

The Chatham Record.

Camilla. Fatigued by maternal bliss in town, In country and suburban villa, I take my old school Virgil down, And read the story of Camilla.

MOTHER AND DAUGHTER.

Mrs. Carleton, a widow of easy fortune, resided on a fashionable street in New York with an only child, a daughter. In her youth, Mrs. Carleton had married a man much older and more rich than herself, in obedience to the will of her parents.

"You are now of an age to think of getting settled in life. There is a gentleman who calls her very often, and who, I am certain, loves you very much. I can assure you that he fully deserves your love in return."

A DESPERATE FIGHT.

An Old Minister in Mistaken for an Editor and Assaulted. Yesterday old uncle Winglop, a time-honored preacher, who has preached among the hills for forty years, and who in his younger days was known as the "wheel-horse extorter," came to town and called at the Gazette office.

SPONTANEOUS COMBUSTION.

Human Beings Consumed by the Gases of Their Own Bodies. Spontaneous combustion of the human body has been, and still is, as much a question of affirmation and negation as that of the existence of persons of double sex, but in poring over some ancient and modern medical works, compiled by physicians of high standing and undoubted veracity, the writer has found so many well authenticated cases of spontaneous combustion, that he has selected a few to present to the readers of the Enquirer.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

James B. Simmons and wife, of Bloomington, Ill., recently celebrated the sixtieth anniversary of their wedding. Governor Wilks, of Louisiana, is ill, and it is feared that he will not again be restored to health.

FANCY NOTES FOR THE FAIR SEX.

The fashionable maid now perfumes her gloves. A bibbed apron is worn on flower and fern hunting expeditions. Tiles make more durable and less expensive floors than marble, and beside allow a greater variety of ornament.

THE GREAT AMERICAN DESERT.

Twenty years ago this was the terror of the overland emigrant. It was impossible to go around it, for it extended from the Colorado to the cascades. All the routes that led to the land of promise crossed it, and it was soon covered with the bleaching bones of stock and dotted with human graves.