

The Pepper-Box

The Pepper-Box - November 27, 1891

D.A. McDougal

Follow this and additional works at: <https://digitaltennessee.tnsos.gov/pepperbox>

Recommended Citation

The Pepper-Box, November 27, 1891. Selmer (TN): Tennessee State Library & Archives.

THE PEPPER-BOX.

"Be Sure You Are Right and Then Go Ahead."

VOLUME I.

SELMER, TENN., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 21, 1891.

NUMBER 37.

CHARACTER.

The flask of musk held hidden in the hand
Is soon to sense revealed;
The heart's true nature can at no command
Of ours be long concealed.

For what's on one is within his heart
Will be everywhere;
No grace can more environment impart,
No excellence impair.

He diamond in the mud doth still retain
Its own intrinsic worth;
He dust the winds lift heavenward all in vain,
As dust it falls to earth.

He good man, like the pillared palm, that
Grows
Unbending every weight
Unbowed on its top, and every blast that blows,
Forever strong and straight,

Rows on, though every adverse circumstance
Against his soul may press,
His steady, strong, symmetrical advance,
His royal righteousness.

Philip Burroughs Strong, in The Chautauquan.

SETTLING A QUESTION.

How I Was Influenced to Change
My Declared Principles.

The wind was right off the land. It
was strong; but under the cliffs the
air was calm enough. So the three of
us ran the boat down and got her out
of the bar, though with the tide
against us it was a hard pull. Miss
Laddie had come with us after all, for she
never had a really good try at pol-
lock-fishing. When we had got fairly
out over the sandbanks and gained the
alter of the Ness, she steered, while
we made ourselves precariously com-
fortable in the bows. Laddie and I
filled easily through the smooth water
under the rich, red cliffs, and in two
minutes we were floating just above a
weed-land, rocky homes of the pol-
lock.

Then I took both oars and paddled
gently, while Laddie helped to
pull the lines.
Miss Flo could raise no objection to
an india-rubber worm; we used, still,
a preferred to try her hand at row-
ing, and promised to leave the steering
to me. Laddie impressed upon her
at as soon as ever he called out, she
back water hard, or else the bait
would be left fast in the rocks and
red six feet below our reach. Miss
Flo promised, and no doubt did her
best; but two of our lines had snapped
before we had gone fifty feet.

A shadow of wonder, rather than
of alarm, came over the boy's
face as he saw the girl's eyes fixed
on the girl herself suggested that
she should put her ashore, for she
did not like the motion of the boat now
we went so slowly.

He would not hear of such a thing;
in the end we ran in stern first
under the shelter of the rocks and
held her to land with Bengo to keep
company.

Now, then, Tom! shouted Laddie,
hold her off, or we shan't have an
oaf of paint left on her! Give her a
level Now's your chance! Well, you
see, the sentence was cut short.
I had let the wave carry us against
the rock with a shock which sent the
over the thwart onto the most
important parts of the anchor.

Tom did not seem to notice this ca-
rophe nor the remarks which it
led to, for he was busy in effecting
overtaking. This done, he gave us
love which got us clear of the rock,
expressed a hope that our fishing
might be successful.

What are you up to? gasped the
girl, who was on his feet again, using
baptismal sturdily to avert a second
fall.

Don't think Miss Flo should be
all alone, though you won't go
far off.

Oh, she's all right! was the broth-
er's reply. "She likes being alone.
I don't think she'll ever get off!"
However, Tom insisted on following
Miss Flo across the slippery weed,
and had so far taken up all her at-
tention, and to save the boat we left
punted out into the open, got out
lines and paddled leisurely away.

Well, said the boy, after a few
minutes, "I can't make out what's the
matter with Flo. I've never known
her feel a bit of a swell like this be-
fore."

Pointed out to him that it was just
a gentle motion which was most
ing to many people, and his sister
certainly gave a little pale.

No, said he, as he took a small
look off his hook and threw it into
the bottom of the boat. "I be-
lieve that she's cut up at your go-
away so soon. You've always said
that three weeks before."

I thought the least bit unlikely,
said nothing. Then I looked to-
ward the shore, where I could see two
leaving over a rock-pool, evi-
dently looking for anemones, and it
ed me wonderfully still.

Laddie went on:
You get rather wild, sometimes,
you are so awfully independent
know what I mean; and she
was angry at what you said
right. All the same, I'm sure she
you to stop as much as any of
us.

And that I was at a loss to know
what had made anyone angry.
It was he didn't quite know,
but he was listening to our conver-
sation; it was something about a
young schoolmaster like myself
who right to win the affection of
a girl before he was in a position
to her a comfortable and easy
place.

And he had said something of the
kind had pointed out the dangers
of being anyone with more money
than he possessed one's self.

boat. They said they had had a do-
lightful time, and I believed them.
We were soon well on our way home.

Tom and I pulled. Laddie and Miss
Flo were in the stern. The boy talked
a good deal but the rest of us were
quiet. He had several things to say
about people who couldn't stand boat-
ing when there was a ripple on the
water and about others who preferred
poking things in rock-pools to hooking
four-pounders. He hinted that my
performances in the latter direction
were not what they once were, and ex-
pressed a fear that my taste might
some day become as degenerate as
Tom's.

I suppose we all heard him, and yet
we seemed to be thinking about some-
thing else. Whatever it was that Tom
was thinking about, it made him pull
cruelly hard. It was all I could do to
keep the boat's head straight. So we
did the journey in a very short time,
and Laddie admitted that if we weren't
in form for fishing that day we could
certainly row.

The evening turned out very fine and
warm, yet no one seemed inclined to
go out and listen to the band. So I
stroled off by myself down to the
point that nearly closed the outlet of
the river, found a comfortable rock be-
hind a boat and settled down with my
back to the sea, looking right up the
broad estuary.

It is a lovely sight there when the
sun is setting. The river stretches, a
great sheet of glory, between rich, soft
hills away to the huge, bare slopes and
rugged outline of the moor and the
greater glory of the sky.

It is a sight which has no rival, even
in the western country.
I had just formulated that conclusion
when Tom appeared, apparently look-
ing for some one. He caught sight of
me and came slowly toward me. He
looked pale and tired.

"Oh!" he said, "I'm glad I found you;
there's something about which I want
to talk to you."

I had seldom seen Tom in so serious
a mood, and, remembering the after-
noon, I expected to find him particu-
larly gay.

I waited for him to settle down be-
side me, but he stood there kicking the
pebbles.

Presently he went on:
"Do you mind getting up and walk-
ing about a bit? I don't feel like sit-
ting still and looking at sunsets. I
think I can tell you what I want to
better if we are walking."

So I got up, rather reluctantly. I
was not a good walker, but he suggested
that we should cross over in the ferry,
and make our way up the hill.

We were soon across the high-
banked lane he saw a man and
again began to talk.

"Do you know why I followed Miss
Flo ashore this afternoon?"
Of course I had no idea.

"Well," he said, "I'll tell you. I in-
tended to find out, once for all, whether
she really cared anything for me."

I expressed a hope that he had suc-
ceeded in getting the information he
wanted.

"Yes," he went on, "I have found
out; she talked to me with a freedom I
have often longed for, and it came
about in this way: We had been look-
ing for different sorts of anemones for
some time, when she suddenly asked
me whether I agreed with what you
had said the other night. I asked her
what about. 'Why, about people mar-
rying those who have more money than
they have themselves.' I said I thought
you were quite right. She then asked
me whether, supposing I cared for a
girl who was richer than I was, I
should hesitate to tell her so. I did
not know what to say. You will admit,
I think, that the position was a curious
one. Then to my intense surprise she
burst into a perfect storm of anger. I
don't know all she said, but the point
of it was that I didn't deserve the love
of any unselfish girl, and she hoped I
should never by any chance win it. As
you may imagine, I was taken com-
pletely aback. I had sense enough left
to see that if she herself loved me she
would never talk to me like that. Then
she changed, and as I looked up I saw
tears standing in her eyes and her lips
trembling. She could scarcely com-
mand her voice enough to beg me, al-
most fiercely to beg me, that if ever I
cared for a girl, however poor I might
be, I would tell her so. There was no
knowing what years of happiness I
might lose if I had not courage enough
for that. I shall never cease to be
thankful that at that moment your
voice hailed us and I was able to say—
tolerably calmly, I think: 'Thank you,
I will bear your advice in mind.' So
we joined you, and after all I had
lost her friendship, and her love I had
never had."

After a few minutes, finding that I
did not speak, he went on:
"And so, you see, I am certain that
Miss Flo really cares for some one who
is not very well off, and who is afraid
to ask her to share a lot which must be
less easy than the one to which she has
been used. She is terribly grieved that
he will not speak, for his silence may
prove fatal. The only thing, I can't
imagine who it is. Can you?"

I said—and it was all I could do to
say it calmly—I thought I did. When I
had considered the matter a little more
I would tell him.

So we turned back and made our
way in silence down the lane to the
ferry.

Since that evening I have settled the
question beyond all doubt.—Chicago
News.

—Some idea of the amount of carbon
which impregnates the air in cities, es-
pecially in those burning soft coal,
may be gathered from the investiga-
tions of an English scientist who has
been engaged in computing the amount
of soot deposited from London air. Col-
lecting the soot deposited on a patch
of snow in Canonbury, about eight
inches in extent, he obtained from it
two grains of soot. As London covers
one hundred miles this would give for
the whole area one thousand tons. As
the quantity measured fell in ten days
a month's allowances would need one
thousand horses to cart it off, and these
stretched in a line would extend four
miles.

IN THE NAVY.

Apprentice Boys Get Good Training. Then
Leave the Service.

The United States government an-
nually educates almost two thousand
boys for the navy, but a ridiculously
small proportion of them ever become
Jack Tars. The United States has fewer
native-born sailors in its navy than has
any other nation on the globe. Some
of her brightest boys enter as naval ap-
prentices at ages ranging from fifteen
to eighteen. Of these perhaps forty per
cent. desert before they reach the age
of twenty-one, at which time their ap-
prenticeship expires. Those who remain
are eligible for examination for mem-
bership in the class in gunnery, and
at least ninety-five per cent. could
pass the examination if they would
try. Many do not try, but as soon as
their term expires look for other em-
ployment. Of those who pass and who
go through their six months' term in
the gunnery class a greater proportion
do not go back to the navy, but seek
and readily obtain employment with
some of the great electric concerns. The
training these boys have had, and the
education they have received by the time
they are competent to handle a gun has
also made first-class electricians of
them; for to handle a piece of modern
naval ordnance, one must be an adept
in electrical knowledge. The managers
of electric light and power companies
know this so well that the presentation
of discharge papers as a gunner in the
United States navy insures its holder
immediate employment as an electric-
ian, and he is sent at a good salary to
manage a plant in some small town.

The apprentices are not slow to find
this out, and those who have any objec-
t at all in remaining think more of be-
coming electricians than they do of be-
coming either gunners or sailors.

"We have no inducements to remain
here, anyway," said an apprentice on
the Chicago the other day. "We have
no chance to get anything higher than
gunner's warrant, with a salary of one
thousand eight hundred dollars a year,
and but little chance to get that. There
are few gunner's warrants, and a po-
litical 'pull' is always necessary to se-
cure such a berth. Time was when we
had at least a ghost of a chance to go
to Annapolis, as three of us were chosen
for that berth every year. Then we
were more ambitious, for a man who
gets through Annapolis may become
an admiral. Unless he does he never
can. The late Admiral Porter had that
provision abolished, however, and we
have never been able to get congress to
rescind it. So we see better chances on
land now than we do at sea."—Detroit
Free Press.

DESOLATION.

A Spot More Desolate Than the Dismal
Swamp of Virginia.

"At last we are alone!"
It was the man who spoke.
The woman trembled and lifted her
eyes to his face.

They were beautiful eyes, but they
were tremulous eyes; eyes which look
out from a heart which is irresolute,
fearful.

He stamped with his heavy foot upon
the floor of the room.
The echoes brought back in their in-
visible arms the sound, and let it ripple
out again until it struck the walls
once more, and fell into the vast void
of silence.

A bat, disturbed by the unusual ac-
tivity, darted from a corner and blindly
dashed in eccentric convolutions about
the dusty ceiling.

Great ropes of cobwebs hung down
from the ceiling, and across the corner
of the room dead flies swung lightly in
the hammocks the spiders had fastened
there.

The dust rose in listless clouds from
the shock of the heavy footfall, and
sank again, overcome by its own merits.
Even the air was resting.

The spirit of the desolation of desola-
tion, that pervades the place, and never
rises in the morning without knowing
the temperature of his bed-room, or
takes his bath until the water has been
accurately tested. He lives by inflexi-
ble rules, and strives to avoid the slight-
est risk of taking cold.

"Well, Nimrod, how is sport?"
"Lively." "Where are the fattest birds
to be found now?" "In the markets—
as usual." "Harper's Bazaar."

"Doesn't Cost Anything." "Trotting—
"Why do people borrow trouble so
much?" "Dimming." "Because it isn't
necessary to put up any collateral."—
N. Y. Sun.

"Waiter—"What kind of soup will
you have?" "Beenthere—"Just plain."
Waiter—"What do you mean by that?"
Beenthere—"Without any thumb in it."
—Boston Courier.

"He—"The poet says that ladies' looks
should be our books. Will you let your
eyes be my teacher?" She—"Thanks,
but I believe both of them are already
supplied with pupils."—Baltimore
American.

"An Heiress.—Finkle—"What a lovely
head of hair Miss Northland has."
Dinkle—"Yes; she inherited it from her
father." Finkle—"Was he blessed like
wise?" Dinkle—"No; he was a wig-
maker."—Brooklyn Eagle.

"Teacher—"Johnny Cumso, if your
father can do a piece of work in seven
days, and your Uncle George can do it
it nine days, how long would it take
both of them?" Johnny—"They'd never
get it done. They'd sit around and swap
fish stories."—Epoch.

"A Reproof Lost.—Mrs. Cumso—"I
love to hear the song of the birds."
Cumso (severely)—"The one which fur-
nished the feathers for that hat of
yours will never sing again." Mrs.
Cumso—"It never did sing. Those are
chicken-feathers."—N. Y. Sun.

"Jack—"Don't you think we could
get along on twenty-five dollars a
week—eight dollars for rent, ten dol-
lars for the table, four dollars for the
servant and three dollars for a rainy
day?" Jessie—"Yes, provided it didn't
rain very often."—N. Y. Herald.

"A Merited Rebuke.—Great Hotel
Clerk—"Well, what seems to be the
trouble?" Flinkey Guest—"This towel
is not very clean." Clerk—"Well,
now, fifty people have used that towel,
and you're the first one that's found
any fault with it."—Boston Courier.

"A Deep Hole.—"What shall I do
with this unsightly heap of rubbish,
Pat?" "Dig a hole and bury it," an-
swered the man of invention. "Ah,
yes, Pat, but what am I to do with the
dirt I dig out of the hole?" "Well, sir,
I would advise you to dig a hole big
enough for the whole of it."—Scranton
Truth.

"Not Treating Him Right.—Bell Boy
—"You gave me an old pair of trousers
this morning that you said you didn't
want, and I thanked you for them."
Guest—"Well, what of it?" Bell Boy—"I
want to take back the thanks."—
Have just found out that you didn't
leave anything in the pockets."—
Clothing and Furnisher.

PERSONAL AND LITERARY.

—Mr. Ernest Longfellow, son of the
poet and an artist of repute, sustains a
scholarship in the Boston museum of
fine arts for three years at six hundred
dollars a year. The competition is
open to any New England man under
thirty years of age.

—A familiar figure has been removed
from the Parisian theaters by the death
of Auguste Vitu, the veteran journalist
and critic. For many years he had
witnessed and criticized for the Figaro
every performance of importance in
Paris, and to young writers he was al-
ways kind and helpful.

—Marvin Smith, of Montville, Conn.,
who is one hundred and seven years
old, remembers seeing the first steam-
boat, the Fulton, when she made a trip
up the Thames in 1817. He also draws
a pension for service in the war of
1812, and has voted at every presiden-
tial election since 1808 except the last
one.

—When in Berlin Emperor William
has in his study a private telephone
which communicates with the empress's
apartments and is only used for family
intercourse. It is said that if the em-
peror be in one of his fits of high spir-
its he often summons his children to the
instrument and jokes with them per
wire.

—The youngest married couple in
Connecticut, probably, dwell in the lit-
tle country hamlet of Sterling, among
the Windham county hills. They are
Mr. and Mrs. C. Fenner. He is four-
teen years and seven months old and
she is fifteen years and four months.
They have been married for several
months.

—The Historical Society of Pennsylv-
ania has received a valuable gift from
the library of the late John Bartram,
the first American botanist of distinction.
This interesting collection has always
remained in the possession of the
Bartram family, and it has been de-
scribed by William Middleton Bartram,
a direct descendant of John Bartram.

—Of the various royal and princely
heirs in Europe who are unmarried,
the eldest, with one exception—the son
of the grand duke of Luxembourg—is
Prince Victor Bonaparte, thirty years
of age. Next comes the Archduke
Charles Louis of Austria, who is nearly
twenty-eight, and then the Duke of
Cleveland and Arundale, now twenty-
seven. The czarowitz is twenty-three
years old.

—Mrs. Mary E. Bryan, a well-known
literary worker in New York, is a na-
tive of Florida, and wrote her first novel
literally with her baby in her arms.
She possesses the rare talent of being
able to command her faculties for work
on all occasions, and has been known
to write twenty-seven pages of footsack
for a serial story and have it ready for
the printer at eight in the morning,
after a woman's ordinary bed-time.

—Oliver Wendell Holmes takes in-
finite care of himself, and is particu-
larly watchful against the approach of
an attack of pneumonia. The rooms of
his house are equipped with thermom-
eters, barometers and anemometers, and
he never rises in the morning without know-
ing the temperature of his bed-room, or
takes his bath until the water has been
accurately tested. He lives by inflexi-
ble rules, and strives to avoid the slight-
est risk of taking cold.

MODELS AND MODES.

A Variety of New Things in the Depart-
ment of Dress.

One of the late novelties is the min-
gling in various ornaments of tortoise
shell and silver.

White silk ties are used on the hand-
some bonnets for the fall and winter,
and white mul or chiffon strings are
worn with felt hats.

All sorts of headgear are tried. Not
the small crossed affairs nor the prim
little knots which have been the vogue
for several years, but a fluffy, generous
bunch of ribbon tied in little to one
side.

A new model has appeared combin-
ing the princess dress and the long
basque. At the front on the sides is a
deep basque, and the back is princess,
cut in one continuous length from neck
to hem.

The new gloves are either stiff, wrist-
gauntlets, more or less flaring, or
those buttoned closely to the wrist.
Those which draw on over the hand are
no longer in favor. Stiff gloves are
best liked.

Black, which is always worn, is es-
pecially popular this season. Handsome
dresses of black drap d'oe are trimmed
with bands of black ostrich feathers,
above which is black silk passementerie.
There are also pairs and bodice
and sleeve trimmings of passementerie.

A novelty in fancy coatdresses is the
Hobline basque. It is reproduction
of the bodice seen in paintings of the
old Dutch masters, and is high, pic-
turesque sleeves with high-shouldered
fronts revealed above a white neck,
the back and front meeting strap fash-
ion, on the shoulder.

Syrian cloth is a new, slightly rough
wool fabric that is likely to rival faced
cloth and camel's hair in its making of
tailor costumes. It came in a very
rich and beautiful shade of blue and
all the browns and fruit shades, also in
moss green and black. It is double
width and costs three dollars a yard.

Among the unusual color combina-
tions of the season is dark green and
pale blue. A handsome impet tail-
gown is of rich myrtle-green cloth. The
sheath skirt and Louis coat trimmed
with dark-green velvet arabesque in
work. The coat opens over a waist-
coat of pale-blue cloth braided with
silver.

A very old fashion revived is that of
bell skirt covered with three bunches.
The top bunch is set in with a band.
These bunches are not gatheredly cut
all around. In front they are flared
just at the foundation, while at the
extreme back of the skirt fullness
is considerable. Some kind of un-
usually is generally used to edge the bunches.

While the fashion still obtains of ap-
plying black lace of various kinds to
gowns and garments of all sorts, the
lace-hung gown, so popular a few
months ago, has lost cast. What it first
appeared it was artistically beautiful,
and, gaining immediate popularity, soon
all sorts of all-made irregular proop-
ing costumes were decorated with lace,
and the style was soon completely
killed.—Chicago Post.

HOME HINT AND HELPS.

—Pretty bed-spreads of white or
cream linen show delicate powdering
in cross-stitch, worked in blue cottons.
Another style is decorated with a band
in red cross-stitch and shows a huge
monogram in the center.—N. Y. World.

—When it is impossible to procure old
yeast with which to start new, make
a thin batter of flour and water, and let
it stand in a warm place until it fer-
ments and becomes full of bubbles. A
pint of this "ferment" is equal to a cup-
ful of old yeast for starting new.—
Delineator.

—Veal Loaf: Three pounds veal and
one-half pound salt pork chopped fine.
Add three slices stale bread, also chop-
ped, three raw eggs, three teaspoons
salt, one and a half teaspoons black
pepper, one teaspoon sage; mix well to-
gether; bake two and a half hours in
moderate oven. Baste well.—Detroit
Free Press.

—A new holder for photographs is in
crescent form and is made of pale green
plush strapped with gold, so as to hold
the pictures in place in irregular rows
one above the other. The crescent is
hung as the moon is when it indicates
rainy weather according to the Indian
legend—horns up and down so that it
will not hold water.—N. Y. Tribune.

—If practicable, have the breakfast-
room face the morning sun, and in the
window set some blooming plants, to
be replaced by others when they cease
to blossom. Let in the sunlight upon
them and the table, and try to greet
the dawning day with happy converse
and gentle laughter. Nothing so well
fits man or woman for the duties of the
day as to begin it with cheerfulness.

—Custard Cake: Three eggs, one cup
sugar, two tablespoonsful water and
one-half cups flour and a teaspoon-
ful baking powder. Flavor with lemon
or vanilla. Bake in two layers and put
together with custard made of one cup
sweet milk, two tablespoonsful sugar,
one tablespoonful corn-starch, and one
egg. Flavor the custard same as the
cake, adding it after the custard is
boiled.—Orange Judd Farmer.

—It is said that one of the best ways
better even than the use of ice, to ob-
tain a cold cloth for application in
fevers, is to wet a linen cloth and wave
it to and fro in their before folding it
and placing it on the patient. And, in
like manner, a room may be cooled by
wringing large cotton cloths out of
water and hanging them in front of the
open windows, wetting them again as
often as necessary.—N. Y. World.

—Fish and Macaroni Scallop: Put into
a buttered baking dish, in layers, equal
parts of cold cooked fish and cold boiled
macaroni, cut fine. Pour one pint of the
mixture make one cup of tomato sauce.
Fry one teaspoon of minced onion in
tablespoon butter; add one even table-
spoon flour and one cup of stewed to-
mato. Salt and pepper to taste. Strain
it over the fish. Cover with three-
fourths of a cup of cracked crumbs
moistened in melted butter. Bake
until the crumbs are brown.—Boston
Budget.

MODELS AND MODES.

A Variety of New Things in the Depart-
ment of Dress.

One of the late novelties is the min-
gling in various ornaments of tortoise
shell and silver.

White silk ties are used on the hand-
some bonnets for the fall and winter,
and white mul or chiffon strings are
worn with felt hats.

All sorts of headgear are tried. Not
the small crossed affairs nor the prim
little knots which have been the vogue
for several years, but a fluffy, generous
bunch of ribbon tied in little to one
side.

A new model has appeared combin-
ing the princess dress and the long
basque. At the front on the sides is a
deep basque, and the back is princess,
cut in one continuous length from neck
to hem.

The new gloves are either stiff, wrist-
gauntlets, more or less flaring, or
those buttoned closely to the wrist.
Those which draw on over the hand are
no longer in favor. Stiff gloves are
best liked.

Black, which is always worn, is es-
pecially popular this season. Handsome
dresses of black drap d'oe are trimmed
with bands of black ostrich feathers,
above which is black silk passementerie.
There are also pairs and bodice
and sleeve trimmings of passementerie.

A novelty in fancy coatdresses is the
Hobline basque. It is reproduction
of the bodice seen in paintings of the
old Dutch masters, and is high, pic-
turesque sleeves with high-shouldered
fronts revealed above a white neck,
the back and front meeting strap fash-
ion, on the shoulder.

Syrian cloth is a new, slightly rough
wool fabric that is likely to rival faced
cloth and camel's hair in its making of
tailor costumes. It came in a very
rich and beautiful shade of blue and
all the browns and fruit shades, also in
moss green and black. It is double
width and costs three dollars a yard.

Among the unusual color combina-
tions of the season is dark green and
pale blue. A handsome impet tail-
gown is of rich myrtle-green cloth. The
sheath skirt and Louis coat trimmed
with dark-green velvet arabesque in
work. The coat opens over a waist-
coat of pale-blue cloth braided with
silver.

A very old fashion revived is that of
bell skirt covered with three bunches.
The top bunch is set in with a band.
These bunches are not gatheredly cut
all around. In front they are flared
just at the foundation, while at the
extreme back of the skirt fullness
is considerable. Some kind of un-
usually is generally used to edge the bunches.

While the fashion still obtains of ap-
plying black lace of various kinds to
gowns and garments of all sorts, the
lace-hung gown, so popular a few
months ago, has lost cast. What it first
appeared it was artistically beautiful,
and, gaining immediate popularity, soon
all sorts of all-made irregular proop-
ing costumes were decorated with lace,
and the style was soon completely
killed.—Chicago Post.

THE FARMING WORLD.

TEUCRIUM CANADENSE.
Something About the Weed Popularly
Known as Germander.

This weed is common throughout the
greater part of the United States. The
flower spike is really pretty and were
it not for the large, coarse herbage
stamping it unmistakably as a weed,
it might even claim a place among or-
namental plants.

It is propagated by underground
root-stocks as well as by seed. These
root-stocks, which are really under-
ground stems, extend angularly from
the parent plant to a considerable dis-
tance, sending up a stalk from each
node; from this habit the young plants

have the

THE PEPPER BOX.

D. A. McDUGAL, Prop.

Subscription, \$1.00 per year.
"Cash, invariably in advance."

Time Table.

M. & O. R. R.
South.

Passenger	12:35.
Accommodation	9:32.
North.	
Passenger	2:32.
Accommodation	1:57.

County Directory.

County Court Clerk—J. R. Adams.
Circuit Court Clerk—J. C. McConnell.
Clerk and Master of Chancery Court—
D. A. McDugal.
Sheriff—W. J. Olive.
Register—J. M. Hamm, Jr.
Trustee—T. M. Darnall.
Tax Assessor—W. B. Stone.
County Supt. of Public Schools—
M. R. Abernathy.
County Surveyor—R. F. Beard.

Chancery Court convenes the 3d Mondays in April and October. A. G. Hawkins of Huntington, Chancery.

Circuit Court convenes the 4th Mondays in February, June and October. L. S. Woods of Lexington, Judge, and T. C. Muse, of Jackson, Attorney General.

County Court 1st Monday in each month, and Quarterly terms 1st Monday in January, April, July and October. Jno. B. Joling, Chairman.

It was cold enough to kill hogs the first of this week.

H. P. Wood attended Chancery Court at Savannah this week.

W. H. Bobbitt, of Humboldt was in Selmer Monday.

Mr. Jao. C. Kerr, of Stantonville was in our town Monday.

We have been overrun with job work for the past two weeks.

Mr. Deupree of Jackson was in town Tuesday.

Mr. J. L. Elder of Jackson has moved to our town and will take charge of the McCullar hotel.

Mr. Tom McCuller intends to build another residence in our town soon.

Go to Perkins & Gipson and get Boys Hats for 15 cents and Men's for 25.

Rev. W. J. Williams of Falcon has been holding a meeting here this week.

If you would have good photographs of yourself or friends don't fail to go to Five Points, Jackson.

A Cumberland Presbyterian church was organized here last Wednesday.

The north bound passenger train was about seven hours late last Sunday on account of a wreck.

The first snow of the season fell last Sunday night. There was hardly enough of it to whiten the ground.

Mr. B. A. Phillips has commenced the erection of his residence on West side of Court Square. It is to be a handsome two-story of modern design and will be a beauty.

Go to W. H. Devault's for cheap groceries. He sells yellow clarified sugar at 20 lbs to the dollar, white granulated sugar at 18 lbs. to the dollar, best grade coffee at 4 1/2 lbs. to the dollar and everything else cheap in proportion.

Shyles drug store at this place was broken into and robbed of a lot of jewelry Wednesday night. The lock was bored around and cut out. No clew to the robbers.

When in need of job work call on us, we have a first class job office and can give you as good and cheap work as you can get anywhere.

The Clerk and Master will continue to receive bids on the Riggs land until the 30th day of Nov. All persons wishing to buy must have their bids in by that time.

Having seen the work of J. B. Wilson, photographer, Jackson, we take pleasure in commending him to our readers as one of the best artists in this country. Prices low.

When you need a hair cut, shave or shampoo call at the Selmer Barber Shop, where you will be served by one of the best barbers from Jackson.

Pictures of Mason group, Purdy Institute and McNairy County Union sold at my gallery for 25cts. each on 5x8 cards. Send stamps if you wish under \$1. worth.

P. J. Huggins
Barnes Tenn.

Work is progressing nicely on Freeman's business house.

Mr. Williams two-story business house on the Avenue is rapidly nearing completion.

Chancellor Hawkins will be here Tuesday to render his decision on the demurrer in the removal case.

When we get our \$5000 brick college and our four new churches won't we boom?

The Youth's Companion is an excellent paper for young folks and should be in every household.

Little Annie, the five year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John L. Wisdom, died at her home in Jackson Monday evening.

All persons desiring to purchase fruit trees should write to Mr. C. Wilson, of Bethel. He is offering some great bargains.

The race for speakership of the next congress is getting interesting. Our own Benton McMillin is well up to the front in the fight with good chances to win.

J. B. Wilson, the Photographer, at Five Points, Jackson, Tenn., works the American Aristo paper. When you are in the city call and see him.

Mr. John Dickinson of Nashville, one of the most popular drummers on the road was married last week to Miss Laura Carson, a most estimable young lady of Henderson.

When you want any house painting, sign painting, or paper hanging done call on A. A. G. McDugal. He is prepared to do the best quality of work at reasonable prices.

For the next ninety days we will sell our entire stock of clothing at cost.

Respectfully,
Pigott & Hendrix,
Bethel Springs, Tenn.

Our young friend W. A. Jordan was in town last Monday. He is attending the University at Jackson, and studying for the ministry. At the request of some of the members here he consented to preach for us Sunday.

NOTICE TO FRUIT GROWERS.

I am offered by one of the most reliable nurseries in the United States, one thousand red June apple trees at the low price of six cents a tree. Every tree is guaranteed to be from three to four feet high and true to name and first class in every respect. Any one wishing to purchase any trees, if they will drop me a postal card stating how many they want, I will deliver them at their post office not later than the 15th of December. Now this is your chance if you want the best market apple the red June is the kind. An orchard of one hundred or more June apples planted and well taken care of, will be a fortune to those who plant them five years from now. All orders must be in by Nov. 25th.

Address me at Bethel Springs.
C. WILSON.

CHEWALLA NOTES.

MR. EDITOR:

Good evening reader, your Chewalla correspondent has not appeared for two or three weeks, but under the circumstances you will surely excuse him. I have been moving out in the country to try farming awhile. I can't help but believe there is more pleasure in country life than city life. Of course you are exposed more in the wet and cold in the country than city, but I think a farmer can enjoy life much better if he will manage his matters in the right way. A man can go on a farm and sit in idleness and talk about hard times until some merchant or better managing farmer has his stock and little farm under mortgage and when this lazy do-nothing fellow is in a bad fix his brain is all torn up and he doesn't know what to do. His children are crying for something to eat and wear.

Perhaps I had better come to a close, you may know more about this than I can tell you.

Miss Mollie Deming died last Saturday night and was buried Monday.

Mr. E. Campbell and Miss Georgia Howell were married last Sunday evening.

Mr. Robt Baker and Miss Maggie Martindale were married last Wednesday. We wish them success and happiness in all their undertakings in life.

BUFFON.

Purdy Correspondence.

We wrote an article on the canal a few weeks ago for the PEPPER BOX, stating what was in each prospective route. We made mention of the phosphate and caolin. There are other minerals we did not mention in our letter. There is iron, copper, perhaps silver, manganese and a very explosive mineral clay, perhaps dynamite clay; not many miles away petroleum and coal. We speak positively that all of these minerals are between these great rivers, the Tennessee and Mississippi. The backbone or water sheds we spoke of in our letter a few weeks ago, was once a mountain, surrounded by water and during the great disturbances by volcanoes in a continual state of eruption and earth shocks from the west to the east south east, tumbled this mountain into this old inter ocean. We find in this recent formation on the phosphate beds fine specimens of iron ore and mill stone grit miles south and east from the old formation or backbone, we call it the old formation, the caolin being formed of the primitive rock of an early period. This canal if cut will pass through this formation in two of the prospective routes.

We should have this water way in West Tennessee to develop our great mineral resources. Congress will surely make the necessary appropriation. She has been liberal to other sister states in her donations. Ohio has five canals, one is now in progress in the north, connecting the lakes to the Illinois river. Any person who is interested in this water way doubt that we have written on the mineral clays and cress, if he will pay expenses for specimens, we will gladly send him specimens. He shall no longer be a doubting Thomas.

B. L. SANDERS.

Purdy, Tenn.

"A YARD OF ROSES."

One of the popular paintings at the New York Academy of Design was a yard-long panel of Roses. A crowd was always before it. One art critic exclaimed, "Such a bit of nature should belong to all the people, it is too beautiful for one man to hide away."

The Youth's Companion, of Boston, seized the idea, and spent twenty thousand dollars to reproduce the painting. The result has been a triumph of artistic delicacy and color.

The Companion makes an Autumn gift of this copy of the painting to each of its five hundred thousand subscribers. Any others who may subscribe now for the first time, and request it, will receive "The Yard of Roses," without extra charge while the edition lasts.

Besides the gift of this beautiful picture all new subscribers will receive The Companion free from the time the subscription is received till January First, including the Thanksgiving and Christmas Double Numbers, and for a full year from that date. The price of The Companion is \$1.75 a year.

Every family should take this brightest and best of illustrated literary papers in addition to its local paper.

NOTICE

S. M. Perkins, of Adamsville, will begin selling Nov. 2, his entire stock of goods at cost, for cash, and will have a public auction every Saturday, beginning at 2 o'clock.

LAND SALE.

M. L. Hardin, et al.
vs.
J. E. Peary, et al.

In obedience to an order of sale to me directed at the January term 1891 and revived at the October term 1891 in the above cause, in the county court I will expose for sale at the East door of the Court House in Selmer, on

Monday 7th day of December 1891, within legal hours, the tract of land in 10th civil district known as the John Cobb land, the same on which he resided at time of his death. Containing 238 acres more or less. For further particulars apply to County Clerk.

Terms of sale, one-fourth cash, balance one and two years time. Note and security, lien retained for purchase money.

J. R. Adams Clk.,
County Court.
H. P. Wood, Sol.
This 12th Nov. 1891.

FREE A Sample copy of **ST. LOUIS LIFE**, a finely illustrated funny paper, and a beautiful water-color painting for the parlor. Send ten cents in stamps to
ST. LOUIS LIFE,
406 Olive St., St. Louis, Mo.

NOW

—IS THE—

TIME

—TO—

SUBSCRIBE

FOR THE

PEPPER BOX.

WHY?

1st. Because every man should take his COUNTY PAPER and keep posted on affairs occurring in his own county.

2nd. Because it only costs \$1.00 to have the PEPPER BOX visit you 52 times a year brimful of good reading matter each time. Just 100 cents (in advance.)

3rd. Because your wife wants you to take it so she can have the benefit of the Woman's Department where she finds so many good recipes, letters and various things useful to a house-keeper. Also because the children want to have the pleasure of reading, and writing to the children's corner. So if you don't want it yourself take it for them and then don't you borrow it.

4th. Because you want to keep yourself informed of the progress that is being made in building the Courthouse and Jail, the proceedings of the County, Circuit and Chancery Courts, also the proceedings of the McNairy County Real Estate and Improvement Company, and the movements of the would-be Injunctionists.

5th. Because you want to know what is going on in the world generally, and a daily paper would cost you 10 or 12 dollars, while from dozens of our exchanges, (dailies and weeklies,) we will gather the news of the country-at-large for you and sift it out from our PEPPER BOX in a condensed form. Thus you will get the news of your county and the cream of the news from everywhere for the modest sum of \$1.00.

So send in your subscriptions in time for the next issue.

THE

McNairy County

REAL ESTATE

AND

Improvement Co.,

have a large number of choice lots, which they will sell at reasonable prices.

TERMS OF SALE.

One third CASH, and balance in six ——— and twelve months. ———



\$10,000

of the proceeds of sales, to be used in building a COURT HOUSE for the County.

Choice BUSINESS lots fronting
PUBLIC SQUARE

at from \$175.00 to \$250.00, owing to location.

Choice business lots on FRONT STREET and COURT AVENUE from
100 to 250 dollars.

Resident lots from \$75.00 to \$175.00.

J. W. Purviance,
BUSINESS MANAGER.

ONLY 50 Cts. A YEAR

THE HOME MAGAZINE

Conducted By Mrs. John A. Logan.

IS JUST FULL AND RUNNING OVER WITH GOOD THINGS.

LONG STORIES AND SHORT STORIES

And Stories for all the "state-steps" in the family, from the "see-dad" to the "Grand-Fella."

THERE ARE TALKS

ABOUT THE DINING-ROOM;
ABOUT WHAT TO WEAR AND HOW TO MAKE IT;
ABOUT SOCIETY;
ABOUT BOOKS;
ABOUT PLANTS AND FLOWERS; * * *
ABOUT HOME CABINET;
ABOUT GOOD FORM;
ABOUT HOUSE BEAUTIFUL;
With charming Word Pictures on all sorts of subjects, by our best word painters.

Mrs. Logan's REMINISCENCES OF
WASHINGTON LIFE
WILL SOON APPEAR.

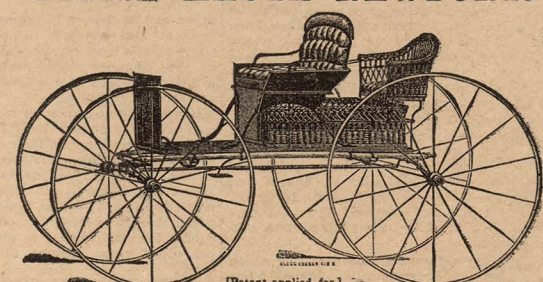
AMONG OUR MANY CONTRIBUTORS ARE:

ROBERT J. BURDETTE, SHIRLEY DARR, AMBER,
WILL CARLETON, BISHOP VINCENT, JOSEPH ALLEN'S WIFE,
ARLO BATES, EMILY HUNTINGTON MILLER.

And the Best Writers in the Country Contribute to our Columns.

THE BRODIX PUBLISHING CO.,
AGENTS WANTED. WASHINGTON, D. C.

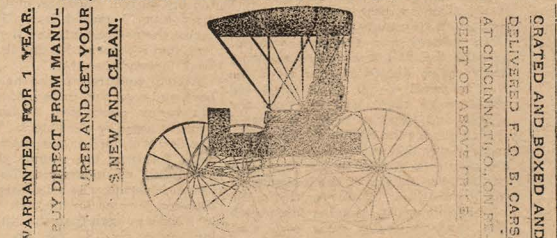
"TERRE HAUTE NEWPORT."



This is one of the most convenient pleasure and business vehicles for the lawyer, business man or farmer, on earth. Owing to the construction of the body it is very light, at the same time very durable, and is the handsomest pleasure or business vehicle on the market.
A WRITTEN GUARANTEE GIVEN ON EACH VEHICLE.
The Child's Seat behind, can be attached or detached in ONE MINUTE. Write for Prices. Agents Wanted.
TERRE HAUTE CARRIAGE AND BUGGY CO., Terre Haute, Ind.

\$65 OUR SILVER QUEEN \$65

Is it possible a first-class Buggy with Silver-plated Dash Rail, Seat Rail, Handles, Hub Bands, and Shaft Tips, for above price?



WARRANTED FOR 1 YEAR.
BUY DIRECT FROM MANUFACTURER AND GET YOUR
\$ NEW AND CLEAN.
LOW 50 per cent of all kinds of Vehicles.

SOUTHERN BUGGY CO.,
CINCINNATI, OHIO, U. S. A.



Seeds to Amount of
Vick's Illustrated Monthly Magazine One Year.
ALL FOR \$3.00 CASH! MAKING A D.
Send for our new and elegant Floral Guide, 1891, and select what you want, or for Family Packages, splendid assortment, in collection of either Flowers or Vase.
New Creation **NELLIE LEWIS**, grand, exquisite pink, fragrant, 50c. ea.
ROSE VICK'S GARDEN, only 50c. ea. in the world. Flowers salicy with white and carmine. Good plants, each 50c. Extra strong two-year plants each delivered at your door. **JAMES VICK, SEEDSMAN.**



EVERY BOTTLE GUARANTEED

Pianos on Easy Payments.

However far away you live you can easily get a Piano by paying a small amount down and the balance in still smaller monthly payments. We send the Piano subject to approval, to be returned if unsatisfactory on trial at our expense for all railway freight both ways. Write us and let us explain our methods to you. Clear, simple, easy.

Ivers & Pond Piano Co., 183 Tremont St., Boston.

PIANOS.

A beautiful Catalogue showing pictures of our Pianos and telling about them MAILED FREE. Our patent SOFT STOP saves wear, making the Piano much more durable, also practically noiseless when desired.
We take OLD PIANOS IN EXCHANGE and sell on EASY PAYMENTS. Send Pianos ON APPROVAL to be returned at our expense for railway freight if not perfectly satisfactory, even though you live 8000 miles away. Write us.
MASONIC TEMPLE, Ivers & Pond Piano Co., 183 Tremont St., Boston.

