Meadons of Rest.

And their sweet streams purling clear,

days we e spent,
Where the birds their nurslings rear,

I was shell or of then in the dear home pest

I remember a grave in those meadows.

Where slumbered a laughing eyed boy Death found him at play, he lured

Where my feet turned oft to the me dows of

And with him wont balf our joy, To moulded the turf that his feet had

And kept his grave green in the meadows of

To watch the reeds grow, or the sweet waters flow.

Or to muse by that little grave.

He has passed long ago to the home he leved

To the inflaite peace of G d's mendows of

If the moon shines as begin, if the stars

As they did in my youth's happy dreams, b, angels of destiny, head my request;

- Mrs. M. L. Rayne,

Give me back, give me back my dear ment-

The Hero of Bunker Hill.

BY JAMES PARTON.

It is still a little uncer ain who was

in command of the American troops at

the battle of Bunker H.H. There was

very little commanding done, it is true,

and it is of no great consequence wheth-

er that little way done by Colonel Pres-

cott or by General Putnam. But there

is no doubt that the favorite here of the

day was, and is, Joseph Wirren, who

had the strange destiny to be thirteen

years a Buston physician, then three

days a maj a-general, and three hours a

soldier in the ranks. He was in truth a

mest gallant and devoted spirit, worthy

As the Seventeenth of June ap-

pronches, presers by read with renewed

interest a certain inscription on a stone

"On this spot stood the house creeted

in 1720 by Joseph Warren, of Boston,

remarkable for being the birthplace of

General Jeeph Warren, his grandson,

who was killed at the battle of Bunker

Another inscription testifies that

Doctor John Warren, a distinguished

physician, and brother of the general.

was also born in the same "mansion."

he called the modest abode of the War-

reus a mansion. A lady descented from

the here, still living in Boston, less a

painting of the old house. It was a

farm-house of the planest possible de-

scription, two stories high, with noth-

ing large about it except the buge chim-

ney in the middle. It was surrounded

by a picket fence of the simplest kind,

It was the house of a Yenkee farmer

and fruit for the Beston market, -- a

who introduced an apple which for a

The British soldiers in Boston taunfed

If they did not carry milk for their

When Joseph was a boy of fourteen.

way to the orchard, the little fellow

only two years and three months old,

his father's dead body. He had fallen

from a lattler while gathering apples,

had broken his neck, and had diel in-

which the lane of time did no weaten.

and he snoke of it with ficing when he

denly taken from them, was such a man

as we should naturally expect the father

restence which he uttered in his life

has been recorded. Turning his eye

toward his e'dest son. Joseph, he said-

were dead than a cowant,

was an old man. The father thus sod ren.'

and had near the front of it a most un-

The writer of the latter inscription

used a very inappropriate word when John. Dr. Warren was busy with his

cottage in Roxbury;

Hill, June 17, 1775."

compromising shed,

"Warren russet."

of the cause to which he gave his life.

Who walked by the river wave

I wonder if green are those mendows,

give we h light

With flowers besprent, where my young

VOL. XI.

ortune."

ad planned before his death.

Roxbury Grammar School; then studied

medicine; and by the time he was

wanty-three years of age he was a full-

fledged Beston doctor, getting into a

adv. Mr.s Elizabeth Hooton, whom the

newspaper of that week described as the

conly daughter of the late Mr. Richard

But now came on the troublous time

preceding the Revolutionary War, and

very man had to choose which party he

would serve. The fashionable society

of Boston, for the most part, sided with

the cause of his country, and did this

His politics excluded him from many

of the wealthy families of Boston, which

led one of the Tory dectors of the town

to say, "If Warren were not a Whie, he

might soon be independent and rids in

His practice, however, was extensise

and sufficient. When John Quincy

Adams was an old men he liked to tell

Warren when he was a little boy of

even. It was Doctor Warren's skillful

treatment that saved him from losing

one of his faretingers, after it had been

The doctor attended all the best pa-

triot families, and thus enjoyed the ex-

perience which people usually do who

embrace noble and unpopular causes;

they escape the bors and enjoy the best

General Putnam, in 1774, drove in

from his parish in Connecticut, a flock

of one hundred and thirty sheep as a

free gift to the town of Boston after the

closing of the port. It was Dictor

Warren who took the old here home to

his house, where he had a continuous

When the British troops came to Bos-

on, the mere sight of them was almost

too much for Doctor Warren's philoso-

officers say, as he passe I, "Go on, War-

en, you will soon come to the gallows,"

their walk without giving him any re-

of the Warren brothers were in the

midst of the strife, Joseph, Samu-Land

patients, when a messenger brought the

ction, crying to a friend as he passed,

from Lexington he served sometimes as

on Lexington Green.

On the great day of Lexington three

Dr. Warren walked up to them and

reception for some days.

badly injured,

with decision and openness.

PITTSBORO', CHATHAM CO., N. C., JULY 25, 1889.

And gozed at the robin with wondering eye.

Sold the chick, "What a speer looking

'Dear me! an exceedingly strange looking

Can you sing!" r Jan asked, and the chick

erow. So the bird sought a tree and the chicken

THE CHINESE RED.

four legs. The poorest people cover it

with tightly stretched clean matting.

becomes a couch worthy of ancient

It is a bed that needs no making up.

never disarranged and can be kept ex

labor. Upon it the mandarin and dai-

may be a graceful shape of light bam-

bee and rattan, while in a drawing

room it may be an elegant carved affeir

THE TERRIER AND THE RULLDON.

I heard a good story a few days ago,

says a correspondent of the Basion Post,

which illustrates not only the intelli-

gence of dogs and their power of com-

numicating with eac's other, but that

the same sor, of experiences, which tend

to develop independence and self-reli-

ance in human beings have a similar

effect with them. A gentleman who

owns a small terrier and a maxiff found

that the terrier was in the halot of going

down a read on which he had occasion

day when he bit the terrier quite severe-

bulldeg, for at its conclusion the mas-

ing a vigor and persisterer which were

which be had hitherto exhibited in

they think I like it, but I don't.

A Sententious Epitaph,

presence of his old enemy.

nice crumbs.

him.

But beyond this exhibi

in cleany, with royal robes,

NO. 47.

nor does it encourage any human at-

tempts to cultiva e its sequeintance. It

The rhinocerus is probably a very convi-

vial beast, though nothing definite is

too. This animal is hunted, not for his

tallow or ivery but for his hide, and the

fun that the hunter can get out of it,

RATES

ADVERTISING

One square, one insertion-One square, two insertions -

The Chatham Record.

For larger advertisements liberal con-tracts will be made.

The Silent Land.

The Silent Land! What undefined de-

Seen over marshland wastes, at dead of

has long been envied by truant boys on account of its comfortably thick hills. The Silent land, which poets love to name!

The Sil ut Land, where, dread as olden

And where glide through the vapor solden

because it is a larger animal and be-Where workes are wont to rac : in fami-hed

That it deep quiet gives the learth thrill. As when might fawl sail by on not olose wing A thrill such as no count hath power to trunk that contains the most Creek Di me.

The Silent Land, which stratches on and on, Dim outlined us the most veiled fulls of dawn; Vistas, where human vision fooldy grop 8, Misht the long express Longbythat gloom the

The Silent Land' No breeze: and yet what watts

Are these which play about the portal shafts
thilling the white-hyped wandsters who

HUMOROUS.

The pugilist is very fond of striking

"How cool this conservatory is." "Yes; populsays there's nothing like a hot-house to cool off in." A young lawyer has taken to bragging

ma the ctrical way. He sayer "My business last season was some living fee nominal."

woodpile becomes so distasteful to the small boy that he thinks scriously of shipping as a pirate-preferring the sea

Blubson-He hasn't looked at it yet. The hill has attracted his entire attention for the past two days. Would-be Purchaser-Ollow much

The editor who advises his resders Onever to climb a tree after a panther? have ever seen, of pure Najebbood, grey, may mean well, but his advice is superwith flea bitten spots, eyes too large for floors. He should reverse his admoniher head, nestrils thin and expanded, tion, and advise a panther never to

the most beautiful woman might have heaven when I dief. Mother-'H you been proud of such a texture, and her are a good boy you wilk" "Will you skin so thin and soft that the thorn go, ioo " " "Thope so, Bobby," "And

surgeon and sometimes as a rivizen of the last century, who raised vegetables cheering on the so ders. A British psalm book tak nout of his pocket by a musket ball struck a pin out of his hair skilful, enterprising, prosperous farmer, close to his right ear. It was sold of him, at the time, that wherever the danger was the greatest, the very bullet which pierced his brain has been identified. His father has there Warren was sure to be seen. When century bore his name, being called the he resumed his duties as a physician, he Joseph Warren with having been 'ta made up his mind that, if it came to a

bare-legged milk-boy," and nothing is light, he would not offer his services as mere probable than that all the four surgeon, but as a soldier, and he made Warren beys, each in his turn, carried known this purpose to his friends, milk around for their father.

Accordingly the Legislature of Massachusetts, over which he presided, elected father, they probably did for their him, June 14, 1775, "Second Major-General of the Massachusetts Army."

Tarce dars after occurred the evera terrible event took place upon the memorable battle of Bunker Hill. As be Warren farm. On a day in October, 1755, when the farmers thereapouts was not in military command; he was were gathering their later apples, the mother of this family sent her youngest knew the intention of General Artemas change, his slice buttoner and his cigar son, John, a little boy just able to do such an ereand, to ca'l his father and

two laboring men to dinner. On his of the day at the front. His brother members of the Legislasaw the two laborers carrying homeward | pecially his intimate friend and roomright made an impression on his mind | Another friend wrote, "The ander of

And so, on that burning hot summer's day, after toiling through the night in when the hour arrived for opening the purse. - Detroit Free Press. sees on of the legislature. He reached one dry, 'I voald rather a son of mine the redoubt on Bunker Hill a few min ntes before the first assault of the British At this time Joseph Warcen, fourteen | column.

To General Putnam, he ca d: "I am years of age, was about ready to enter Harvard College. The mother, a wise here only as a volunteer. Tell me where life."
and vigorous woman, managed the estate | I can be most useful." To Colone! She so well that no change had to be made. Prescott, who was at the front line: "I well that paretired on a cool million." | 1 am. - A. D., 1867." The good lady in the life of the boys, and their educa- shall take no command here. I come as - Judge.

tion went on in the way the father a volunteer with my musket to serve under you, and shall be happy to learn In due time Joseph Warren gradu-

from a soldier of your experience." His more errival in the redoubt was sted; then spent a year as master of the equal to a large to enforcement of men. The soldiers cheered him, for their was A trisky young chicken came scampering no m n then in Boston toward whom they had so cordial a feeling. The action lastel about an hour and a baif, good practice, and married a young and during the who'e of it Warren served with his mucket, as he had said he would, cheering the men around him Hooten, merchant, deceased, an accomby his coolness and cheerful confidences plished young lady with a handsome

When at length the failure of ammunition compelled a tetreat, he was not among the crowd who tan out of the reloubt, but, as Colonel Prescott remembered, he took long steps, and parried the thrusts made at his personwith his sword. The final struggle was the king. D ctor Warren, from the half hidden in a cloud of dust, during first rumor of the Stamp Act, adopted which, as contemporary tradition re ports, he was recognized by a British ffirer, who wrested a musket from a soldier's I and and that him.

He fell dead about sixty yards from the redoubt, his hard mechanically covering the wound in the back of his head.

It was not far from this very hour, the legs and edges into a thousand and about four o'clock in the afternoon, that the people of Salem first heard the connonade from the direction of Boston, fourteen miles distant, au 1, as darkne a Rome. of a rervice rendered him by Doctor came on the light from burning Charlestown became visible there.

Doctor John Warren, brother of the here, was then just beginning practice quisitely clean with the least amount of at Salem. He heard the cannon; he saw the light of the confligration; and | mio lie and real, chat, sleep, successful soon came news, imperfect and conhale. It is susceptible of any amount fuse I, of what had taken place that day of adornment. In a summer pavi ion it near Boston. He heard that great numbers had fallen, and that his brother Joseph had probably been in the engage-

Af er a few hours' rest, he started at the first s rock of down, about two in the morning, and rode to Medford, where he received the certain news that his brother was among the missing. All that day, and for several days, he went about Cambridge and a tjacent places inqui ing for his brother; cometimes hearing that he was alive and well; sometimes that he had been wounded: and, sometimes, that he had fallen on

phy. One day he overheard a group of the field. He was almost beside himself with anxiety and apprehen i m. One day, in his overmastering de ire for news of said, in a quiet tone. "Which of you his brother's fate, he pressed by a sentito pass a house where a building was nel, who gave him a sharp thrust with beat who hadle ever failed to come out nel, who gave him a sharp thrust with kept who hardly ever failed to come out his bayonet, inflicting a wound, the sear of which he carried to his grave. Many days passed before he learned to a certainty that his brother had fallen spite did not go until a certain dead upon the field, and had been buried where he fell.

news to him of what had taken place Nine months after, when the post on Bunker Hill was abandoned by the British, Dr. John Warren, necompanied Giving his patients in charge to an by his brother Eben, was guided by an assistant, he rode toward the scene of Englishman to his brother's burialplace, from which he was disinterred. They have begun it! That, either and carried in solema procession, with party can do. And we will end it. That, only one can do." military and masonic excert, to the King's Chapel in Boston. During the chase of the British troops

Many interesting relies of Joseph Warren are preserved. One is a small British soldier on the field. His sword is s ill in the possession of his family, and there is some reason to believe that the very bullet which pierced his brain living descendants, and the family ranks chusetts, after having given several highly accomplished members to the medical profession .- Footh's Country

German Eliquette,

Perhaps the lest exterion of the minuteness of German elapacte is the little unwritten code on pocket manners. German good form is shocked by the helters had not yet received his commission, he sketter condition of the American p.ck. the kitchen once and are half a mince were the height of fashion. It was the et. A well-heed German never allows not a military man; but as soon as he his keys and his jackknife, his small Ward, who commanded the army, he cutter to jingle about loose'y in his declared his resolve to share the fortune trouvers' pocket. The greatest offense fittle Tiny. She saw it first, and you fashionable. For three years they of the day at the front.

against German pocket manners is to had no right to get it just be one you were out of foun, and stuffed banks. carry small silver colms loose in the ture endeavored to dissuade him, est pocket A German Leutenant may have only half a dollar to his name, but mate, Elbridge Gerry, who entrented he carries as big a pure as if he owned minute! You'll sever grow up to be again disappeared, and for the first time him not to risk a life so valuable to the all the notes of the Imperial Reichs-State at that moment. He only quoted bank. In paying for five cents' worth in reply the Roman maxim, "it is sweet of beer he goes down into his treasers and becoming to die for our country." and draws out his flabby pecketbook dear Doctor Warren could not be re- is a manuerly, high born Prussian and strained by the entreaty of his brethe not a vulgar tradesman like the American at his side who has just slapped never feed us any. down on the table a mest of gold, silof Jeseph Warren to Le. One short the service of his country, Le did not The small German schoolboy is not even each other, nor act greety, but be good, this spring are sage green in accordance appear in the chamber at Watertown, allowed to carry his car fare without a polite little chickens .- Footh's Com- with the prevailing fashion, but it is whis

He—'Oh, what a trea-ure it would The following quaint epitaph on hus-be to possess you Miss do Boodle! I band and wife—the busband having should rest eastest the remainder of my died first-is to be seen in one of the

She-"No doubt, as you know very

CHILDREN'S COLUMN. OSTRICH PLUMES.

THE BORIN AND THE CHICKEN. A plump lit le relief flow down from a tree, To him for a worm which he happened to Turning Feathers Into Bright does not seek the society of mankind Articles of Adornment.

The Work and Wages of 3000 Girls in the Metropolis.

chicken is that—
Its wings are so long and its body so fat?
While the robin remarked, load enough to Many delicate fingers ply dainty trades town in the old French quarter below Washington square. There is none daintier than fen her curling. Could the ladies that astern themselves with strich feathers see the plumes before But asked in his turn if the robin could they have passed through the doft hands of the girls that prepare them, the future wearers would, perhaps, look else And each thought the other k where for ornament. All the world knows that estrich feathers come from South Africa. Perhaps all the world dies not know that feathers from the In its simplest form, the bunk is wild estrich are soldom or never seen in the markets of Europe and America. merely a worden surface supported by The cheaper plumes in their natural state look more. like the tail-feathers of The tich use the same form but carve red lish brown turkey. Some are white, some black and others gray, brown and vellow. The commonest are a dirty me delightful shapes and cover the gray, the rarest purhaps black. They matting with rugs and mats, until it reach the factories from the Custom House in breve bundles, each be table by ing mate up of a small bunch tied with stout twine. The first process is cleans that never squeaks or breaks down, is

come out much bedraggled, and are uglier than ever when drie l. They next pass to the styers. These enjoy life. It rests without heating the are men mo-tly from France and Germany. Dreing is a costly and delicate proce s. Even the black feathers must be dyed, for they do not have in their natural state a uni orm hae. The white feathers are bleached by a chemical proress. After bleaching and dreing come sterming. This spreads the bedraggled plumes into some semblance of the graceful form which they are to take on when they have received the finishing touches. Once steamed the feathers are

ing. This is done with hot witer. They

turned over to the cirls. A group of feather girls at work is a pretty sight. They sit in long rows on each side of a narrow table with great piles of fluffy plumes before them. The table is gay with every e dor of the rain bow varied in a dezen shades and tints. Most of the girls are of America a birth, and every sleep has its beauties. Many are below 15 years of age and few are above 25. The tools are simple. The first process is trumming. Tais is done with small scie-ora,

and growt and otherwise annoy It requires great core, for a strip too of ill-humor the building's much may rain a costly plane. From the trimmer the plume goes to the sower. Single plumes are little used ly. The next day the terrier went up to now. Two of equil size are sewed to the mastiff and evidently had quite an gether so that the upper sole of one is interview with him on the subject of the exposed. The result is a stout double injury which had been inflicted by the plume not easily broken, Unrione is the process that brings out the real tiff accompanied the little fellow down beauty of the plune. This is done with the road. When the building came out, a small, dall, crooked knift of steel, apparently prepared to renew his as-After curling the plume is fluttier than saults, both the terrier and the most ff ever, and is tip droops like the held of attacked him and mave him a thorough a half-grown forn. So important is this whipping, the terrier especially displayprocess that the whole manufacture is sometimes called "feather curling," remarkable considering the timi-lity Feathers that are not suitable for whole plumes are cut in two and made into "tips;" that is to say, the oppor part is rewed on to the lower, so that a graceful, curling tip alone is seen. These Rim, chickens, run! Mary has just tips are bunched in threes so as to form pried the crumb tray at the back door, the emblem of the Prince of Wales.

and if you harry, you may get some Delicacy of taste and defences of hand are the qualities necessary to success in I'd go, too, if it wasn't for this feather curling. Two years will make a gring tied to my leg. What they tie clever girl expert. Once learned the Her feet were black and hard, and the Passays that if he rous away with the me up for I can't imagine. I suppose trade is profitable. In the best days of the business a skilful woman could eath

pic, and it was very nice; and I've period of large hats, and plames were eafen cake that was delicious. I'd a worn winter and summer. great deal rather have such things.

Now, Topknot, give that beg lack to came commonplace and precivity un fancy feathers and what not reigned If you aren't really fighting, Tufty in their stead. Two years ago plume and Speckle! For shame! Stop, this came in again, but this spring they have respected reasters unless you foun to in seventeen years utility of flowers an behave well white young. It's a lovely day, and if I could get once curled feathers in New York scarce. loose. I'd take you all over into the ly 3000 have found employment this with a dignity, thanking heaven that he strawberry patch. The terries are ripe, season. Next felt, however, a revival and they are very healthy for young of plames is expected, and the curley chickens to cat; but somehow folks who have been working as best they could at artificial flowers, lacy making Tiere comes Mary with our breakfast, and the like will return to their old ver, keys and a manicure apparatus, Cluck! cluck! Now don't crowd trade. The few estrich feathers wern pered in the French quarter that brown plumes will wave ever, where next fall, -New York Star.

"I say, doctor, you who know meliawaiting you. - A. D., 1827. "Here yourself when you have a but cold?" Physician (who does not believe at had taken her time about it. - Argenant. giving advice gra'is) - "Cough,"

doubt the utility of the rhinoceras would be discovered and properly cul-

If some one would off a a me lat. no

known that it is not always the largest

goods, and there are times when a thick

If the Turkish government consents it is probable that Palestine will be invaded by locomotives, and that before long the conductor will have an oppor tunity of calling out; "Ga'dee-all out for Galilee!" and in good Turkish: "Duna cus passengers will please retain their seats till the train comes to a full step." Application has been made by Joseph Ellas, formerly government engineer of L banon, for a commission for a ra Iway from Haifa, on the Meditermiean, about midway between Tyre and Course, by way of Lake Galilee ever the River Jordan to Damascus. Authority for the navigation of the lake and a priority of right for the extension of a line over any other applicant for three years is asked for. The line is to follow the River Kishon for six miles, going within three and threefourths miles of Nazureth, and then as the Jordan. The line will proceed along the northwest of the lake close to the plain of G we aret, up the Jordan, crossing it about two miles below From that point the line turns delphia Proce.

Pen Picture of an Arab Mare.

She was the most beautiful mare I the threat of a game cock, the hair o climb a tree after his readers. her mane and tail so fine and soft that she had been practice! upon with a light to have much fur." salre. She was what you consider in Customer-How much are those trouis broad almost as a dray horse, and her the pockets arratail was set up so high that as she moved (gloomily) -You needn't put in any. about her loose box you could, stooping, wals be we'n it and the ground. Your father's eashier! Isabella - Yes. like harp strings. Add to this that her the family, her head was so lean that you might have beited it without obtaining any Thoroughbred and Standard Horses. flesh from it and you have a picture of Shakespeare. - How and Statte,

Curious Facts About Malaria. reason. It is found also that malaria is oughbred. not uniformly spread, a wayside hedge or a belt of trees acting as a filter and the beward or windward side of a mound making a d fference between security Parisian cemeteries: "I am auxiously cine from A to Izzard, what do you do and danger. Thus in the Roman Campagna one house will be fever stricken, while another, a few yards off will be free from discose,

This animal is a disagreeable looking beast and of no especial use to man. It Wakes at these words I ke to the lambent

Flickering afar in weird, uncanny flight!

My terious region, where the present frame Of all that is, beyond our fames's range, both yield itself to supersensual change.

known, but at all times and everywhere it goes it always takes its horn, and it has been known to give others a horn, Vague, sombre shadows guard the entrance

As 'twere a spectral day's suscitting beams. The rhinoceros is a distant relative of The Silent Land, whereon that wan sunof the elephant and there is that lack of cordiality between them that is often Spreads, as a red moon ray o'er the plains of

noticeable among relatives. The ele-Upon which birch trees ban across the plant looks down upon the rhiroceros

cause the rhineceros is poor and has no trunk, though this should not be taken The Silent Land, a broad domain so still to heart by the rhin weres, as it is well

To pass the boundary of the unknown state?

A branch hou e - A log cabin. The hired girl lives out all her days,

About this time of year the family

Mrs. Popinjay-What does your less-

band think of your new lat? Mrs.

toward the east to Damascus, a distance for this picture!" Artist-"The price of 105 miles from the coast .- Phila- is \$5000." Why, man alive! you expeet to be paid for your work as if you had been dead 400 or 500 years,"

Little Bobby - 'Ma, will I go to bushes through which I rode her west to witt part " "Yes, we will all be there tear it; and after many of any runs sometime." (Bibby dela't seem altothrough the jungle I have had her, gether satisfied, but after some thought bleefing from the thorus, looking as if he said :) "I don't see how I'm going

England a pony, footteen hands one send High-Priced Tailor-Twenty distand one half inches high; but she was lars. By the way, how will you have

tendons below her books and knees were bank's funds, the money will still be in

A horse may have been bred up to a

what this desert born more was, Major extrain ideal or approved "standard," and yet be far removed from a thorough bred animal. Then again, a thoroughbred may have faul's and b'emishes In certain experiments made by the which may be sufficient to exclude him help of the Prince of Teans, an examination a position of a "atmediard" or ation of air taken from the Roman model azimal; consequently the word is marshes showed that in malarious disc not always an equivalent not a synonyme tricts the passon is raised above the level of thoroug bred when applied to hories. of the ground even before the time In Europe the name thoroughbred is when the infection becomes manifest in applied only to the English raceboxse, man. That cultivation of the soil de- and it means full blooded or a breed stroys malaria was proved by this experi- descended from the best blood and ment. Two rabits were incentated with through a long line of ancestr, without soil from a R man garden, the one from admixture with other animals or variesome long-used vegetable moid, the ties of the same race. The Ci-veland other from some adjacent clay; in the bays, Clydradales and several other former the fever was much more marked. English, breeds are considered pure than in the latter. Peat is said to have bloods, and have long been bred to a powerful antiseptic properties to mala- certain approved stan lar l of excellence, ria. Thus there is no malaria in certain Still they are rarely referred to under marshy dietrets of Ireland and Scotland the name of thoroughbred, although because of the presence of peat, nor in some European authorities admit that our own Damal Swamp for the same the Cleveland bay is now nearly a thor-

Tell a Victim.

Tom-"What has become of that young man who achieved some fame by the publication of an eway on 'The Poolishness of Marriagel"

Dick-"What's become of him! Let me think. Oh yes; he got married."