Humorous Department.

SOMETHING OF A CASE.

They went to see the family lawyer yesterday—Mary Ann and her mother. Mary Ann was a little embarrassed, but the old lady was calmness itself. When they spoke about a breach of promise, the lawyer said:

"What evidence have you?"

"Mary Ann produce the letters," commanded the mother, and the girl took off the cover of a clothes basket, and remarked that she thought nine hundred and seven letters would do to begin with; the other six hundred and fifty-one would be produced as soon as the case was fairly before the court.

"And besides these letters?" queried the lawyer.

"Mary Ann, produce your diary," said the mother. "Now turn to the heading of 'promise,' and tell him how many times this marriage business was talked over."

"The sum total is two hundred and fourteen times," answered the girl.

"Now, turn to the heading of "Darling," and give us the number of times he has applied that term to you."

"If I have calculated rightly, the number is nine thousand two hundred and fifty-four times."

"I fancy you counted pretty correctly, for you are good at arithmetic. Now, turn to the heading of 'Newport Cottage,' and tell us how many times he has talked of such a home for you after marriage?"

"One thousand three hundred and ninety-five times."

"Very well. This gentleman wants to be sure that we've a case. How many times has Charles Henry said that he would die for you?"

"Three hundred and fifty," answered the girl.

"How many times has he called you an angel?"

"Over eleven thousand, mamma."

"How about squeezing hands?"

"Over three hundred and eighty-four thousand squeezes."

"And kisses?"

"Nearly four hundred and seventeen thousand."

"And about reading poetry, singing duets, and taking moonlight walks together?"

"The numbers are on this paper," said the girl, handing a slip to the lawyer.

"That's our case," said the mother, as she deposited basket and diary on the lawyer's table. "Look over the documents, and if you want anything further I can bring a dozen neighbors to swear to facts. We sue for $10,000 damages, and we'll call again next week. Good day, sir."—Comic.

MR. GREEN UNDERSTOOD IT.—Some good stories are told of Thomas Reynolds, who began his duties as an associate justice of the supreme court of this State early in September, 1822. Not all of them are true, and the one that follows has been denied, but it may be worth repeating, nevertheless. Governor Ford is authority for it:

Judge Reynolds presided at a court in which a man named Green had been convicted of murder, and it became his unpleasant duty to pronounce sentence of death upon the culprit. He called the prisoner before him and said: "Mr. Green, the jury, in its verdict, says you are guilty of murder, and the law says you are to be hanged. Now, I want you and all your friends down on Indian creek to know that it is not I who condemns you, but it is the jury and the law. Mr. Green, the law allows you time for preparation, and so the court wants to know what time you would like to be hanged."

The prisoner replied that he was ready to die at any time the court might appoint. The judge then said: "Mr. Green, you must know it is a very serious thing to be hanged; it can't happen to a man more than once in his life, and you had better take all the time you can get. The court will give you until this day four weeks. Mr. Clerk, look at the almanac and see if this day four weeks comes on Sunday."

The clerk looked and found that it came on Thursday, and the court informed Mr. Green that he would be hanged on that day. The attorney general of the State, James Turney, wanted a more formal and impressive sentence passed, but the court replied: "Oh, Mr. Turney, Mr. Green understands the whole matter as well as if I had preached to him for a month. He knows he has got to be hanged this day four weeks. You understand it in that way, Mr. Green, don't you?"

Mr. Green said "Yes," and the court adjourned.—Chicago News.

HIS EXPERIENCE.—He registered at a Detroit hotel from Shiawassee county, and during the evening had a talk with the clerk on watch.

"How many boarders have you got here?" he asked.

"Oh," said the clerk for a flyer, "about 300, I should say."

"All of 'em pay their bills?"

"You bet they do, or they wouldn't be here."

"Pshaw, now, young feller, you don't mean it, do you?"

"Certainly, I do."

Then he became confidential.

"I run a boarding-house in my town," he said; "leastwise my wife does, and we take keer of about a dozen the year round and have been doin' it for fourteen years."

"Yes," encouraged the clerk," as he hesitated a moment.

"Yes; and I guess we've boarded people from every State and territory in the union, includin' the District of Columby."

"Yes," nodded the clerk, as before.

"And you say you've got 300 as pays their board reg'lar."

"Yes."

"Well, young feller, I'll give you $2.50 to tell me whereabouts you picked 'em up. I had an idee from my experience that there wasn't 300 poople on the whole face of the earth that paid their board bills reg'lar."—Detroit Free Press.

A WELL-MATCHED COUPLE.—A convict at a French penal settlement, who was undergoing a life sentence, desired to marry a female convict, such marriages being of common occurrence. The governor of the colony offered no objections, but the priest proceeded to cross-examine the prisoner.

"Did you not marry in France?" he asked.

"Yes."

"And your wife is dead?"

"She is."

"Have you any document to show that she is dead?"

"No."

"Then I must decline to marry you. You must produce some proof that your wife is dead."

There was a pause, and the bride prospective looked anxiously at the would-be groom. Finally he said:

"I can prove that my former wife is dead."

"How will you do so?"

"I was sent here for killing her."

And the bride accepted him, notwithstanding.

HE LOST HER.—He had asked her to marry him, and was waiting impatiently for her asnwer.

"Will you expect me to keep house?" she finally asked.

"No indeed, my love; the servants will attend to all that."

"You won't ask me to make the bread, or broil beefsteak?"

"Certainly not, my angel; we will have a cook."

"And I will not be compelled to pound the washboard?"

"How can you ask the question? No, no, no."

"Then I cannot marry you. I have been brought up to do all those things, and I could not be happy in a life of idleness."

When he realized what a treasure he had lost, he went sadly to his luxurious home, and vowed to remain a bachelor forever.

NO POSSIBLE ESCAPE.—Mark Twain's interview with the Italian guide is recalled by this little incident. Verily, England has a high regard for the safety of the mortal remains of her heroes.

When a prominent American was in Europe last he visited Westminster Abbey for the first time. As he was contemplating the tomb of Nelson, the guide said: "That, sir, is the tomb of the greatest naval 'ero Europe or the whole world ever knew—Lord Nelson's. This marble sarcoughogous weighs 42 tons. Hinside that his a steel recepticle weighing 12 tons, and hinside that his a leaden casket, 'ermetrically sealed, weighing over two tons. Hinside that his a mahogany coffin, holding the hashes of the great 'ero." "Well," said the American, after thinking awhile, "I guess you've got him. If he ever gets out of that, cable me at my expense."

Wayside Gatherings.

☞ The more people know the less they talk about it.

☞ An angry man opens his mouth and shuts his eyes.

☞ Hard and steady work is a good antidote for hard times.

☞ A man is frequently known by the company he keeps out of.

☞ What man is, will always depend upon what he believes God to be.

☞ There is a constantly growing demand that other people be good.

☞ Govern your thought when alone and your tongue when in company.

☞ The surest way to become poor in earnest is to try to keep all you get.

☞ To keep your own secret is wisdom, to expect others to keep it is folly.

☞ The buildings of the World's Fair will contain twenty-nine acres of glass.

☞ Circumstances are beyond the control of man, but his conduct is in his power.

☞ A woman can win a man's love without trying, but she can't keep it that way.

☞ The area of Boston is set down by the surveying department as including 23,707 acres.

☞ Thirteen tons of postage stamps are said to have been sold in New York city last year.

☞ It is not true that a horse has six legs, although he has fore legs in front and two behind.

☞ Mail matter is sent between Paris and Berlin, a distance of 700 miles, through pneumatic tubes.

☞ The rolling stock of the railroads of the United States is valued at at a billion and a half of dollars.

☞ If you want to have power to mould other men, learn to control the man who wears your hat.

☞ The secretary of war says the United States could put into the field an army of about 9,000,000 men.

☞ "Paralysis?" said an Irishman. "It's the disease that makes ye so that ivery time ye move, ye can't stir."

☞ An exchange truly says that the grip is the only thing that can make some tough people feel meaner than they are.

☞ The letter I in the Chinese language has 145 ways of being pronounced, and each pronunciation has a different meaning.

☞ Name some of the most important things existing today that were unknown 100 years ago." Tommy—You and me.

☞ "I have always wished," soliloquized the coroner, pensively "that I could have held this office immediately after the flood."

☞ Mrs. Gadd—Does your boy take after you or his father? Mrs. Gabb—He takes after his father. You can never believe a a word he says.

☞ Life is earnest—life is labor. Life is rest. Life is taxes. Life brings its ills, bills, doctor's pills. Very good. But without love, life is dead.

☞ "Are any of the colors discernible to the touch?" asked the school-teacher. "I have often felt blue," replied the boy at the head of the class.

☞ There is nothing that so promptly cuts short congestions of the lungs, sore throat, or rheumatism as hot water when applied thoroughly and promptly.

☞ Those who are in a position to know say that cotton will not be worth more than four or five cents next fall, if there is anything like an average crop made.

☞ "How many men does it take to make a full company, captain?" asked the visitor to camp. "One bartender can do it in two hours," returned the captiain absent-mindedly."

☞ True happiness never flows into a man, but always out of him. Hence heaven is sometimes found in cottages and hell in palaces. Heaven itself is more internal than external.

☞ God knows us so well that he distinguishes between our real wants and our fancied ones; and he so delights in giving that he moves us to ask, that he may have the joy of giving.

☞ A very extensive domestic industry in Russia consists of the manufacture of wooden spoons, which are made to the amount of 30,000,000 annually. They are nearly all made of birch.

☞ Contempt for holy things is the high road to infidelity. Once let a man begin to make jest of any part of Christianity, and I am never surprised to hear that he is a downright unbeliever.

☞ Daniel Webster was once asked: "What is the most important thought you ever had?" He replied: "The most important thought I ever had was my individual responsibility to God."

☞ Watch crystals are made by blowing a spere of glass about one yard in diamter, after which the disks are cut from it by means of a pair of compasses having a diamond at the extremity of one leg.

☞ Little girl of seven being asked why she ate her tart all round the edge first, and consequently got her fingers covered with jam, answered reproachfully, "Meg, don't you know—duty first and pleasure afterward."

☞ Adolphus—I want you to know, Ethel, that my father is well disposed toward me, and will certainly give me a good send-off. Ethel—That's just what pa has given every suitor of mine that he's found here after 10 o'clock p. m.

☞ A firm of morocco leather manufacturers in New York received from Arabia a few days ago a quantity of camel skins, which it is said, is the first consignment of camel skins ever brought to this country for commercial purposes.

☞ Wait—Now, if I understand correctly, the first principle of socialism is to divide with your brother. Potts—Then you don't understand it correctly. The first principle of socialism is to make your brother man divide with you.

☞ Elderly Widow—Well, there! I believe I've made all the bequests I wish to make, still I find $10,000 remaining. Mutual Friend—Oh, that's all right. It will take all of that to prove you were of sound mind when you made your will.

☞ Too often, as a very respectable looking professor of religion dashes by in his phaeton, with his wife and daughters dressed in the most costly garments, the remark is heard, "if I had what belongs to me he would not cut such a dash."

☞ "I thought you advertised that you were selling out at cost," growled the customer, throwing down the required twenty-five cents for a small package of note paper. "Yes, sir," replied the stationer briskly. "That's right. We referred to our postage stamps. Wan't any?"

☞ Practical Girl—You wish me to marry you and to go to the far West to struggle for an existence on a timber claim. Do you not fear that when poverty comes in at the door, love will go out at the window? Ardent Suitor—No indeed. We'll live in a dugout, and there won't be any window.

☞ It is said of Cardinal Manning that he was so careless in his dress as to be postively shabby in appearance at times. They even relate that on one occasion when he took a drunkard's bottle away on the street, the wretch gazed at him a moment, and then ejaculated: "Take it, poor fellow, take it; ye need it more than I do."

☞ It is a happy faculty which always sees what is best in a man, and, if we search for it, some good may always be discovered. The trouble with most of us is that we are apt to magnify the faults and minify the virtues of those whom we do not especially like, and we conclude that the image of God has been so marred that nothing of the divine life is left.

☞ The Egyptians had a very remarkable ordinance to prevent persons from borrowing imprudently. An Egyptian was not permited to borrow without giving to his creditors in pledge the body of his father. It was deemed both an impiety and an infamy not to redeem so sacred a pledge. A person who died without discharging that duty was deprived of the customary honors paid to the dead.

☞ The carrier pigeon when traveling never feeds. If the distance be long it flies on without stopping to take nutriment, and at last arrives thin, exhausted and almost dying. If corn be presented it refuses to eat, contents itsely with drinking a little water, and then sleeping. Two or three hours later it begins to eat with great moderation, and sleeps again immediately afterward. If its flight has been very prolonged the pigeon will proceed in this manner for forty-eight hours before recovering its normal mode of feeding.

For the Home Circle.

A PETITION.

Give me the Holy Ghost
To teach me to discern
The wicked things I ought to shun,
The good I ought to learn.

Give me the power of prayer
To move the arm of heaven,
That I may find acceptance there
With all my sins forgiven.

BILLY MYERS'S MARE.

One day Mr. Hunt, the temperance lecturer, was making a hard assault on rum-drinking in a neighbood where a Dutch distiller, named "Billy Myers," was a sort of king. This man was present and continually interrupting the speaker by saying in a loud voice: "Mr. Hunt, money makes the mare go!" At first this raised a laugh which Mr. Hunt took in good nature.

At last he stopped for a personal talk with his tormentor, and said: "Look here, Mr. Myers, you say money makes the mare go, and you mean that I lecture on temperance for money, don't you?"

"Yes, that is what I mean, Mr. Hunt."

"Well, Mr. Myers, you carry on a distillery, and you do it for money, don't you?"

"To be sure I do, Mr. Hunt; money makes the mare go."

"And so Mr. Myers, you say I have a mare, and you have a mare, also; suppose we trot them out together, and see how they compare?"

The meeting was in a grove, and the sharp lecturer knew a thing or two, and so the old distiller found out; for Mr. Hunt pointed to a young fellow who was quite drunk and was steadying himself by a tree, and said: "Mr. Myers, who is that young fellow?" The distiller started as if stung, as he answered:

"That is my son."

"Your son, is he, Mr. Myers? He has been riding your mare and got thrown, hasn't he?"

"And who is that young fellow sitting so drunk on that log out there?"

The distiller uttered an exclamation of real pain, as he said: "That is my son, too."

"He is, is he?" said Mr. Hunt; "I guess he has been riding your mare, also, and she has kicked up and thrown him over her head, hasn't she? Your mare must be a vicious, dangerous brute, isn't she, Mr. Myers?"

The distiller could not stand it any longer, but said: "Look here, Mr. Hunt, I won't say another word if you will let me off."

Billy Myers's mare is a very dangerous beast. She steps off very gayly at first, but she is sure to kick up before you are through with her. The man who starts out on that beast is pretty sure to come home on foot, if he gets home at all; which is by no means certain. Don't ride Billy Myers's mare.—Selected.

"SOMEBODY PAYS."—A druggist in one of our large cities said lately: If I am prompt and careful in my business, I owe it to a lesson which I learned when I was an errand-boy in the house of which I am now master. I was sent one day to deliver a vial of medicine just at noon, but being hungry, stopped to eat my luncheon. The patient, for lack of the medicine, sank rapidly, and for some time was thought to be dying.

"I felt myself his murderer. The agony of that long suspense made a man of me. I learned then that for every one of our acts of carelessness or misdoing, however petty, some one pays in suffering. The law is the more terrible to me because it is not always the misdoer himself who suffers."

This law is usually ignored by young people. The act of carelessness or selfishness is so trifling, what harm can it do? No harm, apparently, to the actor, who goes happily on his way; but somebody pays. A young girl, to make conversation, thoughtlessly repeats a bit of gossip which she forgets the next moment; but long afterward the woman whom she has maligned finds her good name tainted by the poisonous whisper.

A lad, accustomed to take wine, persuades a chance comrade to drink with him, partly out of a good humored wish to be hospitable, partly, it may be, out of contempt for "fanatical reformers." He goes on his way, and never knows that his chance guest, having inherited the disease of alcoholism, continues to drink, and becomes a hopeless victim.

Our grandfathers expressed this truth in a way of their own own:

For the lack of a nail a shoe was lost;
For the lack of the shoe the rider was lost;
For the lack of the rider the message was lost;
For the lack of the message the battle was lost.

But though we do not see it, we do well to remember that it is there; and to remind ourselves at the beginning of every day, that each careless act, each unkind word in it, will be paid for, not by us, perhaps, but in the want or pain of some one.

OUT OF EMPLOYMENT.—"I seldom find anybody out of work except those who are looking for something that they are incompetent to perform. A man who is able to adapt himself to circumstances and take any job which offers is never out of employment, and it is only for a short time at most that he is obliged to do anything that is really beneath his ability. As soon as he demonstrates to his employer his fitness for a higher position, he is sure to be promoted. Those who aspire to something above their ability, however, are very numerous. Many of these are actually ignorant of the fact that they are unqualified for the kind of work they are seeking. It would be a mercy to many such men if some one would tell them kindly that their search is vain, because other men are better qualified to perform the duty they aspire to than themselves, and will, therefore, be preferred. There is many a man who would make an excellent porter that fritters away his life as a lame excuse for a book-keeper."—Business.

THE ALL-SEEING EYE.—One day, the astronomer Mitchell was engaged in making some observations on the sun, and as it descended towards the horizon, just as it was setting, there came into the range of the great telescope, the top of a hill about seven miles away. On the top of that hill was a large number of appletrees, and in one of them were two boys stealing apples. One was getting the apples, the other was watching to make certain that nobody saw them, feeling that they were undiscovered. But there sat Professor Mitchell, seven miles away, with the great eye of his telescope directed fully upon them, seeing every movement they made almost as plainly as if he had been under the tree with them. So it is often with men. But the eye of God is upon them, and not an action can be concealed. There is not a deed, there is not a word, there is not a thought that is not known to Him.

☞ "When I was a little boy," said a gentleman one day, to a friend with whom he was talking, "I paid a visit to my grandfather. He was an aged man and wore a velvet cap, and knee breeches with large silver buckles at the knees. When I went to say good-bye to him, he took me between his knees, kissed me kindly, and then, laying his hand on my head, he said: "My dear boy, I have only one thing to say to you; will you try and remember it?' I looked him in the face, and said, 'I will, grandpa.' 'Well,' said he, 'it is this: Whatever you do, always do the best you can.' This was my grandfather's legacy to me. It was worth more than thousands of gold and silver. I never forgot his words, and have always tried to act upon them."

BOYS.—Treat your mother as politely as if she were a strange lady.

Be as kind and helpful to your sisters as to other boys' sisters.

Don't grumble or refuse to do some errand which must be done, and which otherwise takes the time of some one who has more to do.

Have your mothers and sisters for your best friends.

Find some amusement for the evening that the family can join, large and small.

Be a gentleman at home.

Cultivate a cheerful temper.

If you do anything wrong, take your mother into your confidence.

Never lie about anything you have done.

☞ The world has comparatively little use for exceptionally brilliant men; but there is plenty of room at the top, and all the way down, for men of sound, common sense. Many a 'bright' man's blunders dim the radiance of his good things. No, the world is not hankering for more brilliant men; but it is greatly in need everywhere of level-headed men who make few mistakes."

The Farm and Fireside.

SLEEP IN SICKNESS.—Concerning sleep, in connection with sickness, there is a good deal of heresy regarding the matter, among otherwise well informed people. "Don't let her sleep too long!" "Be sure to wake him when it is time to give the medicine; it will be a great deal better for him not to sleep too long at one time!" How often we have heard these words to that effect, when, in fact, in nine cases out of ten, and very likely in ninety-nine cases out of the hundred, they are the exact opposite of the truth. Gentle, restful sleep is better than any medicine; and how often, even how almost invariably, does the "change for the better," for which anxious friends are waiting so prayerfully, come during sleep—making its first manifestation when the patient awakes with brightened eye, stronger voice, a faint tinge of returning health mantling the features, in place of the wan hue of threatening death! In the words of Sancho Panza, we may well say, "Blessed be the man who invented sleep!" There are, of course, critical situations in which a troubled, imperfect sleep may properly be broken to administer medicines; but in these later days physicians, quite generally, give instructions that in case of restful sleep the patient is not to be awakened for the administering of medicines.

WHAT AN EGG WILL DO.—For burns and scalds nothing is 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 collodion, and being always at hand, can be applied immediately. It is also more cooling than sweet oil and cotton which was formerly supposed to be the surest application to allay the smarting pain. It is the contact with the air which gives the extreme discomfort experienced from the ordinary accident of this kind, and anything that excludes the air and prevents inflammation is the thing to be at once applied.

The egg is considered one of the best of remedies for dysentery. Beaten up slightly, with or without sugar, and swallowed at a gulp, it tends, by its emolient qualities, to lessen the inflammation of the stomach and intestines, and, by forming a transient coating on these organs, to resume a healthful sway over a diseased body. Two, or at most three eggs per day, would be all that is required in ordinary cases; and since an egg is not merely medicine but food as well, the lighter the diet otherwise and the quieter the patient is kept the more certain and rapid is the recovery.

SALT FOR MOTHS.—For moths salt is the best exterminator. The nuns in one of the hospital convents having tried everything else without success, and their experience is valuable, as they have so much clothing of the sick who go there, and strangers, when dying there, often leave clothing, etc. They had a room full of feathers which was sent there for pillow making, and they were in despair, as they could not exterminate the moths, until they were advised to use common salt. They sprinkled it around, and in a week or ten days were altogether rid of the moths. They are never troubled now. In heavy velvet carpets, sweeping them with salt cleans and keeps them from moths, as particles of salt remain in the carpets and corners. Salt is not hurtful to any one and has no bad smell. Here is a little hint I add, which perhaps every one does not know: For cleansing wash-basins, baths, etc., use the same thing, common dry salt. Rub a little of the salt with your fingers on the basin. Often a soft scum is noticed in the basins in a marble wash-stand, in the bath room; the salt takes it off easily, and leaves the basin shining and clean.

ABOUT PRESERVING FENCE POSTS.—A well known Illinois fruit grower—Mr. Parked Earle, of Cobden—while building an orchard fence several years ago, tried many plans for preserving posts. Last winter he had occasion to remove the fence and noted the condition of the posts as follows: Those set with no preparation were decayed an inch or more in thickness; those coated with a thick wash of lime were better preserved, but were quite seriously attacked by worms; those posts coated with hot tar were as perfectly sound as when put in the ground, and those painted with petroleum and kerosene were equally as sound and as good for setting. Let the posts get thoroughly dry, and then with a pan of cheap kerosene and a white-wash brush, give the lower third of the post—the part to go into the ground—two or three applications of oil. Let it soak each time. Posts so treated, Mr. Earle says, will not be troubled by worms or insects of any kind, and will resist decay to a remarkable degree. This he finds to be the simplest, easiest, cheapest and best method of preservation.

"DUTY FIRST, PLEASURE AFTERWARDS."—"A disagreeable old saw," did you say? Perhaps it does seem so when the pleasure is very inviting and the duty very irksome by contrast; and yet I doubt if any one ever made a success of life who turned the "old saw" and tried to make "pleasure first," the rule. It is said that a rich man who was poor when a boy, was asked how he became rich, he replied: "My father taught me never to play until my work was finished, and never to spend money until I had earned it. If I had but one hour's work in a day, I must do that first; after that, I was allowed to play. Then I could play with more pleasure than if I had an unfinished task. It soon became easy to do so."

HOW TO SELECT BANANAS.—A steamer steward interviewed by the St. Louis Globe Democrat, says: Not one fruit buyer in a hundred, unless he has been brought up in the far South, knows how to select bananas when purchasing them by the bunch. It's a very simple thing. Look at the thick end of the branch on which the bananas hang. If it is green the bananas will ripen slowly and lusciously and will be of good flavor. If the end of the branch is black the bananas themselves will blacken after a day or two and will ripen too fast and rot. Even if they are plucked the day after they are bought, and eaten, they will be mushy and the flavor will not be good.

DIPHTHERIA.—One of my children was down with diphtheria, and was in a critical condition. An old man who heard of the case asked if we had tried pineapple juice. We tried it, and the child got well. I have known it tried in hundreds of cases. I have told my friends about it whenever I heard of a case, and never knew it to fail. You get a ripe pineapple, squeeze out the juice, and let the patient swallow it. The juice is of so corrosive a nature that it will cut out diphtheritic mucous, and if you will take the fruit before it is ripe, and give the juice to a person whose throat is well, it makes the mucous membranes of his throat sore.

TO PREVENT THE PACKING OF SALT.—The tendency of salt to pack together in cruets and containers may be entirely overcome by thoroughly drying the salt and intimately mingling with it a small percentage of dry cornstarch or arrowroot. From eight to ten per cent. is amply sufficient for the most humid atmosphere (as on the sea coast) while a much less percentage of the starch is sufficient for ordinary use.

A WORD ABOUT STEWED FRUITS.—This process is accomplished in a much more appetizing way in the oven than on top of the range. Put the fruit in a covered stone jar, with sugar to taste and allow it to simmer in the oven until tender. Fruit done in this way retains its flavor indefinitely better than if done in the ordinary way, and does not have the "washed-out" look that is too often seen in stewed fruit.—New York World.

CURE FOR FROST BITE.—If the feet become frost bitten, soak them for one-half hour in a strong solution of alum water, and if one application is not enough two will be a cure.—New York Journal.

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A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—Latest U. S. Government Food Report.

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SOUTH BOUND.

STATIONS.	No. 9. Daily.	No. 11. Daily.	No. 37* Daily.
Lv New York	12 15 ngt	4 30 pm	4 30 pm
Lv Philadelphia	3 50 am	6 57 pm	6 57 pm
Lv Baltimore	6 50 am	9 45 pm	9 45 pm
Lv Washington	11 10 am	11 20 pm	11 00 pm
Lv Richmond	3 00 pm	3 20 am	3 20 am
Lv Greensboro	10 25 pm	10 20 am	7 09 am
Lv Salisbury	12 28 am	12 05 pm	8 28 am
Ar at Charlotte	2 00 am	1 30 pm	9 35 am
Lv Charlotte	2 10 am	1 50 pm	.....
Lv Rock Hill	3 03 am	2 43 pm	.....
Lv Chester	3 44 am	3 28 pm	.....
Lv Winnsboro	4 40 am	4 29 pm	.....
Ar at Columbia	6 07 am	5 50 pm	.....
Lv Columbia	6 25 am	6 05 pm	.....
Lv Johnston's	8 12 am	7 53 pm	.....
Lv Trenton	8 28 am	8 08 pm	.....
Lv Graniteville	8 55 am	8 36 pm	.....
Ar Augusta	9 30 am	9 15 pm	.....
Ar Charleston	11 20 am	10 05 pm	.....
Ar Savannah	6 30 pm	6 30 am	.....

NORTH BOUND.

STATIONS.	No. 10. Daily.	No. 12. Daily.	No. 38* Daily.
Lv Savannah	6 40 pm	8 00 am	.....
Lv Charleston	6 00 pm	6 00 am	.....
Lv Augusta	7 00 pm	1 00 pm	.....
Lv Graniteville	7 55 pm	1 32 pm	.....
Lv Trenton	8 38 pm	2 00 pm	.....
Lv Johnston's	8 52 pm	2 13 pm	.....
Ar Columbia	10 40 pm	4 00 pm	.....
Lv Columbia	10 50 pm	4 10 pm	.....
Lv Winnsboro	12 26 am	5 37 pm	.....
Lv Chester	1 23 am	6 30 pm	.....
Lv Rock Hill	2 03 am	8 07 pm	.....
Ar Charlotte	3 05 am	9 00 pm	.....
Lv Charlotte	7 00 am	9 20 pm	9 20 pm
Lv Salisbury	8 37 am	10 35 pm	10 31 pm
Lv Greensboro	10 30 am	11 38 am	12 00 pm
Ar Richmond	5 30 pm	7 40 am	.....
Ar Washington	9 46 pm	10 25 am	8 38 am
Ar Baltimore	11 35 pm	12 05 pm	10 02 am
Ar Philadelphia	3 00 am	2 20 pm	12 35 pm
Ar New York	6 20 am	4 50 pm	3 20 pm

*Vestibuled limited.

SLEEPING CAR SERVICE.

On trains 9 and 10 Pullman sleeping cars between Danville, Va., and Augusta, Ga.; and Augusta, Ga., and Greensboro, N. C.

On Trains 11 and 12 Pullman Sleeping Cars between Washington and Augusta.

Train 12 connects at Charlotte with Washington and Southwestern Vestibuled limited train No. 38, northbound, and Vestibuled train No. 37, southbound.

For detailed information as to local and through time tables, rates, and Pullman sleeping-car reservations, confer with local agents, or address—

JAS. L. TAYLOR, Gen. Pass. Agt., Atlanta, Ga.
W. A. TURK, Ass't Gen'l Pass. Agt., Charlotte, N. C.
J. A. DODSON, Superintendent, Columbia, S. C.
W. H. GREEN, General Manager, Atlanta, Ga.
Sol. HASS, Traffic Manager, Atlanta, Ga.

February 5 5 tf

C. & L. NARROW GAUGE RAILROAD.

SCHEDULE of Mail and Passenger trains from Lenoir, N. C., to Chester, S. C., and from Chester to Lancaster, daily except Sunday, taking effect January 17, 1892.

SOUTH BOUND.	No. 11.
Leave Lenoir	7 15 am
Leave Hickory	8 25 am
Leave Newton	9 03 am
Arrive at Lincolnton	9 55 am
Leave Lincolnton	10 03 am
Leave Dallas	10 50 am
Arrive at Gastonia	11 03 am
Leave Gastonia	11 08 am
Leave Clover	11 49 am
Leave Filbert	12 07 pm
Leave Yorkville	12 22 pm
Leave Guthriesville	12 46 pm
Leave McConnellsville	12 55 pm
Leave Lowrysville	1 13 pm
Arrive at Chester	1 45 pm

NORTH BOUND.	No. 12.
Leave Chester	11 50 am
Leave Lowrysville	12 20 pm
Leave McConnellsville	12 37 pm
Leave Guthriesville	12 46 pm
Leave Yorkville	1 09 pm
Leave Filbert	1 26 pm
Leave Clover	1 44 pm
Arrive at Gastonia	2 24 pm
Leave Gastonia	2 45 pm
Leave Dallas	3 08 pm
Leave Lincolnton	3 44 pm
Leave Newton	4 40 pm
Leave Hickory	5 20 pm
Arrive at Lenoir	6 30 pm

No. 9.	Cheraw & Chester.	No. 10.
3 45 pm	Leave CHESTER Arrive	10 43 am
4 25 pm	KNOX'S	10 03 am
4 47 pm	RICHBURG	9 40 am
5 10 pm	BASCOMVILLE	9 25 am
5 33 pm	FORT LAWN	9 00 am
6 22 pm	Arrive LANCASTER Leave	8 20 am

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December 21 46 tf

A Chateau in France,

a home in the mountains of Georgia, the entree of

Savannah Society

and a Moonshiner for a lover. What more could a beautiful and romantic girl require to make her an enchanting heroine? She figures in

His Second Campaign,

our new Serial Story, by Maurice Thompson. You will miss many moments of pleasure if you fail to read it.

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PAVILION HOTEL. KING STREET. Charleston, S. C.

THIS HOUSE has been recently, NEWLY FURNISHED AND REPAINTED, IS CENTRALLY LOCATED ON KING ST., NEXT TO THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC. ROOMS LARGE AND CHEERFUL. TABLE EXCELLENT. E. T. GAILLARD.

☞ Rates $1.50, $2.00 and $2.50 per day.

October 14 36 1y

SHAFTING AND PULLEYS FOR SALE.

20 FEET one inch-and-a-half SHAFTING; 3 Hangers, 14 inches drop; 2 Cone Pulleys—one of four speed and the other of three; and two sets of Collars. For Sale at a Bargain. Apply to L. M. GRIST.

November 25 42 tf

DO YOU WANT A GOOD HORSE?

FOR sale, a good BUGGY AND SADDLE HORSE. Apply to L. M. GRIST.

February 3 5 tf

The Yorkville Enquirer.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

Single copy for one year	$ 2 00
One copy for two years	3 50
For six months	1 00
For three months	50
Two copies for one year	3 50
Ten copies one year	17 50

And an extra copy for a club of ten.

ADVERTISEMENTS

Inserted at One Dollar per square for the first insertion, and Fifty Cents per square for each subsequent insertion. A square consists of the space occupied by eight lines of this size type.

☞ Contracts for advertising space for three, six, or twelve months will be made on reasonable term.

FACTS AND FIGURES.

THE statement that the Mutual Reserve Fund Life Association of New York furnishes life insurance at less than half the rates charged by the old line life insurance companies, has been repeatedly made in these columns during the past ten months, and scores of newspaper articles from the editorial columns of leading American newspapers—statements that cannot be bought with money—and last, but not least, voluntary and unconditional endorsements from prominent citzens all over the land, have been laid before the readers of this paper, and now we propose to give a few facts and figures and defy any man to prove that they are not absolutely correct.

The 20 Year "Endowment" Policy.

Now, in order to make our meaning clear, we will take first the case of an insurable man or woman of the age of 40 and compare the difference in cost between what the old line companies designate as a "Twenty Year Endowment Policy"—the kind a great many sensible men are deluded into taking—for $10,000, and a "Ten Year Distribution Policy" in the Mutual Reserve Fund Life Association for a similar amount. We find by reference to the rate table of a leading old line company that their charge per $1,000 of insurance under the "endowment system" is $53, or $530 for $10,000. By reference to the rates of the Mutual Reserve, we find that its rate is $16.20 per $1,000 or $162 for $10,000. We further find that the annual difference in cost in favor of the Mutual Reserve on $10,000 insurance is $368. Now if you will take your insurance in the Mutual Reserve and put the difference in cost between it and the old line company in a stocking or bury it in the ground each year for twenty years, you will at the end of that time have saved $7,360 in clean cash. And on the other hand, if you will take your $368 and invest it each year at 5 per cent., (is that too high?) at the end of five years your saving and interest will amount to $2,134; at the end of the fifteenth year to $8,338; at the end of the twentieth year, $12,769; so it will be seen, the natural investment of the difference of cost would amount to $12,769, or $2,769 more than the face of the endowment policy for which you would have been paying. In case of death at the end of the tenth year, the benefits accruing under the Mutual Reserve plan, to the estate of the deceased, would be $14,861; should death occur on the twentieth year, the estate would receive $22,869 as against $10,000 from the level premium company.

Now if the theory of chance is taken into consideration and the assured realizes that there are two chances to one that he will not survive the twenty years, should he keep up his insurance, the fallacy of endowment insurance in the light of the facts given is self-apparent.

The "Twenty Payment" Policy.

We will now take another form of policy that is very popular with a great many who go in without investigating. It is called the "Twenty-Payment Life Policy." We will use the same age—40—and the same amount—$10,000—as in the first illustration. We find that the rate charged by the old line companies for this kind of policy is $39.80 per $1,000, or $398 for $10,000. Deduct $162—the Mutual Reserve rate for a $10,000 policy—from $398 and the result is $236. Should the insured live to the expiration of his twenty years, he would receive from the level premium company a paid up policy of $10,000. The difference of premium in favor of the Mutual Reserve at 5 per cent. would have amounted to $7,915. The interest on $7,915 at 5 per cent. would be $395.75 a year, of which amount $162 would continue to carry the $10,000 policy in the Mutual Reserve and leave a balance of $233.75 annually in addition. In case of death during or after the twentieth year, his estate, in addition to the $10,000 received from the Mutual Reserve, would be worth at least $7,915 more than it would have been had he bought the old line company's "Twenty Payment Life Policy."

Is it nec