The Chatham Record.

H.A. LONDON,

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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Achievement. Trust in thise own partiest connects

As then would be treat in God minself. Thy Taxon .

Is but an emanation from the whole thou dost not dream what forces he in thee, Vostand initiationeel in the grandest sea Thy silent mind o'er damond caves may

Gaugel throw! But let Polis Will content Those passions which thy forward, win Is can

No man shall place a limit on thy strong Such throughs as no mostal ever gained

May yet or three if then without believe in thy Creator and three!: At length Some feet will tread all heights now unat

Why not these own? Press on " actingue

nehiove? - Ella Wheter Wilcon

BETWEEN TWO STOOLS.

In the broad back porch of a pleasant farmhouse sat two young girls engaged on some light needlework. The porch was shaded by the wide branches of an elm, beneath which, at a round table sat a tall, good-looking young min, partaking of an eleven delock bench. He was evidently just from the field, for he was in his shirtsleeves, and a sundournt straw hat lay on the grass, while he particole, with a healthy, hearty appetite, of the light called to see Lottie, and only last Sunbisenits and fresh milk and butter day had walked home with her from plac d before him.

And as he ate he looked at the two young gris on the purch, particularly until the gentleman, lifting his hat, the pretter of the two, whose light yellow hair the brease had "duited" most becomingly about her fair face. she had something of a coquotish overceak them.

took and air, while her companion way quict, with thoughtful gray eyes and an almost diffident expression.

"Mother" called the young man, presently, looking toward the open kitchen window, "some more milk, if syon pleased

Mrs. Wheeler came to the door, with her sleeves rolled up, and a small pitcher in her hand.

Both girls rose to take it from her. but she placed it, as if instinctively, in the hands of the light haired girl,

few days ago," said Tom. naving: "Tous seems thirsty to-day; but mealow mowing in July is warm wanted an embroidery pattern." work."

"And hungry work, too," Tom remarked, laughing. "Thank you, you, Lottie; but won't you stay and talk to

me here while 1 cat?" "No, ind-ed; I've too much to do to be able to waste my time here in chat-

ding? "Why, that's something new! Don't you always sit and talk to me at Innch time?"

Not always, by any means, And because I've done it occasionally is no reason why I should keep on doing it all my life?

He looked up at her inquiringly. "What's the matter, Lottie? Anything happened to vex you?"

"No index! How unreasonable you are, Tom! If I am not always laughing and chattering, you think I am out

of temper." The girl on the porch looked up

vince her that Lottie was to be her son's choice, and she was well enough satisfied, though the girl was a littly Mr. Redmond was a better match when she left the farm, a few days "flighty," and not quite so sensible and altogether." sterling as she could wish. But that would wear off after mar-

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daughter-In-law.

from the city,

coldly

schoolmates.

him come any further."

I suppose, at the picnic."

all?" said Tom, quickly

charming little smile.

the moist sand:

riage: and Lottie certainly was a fine 1 felt sure that you and he would make Lottie had promised to spend another girl, and Tom loved her; so the mother | a match." was quite content to let Tom have his hasn't asked me yet." own way. Only now and then she "But he will," would catch herself wondering whether Alice Brown, the niece of a Lottie laughed. neighbor and old school friend of hers, "Suppose he don't? Then I may would not make Tom a more suitable have Archie Redmond to fall back

wife, and herself a more desirable upon. And suppose I can't get Archie? Then there is Tom.' That evening Tom Wheeler, coming Tou: Wheeler rose up slowly from

up from the meadow, caught a distant the sofa, and walked softly from the view of Lottie and Alice in a lane room, out into the yard and garden. leading to a private roat which ran as "So that is her game, is it?" I would a boundary line between his farm and not have believed it of her, Two that of Judge Relmond. Alice was strings to one bow! gathering flowers in the hedge, while Lottie swung on the gate with a carethe ground for any support that she less grace peculiar to her, in conversawill get out of me."

tion with a nice looking young man, The plenic was a very pleasant whose whole appearance bespoke him affair, as everybody said -everybody A momentary jealous but Tom Wheeler. pang shot through Tom's heart. He remembered that in the last week or

Two stools to

two Judge Redmond's nephew, Mr. Archie Redmond, had several times Mr. Archie Redmond perceived it. "What is the matter with Tom

church across the meadows. Now, walking slowly, he watched the two remark of his. "He is not like himself turned away, and Alice and Lottie Tosdavi? came up the lane toward the house. Then Tom hastened his steps and consin.

Triplett, the goisip and newsmonger "Where have you been 12 he inquired. of the neighborhood, took upon herself and in the winter there is often the "To Judge Redmond's, to see Miss to reply. Marion Redmond," answered Lottie,

who was looking bright and smiling. "I thought you did not like Miss does. Marion Redmonds" he returned, a little "1? What have I to do with it?" Neither do L. She's so absurdly

dignified and self-important. But that's no reason why we should not you maughty man?" visit, being near neighbors and old And Miss Triplett smillingly slowed her take teeth, and playfully tapped "I thought you'paid the last visit, a

Mr. Redmond with her fan. "Really, Miss Friplett, you speak in "Yes," she answered, coloring, "but mysteries." this was quite an informal call.

"And Mr. Archie walked home with Steward? Why, it's been an under-"As far as the gate. As he had to stood thing for at least a year past." go to the post-office, we would not let Redmond colored. He had admired Then she added, looking down and

"I shall see enough of him to morrow, affected him unpleasantly.

"So you are going to the olonic, after said; quietly. been here so short a time. She looked up into his face with a

"Now, Tom, you have no right to take me through the hot sun and dusty road in a buggy. I would have refused altogether heartless."

He knew I had refused your escort under those circumstances, so he proposed that we should walk he and I day, and watching Lottie closely, he these various anaisements, the time The byverage is cheap tea. and Katie Redmond-through Marsden saw that while she gave him undoubt. passes in the country houses, and visiwoods. It's a private way, you know,

own, and the money his father left though she had to admit to herself him; but some people would say that that it was all her own fault. And Winter Scenes in a Maine Asumber Camp. after, she and Tom hadn't quite made

way, you cannot really care for Tom. again called upon her.

fortnight at the farm, and she made "Well, it isn't impossible. Only he up her min 1 that she would be satis-

The Chatham Record.

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came, she had heard two astounding, pine on the upper Penolscot. One reports. Mr. Archie Redmond was to inducement to the lumbermen to oper. be married to his cousin, Miss Marion ale, is the low cost of provisions, it Redmond, and Alice Brown was en. gaged to - Tom Wheeler? There were 20 to 25 per cent, cheaper than a year

was invited to both. There is no doubt but that she was Bangor by the hundreds this season, bitterly disappointed, for, as she con- looking for employment, and they have fessed, she really liked Tom. But she put wages down and kept them there. had also to a built that only herself was. Think of a stout young man swinging sit upon, rather. Well, she'll come to blame. She had tried to sit on two an axe all winter for \$10 to \$15 and

cepted by many of the Prince Edward Island loggers. There was a time in the days of big pines, near by, when a woodsman was looked upon as a man

who had learne ! a trate. Many people have queer ideas of now loggers live in the woods. They build a camp immediately. If there is not one already near the scene of their work, and are sel four more than a day about it. The camp is simply a log house, with low sides and steep-pitched roof. The chinks of the walls are filled in with mud, mess, and leaves and a high banking of earth or snov reaches almost to the caves outside Miss Redmond; but Miss and charming forms. The country The entrance is in one end, and the only window is in the opposite cud. The cook and his assistant have a soft of pantry partitioned off at the window end, and there are wood and provision storeroom on either side of the entrance. The remainder of the building forms one room. On one side is a long couch made of boughs, hay or straw, covered with heavy quiltor blankets, on which the men sleep in a row, On the opposite side is a long the people of the house which they table, made of small logs, hewn smooth on top, on which the food is served. be perhaps twenty sledges all full of In front of it is a big log hewn out for a setter, and called the deacon seat The men, when done eating, have only to turn around in their seat to toad their shins at a big fire of logs, which glows like a small volcano in the main of all, and sends its -moke and spark through a hole in the roof, six feet spuare, the draft being aided by a roof-tree.

The fare is plain and monotononthis news regarding her somehow it is by no means the stand; the but wholesome and substantial. Pork and beams, bread and molasses, and er never before heard of this," he reverse way, and with a very pretty pork fat, the latter med for butter make up a breakfast at suurise. Then "Is it possible? But, then, you have man kneels on one knew and hisses his the crew go to work, and if near by the gainp, they come back at 12 o'clock for that case we will exonerate you. But charming and pretty, and the Poles huner, which is beaus and pork, with The men cold. If Mr. Redmond had offered to A girl who can change as suddenly as grave. They have many national cus- work until it is too dark to tell a hem-A girl who can enauge as summerly as toms and ceremonies which are occasions for dancing and pleasure. Then back to eat a supper of the same viands, varied with dried apple-sauce two other similar remarks during the boar hunting. In this way, with Fish is served once or twice a week.

Evenings and Sundays are spent in ed encouragement, she yet seemed tars will stay six weeks or perhaps six telling wonderful yarns, singing earThe Chatham Record.

RATES 045

ADVERTISING

For larger advertissments liberal con-NO. 24. mains will be made.

> Rules of Life. To be the thing we seen Dedu the thought down Empires by duty a To walk is hith, not dream FR. EPOLIS (1993) humanity Costnic - D love noite, Thomas Torus Torreats per the Our means betterne Indonatio Suger Dedaile Early changes in highing " in by At the day and pleased Transic, intermetersed To meeting the submeeting over Tancas obligates council Departon, which engineed Presimproduction White over new rates ward chill, the cases, many polarity with The words timus dailing Chickmenter until participant

> > HUMOROUS,

Where time is money In a watch

this chime is notable, for a number of . The fact notes of any good medical coasons. To begin with, it is the work ought to emitate curve for corns. largest chime ever cast, and is, there in some parts of the country just fore, commensurate with the greatness now it is they fashion to fall time by

Mrs. Ingails says that woman is a of the fells you are suspended here is silent power in the land. That will he news to thousands of husbands,

It has been remarked that some men give successing to their means, omething over 4,200 pounds. Now and some near-long to their meanness, mother remarkable feature of this - A tone have been invented which hime of bells is the fact that they are will darm doed age by just turning a played just as they come from the grank. "When will care for mother

manufacture of bells, the bell when $- "N \sigma_s"$ said an old much "I don't cast is put into a large, lathe and miss a husband very much. I have armed and chipped until it yields the trained my dog to growl every time I proper tone. They have not been feel him, and I have just bought a onched by a chisel, but were cast ac clothing store during that I can scold when I feel like it."

Someone has found as petrified village in Nebraska. The prairie dogs stand petrified in front of petrified hats, walls various other petrilled animals give the community a solid character that is rarely loci with in

After a performer has executed a distignit fandange in G-flat, the whole length of the key board and back again, and lost two suspend r buttons, and is bothed in per-piration from heid to foot, it is a trifo unreasonable for the number of critic to say that he has been playing at the plano. It looks

How Indians Paint Their Faces,

The Indiana have, without much could apeak it he would, but being a doubt, been called red men in account philosopher and somewhat given to of the universal custom of painting despising the forman animal, he has their faces and belies, and for this I urposs they used the clays containing different exides of item. Since the en." Ho will start with pathetic or [establishment of their trading stores sontemptions patience to be laden, so they purchase these entries to a great deeple overlaten that between burro event, but usually have some of a and burden only his expressive eyes smillar character which they have and cars and the thin wisp of a tail themselves found. Some advantages are apparent at either end. We are teld that when he understords that as a protection against the rights of the the elitable hoth the tex winds of the speed, but arrived there not all the south, but it is also because of their much and the tornid summers of the king's horses, not all the king's men superstitions in regard to it, vic. that can make him return to the city. He it is conducive to good inch, and that rolls and kicks and laughs to scorn his its original use was in obelience to the direct command of God. In applying it, an Indian puts a little other and grease in the palm of the hand, and mere material pleasures, he again rest then the pulses are rabbed together to turns to the hounts of men to study theroughly mix and obtain the proper consistency: this is used for the "flat tints" and the stripings and fancy touches are put on afterwards. Some Indians take more kindly to a particufar color, imagining that it gives better as heat known hymns. One day Mr. luck than another. When the paint is Wesley was sitting by an open win. rubbed on the face the eyes are closed, dow looking out on the benetitud and, so that the his may have their full in summer time. Presently a little share, and it may be for this reason bird ditting about in the sunshine at- that some tribbs pull out the evclashes, tracted his attention. Just then a as these, by holding an extra allow. hawk come sweeping down toward ance, might cause irritation of the the little bird. The poor thing very eyes. The skin of many Indiana' much frightened was durting here and | faces, especially that of the nose, bethere, trying to and some place of comes full of little holes, caused, no refuge. In the bright, summy air, in doubt, by the paints used. The squaws the leafy trees, or the green fields ordinarily use red for the cheeks, and there was no hiding place from the abright vermition does add to their beauty, or rather, in a way, hides their the open window and the nam satting againess; a perpetual atmosphere of smoke, grease and dirt, with such quivering wing found refuge in severe work, and rough load, is not conducive to female beauty. Waruse of any color. After returning from an expedition most tribes paint faces black of those who have been out, that being the color of rejoleing, Frequently these oches are rubbed over the uppers of moceanins and on clothing, and at their dances horseshoe marks are painted on the body or on the clothing, and the peny is also decorated in this way. If one has been wounded, the place of the wound is glaringly represented by red paint on their historical pictures. - W. P. Clark-

"Why, Lottic, if you think in this up, neither had Archie Redmond Hard Work by Day and Jolly Times at N ght in the Forests. Despite the unprofitable past year in the lumber business, the woodsmen d with Tom and marry him after have gone in swarms from Bangor, as all. But before the time for her visit usual, this winter, to cut sprice and

being possible to board a crew of men to be two big weddings, and Lottie ago. Labor also is low, as the Prince Edward Island boys have poured into

stools at once, and she had come to the his board. These are the wages acground.

Polish Hospitality.

The Poles are extraordinarily hospitble : they entertain without grudge, Strive as he would against it, he was At every table in the large houses consumed with pealousy and disan- some extra places are laid ready for pointment; and his unhappiness was unexpected guests -as they say, "for apparent to most lookers-on. Even the traveller that comes over the sea."

It is possible in Poland to go uninvited to visit your friend, taking your child. Wheeler?" he said, as the latter turned ren, your servants and horses, and to away after giving an abrupt reply to a | stay five or six weeks without receiving any hint to go. The Poles are fond of gay-ty, of anosement, of soci-The inquiry was addressed to his ety; they love pleasure in all its bright houses are constantly full of visitors,

"Kulig," a gathering which increases "Why, Mc. Relmond," she said, as it goes from house to house. It is archly, "you ought to know, if any one "taken from a peasant custom, and the nobles, when they get up a "Kulig," wear the peasant costiumes, very beau-"What a box of injured innocence! tifully made. They go over the snow But really, you ought to be ashamed to in sledges from house to house, firt so, and cut out poor Tom Wheeler, dancing for two or three days at one. and then going on to another, taking leave with them. At last there may p ople, dressed in bright colors and singing the songs of the "Kuiig." At "You don't really mean to say that every house they dance the characteryou did not know that Tom Wheeler istic dances of the occasion-the is as good as engaged to Lottie "Krakomiak," the "Mazur," and the "Oberek," The first is a very pretty and peculiar dance, in which the part-

ners turn away from each other and Lottic, and been much struck with her then come face to face, the "Mozur" carefully imprinting each footstep in pretty face and sweet manners; and is something like the quelrille, though "Oberek" resembles a waits danced the and characteristic figure, in which the Well, in partner's hand. They are all most

there is no excuse for Lottie Steward, dance with enthusiasm as well as perk scraps and doughnuts. Archie Redmond overheard one or in the autumn and winter there is

She had seen enough of late to com ticher, too, with this line farm all his She was very angry with Tom, LIFE AMONG THE LOGGERS means of wires with the clappers of the bills overhead. By means of this

> waltzes and other dance music, and selections from all the operas. Now let us go up and examine the bells thenselves

> > A further as ent of several steps brought the correspondent and lds guide to a point immediately above the room in which the foregoing onversation occurred. Here, on a tency oaken framework, fourteen bells were arranged in the form of a optare, while high above the centre was hung the monster hell of the collection. Wires ran from the clanper of each bell to the centre, then passing through the floor to the room

helow. "Now," said the professor factory,

of the institution, whose birth it is to beighing it. herald to the world. The total weight 22,000 pointly. This little follow," patting it lovingly with his bands, weighs 2(#) pounds, and that big one ever your head will tip the heam at nolds. In the ordinary method of now?"

as to insure the proper tone.

The Philosophical Burro.

We have most interesting acquainances and some warm friendships among dogs, says a letter from New Mexico, but we had to come to Santa Fe to meet with the charming little these degenerate days, burro. This delightful little creature s quite the philo-aphor among aniicals. On meeting you he eyes you wer thoughtfully, seeins to weigh your haracter, if you are found wanting ie ceases to notice you with Initian steheison or dismisses you with an impatient tass of his heart. If, however,

on most his approval he sometimes tips you a merry wink, gives you a more like work. meaning bolt, and says unutterable things with his ears. Doubtless he devined the secret of the proverlethat; Speech is silvera, but silence is gold-

lever1 can produce a plane effect. The chine consists of fitteen bells having a register of one and one-fifth octaves, with flat seventh, sharp fourth, and sharp eleventh. With a chime of this size and arrangement I can play an almost unlimited number of airs, My repertoirs consists of Erglish, Trish, Scotch, and American ballads,

gravely from one to the other, but said nothing.

Tom sipped his milk slowly. The Iong.* appetite seemed suddenly to have deserted him.

The girl stool at a little distance partly turned from hun, and sewing on the ruffle in her hand.

After awhile, setting down his empty mug, he said, in a lower tone:

Lottie, wouldn't you like to drive to the picnic tc-morrow in my new buggy

"I don't know that I am going," she answered, without raising her head.

"Not going! Why, for what reason?"

"It will be so hot and the road se dusty," she answered, heaitatingly.

"Well, I don't wish to lake you against your will," he answered, a little coldly. "I wonder if Alice will go?

"I dare say she will. She expected to go in the carryall with the Bartons, but of course she will enjoy a buggy ride more-won't you, Allie?"

So Tom Wheeler, who had intended merely to pipue Lottie into accepting his offer, found himself quite unexpectedly drawn into an engagement to take Alice Brown to the next day's piente.

And what was very puzzling to him -it was entirely Lottie's doings. What could she mean by it? he wondered-for until now she had never refused his escort anywhere.

Lottie was distantly related to the Wheelers, and was in the habit of paying trequent little visits to the farmhouse

Mrs. Wheeler liked to have young people about her; and she was, more over, particularly anxious that her only son, Tom, should marry and "aettle down" with his wife on the farm.

and I promised. They say it's a lovely walk, and, being a direct path, not too Tom.

Tom made no answer. Lottie affectsciously to himself, become interested ed not to perceive his moodiness, till in the pretty, sprightly girl. near the house he left them and turned

off to the stables, to see that the men were properly attending to the "stock." ease, is not the right sort of a girl for He dol not stay long there. He felt

tired and depreased, and entering the house, haid himself down upon the The windows were open, and a cool

breeze, laden with the perfume of the multiflors roses on the porch, came softly and soothingly in.

Presently he heard the girls coming lightly down stairs, and then Lottie's buggy.

"Where's Tom? Not come in yet, 1 suppose. Well, we will sit here till supper's ready." "Lottie," said Alice, as the tw

seated themselves on the bench inside the screen of roses, "I suspect that Tom isn't pleased, and really I think you are treating him badly. "How 50 ?"

comfortable sofa in the parlor.

voice on the parch.

"You are not kind to him. You know he loves you, and until within a few days I felt sure that you loved him."

"Oh, well, we like each other well enough. What have I done to bring upon myself one of your selemn lectures?"

"If you love Tom, why do you encourage Mr. Redmond ?"

"Why, Allie, I'm not married to Tom yet, and I don't know that I ever shall be. And, my dear, you ought to know a secret-it's always a good thing to have two strings to your bow. It gives you a choice, you know; or if one should fail, you have the other to depend upon."

"Lottie, you're not in earnest?" "Indeed I am. I like Tom. He's handsomer than Archie Bedmond, and them far behind.

months anxious to not entirely break off with

He was pained, for he had, uncon-

"She is deceiving either him of myself," he thought; "and, in either

"Tom," whispered Lottie, with one of her sweet smiles, "as Alice is to go home with her mother from the picale. I-I'll ride back with you in the buggy

Eve told Mr. Redmond that I am too tired for the long walk back." "Thank you!" said Tom, coldly "But Alice won't ride with he, mother,

I've promised to take her home in my Lottie turned and looked around for Archie Redmond. She would have to

explain, and walk back with him, which was no disagreeable prospect, of them are used by the cowhors, and despite her declaration of weariness. The weariness, in fact, had been assumed; for she saw that Tom was trustworthy. not pleased, and wished to put him in

a good humer again.

"Where is Mr. Redmond?" she said. "I suppose few drinkers of whiskey," hastily, to Katie, who was at that said a whole-ale dealer in the fluid, "realize how little of original value noment skipping past.

"Cousin Archie? Oh, he's gone they get for their money. The cost to home with the Calverts-Miss Calvert the distiller of unking the best possiasked him-and I am going home with ble whisky is only about 40 cents a galmamma and the rest. Not half so Ion. Now, a gill is a fair quantity nice as walking is it?" for a drink, the charge for which at

Poor Lottie! Both hor bow-strings the most stylish bars is twenty cents, had failed her-a predicament she had That is to say, a thing costing the pronot foreseen, or, to accept Tom's ver- ducer a sixth of a cent in Kentucky is sion, between two stools she had come retailed at nearly forly times as much. to the ground. However, a kind Of course the government tax takes neighbor gave her "a lift" in his some of the environments profit, and the wagon, in which situation she had the wastes of storage another portionmortification of seeing Mr. Redmoud | The gains of the handlers remain as drive past in Mrs, Calvert's carriage, tounding. I know of no more solid beside pretty May Calvert, while Tom | temperance argument than the ridie and Alice, in the n-w buggy, has left | ulous hig i p ices charged for liquors by the glass "- New York Sun.

The Wild Horses of the West,

The wild horses of Wyoming and WHERE. Western Nebraska are compact little animals, weighing from SOU to 1,100 pounds. The majority of them stand fourteen hands high. In color they are usually brown, socrel or bay. A

gray is soldom seen, unless it is a horse that has strayed away from civilization. Their tails grow long, frequentpete with the bean-hole of the logging ly dragging the grount, but their manes are like those of other horses, swamp. and not flowing to the knees, as they are represented in some books. Th eye, probably from being constantly on the watch, is larger than the eve of the domestic horse, and even when tamed

the eye remains a distinctive mark of the horse's origin. Wild horses, when captured or tand, are superior to other horses of the same size, Many others are broken to harness and driven as carriage horses, being entirely

Deluded Drinkers,

splitting songs, and smoking. In some green pastures, he ambles on with tarr amps the men play cards, and gamble for tobacco, clothing, and even the

The woods beans are the best of all saked beaus, and put Boston cut rely driver, who usually hows to measure in the shade. They are cooked in an and leaves the creature to wander at ron pot placed in a pit surrounded by his own sweet will until, satisfied with ive coals, and covered tightly with earth over night. In the morning they are done to a turn. No range can comminds and morals.

Origin of a Familiar Bymn.

There is an interesting model at The woodsmen range in age from 16 mentioned in the life of Charles Westo 65, dress in heavy woolen or knit ey, which led to the writing of one of underwear, cheap ready-made clothes, rioth or knitted caps, moccasins, and many socks and mittens. They work in an average four months, come out is fat as bears, and with from \$50 to \$150 due them. They spend the mon ey, and then are ready to work on the river or go driving .- New York Sun

The Great Chimes of the New Orleans Exposition.

One of the features of the World's Fair at New Orleans is the great chime of bells over the chief entrance to the Main Building. These chimes derce grasp of the hawk. But seeing are played every week-day from twelve to one o'clock, and on Sunday by it, the bird in its terror flew toward sacred airs ring out over the city for it and with a beating heart and accessories as long and fatiguing rides, an hour or more. A correspondent, thus describes the scene as he first Mr. Wesley's boson. He sheltered discovered Professor Widdows at it from the threatening danger and paint, so called, is only an excessive work among the bells: "The Professor | saved it from a cruel death.

stosl before a rack of levers in a Mr. Wesley was at the time suffersmall roughly furnished room. He ing a severe trial and was feeling the pulled vigorously first at one lever need of a refuge in his own time of then at another. Before him on a te u de as much as the trembling little rack was a sheet of music, and as he bard did that meshed in his bosom. So worked, the great bells overhead he took up his pers and wrote the boomed out in volumes of sound that

> Obsuite Service of my-Let me to the loss to me really. While the waves of trends well, While the tempt f still is nigh." -Weterloo, N.Y., Observer.

Leantiful liynm: all might hear the notes of our national anthem. "Yes," said the Professor in response to inquiry, "that is the way I do it. You see these levers, difteen in number, are connected by