

The Chatham Record.

Love's Millionaire.
Tossy: "The world is lonely;
The earth at home is cold,
And life is life to child and wife
When life hath little gold."

A MODERN LOCHINVAR.

BY MISS M. L. BAYNE.

A peculiar feature of the season of romantic youth is that known as the elopement period, when Young Lochinvar has reached the conclusion that he has more right to the girl of his heart than her father, mother, brothers, sisters, and all other relatives combined.

Remarkable Coincidence.

In September, 1892, the daughter of the blacksmith in Cana, and a friend of the Hibernics, was wandering on the shore gathering driftwood for fuel, when a small boy about a hundred yards distant from her father's house she picked up a piece of wood bearing the inscription, cut with a knife, "Laetitia Campbell, Billow, March 23, 1842."

Fancies in Fool.

Most people have some especial fancy in the matter of food, be it fish, flesh or fowl. Charles Lamb swore by pork, says the Boston Traveller, Bonstedt pig served with apple sauce was to the author of the essay of Elia the summa bonum of things edible.

A Lucky Hunter.

"I hear your kid had his best one yet shooting. Did he have any luck?" asked Mr. Fitzger, of Mrs. Shuffless. "Oh, yes, he had five, if you please, to call it by. He says of two figures of his right hand."

The Saw-Whet Owl.

One feels a far greater attachment for those of our birds which brave the rigors of our Northern winters than for the gay-coated songsters that flee Southward at the first coming of frost. Our owl, grim and unlovable though they may seem, are still very sturdy neighbors, and the little saw-whets particularly stay with us all the winter through.

Children's Column.

THE PACE-VALENTINE.
I know a cow, whose lot it seems
To me is very hard;
For she is forced her life to spend
In a small and drear back yard.

Life-Saving Kite.

A Puzzling Problem That Has Been Solved at Last.
Effecting Connections Between Vessels and Shores.
How to effect connection between the shore and a wrecked vessel is a problem that for many years has tried the ingenuity of engineers and navigators.

Skunks Eat One Another.

A skunk farm which was started at Mexico, Mo., recently has proved successful. About a month ago Henry Leck and his son, Willis, roped off a piece of pasture 10x200 feet. They caught 85 skunks and placed them in this field.

Two Girl Tramps.

Misses Ella and Ida Nelson, sisters, aged 21 and 19, are traveling from Chicago to Jacksonville on a way, or they reach the Florida city by February 1 and earn \$250 apiece on the way by selling their photographs, clerking in stores or in any other honest way, they will get \$500 more.

A Local Custom.

Sir John Macdonald was at a reception in the west of Canada, and a mishap from Bismarck was present. As the party was being escorted by a body of men in Highland dress the foreign bishop, seeing the bare legs and kilts, asked why these men were without trousers.

Humorous.

Will somebody please tell me why our lawmakers are never arrested for passing worthless bills?
Sue—I had my life to live over again. He—I thought that's what you were doing; you said you were 23.
"Wasn't the bride delightfully timid?" "Very. She was even shy ten years when it came to giving her age."

Children's Column.

WHY THE ORGAN GRINDER DID.
A Western paper tells the following as a true story: An organ grinder stopped to play in front of a tenement house. A number of children gathered to hear him. Presently a group of larger boys gathered. There was snow on the ground. One of the larger boys said: "See me knock his hat off."

Humorous.

When life-saving stations were located at various places along the coast the rate of mortality in coast wrecks was considerably diminished. The chances of losing life in sea accidents is still large, however, for the reason that vessels do not always wreck themselves upon convenient reefs of a life-saving station.

Humorous.

Friend When are you going to marry and settle down? "Widely Oates—By George, I must do it pretty soon in order to settle up!"
"Henry," said Mrs. Peck, "I am going to get a baby." "Dear me," said Mr. Peck, mildly, "isn't one man enough for you to run over?"

Humorous.

Thinness—Remember, if anybody calls I am in to nobody. Servant (cotto voce)—Well, this is the first time I ever saw you when you weren't into somebody.
"Hi-top me," the maid exclaimed. "Did I see it?" "No, I didn't." "He didn't seem to understand that he means 'upside down'."

Humorous.

Papa (surprised)—Why, Constantia, daughter, I've never in all my life seen as soft, green, unseasoned, spungy an' that as young Paul brought home. "Mamma (complacently)—I have.
Young wife (at the funny bell)—You're improving wonderfully as a dancer. Don't you remember how you used to tear my dresses? Young husband—Yes; I wasn't buying 'em then.

Humorous.

When he asked for her hand she replied, "No, George; my heart is quite at your service; but I think I had better keep my hand myself, in case you couldn't support me; you know."
"O'm sorry now, mamma," sobbed Bobby, "what I stole those apples?" "Yes, yes," said his mother; "your conscience hurts you, does it?" "No," returned Bobby, "it's my stomach that hurts."

Humorous.

"I can see no reason," said the S. P. P. A. boarder, "why it should be thought advisable to 'kick a horse's tail.'" "Probably," suggested the Charitable Board, "they are dandied for being behind."
Daughter—This piano is really my very own, isn't it, papa? "Yes, my dear. And when Emory leaves town it will be mine." "Certainly, my child, but don't tell any one; it might spoil your chances."

Humorous.

Cold Air on Top.
A company has been incorporated in New York City for the purpose of supplying cold air for refrigeration purposes to hotels, restaurants, meat shops and households, through a pipe service, similar to that employed in the distribution of steam. The cold air is to be manufactured by the ordinary ammonia process as a central plant, is piped into mains which are laid beneath the streets, and the home connections are made by service pipes, which are carried into the refrigerator or cold storage compartments.

Humorous.

The degree of refrigeration under perfect control, and any number of varying temperatures may be secured in adjoining compartments. For isolated customers in districts removed from the pipe service the refrigerating material is delivered in a steel cylinder, similar to those in which soda water is delivered to drug stores.—New York World.

Humorous.

Will somebody please tell me why our lawmakers are never arrested for passing worthless bills?
Sue—I had my life to live over again. He—I thought that's what you were doing; you said you were 23.
"Wasn't the bride delightfully timid?" "Very. She was even shy ten years when it came to giving her age."

Humorous.

"Some people," says the philosopher, "never find out which side of their head is battered until it falls to the floor."
Friend When are you going to marry and settle down? "Widely Oates—By George, I must do it pretty soon in order to settle up!"
"Henry," said Mrs. Peck, "I am going to get a baby." "Dear me," said Mr. Peck, mildly, "isn't one man enough for you to run over?"

Humorous.

"By Jove, I left my pocketbook under my pillow." "Oh, well, your servant is honest, isn't she?" "That's it—she'll take it right up to my wife!"
"Father—Who is that homely woman rhapsodizing before the picture of the handsome society matron?" "D'Angelo—She's the original of the painting."
Skinnum—Remember, if anybody calls I am in to nobody. Servant (cotto voce)—Well, this is the first time I ever saw you when you weren't into somebody.

Humorous.

"Hi-top me," the maid exclaimed. "Did I see it?" "No, I didn't." "He didn't seem to understand that he means 'upside down'."

Humorous.

Papa (surprised)—Why, Constantia, daughter, I've never in all my life seen as soft, green, unseasoned, spungy an' that as young Paul brought home. "Mamma (complacently)—I have.
Young wife (at the funny bell)—You're improving wonderfully as a dancer. Don't you remember how you used to tear my dresses? Young husband—Yes; I wasn't buying 'em then.

Humorous.

When he asked for her hand she replied, "No, George; my heart is quite at your service; but I think I had better keep my hand myself, in case you couldn't support me; you know."
"O'm sorry now, mamma," sobbed Bobby, "what I stole those apples?" "Yes, yes," said his mother; "your conscience hurts you, does it?" "No," returned Bobby, "it's my stomach that hurts."

Humorous.

"I can see no reason," said the S. P. P. A. boarder, "why it should be thought advisable to 'kick a horse's tail.'" "Probably," suggested the Charitable Board, "they are dandied for being behind."
Daughter—This piano is really my very own, isn't it, papa? "Yes, my dear. And when Emory leaves town it will be mine." "Certainly, my child, but don't tell any one; it might spoil your chances."

Humorous.

Cold Air on Top.
A company has been incorporated in New York City for the purpose of supplying cold air for refrigeration purposes to hotels, restaurants, meat shops and households, through a pipe service, similar to that employed in the distribution of steam. The cold air is to be manufactured by the ordinary ammonia process as a central plant, is piped into mains which are laid beneath the streets, and the home connections are made by service pipes, which are carried into the refrigerator or cold storage compartments.

Humorous.

The degree of refrigeration under perfect control, and any number of varying temperatures may be secured in adjoining compartments. For isolated customers in districts removed from the pipe service the refrigerating material is delivered in a steel cylinder, similar to those in which soda water is delivered to drug stores.—New York World.

Humorous.

Will somebody please tell me why our lawmakers are never arrested for passing worthless bills?
Sue—I had my life to live over again. He—I thought that's what you were doing; you said you were 23.
"Wasn't the bride delightfully timid?" "Very. She was even shy ten years when it came to giving her age."

Humorous.

"Some people," says the philosopher, "never find out which side of their head is battered until it falls to the floor."
Friend When are you going to marry and settle down? "Widely Oates—By George, I must do it pretty soon in order to settle up!"
"Henry," said Mrs. Peck, "I am going to get a baby." "Dear me," said Mr. Peck, mildly, "isn't one man enough for you to run over?"

Humorous.

"By Jove, I left my pocketbook under my pillow." "Oh, well, your servant is honest, isn't she?" "That's it—she'll take it right up to my wife!"
"Father—Who is that homely woman rhapsodizing before the picture of the handsome society matron?" "D'Angelo—She's the original of the painting."
Skinnum—Remember, if anybody calls I am in to nobody. Servant (cotto voce)—Well, this is the first time I ever saw you when you weren't into somebody.

Humorous.

"Hi-top me," the maid exclaimed. "Did I see it?" "No, I didn't." "He didn't seem to understand that he means 'upside down'."

Humorous.

Papa (surprised)—Why, Constantia, daughter, I've never in all my life seen as soft, green, unseasoned, spungy an' that as young Paul brought home. "Mamma (complacently)—I have.
Young wife (at the funny bell)—You're improving wonderfully as a dancer. Don't you remember how you used to tear my dresses? Young husband—Yes; I wasn't buying 'em then.

Humorous.

When he asked for her hand she replied, "No, George; my heart is quite at your service; but I think I had better keep my hand myself, in case you couldn't support me; you know."
"O'm sorry now, mamma," sobbed Bobby, "what I stole those apples?" "Yes, yes," said his mother; "your conscience hurts you, does it?" "No," returned Bobby, "it's my stomach that hurts."

Humorous.

"I can see no reason," said the S. P. P. A. boarder, "why it should be thought advisable to 'kick a horse's tail.'" "Probably," suggested the Charitable Board, "they are dandied for being behind."
Daughter—This piano is really my very own, isn't it, papa? "Yes, my dear. And when Emory leaves town it will be mine." "Certainly, my child, but don't tell any one; it might spoil your chances."

Humorous.

Cold Air on Top.
A company has been incorporated in New York City for the purpose of supplying cold air for refrigeration purposes to hotels, restaurants, meat shops and households, through a pipe service, similar to that employed in the distribution of steam. The cold air is to be manufactured by the ordinary ammonia process as a central plant, is piped into mains which are laid beneath the streets, and the home connections are made by service pipes, which are carried into the refrigerator or cold storage compartments.

Humorous.

The degree of refrigeration under perfect control, and any number of varying temperatures may be secured in adjoining compartments. For isolated customers in districts removed from the pipe service the refrigerating material is delivered in a steel cylinder, similar to those in which soda water is delivered to drug stores.—New York World.

Humorous.

Will somebody please tell me why our lawmakers are never arrested for passing worthless bills?
Sue—I had my life to live over again. He—I thought that's what you were doing; you said you were 23.
"Wasn't the bride delightfully timid?" "Very. She was even shy ten years when it came to giving her age."