The Chatham Record The Chatham Record. The Chatham Record. H. A. LONDON, RATES EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR. ADVERTISING TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION, One square, one insertion-One square, two insertions - - 2,50 One square, one month -LOLLAR PER YEAR ONE For larger advertisements liberal con-VOL. X. PITTSBORO', CHATHAM CO., N. C., APRIL 5, 1888. NO. 31. tracts will be made. Strictly 'n Advance. The Impossible. as he studied over the list of weekly So he told her all-of the reckless ex-CHILDREN'S COLUMN. **HOUSEHOLD SUPERSTITIONS.** THE FEAST OF HUSSEIN. Sunken Gold. Men cannot draw water from an empty well, bills a short time subsequently, "I bependiture on Rosamond's part-his own, In dim green depths rot ingot-laden ships, Or trace the stories that gossips tell. Some of the Queer Fancles Entertained by Good People. Horrible Scenes at a Mohammedan Re-"In Mother's Place." lieve my mother was right. We are While gold doubloons that from the drowned also, he confessed-which had woven Or gather the sounds of a pealing b II. ligious Ceremony. If you want to go and see granny, outrunning our income." itself like a fatal web about his feet-howd fell A Constantinople letter to the San A favorite superstition, in many mother dear, you start off by the first Man never can stop the billows' roar. "Pshaw!" said Rosamond, who was Lie netled in the ocean-flower's bell of the unpaid bills, the clamoring parts of this country, says the St. Louis Francisco Chronicle describes in graph-With Leve's gemmed rings once ki-sed by now Not chain the winds till they blow no more, train to-morrow morning," said Ted; sewing a frill of point lace on to the tradesfolk, the threats of public expo-Globe-Democrat, is the one concerning ic language the horrible scenes wit-Nor drive true love from a maiden's door. dend lips. 'I have a holiday, and I'll stay at neck of a rose-colored satin reception sure, which had driven him at last to nessed by the writer at a religious cernew houses; that it is unlucky to build And round some wrought-gold cup the sea. Meac anot o'ertake a fleeting lie. home and take care of baby and the dress; "what has put that ridiculous the forgery of his employer's signature, a new house, since the coffin of the emony. Says the correspondent: "There grass whips, t hange his wheat to a field of rye, house." idea into your head, Rufus?" And hides lost pearls, near pearls still in their in order to free himself from one or was the sharp stroke of a bell ,and the builder will be the first one carried out or call back years that have long gone by "Could you manage?" asked his "Facts and figures," answered Rufusshell, two of the most pressing of these dewhole band fell on their knees, and at the door. Hence, in many parts of Men never can bribe old Father Time. Where sea-weed forests fill each ocean dell, 'Just look here, Rosie." nother, doubtfully. mands bending touched their foreheads three the Southern states additions will be minutine hight of a peak that he cannot climb, And seek dim sunlight with their countless "Manage? Yes, splendidly; why "But I don't want to look!" said "And if my investment in Erie bonds made to the old house as long as prac. times to the ground. The crowd also or the data that hath done a crime. tips. there's nothing to do!" Rosamond, impatiently turning her had proved a success," he said, eagerly, bowed their heads. Then the priests ticable rather than resort to building Man cannot a cruel word recall. So lie the wasted gifts, the long-lost hopes, Ted's mother smiled, but she accepthead away, "and I won't-so there! "I could have taken up every one of in front, rising, commenced a low, moan entirely new structure. The super-Fetters thought, be it great or small. Beneath the now hushed surface of myself. ad her boy's kind offer, and started off Of course one can't live without money, the notes before they came due. But stition, perhaps, arose from the fact that notonous chant, accompanied by a nod. In lonelier depths than where the diver gropes. embody extract from a drop of gall. especially if one goes into society." early the following morning. there was a change in the market, and ding motion of the head. One after They lie deep, deep; but I at times behold so many retired merchants erect fine Man can never backward turn the tide, "Now I'm in mother's place," said In doubtful glimpses, on some reefy shelf, Rufus whistled under his breath. now---now the bills will be presented another the following files took up the Or count the stars that are scattered wide, houses only to die in them as soon as "But, Rosamond," said he, "if a man's Ted to himself, "I shall soon get all The gleam of irrecoverable gold. next week, and my villainy will be of find in a fool a trusty guide. strain and the motion, and the whole they are finished. This is often the -[Lee Hamilton. the work; "why, there's baby awake income is a hundred dollars a month. patent to all the world! Oh, mother, body began slowly to advance, keeping Man cannot reap truit from worthless seed, case, but no supernatural reason is and he spends two hundred, how are already!" mother! why did you not let me fling perfect time to the music of Rely for strength on the broken reed, needed to account for the occurrence. HUMOROUS. "Yes; master baby was awake and the accounts to balance at the year's Or gain a heart he hath caused to bleed. myself into the Black Pool?" the chanting. The chant had sunk to The merchant has up to that time been insisted upon being taken up and dressend ?" "Rufus," said his stepmother, "what a harsh, guttural whisper, and the engaged in active pursuits, has never Rolling stock--Cattle trains pitched Man never can hope true peace to win, ed at once. When that performance "I don't know anything about balis the amount of these-these forged been idle in his life, and as long as his crowd, which had been gathering al-Pleasure without and joy within, down an embankment. was over he screamed with indigna ances and accounts," said Rosamond. bills?" most as much excitement as the aco-Living a thoughtless life of sin new house is building he has occupa-"I fear no man!" he said. And about tion because his breakfast was not with a sweet, sportive laugh. "How "Ten thousand dollars," he answered, tion, even though he may have retired lytes, now began to take a hand in the that time his wife came along and led do you like this dress, Rufus?" holding ready for him. staring gloomily into the fire. proceedings. Everywhere in the great from business. But when the house BEYOND HIS INCOME. him off by the ear. "Ah, I remember," said Ted, "mother up the gleaming folds of the pink "Exactly the amount of the Governis done he has nothing to do and nothcourt heads and bodies were swaying When you see a counterfeit coin on satin. "I shall wear it on Thursday told meshe always had his bread and ment bonds which your father left me," and bending, and fresh voices were ing to think of but his ailments and "Five pounds of grapes." said old the sidewalk, pick it up. You are milk waiting for him; it seems to me evening." said Mrs. Mildmay. "They would have intoning the chant, "al-lah! al-lah!" infirmities, consequently thinks of Mrs. Millmay, in astonishment. "Are liable to arrest if you try to pass it. there's a lot of things to remember "Do you think, Rosie," said the been yours at my death. They are throwing the emphasis strongly on them a great deal, soon loses his couryou quite sure that you understood "Mother, may I go out to pop?" about a house and a baby.' young man, gently, "that it is wise for yours now, Rufus." the second syllable of the word. As age and dies. your mistress' order, Hester? White "Yes, my darling daughter; A great number of things poor us to go so much into society on our "Mother, you don't mean--" the priest commenced the story of Spilling the salt on the table is a pargrapes are sixty cents a pound, and If you fail this year you must shut up shcp, Ted found to attend to; the beds slender income?" "Take them," said Mrs. Mildmay, Hussein's prophecy and death the proticularly bad omen, and, contrary to surely for so small a dinner-party as You've kept longer than you orter." to make; the rooms to sweep and dust; "That arrow came from your mother's cession suddenly opened its ranks, leavtenderly pressing her lips to his foremost of these superstitions, has a defi this-" An exchange speaks of "the leading the fire to attend to; the meals meals ing spaces of several feet between the quiver, Rufus!" said Rosamond, with head. "Go to New York the first nite reason for its own existence. Salt "There's no mistake, ma'am," said band of the country." It is a brass to prepare and master baby to amuse. another laugh. "She was always thing to-morrow morning and wipe files. At the same time all the youngis the emblem of hospitality, of friend-Hester, pertly. Scrvants will soon band, and it may be first-class; but the "It's not so easy as I thought, being preaching about your 'income.' " this stain from your life as you would er priests rolled up the sleeves of their ship, of good-fellowship, and when salt learn the spirit of their superiors, and hat-band is generally at the head. in mother's place," he said to himself "And, after all," said Rufus, "what wipe a few blurred figures from a slate. tunics above the elbow on their right is spilled on the table the friendship is Hester knew that young Mrs. Mildmay "Yes," said the boy, "I might just as do we care for the fashionable people that night, as he sat and listened for And then begin the record of existence arm. The chant changed to "allah, supposed to be in danger of being was not particularly par ial to her huswell be at the head of my class as not. his mother's welcome footstep. to whose houses we go, and whom we anew." allah, God and the prophet!" and the band's stepmother. "I took the order broken. Like other superstitious But I don't mind being at the foot, and invite to our parties? They wouldn't "Ah, there comes mother!" he added, And up in the little room which he rate of speed was quickened. The fancies a sufficient number of instances myself, and it ain't likely that I should "and very glad I am to see her." the other boys do, so I sacrifice myself." one of them regret if we were to go to had occupied as a child, Rufus Mildcrowd pressel heavier and closer be mistook." of the verification of the ill-omen have "Your father is entirely bald now, the Rocky Mountains to-morrow." may slept the first peaceful slumbers against the ropes. The faces of the been found and recorded to inspire "Hester is quite right," said Mrs Duke. isn't he?" said a man to a son of a mildevotees contorted -almost convulsed. "I would as soon die at once as live which had descended upon his weary popular relief in the reliability of the Rufus Mildmay, who came in at that "Stop crying, Johnny," said Fanny lionaire. "Yes," replied the youth, There was a shout from the priest, folwithout society!" said Rosamond. "Do eyelids for many and many a night. moment, a handsome brunette, in a pink sign, and it is therefore respected even Dare, "and I'll tell you about a dog I sadly, "I'm the only heir he has left." leave off lecturing me, Rufus! Society In the midnight train from New lowed by sudden silence, during which more than most others of its kind. know who won't eat a bit of cake if cashmere morning-dress, trimmed with York came Rosamond Mildmay to The time every man raised his sword above Mrs. Homespun, who has a terrible is all that makes life worth having for So far as number is concerned, the bands, a la militaire, of black velvethis master says it isn't paid for." Hemlocks, with a pale, terrified face time every morning to get her young his head. Another shout, and with most numerous class of superstitions rather a contrast to the neat, calico "O, what a funny dog!" said Johnny, are composed of those which the resumption of the chant and a brood out of their beds, says she cannot and haggard eyes. And, with a deep sigh, Rufus held stopping right off. gown which her mother-in-law was accluster round the family candles. perfect roar from the crowd, the swords understand why children are called the "Oh, mother, mother!" she sobbed; his peace. customed to wear about her morning

That was a long, lonely winter for avocations at home. "And I do wishmamma, you wouldn't interfere!"

Mrs. Mildmay, senior, at The Hemlocks. - Snow set in early; the river froze turn alive! Oh, mother, it is my fault! "My dear," she remonstrated, "I do over, as it it were sheeted with iron, I have ruined him! Help me, comfort net wish to meddle with your concerns; except in the one dismal place down in me, tell me what I shall do!" the ravine, where a restless pool of iak black water boiled and bubbled, at the law's hand, and led her softly to the as he pleases," interrupted the young foot of a perpendicular mass of gray little room where her husband lay rock, under the shadow of gloomy eversweetly sleeping. greens; the sunshine glittered with fro en brightness over the hills, and wake him. He is worn out, both in the old lady was often secretly sad at mind and body. Only be thankfuj heart as she sat all alone in the crimson that God has given him back to you, parlor, by the big fire-place, when the almost from the grave." logs blazed in the twilight. And as the two women sat together

table declared that he would never re-

"where is he-my husband? He has left me, and the letter on the dressing-

by the blazing logs in the crimson par-

"One day," continued Fanny, "I gave him a bit of cake. He opened his mouth and was just going to take a

The origin of these probably dates far | came down, every man striking himback in antiquity, when the world was self with the sharp edge across the full of superstitious fancies about light head or forehead, making wounds from which the blood flowed freely. in general and candle light in particu-The swords were immediately raised ular. When we come down to the and again came down as before. At early days of the Christian churchfirst everything was methodical, and however, we find that not a few of the the cutting was done together. But, ordinances of religion were accompanied by ceremonies, in which lighted | as the acolytes caught the craziness of the spectators, all discipline ceased, and candles played an important part. each man slashed and cut himself as he Candles were lighted at birth to keep saw fit. In many cases the wounds off evil spirits, at marriage to prevent crossed and re-crossed each other till the evil eye from affecting the happy the whole head was a mere lacework of pair, and at death to drive away the

cuts.

. State Libring

rising generation.

There is luck in being the first baby. In England, if of the male sex, it becomes the heir apparent, while in free America it usually escapes more spankings than the second one. "There is a single sentence in the English foreign enlistment act which contains 600 words. A longer sentence was that of a New York judge the other day. It contained twenty years. "Is your wife acquainted with the dead languages?" asked the professor of a Newman man. "Maybe she is," was the reply, "but the language she uses is entirely too warm to have been dead very long."

The old lady's serene brow flushed. but I really fear that Rufus' income-"

"Rufus' income is his own, to spend lady. "And you seem to forget, mammathat people don't live nowadays as they did when you were a girl."

Mrs. Mildney said nothing more. It was not the first time, nor yet the second, that she had been given to understand, by Mrs. Rufus, that her interposition in household affairs was unwelcome.

The stepson, whom she loved with as fond a devotion as if he had been her own child, had married a beautiful city girl, and settled in New York.

So far, all was well, although Mrs. Mildmay had secretly hoped that he would love sweet Alice Acton, the the heart. Something is going to elergyman's daughter at Pole Hill, and happen!"

settle down on the old farm, as his father before him had done.

Yet if Rufus was happy! Yes, there was the question. And sometimes Mrs. Mildmay feared that he was not, in spite of his smiles and his assumed cheerfulness.

It had been his fondest hope that his mother might be one of his household after his marriage. Mrs. Mildmay had

heped so, too; but after this, her first visit, she felt that the dream was in vain.

"Oil and water will not mix," she said to herself, with a sigh. "And I belong to a past generation."

As she left the store-closet, where Rosamond and her cook were holding counsel as to a proposed dinner-party, she went slowly and spiritlessly up to rock."

the breakfast-room, where Rufus was reading the morning paper before the lire.

"Rufus," she said, a little abruptly, "I think I had better go back to the boughs, she started back.

Hemlocks this week." "Mother," he remonstrated.

"I don't think that Rosamond wants

me here."

Rufus Mildmay reddened.

"I hope, mother," he said, "she has not said anything to-"

"it is not natural that she should need my presence," said the old lady, gently. "I might have known it; now I am certain of it. Home is the best bace for me. But remember one thing. dear Rufus. Do not outspend your in-Rosamond is young and come. thoughtless. You yourself are inex-1"rienced\_."

". it's all right, mother," said the Young man, carelessly. "But I did uppe that you could be happy here!"

Mrs. Mildmay shook her head. "i shall see you sometimes," said she. if ever you are in trouble, Rufusyan or Rosamond, either-you will know where to come."

So the old lady went away from the "do you remember when you used to pretty bijou of a house in Parabole get into boyish scrapes at school? Do Flace, with its bay windows, its Turco- you remember how you used to confide

And as the New Year passed, and the bitter cold of January took posseslor, Mrs. Mildmay told Rosamond the sion of the frozen world, a vague apwhole story of the meeting at the prehension crept into her heart.

Black Pool. "Something is going to happen," she "Mother," said Rosam nd, with a said. "I am not superstitious, but quivering lip, "it is my doing. You there are times when the shadow of warned me of this long ago. Oh, why coming events stretches darkly across did I give no heed to your words? 1

deserve it all!" "You will do better for the future, And one afternoon, as the amber sun. my dear," said the old lady, kindly. set blazed behind the leafless trees. "Only be brave and steadfast."

turning the snowy fields to masses of So the young people went back to molten pearl, she put on her fur-lined New York and commenced the world hood and cloak. anew, withdrawing from the maelstrom "I will go and take a walk," said

of "society," and living within themshe, "I shall certainly become a selves. Mrs. Mildmay, senior, came hypochondriac if I sit all the time by with them, and Rosamond is learning the fire and nurse my morbid fancies the art of housekeeping under her dilike this."

rection. She took a long brisk walk, down by "Mamma is an angel!" says the the ruins of the old mill, through the young wife, enthusiastically. "And if cedar woods, across the frozen swamp, I could only be just like her, I should and then she paused. have no higher ambition.

"I will come back by the Black Pool," she thought. "It is a wild and pictu resque spot in winter, with icicles hang-

the Black Pool?

ing himself.

a terrible crime."

thousands times, to disgrace.

The other day we stood by a cooper ing to the tree-boughs, and weird icewho was playing a merry tune with effects over the face of the old gray his adze round a cask. "Ah!" said he, "mine is a hard lot-It was a dark and gloomy place, driving a hoop."

funereally shadowed by the hemlocks, "Heigho!" sighed the blacksmith on which grew there to a giant size; and a hot summer day, as he wiped the when Mrs. Mildmay got beneath their perspiration from his brow, while the red iron glowed on the anvil; "this is Was it the illusive glimmer of the life with a vengeance, melting and fry. darkeningtwilight?---or was it really

The Spirit of Discontent.

ing one's self over a hot fire." a man who stood close to the edge of "O! that I was a carpenter," ejaculated the shoemaker, as he bent over "Rufus! Oh, Rufus, my son!" ' his lap-stone. "Here I am, day afte She was barely in time to catch him day, wearing my soul away, making in her arms and drag him back from

soles for others-cooped up in this the awful death to which he was hur!little seven-by-nine room. Hi-hohum!" When they reached the cedar wain-"I'm sick of this out-door work!" exscoted parlor, where the blazing logs

claimed the bricklayer -- "broiling cast a ruddy reflection on the red under the sweltering sun or exposed to moreen curtains, Mrs. Mildmay looked the inclemency of the weather. " into her stepson's face with loving eyes. wish I was a tailor."

"And now, Rufus," said she, "tell "This is too bad," petulantly cried me all about it. The Lord has been the tailor--- "to be compelled to sit very good to you for saving you from perched up here plying the needle all the time. Would that mine were a "Mother, why did you stop me?" he more active life," said, recklessly. "I am a ruined man!

"Last day of grace-banks won't dis-I shall be dishonored in the sight of the count-customers won't pay -- what world! Death would be preferable, a shall I do?" grumbles the merchant. "I had rather be a truck, a dog, or any. "Rufus," said the old lady, tenderly, thing else."

"Happy fellows?" groans the lawyer, as he scratches his head over some dry, musty records-"happy fellows! I

bite, when his master said, 'Duke, that isn't paid for.' Duke dropped the cake instantly and turned away. He seemed to say, 'Nobody shall persuade me Mrs. Mildmay took her daughter-into eat anything that isn't paid for.' I asked his master to go out of the room and then I tried to coax Duke. I held the cake to his nose. But he could not "Hush!" said the old lady; "do not be coaxed.

> "When his master crmc back, he broke the cake into seven bits. Then as he put them on the floor, he said, 'Duke, this piece is paid for, this piece is not paid for,' till he had scattered all the cake on the floor.

"'Now,' he said, 'you can eat all the pieces that are paid for.' And Duke just picked out the three pieces his master said were paid for, and he wouldn't touch the others.

"Afterward he gave Duke three of the four pieces to eat. Then he took the fourth in his hand and said, 'Duke, this is the last piece. It is paid for it. You may take it if you want it. But I have not had any, and I like cake as well as you do.'

"Duke eyed the dainty morsel. He smelt it, then slowly turned his head away as if to say, 'You may have it dear master.'

"Then his master ate a bit and said-Here, old fellow, I've had enough; you eat the rest.'"-Little Men and Women.

The Wonderfal Secret. Once on a time there was a king

who had a little boy whom he loved very much. So he too't a great deal of pains to make him happy. He gave him begutiful rooms to live

coming storm. in, and pictures and toys and books without number He gave him a gracealmost every other kind, grow as if by ful, gentle pony, that he might rid magic, the house leek is a lucky plant, when he pleased, and a row-boat on a which, if planted in the thatch, lovely lake, and servants to wait upon will preserve the inmates from all him wherever he went. He also prodangers brought about by unfriendly vided teachers who were to give him fairies, while the four-leaved clover is the knowledge of things that would considered certain to give its possessor make him good and great.

success in love, and is consequently But for all this the young prince was much sought after on this account. not happy. He wore a frown wherever he went, and was always wishing for

something that he did not have. At length, one day a magician came to the court. He saw the scowl on

the boy's face, and he said to the king: "I can make your son happy, and turn his frowns into smiles. But you must pay me a great price for telling him the secret."

"All right," said the king, "whatever you ask I will give."

So the price was agreed upon and paid, and then the magician took the boy into a private room. He wrote something with a white substance upon a piece of white paper. Next he gave the boy a candle, and told him to light it and hold it under the paper, and then see what he could read. Then he went away. ု The boy did as he had been told, and

the while letters on the paper turned into a be utiful blue. They formed these words:

"Do a kindness to some one every

demons who were thought to be always It was a horrible and sickening on the lookout for the soul of the dysight. At one point at the first blow ing man. Naturally then, as candles struck by one of the dervishes the blood played so important a part in the cerespurted from the wound and struck monies of religion, men became accusone of the soldiers at the ropes directtomed to regard them with something ly in the face. He fell as if he had of a superstitious eye, and to look to been hit by a bullet. The shock sickthem for signs and wonders which ened him and he had fainted. Such were not to be elsewhere found. So a peculiar appearance in the candle, for an exhibition could not last long. The which no reason could be given, was | limit to human endurance even where always regarded as indicative of some strengthened by religious fanaticism remarkable event about to happen. A is very narrow. Before the procession collection of tallow round the wick, is hal gone the length of the square many still known as a winding-sheet, and is of the devotees were realing and stagbelieved to fore ell the death of one of gering like drunken men. Their faces the family, while a bright spark is a were ghastly pale, and their long white sign of the future reception of a letter | cloaks were streaked and stained with by the person opposite whom the spark blood. Then a man stumbled and is situated, and the waving of the flame | fell forward and was carried away by without any apparent cause is supposed the attendants. The strokes of the to demonstrate the presence of a spirit swords grew feebler and the chanting in the room. In addition to these fanci- sunk to a husky whisper. Slower and slower they went, and new men were ful notions there are some others which reeling and dropping at every step. The are founded on natural facts too well

known to admit of dispute, such as the head of the column reached the steps candle to light readily, which indicates and turning up them disappeared within the building. But of the actua state of atmosphere favorable to a al devotees not half had the strength to go by themselves. The crowd be-In Ireland, where household supergan to disperse before the last victim stitions, and indeed superstitions of

had been carried away. The servants commenced to extinguish the lights on the altar, the great court gradually emptied itself of people, and the feast of Hussein was over.

Straw for Fuel. "Yes, I've lived out West ten years," said a traveler, who was bearded like a forty-niner, "I mean on the perairies

of Newbraska. Great country, too." "What did the folks do for fuel?" "Well, nowadays we're following after the Rooshuns, the Rooshun Mennonites, you know, in the fuel business. They are right smart and ingenious in some things, and this is the way they get over the fuel difficulty: "They build their houses of four rooms, all cornering together in the center. Right there they put up a great brick oven, with thick walls. From the furnace door back to the backyard is a passageway. Every morning, noon and night they lug a

"Do you paint yet?" asked an old friend of a feminine artist whom she had not seen before for many years. "Yes." was the answer. "I still paint. I paint the children red and I put it on with my sl pper."

When a small boy appears in new clothes he is afraid to meet his companions for fear of being ridiculed. But when a girl steps out in new garments she makes it a point to go where her acquaintances may see and envy her.

A young lady recently received a note from a young man of her acquaintance, soliciting her company to church, and as he had never offered to take her anywhere else she accepted his kind offer and closed the note with the solemn declaration that "salvation is free."

First Sight of the Caspian Sea.

One of the most singular mental effects I noticed on myself was that produced whenever I walked on the quay, and saw the large fleet rocking in the port. Shelley's Alastor had from early youth haunted my memory, and given me the impression that the Caspian was a weird, half-ideal sea, with shores ten anted by the ghosts of dead empires; with a coast which was a reedy morass trodden only by the bittern and crane; with waters gray with the haze of perpetual twilight, a vast, mysterious sol itude. Such in part it is on the eastern shore, but at Baku the Caspian conveys no such idea. Square-rigged ships ride at anchor by scores; the port is busy with wherries and sail-boats dart ing hither and thither, and sharp, heavily-sparred steamers of five hundred to one thousand tons are constantly entering and leaving the docks. The only peculiarity that distinguishes these ships from those of other seas is the rig, which carried me back to my boyhood. Two-top-sail schooners with very rakish masts abounded, thoroughly piratical, and altogether like vessels common elsewhere thirty-five years ago, but not longer in use except on the Caspian. Brigantines, with a small topsail, and other obsolete rigs were house. Even in the coldest weather to be seen on this sea which has fashions of its own; which has no relations with any other sea; which is neither

The Esquimaux.

livered in London, Dr. Rae expressed the opinion that this people was originally

They are physically strong, have great affection for their children, and are in. telligent and faithful. The tallest male measured by Dr. Simpson, near Behring's straits, was five feet ten and one-half inches, and the shortest was jag of straw in from the stack and burn it in the furnace. The thick five feet one inch; the heaviest weighed 195 pounds, and the lightest 125

brick walls get red not, and stay so for hours, warming every room in the pounds. An Esquimaux often eats as much as eight pounds of seal or twelve three fires a day in the furnace will pounds of fish at a meal. The clothing of the people is made almost entirely keep the house warm. For the cookof reindeer skins, and their dwellings, ing stoves we burn cornstalks to get fresh nor salt, and also enjoys the



In a lecture upon the Esquimaux de-

an Asiatic race, who crossed from Siberia by Behring's straits. From Labrador to Alaska they speak but one language with slight dialectical variations.

