and the finest English. There it mays "The laborer is worthy of his hire." What a sermon could be written on that text, and who is slick for miles around. Gold or miver, which ? is still the mainest question. The general confusionment is re-gards to gold and sliver puts me in mind of the riddls which Andy Lucas mind of the riddle which Andy Lucas give Blev. Scruggius oncat upon a time, All three of us was nothin more than chunks of boys than, and goin to school together over at the cross reads. Andy and Blev they had got into a migthy way of sayin riddles to one another. It was nip and tuck as to which could ture the other down with a new riddle. Comin along home from acheol one of his hire." What a sermon could be written on that text, and who is worthy of his hire ? Not the ordinary preacher, weak in faith, doubtful in hope and uttariy lacking in charity; Comin along home from school one evenin Andy hit Biev with a new one.

"There is a lady over to our house," "There is a lady over to our house," save Andy, "which she is my mother's sister, but she ain't my aunt. How is that, Blev ?"

"Well, Blev he couldn't cut through and had to give it up, though Andy give him till pext mornin to work the sum if he could.

preacher, weak in faith, doubtful in hope and uttariy lacking in charity; not the average church member, in-dolent in good works, narrow in belief and doubtful of all charity that does not result in being seen of men. And yet, there are a great many people worthy of their hire, and they get it— some time. In this world, my friend, you and I may count on getting a good bit of our hell and a good bit of our heaven. God has always said that He was just, consequently He cannot be inhuman to poor humanity. He is not going to give eternal punishment to a soul incapable of reaching perfection, and I firmly believe that here or here-after He is going to give everybody a chance. You may loss your chance here; you may be too ignorant, or too blind, to see it; but you are not going to be condemned because you have made a mistake, and the reason of that mistake, the why and the wherefore of it, which means not only your present, but your pat and more appresents. give him till part mornin to work the sum if he could. So Blav he went home and told his father, old man Jerry Scroggins, about it and called for tielp. Naturally, of course, the old man couldn't see through the riddle and it pestered him powerful. He scratched his head and racked and racaacked his brain till bed time, but he couldn't git the answer. And then when he went to bed he couldn't go to sleep for thinkin about Andy Lucas and the riddle. He rolled and he tumbled till way along towards midnight without a lick of sleep and the couldn't stand it us longer. He ris up and want out and seddled his horse and rid over to old man Hiram Lucas-es — which Andy at that time was a balf orphant and him and his mother was livin there with his grandfather-and hollered him up and called him out to the front gate. it. which means not only your present, but your past and your environments, and everything concerning you is going to be considered.

He looks into the heart and sees with absolute clearness, everything that influences a poor sinner, and He

GOD DORAN'T JUDGE AS MEN DO.

was livin there with his graudither-and hollered him up and called him out to the front gate. Old man Hiram he come out snorth and cuseln about his neighbors callin him at such a "bellatious" late hour, and consequentially Jerry Scroggins went on to the mainest question. "That boy Andy give my boy. Blev a riddle this svenin which he can't work it and I can't work it," anys be. "And what is more I couldn't sleep for thinkin about it and so I have come over hars to git the facts. Andy told Blev that there was a lady here which was ble own mother's slater, but she wasn't ble sunt. Mow I want to know how to explain that ?" "Why, Jerry, that's as clear as glass and easy as fallin off a wet log," says old man Hiram. "Any stallo-beaded idiot ought to see through that." "Tell me how it is then," anys Jerry. "so I can go on back home and rest in peace and go to sleep." "Well, Jerry," mys old man Hiram. "you see that boy Andy jest simply told your boy Blev a dabliamed he." Thus after bearin various and sundry remarks on buth sides of the money question I am bound to think that some one has told a little white one about it. is going to forgive a good sinner, and He is going to forgive a great deal. But I must leave that text to the preacher. I would like to bear good sermon on it. Personally, I love a good sermon, one that calls a spade a spade, and doesn't, in a flowery mass of words, soothe you to also.

clotte Observer. One would searcely expect to find a COMPARISONS ARE ODIOUS. MEN OF TO-DAY BESIDE THOSE OF OTHER DAYS.

is This a Day of Small Men 7-Th Politician New Leads the Pro--Gold Pat Above Ged.

ham P. Jones in Gallnoy Lodger. Is this a day of small mon ? is a question frequently asked, and some-times the statement is put in the de-clarative. It is said that distance

clarative. It is said that distance leads enchantment to the view. George Washington, Thomas Jeffer-son, Calhoun, Clay, Webster, etc., may look larger to us and greater to us than they did to the cyes of men who were co-temporary with them. The great writers, the great poets, the great philosophera seem to have passed away. This is an age of materialism. There were never greater financiers in the bistory of the world than we have at the present time; there were never at the present time; there were never greater discoverers and authors in mechanics than we have with us this

day. Unto whatever an age lends its energies and expends its genue upon that age shows itself in the energies and forces thus displayed. Epicurean-ism-eat, drink and be merry-was the item eat, drink and be merry-was the ism-east, drink and be merry-was the ideal of life in one age. War, martial scray, hercism, generalably, was the fad in more than one age. Peter the Great, Napoleon Bonuparte and others were the climaxes in their ages. An-other age produced its athletes. I reckon Samson would have headed that procession. Another age pro-duced its orators. Closer, Demosthe-nes, Pitt, Fox, Erskine, Clay, Cathonn, Weinster, Prentiss, Marthall, Beecher. Other ages have produced their sutions, the men who did their work with their pen.

with their pen. with their pen. When we look about us to-day hu-manity seems onixed, uddled and large-ly simism, except to keep up with the procession. This is an age of politi-tians. To-day the politicians seem to head the procession. Statesmanship has been at a premium, but politi ians hold sway now. Gladstone is in his dotage; Bismarek played out; Disraeli is drad and buried. Who is the states-man of Europe to-day? They have none in the cust. In Hang Chang, the brightest man in all China, talked and soted like a ten-monthsoid boy in some in the cust. I. Hung Chang, the brightest man in all China, talked and acted like a ten-months-old hoy in America. If he made while over here a philosphical statement of observation I have not heard of it. He was in-quisitive. He asked our women how old they were and how many children they had, and why they did not have more children, or words to that effect; and if be had not been worth 8000.-000,000 and America had not been looking for some of it to fall this way, he would have been treated like any other pigtall in America. This is a day of politicians, not of statesman. The greatest living statesman to-day in the United States is the most despised and most discounted man in America. He has once been the most popular. Two years ago be was the ido of America. Four years ago he was the was the most popular man in America. He now holds the same views, advo-cates the same principles and moni-talus the same integrity and heroisen that he always has as president, and yet he has lost with his own party until the reaction is no great, that he bimeelf will not affiliate with or ap-prove the principles or candidates of his own party. If hows function is no great, that he

his own party. If looks funny to see the democratic candidate touring this country speak-ing to tens of thousands everywhere, and the republican candidate remain-

aims to him for a critical operation: "Why do you comt to me when Dr. Keiny, of Ballimore, is a better sur-guotion and an P"." We have a dearth is my profession. Great preachers are not thick to-day as the stars of the heaves is not a thick form in heaves and a Bescher; Bustor has not a Phillips Brock; Busland has not a Phillips Brock; Busland has not a Phillips Brock; Busland has not a Whitefield; Scolland has not a John Knox. We bave many more in quantity, but we lack in quality. In my perigriantions over this constry I flod as a simet constant inquiry by some of the leading churches: "Where any we get a man, towering and strong to our pulpit?" Preachers may be as big to-day as they were 60 or 100 years ago, but they don't seems no iarge. If the peer of St. Paul, of Washy, of Whitfield or Oharles G. Finney lives to-day, I have not met him. I eee oons very small preachers filling very large pulpits. It scenate to be a very amal doughout in a very large box; Usually where this is the case, the put has not much fuller than the pul-pit. A man must fill the pulpit or de-prophe won't fill the church. If we lad more preachers of power we would estatinly have more people in the burch every Randay morning as a sight But we develop in the limes we parents. Greed for gold has developed us into the shore wery Randay morning as a light burch every Randay morning as a bight burch develop in the lime the sub-portice of the burde, skill in the use of the kuife, skill in the use of pills and power when me love their profession better than they profession. We have greet statescent when mee love their country better thas they ingelin his race for success. We have great and heart are both full of thomget and emation sublims. We have great it more bleased to greations is goo-mese, and be thas word aba

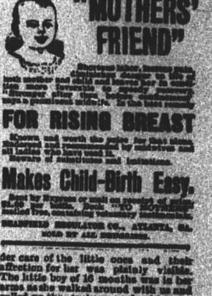
anywhere in the country where there is is to cover the case and to serve without fee in prosecuting any em-ployer who attempts to intimidute or coerns any voter who works for hics. This proposition presents the possibili-ty of an editying spectacie. We would like to see Beofamie Harrison turn house his guns on Mark Hanns or some other boss who is trying to force workingmen to vote against their con-victions. That there are employers engaged in this species of oppression we have no doubt, and we advise their victims to communicate st once with victims to communicate at once with B. Harrison, attorney at law, Indian-spolia, Ind.

ARP ON THE ORPHANS. BARTOW'S SAGE VISITS THE DE-CATUR ASYLUM. ple Should Give Me

Cash in Advance.

Rended to Carry on the Good Wars Pennier Jone Boring Started Your Ago. Bill Arp in Atlanta Ch

Norski han sot a Bescher, Barlen han sot a Barlen a sot a Bescher, Barlen han sot a Barlen a sot a Bescher, Barlen han sot a Barlen a sot a Bescher, Barlen han sot a Barlen a sot a Bescher, Barlen han sot a Barlen a sot a Barl



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affection for her was The little boy of 16 m arms, in the walked arous online up the tackays "I don't bettere I can this one," also said. "" are owning and going As fast as they get of Lord assess to find all

Are contained and going all a As these as they got old an Lord assault to find places: and it always grieves me to go, but I am going to hear and adopt II as my own. W children, and this care will fort to me when I get old as issue the house." He was boy-the youngest of four 1 they from one family. The was dead, nod the father was as dead; but they are better and all of them memoed come happy. Everyone there has boyre from one family of happy. Everyone there has boyre and the father was as dead, but they are better as dead, and the father was as dead, but they are better happy. Everyone there has beveral studied here come within 59 years, and monty of have done well. Many re spot in after years; many we tockens of their kind ream One young man who has write a Consystemes of their where has and reactives good wages monthly out of his earray maintain some other orphus about what is taken - 5220 month for the 80 who in twilight there was a car the children gathered in the children gathered in the parlor a we had music. The girls and b ang come sweet songs to the land the plano, a gift from Mr. M. B. M ry, and them the support bell ra The older persons and the visit were scaled at one table and the visit were scaled at one table and the old rea at three others, and at a sig from Mrs. Taylor there was allen and there was reversuoe, too, for made one of the sweetest and m motherly preven i ever heard. If trief, but it was beautiful. The oame the feast-not a display of g things, but good heread, good but dame the reat-not a dis things, but good hread, good ordies, and at our fat, well-round turney, i had cooked for Mr. Henry had booten for all. from the source of a source of the sou that she had raised - about one for each child. Good gracional log orphans on tartay ! Well. And, once or twice in awhile ? I haw an orphan who didn't like to There are lots of good things there. While down in the fa Abers. While down in the field found some rips maypers, and I not passed liking them yet, and I have and rod laves were in sight these hoys know over, tree and the these outs and ching uspins ge But the home needs moment, an Walk the home needs moment, an

One would searcely aspect to find a hermit in Charlotts, yet there is one here and he is an interesting old fellow. His name is Plok Barrybill; he is 78 years old, is a Confederate veteran and lives in a hut on South Church street. The but is owned by Mr. II. G. Springs, who has not yet had occasion to improve the property, and its loosly occupant has been permitted to remain unmolested for 18 years or more. A block of fine new residences has been built up about it, but the hut, with its little batch of ground remains un-obanged. Old man Berrybill has patched it about with scraps of tin and sheet iron, propped it up and tied it together and has thus managed to keep a shelter over his based. In the sum-mer the hut is hidden by a patch of corn. The old man plants it up to his very door. Mr. Springs doesn't re-member when Berrybill took charge. member when Berryhill took charge. He just moved in without maying a word to anybody and has since lived there as happy as ordinary mortals can be. He is supposed to pay a rental of 60 cents per month, but Mr. Springs' agent threw away the book some years agent threw away the book some years ageo. Previous to its occupancy by Berryhill an old woman lived there for six years. Mr. Springs didn't know bow she got there either. As she was dying, she sent him a message that she would never forget him. Some of Berryhill's old comrades are starting a

movement to send him to the Soldiers' Home, if he will go.

How to Ward off an Attack of Group

In speaking of this much dreaded disease. Mr. C. M. Dixon, of Pieresade Ridge, Pa., said, "I have a hitle girl who is troubled frequently during the winter months with oroupy affections. where coords with croupy affections. Whenever the first symptome occur, my wife gives her Chamberialu's Cough Remedy, and the result is al-ways prompt and satisfactory." This remedy is used by thousands of mothers throughout the United States and is many foreign countries, and always with parfect success. It is only needs asary to give it freely when the child becomes hoarse or as acce as the becomes hoarse or as soon as the croupy cough appears and all symp-toms of croup will disappear. For asle at 25 and 50 cents per bottle by J. E. Curry & Co., Droggists. -

The Gamtie office for sent job printle

ing at the reputieus canadidate remain-ing at horae and the fools gathering from everywhere making their pil-grimage to Canton. O. Of course, some smart men go Canton. I approve of and indorse the sound money prin-ciples of McKinley, and yet if I were to join a crowd going from Georgis to Canton my wife would telegraph for my arrest on the way and detention until the could get her husband and bring him hame, and it would be a long time before I could convince my wife that I had sense enough to go off by myself, much lass with the crowd.

long time before I could convince my wife that I had sense enough to go off by myself, much less with the crowd. McKinley and Bryan are good men. but the strength of character, the courage, the heroism, the brains of these two men do not make them the the greater men is A merican blatory. David B. Hill, perhaps the most astute politician in the United States, said: "I am a demorat." I men the news-papers now are calling him a "dumo-crat." Tom Reed, perhaps the strong-est man in the republican party, was passed by and his own party, took a smaller man because they though he would run better. We are not hunt-ing our biggest and brainest men to-day. We are hunting our mest popu-lar men. In other words, each party waats a candidate that will got there, and they take his measure after they got him elected. If there is a towering man to-day the governor of any state in this union, I do not recall him at this moment. The suprems court of the United States does not rack as it come did. When we measure the supreme court of the United States of to-day by the supreme court of the United States of B0 years ago, the

to day by the supreme court of the United States of 80 years age, the comparison seems edicus. The su-preme courts of our several states do

not measure up as they once did. Great inwyers are not as pientiful now. not measure up as they once did. Great inwyers are not as piculiful now, it seems. This is an age not only of push and pull for political office, but it is a push and pull for wealth and a push and drive for health. Hence we have the nost colosist fortuses in the world's history; hence we have more broken down nervous systems that any age ever produced; and one profession perhaps holds its own with the march of any age, and that is the profession of medicine. We have as great or greater doctors is down with the world over had. The praction of medicine and the selence of surgery have almost reached their acces in the last for decodes. The pist has nover excelled Kouch. Americs may boast of the Baset surgeon is the world. I may been told that one of the finest sur-geome is Europe soid to a patient who

He Had a Bival.

minington Tines,

"Well, Uncle Basbury, are you going by vote for President next fall ?" "Deed, I iz, Marse Join."

for Murse Bryan."

"Gold ?" "No, 1 reckon Uncle Basbury sla"t

hab. Du po' know dat brack rasoni, Johnsing, wat was sent up for beatio? 'is ole 'omau ?'' ''Zes; wint's that got to do with

12 71

"Jes' dis much. He says he gwine ber vote for Marue McKubley."

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Why is a data one man is the set and description of the set and the set of th

me if the carryali is there; she can't ride in a road wagos any more. But that building and the girls' building need water-plenty of water. There is a little lake of clear spring water not far sway, sod Mr. Houphill mays there is fall enough for a water ram, but it will cost about \$500 to fix everything and put water in the upper stories-but the mousy is all out. It is a taken all to complete the new building. "Where are you going to get the \$600 Y I maked." he said, and is

\$300 Y I asked. "I have no ides," he said, and ise Looked distress; "but I recken it will come. Three men have given us \$500 each within the last 12 months, and I

conse. These mon have given us \$600 each within the last 12 months, and I rectom there is one more somewhere. I know that there are several if they know how badly we needed it." These he told new about what George Muse, Mr. Ev. Lawshe and Mr. G. V. Green and others had done for the home. For about three hours I went about the preminew and mingled with the orphane. Some of the boys were dig-ning and wheeling dirt to stop a loak in the dam at the lake. Two had to go after the cown. Half a donen same kroting down to the barn with their milk busises. The milch odwa married to their stall and the stan-obions closed upon them, while the boys an up in their stools and talked merrily as they drew down the milk from their adders. The should of theses milkers was not more than twelve and

But the home needs money, and its wants much to hopt before the pathin. It is a biened charity to give to it, a charity that is full of promises in the Scriptores. It should be enterged and more orphane sent there, for I believe that it is the best training school in the state, and its incastes will all make good citizens. Old Father Juse Boring founded it, and it there is a Heaven he is in to. He was a biomer in good works. That's the find of paternalise I believe in-being a full-er to the fatherism. My good mother instant parents when her was a little ohild. The pathience sweep them is a heaven and is in the to be the an outphasege in Suvansh. They were very good to ber there, and die used to tell us the and story, and we used is and by her side and links, and our four to get yie and our yres overflow from atmosping the children and war issuits get ful and our grass and the four atmosping the schildren and the four atmosping the best and the sec from atmosping the children and the sec from atmosping the children and the sec from atmosping the children and the four atmosping the schildren and the four atmosping the schildren and the four atmosping the children and the four atmosping the children and the from atmosping the children and the from atmosping the children and the four atmosping the schildren and the four atmosping the children and the four atmosping the schildren and the fourther atmosping the schildren and the fourther atmosping the schildren atmosping the fourther atmosping the schildren atmosping the

Good people, this is the noblest and westers kind of charity. Let up weetes

bely it. The Latence From Li Hump Change. Statemile Landsen. It will be reasonabored how Li Hump Chang, the Chinese envoy, during his sky to Landon, England, toolt score stor to potential. The black of Score stor to potential and to place a function on its potential. The Like of General General Gordon and to place a function Gordon, seconding to the Journal de Debute of Parts, expressed his theat to the Viscory in a latter and such his to the Viscory in a latter and such his to the Viscory in a latter and such his to the Viscory in a latter and such his to the Viscory in a latter and such his to the Viscory in a latter and such his to the Viscory in a latter and such his to the Viscory in a latter and such his to the Viscory in a latter and such his to the viscory in a latter and such his to the viscory in a latter and such his to the viscory in a latter and such his to the viscory in a latter and such his to the viscory in a latter and such his to the viscory in a latter and such his to the viscory in a latter and such his to the viscory in a latter and such his to be viscory in the superior of the schere wissignment any have been to hove statestance. "I offer your is store as for anyone to the superior of my delicate digestion, but my links have found is delicitions." Backfoor's Armine finities. boys mit up ni their skools and talked merrily as they drew down the mili-trom their welders. The addest of these militers was not more than twelve and the youngest shout eight. Mear the bouse, in the back yard, there were two boys swinging at the code of a large rocking churn, and is 30 min-utes they had gathered several pounds of size yellow botter. I new the strin-weaking and ironing in the latuadry, and others preparing the evening social, of which I was invited to parist, There were no tills hunds, save, per haps, the two youngest, one of whom years old. All had nome duty to per form, and were doing it willingly, and all were comfortably clothed. But there were two matter suich all were comfortably clothed. But there were two matter suich sine the phone. Mr. Taylor has the present is difficulted. But the issue that is the books and the matter suich sine the phone. Mr. Taylor and the reations direction, but any suite they done honor to your present and the their working hours took at his time. But there the issue out at the their working hours took at his time. But there the heads of at the there were two matter suite suite phone. Mr. Taylor has the present is definitions. The first the boys were ployed in their working hours took at his time. But dr. Taylor as the teach and conduct, She has one of those sarge, brooks after the issees that a bouth books after the issees that a built could not halp bying. Her two

"Who are you going to vote for, Uncle Basbury ?" "Well, I recton I'se gwine ter vote Then you are a sliver man, I take it ?" "Well, I kaiut 'mathy may I am."

gol' man." "But you must have some reason for

your oboles." " "Deed I'se got er resson. I shely