

THE MONROE ENQUIRER.
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The Monroe Enquirer.

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DAHLIAS.
The summer reign of flowers is past,
Yet earth had beauty to the last
Of autumn's shortening days;
The pansy drops the rose is gone,
But on the border of the lawn
The daisy dangles blue.
With what a varied wealth of bloom
These faithful flowers of autumn come;
Their velvet petals hold
Deep shades of countless flowers that blow,
The rose's crimson, lily's snow,
The sunflower's royal gold.
They glow as if a summer sun
Shone through the heart of every one,
As if a summer breeze
Were blowing over all the land,
Yet autumn's breath and autumn's hand
Make bare the waving trees.
They glad the fresh October morn,
As if their bright lives were born
A second summer time;
As if all beauty were not dead,
Were gathered up and lavished here,
No perfect is their prime!
They come to us at summer's close,
In beauty stately as the rose
When full of richer bloom:
They wave with all the rose's grace,
But in their splendor lies no trace
Of roses' royal perfume.
Our life has garlands like the year;
The love and trust of children dew
Are violet blue and white.
The love and trust of repining days,
Yon's passion strong, love's glad amaz,
Seem roses of delight.
Fair lilies crown a stately fow,
And some wear roses and some wear lilies,
But all have youth's perfume;
To each there comes a later day
When summer blooms drop away,
And then the daisies bloom!
The dahlia bloom, a changeless type
Of task-work finished, harvest ripe,
And so life's autumn flowers
In their own season still should hold
The summer bloom, the summer gold
That filled our youthful hours.
And if in life's late flowers we miss
The rose's perfume, yon's wild iris
We duly let them go:
And rather bless God as we go
Upon the dahlia's steadfast blue,
For life's glad autumn glory.

Thornton's Revenge.
BY JENNY WREN.
"Your wife, Thornton? Why, it
seems only yesterday you were carry-
ing my books to school. What do
boys know of love?"
And Nellie Rivers glanced innocent-
ly up into the face of him she ad-
dressed—as innocently as though she
had not known for many a month the
question just put her had been trem-
bling on his eager lips.
A hot flush dyed Thornton May's
cheek at her words. The last sentence
cut like a knife; a flash of anger leaped
into the dark eyes, a moment be-
fore so tenderly passionate, as he an-
swered quickly:
"Am here to talk of a man's love,
not a boy's. I am twenty-six, full eight
years your senior, Nellie; but this is
subterfuge on your part, and all un-
worthy of you. Answer me, darling;
tell me you will be my wife, will place
your happiness into my keeping, to
guard forevermore!"
"How prettily you talk, Thornton!
It reads just like a story-book. Really,
I'd scarce expect one of your years—
Now, don't be angry, but you have
taken me so by surprise I hardly know
how to reply, except, Thornton, I be-
lieve I won't think of it just now, if
you don't mind. I am afraid your
age would weigh too heavily on your
shoulders to burden them with any
added weight."
And the laughing voice had in it a
ring of mockery, which gave to every
word an added sting.
"Flirt heartless!" burst in a mut-
tered whisper, from the young man's
white lips.
Then he rose, with a dignity which
seemed suddenly to have sprung into
life.
"I will not, then, detain you longer,
Miss Rivers; but when another man
offers you an honest love, sealed by
his name, will you not remember that
true women would, if it were neces-
sary, if not with regret, at least with
care that the spear-thrust go no deeper
than the case demands? I shall go
abroad to study my art, to remain in-
definitely, and, since I shall not again
see you, I will now bid you good-bye."
And, without even extending his
hand, with simply a low bow of cour-
tesy, he left her, she sitting motion-
less, the echo of the closing of the out-
side door wringing in her ears strange-
ly like a knell.
"If you would wreak revenge upon
a woman, first gain her heart; then
she is at your mercy."
Four years had wrought but little
change in the young man who, four
years ago, had left his native land to
find elsewhere forgetfulness and who
now stood once more upon its shores,
with this sentence—a piece of advice
picked up in some book, on his foreign
travel—wringing in his ears.

An added shade of bronze was on
his cheek; the broad shoulders were
a trifle broader; the dark eyes wore a
more earnest look; the long, shaven
moustache drooped more heavily. This
was all. In all else Thornton May
was unchanged, outwardly. Within
no eye can penetrate.
But, as once more the sentence rises
before him, his eye kindles, and he
says, aloud:
"Revenge is sweet."
Once more he stood in the library
which had witnessed so long ago, the
scene branded upon his memory. Was
it possible it still had power to burn,
as he strode, with impatient steps, up
and down, waiting the moment of
Miss Rivers' entrance?
She had sent for him. Purposely
he had waited until she should do so
—until the message should come ask-
ing if his old friends had been forgot-
ten.

But the door opens. His reverie is
interrupted as, glancing up, the slight,
graceful figure, which spite of him-
self has entered so often into his
dreams, stands before him.
The years have but added to her
loveliness, but deepened the rose upon
her cheek, but lent a softened brillian-
cy to the dark gray eyes, which rest
so reproachfully upon him.
"Why did you make me send for
you?" she says.
Once more the low, sweet voice
thrills him with its old magic power;
but, remembering the part he has to
play, he puts his weakness behind him
as he answers:
"Four years make many changes,
Miss Nellie. I did not know I should
still find a place in your memory."
"You have grown older!" she ex-
claims, unthinkingly.
"Ah! I have put away boyish things
since I last saw you, Miss Rivers!"
The hidden meaning in the words
rings through his tone, and the secret
creeps up to the white temples; but
no other sign betrays her, and so for
an hour they chat on concerning that
past, one portion of which both so
carefully avoid.

"As heartless a flirt as ever!" he
soliloquizes, as he descends the steps,
remembering her glance of welcome,
which had seemed to say so much, as
in the olden time it told the self-same
story. "The man who wrote his wise
advice should have given us some
other weapon for women who possess
no hearts," he added, all unconscious
of the gray eyes watching his figure
till it is blurred by a mist of tears,
while a sobbing cry breaks from the
red, pouting lips.
"How cold, how indifferent, he has
grown! Surely he could never have
loved me, while I—ah, Thornton, how
many, many times I have prayed that
I might forget you!"

"They say Thornton May is engaged.
What wonderful strides he has made
in his art!"
"Wonderful, indeed. But who is the
fortunate winner of such a prize?"
"A young Spanish girl, whom he
met abroad. His last picture, about
which every one is raving, is said to
be her counterpart."
Such was the idle conversation, at
an evening party some three months
later, which fell upon Nellie Rivers'
listening ear.
She had seen the picture of which
they spoke. The lovely painted face
rose once more before her—the half-
laughing mouth, the delicate nose, the
passionate, luminous eyes, the hair
rippling in dark waves over the low
white brow, making the perfect be-
witching whole.

And this was the meaning of his in-
difference, when she would have made
atonement for past—for a girl's folly,
who did not know herself, and who
had learned the lesson only through
four years of bitter suffering, of which
this was the end.
"Dreaming, Miss Nellie, and alone!"
What does this mean?
It was his voice which broke upon
her reverie, his eyes resting on her,
from whom, at any cost, she must hide
the truth.
"I am growing old," she answered,
lightly. "Like yourself, I have put
away childish things, though unlike
you, I have not assumed fresh respon-
sibilities; upon which by-the-way, I
believe you are to be congratulated,
although you hardly deserve it for
keeping such a secret from your
friends."
"You speak in enigmas. Of what
do you speak?"

"If so, it is a Spanish enigma, and
pointed in very lovely characters, how-
ever cabalistic they may be."
"Oh!" a sudden light breaking in
upon him; "you speak of my picture—
And does rumor give her to me as my
bride? I am indeed, then, open to
your congratulations. But come; as I
am not yet a Benedict, may I not have
this waltz?"
"And this is my revenge?" thought
Thornton May, as a few hours later
he sat alone in his bachelor apart-
ments, moodily surveying the dying
embers in the grate. "I, who fancied
her voice could no longer thrill, or
her beauty move me, have but riveted
the chains I thought struck off from
me forever! To-night how indiffer-
ently she congratulated me upon my sup-
posed engagement! Had things been
differently, how charmingly my pretty
model might have helped out my plan!
I will put the ocean again between us,
ere, in my weakness, I once more give
her the right to mock me."

"Going away Mr. May? Have you
tired so soon of your old friends that
you must desert them? But I forgot—
some one is waiting for you."
Spite of herself, a thrill of sadness
rang through the girl's tone. She had
known that this must come, yet the
shock was none the less keen.
"Yes," he answered. "I must once
more say good by; but this time Miss
Nellie, I hope you will add God-speed!
I have not forgotten our last parting
though I hope my folly has long ceased
to be remembered. You were right.
It was a boy's presumption, and I
thank you for my lesson."
This was almost more than she
could bear. For a moment tears
shimmered in the dark eyes, a sob rose
in her throat; but she answered brave-
ly:
"It is I who should rather ask your
pardon for a girl's idle vanity, who
knew not the meaning of her own
words, but who through them has
been the only sufferer. Good-by, Mr.
May, and God-speed!"
She the only sufferer! What could
she mean?

For a moment a wild hope crossed
his mind, to be extinguished the next
as he glanced into the calm face and
the eyes from whence all trace of tears
had fled; but at the half door, a mo-
ment later, he pauses.
He will return to disabuse her mind
of this idle folly as to his engagement.
So again crossing the hall and mount-
ing the stairs, he stands upon the
threshold of the room he has left so
short a time before. But oh, how
changed!

Down upon her face lies the figure
of the girl who has haunted him all
these years, while sob after sob racks
her frame.
"Nellie," he says; and at his voice
she springs in an instant to her feet.
"How dare you?" she cries—"how
dare you come back? Did you want
an added triumph? Was it not
enough to taunt me with the past, to
show me how gladly you could recall
it, but that you should add this to
the tale you will pour into the ears of
your Spanish bride?"
Impetuously, eagerly the words
burst from her trembling lips, he to
whom they were addressed standing
transfixed.

His revenge was in his hands at
last. The moment had come to mock
her, as she had mocked him; but surely
the light growing in his eyes has
no mocking ray, as he clasps the sob-
bing girl close to his heart.
"Is this true, my darling?" he says;
"and has our game been cross-pur-
poses all this weary time? Oh, Nellie,
my pride would have kept me silent,
had you not shown me your secret.
I had meant, my darling, to teach you,
if I could, to love me, but I forgot I
had learned the lesson long ago—a
lesson whose sweet teachings will
guard all my future life."
Thus, with lip pressed to lip, and
heart to heart, her sobs, now sobs of
happiness, Thornton May wreaked his
revenge.

Have you Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup
and pronounce it the best medicine
in use. A case of consumption here
was cured by its use. We cheerfully
recommend it to all sufferers.

Queen Victoria asked the King of
Siam if he would like to be decorated,
and the old fellow said, "Yes if you'll
take me just as Siam."

The Next Congress.

OUTGOING AND INCOMING SENATORS—CON-
TESTED SEATS IN THE HOUSE.

The terms of office of the following
named Senators will expire on the
4th of March next: George E. Spen-
cer, of Alabama; S. W. Dursay, of
Arkansas; A. A. Sargent, of Califor-
nia; J. B. Chaffee, of Colorado; Wm.
H. Barham, of Connecticut; S. B.
Conover, of Florida; John B. Gordon,
of Georgia; R. J. Oglesby, of Illinois;
Dan W. Voorhees, of Indiana; J. J.
Ingalls, of Kansas; Thomas C. Mc-
Creery, of Kentucky; James B. En-
stis, of Louisiana; George B. Dennis,
of Maryland; D. H. Armstrong, of
Missouri; John P. Jones, of Nevada;
Bainbridge Wadleigh, of New Hamp-
shire; Roscoe Conkling, of New York;
A. S. Merrimon, of North Carolina;
Stanley Matthews, of Ohio; J. H.
Mitchell, of Oregon; J. Don Cameron,
of Pennsylvania; J. S. Patterson, of
South Carolina; J. S. Morrill, of Ver-
mont, and T. O. Howe, of Wisconsin.
Senators Gordon and Morrill have
been re-elected. The re-election of
Senators Conkling, Voorhees and Wad-
leigh is considered certain; Senators
Ingalls and Enstis will probably be
re-elected; George S. Houston has
been elected to succeed Mr. Spencer;
General Williams, of Kentucky, will
succeed Mr. McCreery; ex-Governor
Groom, of Maryland, has been elected
in place of Mr. Dennis; Governor
Thayer, of Oregon, will be Mr. Mit-
chell's successor, and Governor Wade
Hauptman will fill the vacancy caused
by Mr. Patterson's retirement; Gov.
Vance, of North Carolina, is likely to
succeed Mr. Merrimon, although the
latter desires to be his own successor;
George H. Pundleton has been elected
to succeed Stanley Matthews; Mr.
Armstrong is serving the unexpired
term of Lewis V. Boggs, deceased, and
there is a hot fight between a dozen
candidates who are all anxious to suc-
ceed Mr. Armstrong; a Republican
will succeed Mr. Barham in Con-
necticut; ex-Senator Yulee is seeking to
be re-elected to the Senate in place
of Mr. Conover; Mr. Howe is anxious
to come for another term, but it is
said that his chances for re-election
are very slim. After the 4th of March
next, the United States Senate will
consist of 42 Democrats, 33 Republi-
cans and one (Mr. Davis, of Illinois),
independent.

CONTESTS IN THE HOUSE.

The annexed embraces a list of all
the seats in the House over which there
will probably be contests in the For-
ty-sixth Congress:

Florida.—The majority for Hull
(Dem.) in the second district being
only 13, Bisbee (Rep.) may contest
the seat.

Illinois.—In the fifteenth district
the seat of Forsythe (Nat.) may be
contested by Decius, (Dem.) In
Shelby county the Republicans printed
their ballots "Forsyth" without
the "e," so as to claim or repudiate
the candidate, as might be necessary.
The judges returned 595 for Forsyth
and 1,528 for Forsythe, but the State
canvassers gave them all to Forsythe,
whose vote was 13,196 to 12,942 for
Decius, who claimed that he should
have received the certificate and the
burden of showing that Forsyth and
Forsythe were identical being thrown
on his opponent. In the second dis-
trict W. H. Condon (Nat.) has given
notice that he will contest the seat of
S. R. Davis (Rep.) whose plurality
was 4,286, Condon only receiving
259 votes in a poll of nearly 21,000
votes, but the notice is said to be ir-
regular.

Indiana.—In the ninth district the
seat of Orth (Rep.) will be contested
by McCabe (Dem.) who was beaten
by 97. There are charges that some
twenty-five or more college students,
not residents of the State, voted for
Orth, and fraud is alleged in Vermil-
ion and Montgomery counties. The
latter was at first reported as having
given McCabe 869, but fifteen hours
afterwards this was reduced to 261.

Iowa.—There is likely to be a mud-
dle in consequence of the claim that
the October election was not legal,
and that the members elected in No-
vember are entitled to their seats.
Elections were held in six districts in
November, when the following gen-
tleman obtained majorities:

2. Hiram Price, R. 5. Rush Clark,
R. 6. J. B. Weaver, D. and N. 7. E.
H. Gillette, D. 8. J. C. Holmes, D.
9. John W. Wilson, D.

The first four were elected in Oc-
tober, and took this step to make
their claim good in either con-
tingency. Republicans having done
this, as well as Democrats, it cannot
be alleged that the move was a "party
dodge," and the best legal opinion of
Iowa is divided as to the regularity
of the first election.

Louisiana.—In the third district
Herbert (Rep. and Nat.) will contest
the seat of Acklen, (Dem.)
Maryland.—In the fifth district
Crane, (Rep.) will contest the seat of
Henkle (Dem.) on the ground of
fraud and interference with supervi-
sors.

Massachusetts.—In the sixth dis-
trict Boynton (Nat.) will contest the
seat of Doring (Rep.); alleging,
among other reasons, that 431 votes
for the latter did not specify that office
to be filled. Lorings plurality over
Boynton was 113.

Minnesota.—In the third district
Donnelly (Dem. and Nat.) will contest
the seat of Washburn (Rep.) on
grounds of bribery, &c. Washburn's
majority was 3,013, but the con-
testant will further claim that it was
largely made up by counting votes of
counties not properly organized, and
omitting Democratic votes.

New York.—In the twenty-fifth dis-
trict J. M. Weiting (Nat. and Dem.)
will contest the seat of Hiseock (Rep.)
who was elected by 3,425, on grounds
of alleged corruption and intimidation.

North Carolina.—In the first district
Yeates (dem.) will probably contest
the seat of Martin (rep.) the State
canvassers having declined to go be-
hind the returns, which on their face
gave Martin 51 majority. In the sec-
ond O'Hara (rep.) will contest the
seat of Kitchen (dem.) claiming that
his votes were illegally thrown out in
Halifax, Edgecombe, Craven and Le-
noir counties, which sent up amend-
ed returns.

Pennsylvania.—In the twentieth dis-
trict Curtin (dem.) will contest the
seat of Yocum (nat. and rep.) on the
ground of fraud and bribery; Yocum's
majority was 92. There is a squabble
over the seat of Klotz, (dem.) in the
eleventh district, which is claimed by
Albright. The canvassing board split
but Klotz has filed the judiciary cer-
tified returns of all the counties with
the clerk of the House as a safeguard.
They give him 95 majority. There has
been some talk of McCandless (dem.)
contesting the seat of Bingham (rep.)
in the first district, where Bingham's
plurality was 7,127.

Virginia.—In the ninth district it is
said that McMullin (ind. dem.) will
contest the seat of Richmond (dem.),
who was elected by a plurality of 291.

Wisconsin.—In the third district
King (nat.) will probably contest the
seat of Hazleton (rep.), whose major-
ity was 120, on the ground of coloni-
zation of voters in Lafayette county.

DELICIOUS PERFUMES.—Dr. Price
has prepared a rich variety of per-
fumes, from which the most fastidious
can select an odor with agreeable sat-
isfaction. Dr. Price's Pot Rose, Aïsta
Bouquet, and other perfumes, are
great favorites, as their sweetness and
freshness are so decided.

Decidedly Correct.

At a recent country debating soci-
ety, the question, "Does lager beer
intoxicate?" was decided in favor of
the negative. A collection was then
taken up and a bucket of the non-in-
toxicant procured, to which the party
helped themselves pretty liberally.
In an hour's time the presidential
form was reclining underneath a table,
his head resting cozily in a spittoon;
the secretary, after endeavoring to
extricate himself from a puddle of
ink, softly murmured "it wash all off,"
and sweetly slumbered. The leader
of the affirmative side held undis-
puted possession of the coal box; the
negative with his feet and head on a
couple of chairs and his body on the
floor formed a complete letter Y, over
in the corner, while the judge, who
had done his duty so faithfully, calm-
ly reposed with his body balanced on
a small table, and his feet and head
greatly festooned over each end. The
decision was decidedly correct.

GIVE THEM A FAIR TRIAL.—Give Dr.
Price's Special Flavoring Extracts a
fair trial, and if they please you, re-
commend them. We have no fears
of your not being satisfied, provided
you get Dr. Price's, as their populari-
ty and extensive sale is from their
perfect purity and excellent quality.

Advertising Rates:
One square, of ten lines, first insertion, \$1;
subsequent insertion, 50 cents.
Obituaries, 50 cents per square.
The privilege of yearly advertisers is strictly lim-
ited to their own immediate and regular business
and the business of an advertising firm is not con-
sidered as including that of the individual member.
No deviation from these terms under any circum-
stances.

Pleasant Paragraphs.

A stranger sat in a corner of the car
hence to New York, in an easy atti-
tude, his feet upon a large, black trunk.
The gentlemanly conductor, going his
rounds, at the first station politely
informed the stranger that the trunk
must be put in the baggage-car; to
which the stranger nothing replied.

At the second station, the dis-
pleased conductor, more decidedly,
told the stranger that he must put the
trunk in the baggage-car; to which
the stranger nothing replied.

At the third station, the vexed con-
ductor more imperatively told the
stranger that he must put the trunk
in the baggage-car, or it would be put
off the train; to which the stranger
nothing replied.

At the fourth station, the irate con-
ductor had the trunk put off and left.
At the fifth station the mollified
conductor, addressing the stranger,
begged him to remember that he had
but done what his duty required, and
that he had only done it after repeat-
ed warnings, and that it was solely
the stranger's fault; to which the
stranger laconically replied:

"Don't care; taint my trunk!"

Not long ago, as an elderly couple
were out walking, a lady on the oppo-
site side of the street tipped and fell
down.

The old gentleman rushed across
the street, raised his hat, and offered
to assist her in any possible way.

His wife followed him across at a
moderate pace, and witnessed his de-
votion to the stranger, she got mad
and shook her fist at him.

"It's all right—it's all right!" he
whispered.

"Yes, I know it is!" she hotly ex-
claimed. "Here an unknown woman
stabs her toe, and you play across
the street to eat her up with kindness.
The other day when I fell down stairs
you stood and laughed and chuckled
and tickled your ribs, and wanted to
know if I was practicing for a circus!"

Mrs. M. is beautiful, rich and fash-
ionable, but is unable to read. One
day while calling upon her friend Mrs.
B., she perceived a richly-bound copy
of the Holy Bible, and smiling she in-
quired if she might take it home and
read it. Wondering much, Mrs. B.
assented; and one week later the book
was returned.

"Were you pleased with it?" asked
Mrs. B., dryly.

The sweet blue eyes of Mrs. M. fair-
ly sparkled with pleasure.

"Oh my dear friend it is a charm-
ing novel! They got married at last."

"It's time we were coming to our
census," as the man said to his wife,
when neither of them was quite certain
as to whether it required nine chip
hats and eleven calico dresses, or nine
calico dresses and eleven chip hats to
go around the family.

An old bachelor, who particularly
hated literary women, asked an au-
thoress if she could throw any light on
kissing.

"I could said she looking archly
at him, "but I think it's better in the
dark."

"Sally," said a fellow to a girl who
had red hair, "keep away from me
or you'll set me on fire!"
"No danger of that," replied the
girl; "you're too green to burn!"

"Did you ever dabble in stocks?"
asked a lawyer of a witness who was
known to have fled from his native
land to this asylum of free free.

"Well, yes, I got my foot in 'em
once, in the old country," was the re-
ply.

An editor with nine unmarried
daughters, was recently made justly
indignant by the misconstruction his
contemporaries put upon his able
article on "The demand for more
men."

A lady had invited a gentleman to
dinner on a particular day, and he had
accepted, with the reservation:
"If I'm spared."

"Weel, Weel," said the lady, "if
ye're dead I'll not expect ye."

When a man is gifted with such a
glowing, vivid imagination that he
can lie back in a dentist's chair, close
his eyes, and imagine he is in a bar-
ber's chair, enjoying an easy shave,
that man is novelist.

We request all mothers to stop
using kum-dum for their babies, and
use Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup, a good
medicine. It contains nothing inju-
rious.

This image is a vertical strip, likely a scan of a page edge. The right side is a dark, heavily textured black area, possibly representing a book cover or binding. The left side is a plain white background. A thin vertical line separates the two areas.

