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Por larger advertisements it local contracts will

The Chatham Record.

ADVERTISING.

True or Palse.

Underneath the lasticed peach. Sits also of the desire eyes; Firefly has lithis torch, Starry glory fills the shies; At her feet the moradight has, Checkered bars of dark and bright, All the summer night,

Browsy marmarings from beyond, Where the treetops braish the sky; From his rank and weed grown pond Comes the bull-frog's creaking cry, All night long strange being- fly, Chirp and hum and least and bee Giving voice to gloom,

But she herds nor firefly's light Hears no voices in the eight Savesome words her the eights repeat, Gliosts of golden dreams, and fleet Echoen of many far-off clays Cast in pleasant ways.

And her heart says, "He is frue !" And her bear says, "He is true."
And the blood impulsive springs.
Lighting her pub factories through
With the happiness is brings.
And her soul, a plat child, sings,
Always with an of 1 reference. "He will come again!"

Hale thy doubting face, Once Ere her eyes may read the truth; Croaking four, thy dismal tense All the west I to death would liv

DOUGLAS HALSTEAD'S WIFE.

"Am I going to die?" The doctor's keen gray eyes dimmed suddenly as he looked down into the wan, girlish face, so thin and pale from the wasting discase that befiled bis skill, at the white, nervous hands that lay crossed in her lap, then he tried to clear his threat, but answered, buskily, -

"Dear child, no, we hope not. You have been very ill, and I must talk up a change with paper. Be hopeful, Eca;" and he smiled cheerily as he turned to Mrs. Campion while he stood buttoning

Eva only lifted great, solonin eyes in a sad, questioning way that haunted the honest old man as he went, perturbedly thinking, to obey the various callings of disease and distress. Once he gravely shook his head and sighed. He was thinking of his dear little patient, so prade and so fondly loved, only sixteen, yet so womanly for her years; she had been the light of the house before she was stricken by this mysterious illness. She was generous and impulsive to a fault, warm-hearted, with a pure, childish mind that even though she ranked among the brightest students at the academy, retained the guildless simplicity of an infant.

Just before the blighting disease had fallen upon her, new bopes and aspirauncle across the seas whose name she bore, who had loved her from her babyhood, died, willing to her his thousands, and his store of exquisite foreign treasures, the much-prized accumulation of

"As the one person who loved 'Uncle Jessie, I bequeath to Eva Worden Campion my entire fortune and personal possessions, sure that the will prize them, the whole to be her husband's in case of her death, otherwise to descend to the State National Hospital, in case of her decease while single."

It was peculiar; every one admitted that : but Uncle Jessie Worden had alstudent-cousin, Douglas Halstead, who loved Eva so dearly. Hidden under the crusty exterior there was a warm heart, and a tender little romance he would have blushed to own twined about the lives of these two.

books he owned, pursued the torturing, useless, ever fleeing ambition of his life, debarred him from the hope of years. Restlessly ambitious, life became a longing that possessed him.

"No one but Eva understands me he told himself as he went toward her never can repay; I have you to thank

He echoed the doctor's sigh; there was an undefined fear in his heart as with his wouted freedom he opened the heavy onter door, hung his hat in the hall and went in softly to the bright Eva leaned back, white as the pillow beneath her head. She started a little as he stood; by her chair and said,

"How are you to-day, Eva dear?" "I wanted to see you," she said, extending her cool little hand for his warm one to clasp in greeting, and failing as she did so to answer his question. "I

was thinking about you." "And I came down here to be talked to," he said, tenderly; "you always

help me, little cousin." His voice shook as he said the last

"Eva," he said, despairingly, "it is

wild flowers-would to Heaven they did! I have tried to forget my dreams, and resign myself to the inevitable; but ob, I want to get away from this and be girl," he concluded, in a softer tone, his white face showing the intencity of his fierce struggle with his dearest wish, and wept piteously. "Talk to me if you are able-you always

calm me.' "Poor bey!" The tone had that little cadence of protection and pity in it common to I wing women. "It is hard, I know, Douglas," - she stopped and denly, and then went on -"I am going to say comething strange. When you came in I was thinking of-you remember Uncle Jesse's will?"

"Yes," he replied, wonderingly.

"I want you to have your wish - to be a scholar," she continued, gravely. know you will be a great one—I feel it here;" and she laid her hand upon her "I want the money that dear Uncle Jease left me to do good. I meant to make it if I lived." She spoke serionsly, with only gentle affection and pure unselfishness looking from the soft eves, with not a tremor of womanly feeling, nor a flush of self-consciousness disturbing the serene grandeur of her set. "Donglas, look at me;" her gaze infinitely sad and sweet met his. "I am going to die; will you marry me and

take my money?"
Douglas looked at her dumbfounded or a moment. As he realized her goodess, the depth and beauty of this innocent act of childlike devotion, he stried his face and groaned aloud.

"Don't! Oh, Eva darling, I can't let you go! I could not accept your dear

secrifice." "I want you to have it," she pleaded ; not because ours would be like other marriages, or that we love one another as men and women do, but only to help on when I am gone."

Douglas sank on his knees reverently

"Little girl," he said tenderly, "you are an angel! I cannot take your money in that way; it would be a consuming fire to devour my whole future life; the touch of it would burn me. Eva, you shall not do this. You deserve the best gifts of earth and heaven. You shall not die, and you shall be raine, when you can be proud of me."

"Oh, no, no?" she cried, shrinking imidly. "Not unless I die. I did not mean because you loved me." The first its king, will carry to death, embraced eling that she had done wrong touched her pure mind. "Of course I would not marry you in any other way. You will take it and use it for me? Please, Douglas, let me do some good before I die! I shall never enjoy it."

The pleading eyes were dim with tears, there was a faint flush in the pald come. The eccentric bachelor | tid face. Pride melted, and Douglas Halstead said in unsteady tones .-

"As a sacred debt of honor I will take it. Heaven bless you! You are my good angel. On you rests the crown of my future success." And he went away thinking of her words "Of course I would not marry you in any other way," with a pained feeling in his heart that he could not fathom.

He went to college later-how none ould conjecture—with a little mystery brooding about him, but none knew of the girl wife as home who as yet did not | yet. love him, and who would permit nothing but that he so at once. But Eva unac countably lingered-was taken to the ways admired the poor, struggling, seashore, and across the water to sunny climes. As if by magic she was raised to better health. Always delicate she would be, something of an invalid, but the disease was gone; so said the famous physician under whose care she

Eight years bloomed and faded, and from intense application to the few Douglas Hulstead's name blazed like a star in public life. His talent amounted to genius. The newspaper world courted and cursed the grinding poverty that and feted him, and fortune smiled upon debarred him from the hope of years. store-house, so it poured out earth's reason of the never-atisfied choicest benefits upon him. He had repaid Eva's little fund long since.

"The greater debt," he wrote, "I house that afternoon; "she always helps for all I have and am. I am so glad you are well, little girl,"

"Little girl-" never "wife," He meant her to feel her exact position, she told herself with sensitive pride, forgetting who had placed the ban of silence upon him. She never thought room where, in her cushioned chair, her girlish error - "sin," she mercilessly called it-without a sense of heart-brok en misery.

"Oh, how could I?" she would agonizingly ask herself; and the grandour of her offering was lost in the intense mortification and sorrow that never left

Twice Douglas Halstead had sought her presence. She avoided him, His earnest, manly appeal in his letters to see her had been unnoticed.

To-night she was alone, and she was thinking after a remorseful fashion that he does you the greatest act of friend she had not been quite just, when, in words; he was thinking what a short the same quiet way that he had entered time was left for her to help him, she eight years before, Douglas Halstead stood by her side.

"Forgive me!" he said, humbly.

all I can here; books do not grow like this once—though that is forbidden me -dearer with every hour of life, garnered into my heart and treasured as the grandest, purest memory it ever knew, don't send me from you! May I something. Tell me what to do, little not hope some day to win your priceless heart ?"

For answer she only covered her face

"Have you forgotten?" she sob! ed. "Is it because you are honorable, because you fancy you need be grateful,

that you pain me thus?"
"Pain you!" He sprang to his feet în vehement passion. 'I would die sooner than give you pain! I have forgotten everything save that I want the purest, sweetest woman in the world to come to her rightful shelter, my heart." He waited eagerly; there was no re-

"Shall I-must I-go hopeless?" he pleaded at last,
"No-if-" the words were very faint

and low-"if-oh, Douglas!" The voice died in a broken little sob.

"My proud darling, my wife!" He had her in his arms now; the great deeps were broken up. He kizsed passionately the pallid face, and held the trembling hands.

"What have you thought?" she asked, timidly, at last.

"That you were too cruel to be the dear little girl who honored me, as never man was honored before, years

His voice was low and reverent, "Oh, I did not mean to be," she cried, in tender remorse. "Forgive me, won't you?

"The clear eyes met his; he bent

"If you will tell me you love me." As she said the words shyly he held her close, saying,-

"Thank you, dear love! Oh, may heaven reward you and bless you even as I am blest! You have been first in my heart ever since I can remember, and now at last you are all my own."

The pride in her face made him smile fondly, and Eva, won at last, was silent

from purest joy.

The world calls Mrs. Halstead an invalid, so delicate she is, so fragile, and it wonders as usual if she be not a burden to the grand man of such superb physical and mental mould that she calls husband. It does not see the fond care and tenderness which never faits as they keep their form better and stand her, nor yet does it know that its idol, in his heart of hearts, his wife,

Inconvenience of Being a Humorist. Bret Harte's peculiar horror is the poem that made his reputation-"the Heathen Chinee." To a friend who once made a quotation from it in his bearing he said : "If you love me never mention 'Heathen Chinee' in my hearing. If I die young it will be of that miserable washerman. He is my nightmare and my daymare. I cannot get rid of him, go where I will, and he springs up like a jack-in-a-box. With some people I have to be polite and listen to all they have to say on the subject; but I feel that I know you well enough to cry out 'spare me!' I am willing and pleased to talk of any of my stories, and even any other noems are not unpleasant to my ear; but the Mongolian will kill me Why, do you know, they have actually set it to music - a frightful dirge! A young lady insisted upon chanting it to me, the other night, and I had to listen patiently, instead of following my inclination, which was to tear the music into a thousand pieces, and dance up and down on the key-board of the pia It was enough to drive me mad. My friends think that they are paying me a luge compliment by making constant quotations from the different verses They will poke me in the ribs and say "That for ways that are dark, and wink at me as they say, 'His smile it was childlike and bland.' I thought I would get away from it all by coming east, but the pigtailed nightmare pursues me."

WORDS OF WISDOM.

Modesty is the conscience of the body. Nothing makes men sharper than want. Fly the pleasure that bites to-morrow The man who knows the most is not owning man.

Worldly faces never look so worldly as at a funeral.

Proud hearts and lofty mountains are always barren. A man may suffer without sinning, he

cannot sin without suffering.
Ragged clothing cannot debase a man much as a frayed reputation. We shall be free from evil desires

only when we are pure in heart. He who can suppress a moment's nger may prevent a day of sorrow. He that wrestles with us strength

our nerves and sharpens our skill. The faculty of reasoning seldom never deceives those who trust to it. When a friend corrects a fault in you,

In ourselves, rather than in material nature, lie the true source and life of

The power to do great things gene-

FASHION'S FOIBLES.

Fringes of great beauty are now seen in importers' sample books. Buds on bonnets are about to be uperseded by full-blown flowers,

The most recent novelties in lace are vivid scarlet and old gold colorings in

It will be good news to some that silk velvets are likely to be sold at very low prices this autumn.

Button cloth is a new kind of chevoit, with raised threads scattered through it which look like buttons. Plush flounces that are as rich as fur

and have pile as long as fringe will be the supreme novelty at midwinter. Foulards and pongees having excelled "staving" powers will be the rule for autumn toilets at the seashers.

Pokes with square projections and somewhat short sides, reaching to the top of the car only, have recently ap-

A triuming to be used for searf and bonnet draperies this fall is an embroidered gauze, accompanied by a border-

Searfs, fiches and collarettes, have by no means exhausted the invention of designers, but are, if possible, more beautiful than ever.

The newest Mother Hubbard dresse for little girls are of Turkey red oildressed calico or serge, or the soft darkblue flannel called beach flannel.

One of the richest novelties promised for the fall is scalskin cloth, a material embroidered with gold or silver, and designed for carriage or promenade

Squares of linea batiste and linea lawn are now the favorites for legitimate handkerchiefs or "nosewipen," as our Teutonic brethren would say.

Gowns of one solid piece, brightened by a small quantity of rich trimming, be recommended by the best French dress makers.

The small, fluffy curls, which have for some time been worn at the nape of the neck, are becoming somewhat larger when seen with evening toilets. An eminent artist declines to paint

the portraits of ladies who "fritter away their foreheads and cover their brown with a smothering fringe of hair." Fluting and knife-plaiting take the lead in frills and ruches for the neck.

away more firmly from the throat. Satin finished beaver hats, with crowns that may be either broad and low or high and pointed, but of which the brims are in all cases immense, are

among the stunning novelties. If you see a caterpillar on the bonnet of a lady in front of you at the theater next winter, do not be uneasy, for the sweet creature-the cateroillar, that is, and not the lady-will probably be

made of silk chenille Crescents, stars and circles of metal set with stones, closely imitating real jewels, will be seen on fall bonnets, the tendency being to display more showy and costly ornaments than have been in use heretofore.

French hair-dressers are now importing hair braids two yards long with stems. These are called Roman braids and with the accompanying flat ripple for the forehead vary in price from forty to fifty dollars.

A Flery Grave.

that province on the 18th uit. There old gentleman of three score years and der or a crime. If he does not tell the the neighborhood of Solingen, not far just to see the young people happy of "prevaccation," it takes us some from Barmen, a strange phenomenon.

A part of the soil of a hilly heath beit was a pleasure to see him and listen of it. No man will ever cheat himself some people living close by svailed themselves of the heat for domestic purposes. The explanation suggested was that some inflammable subterranean gas, or perhaps petroleum, had been accidentally set on fire. Some water had been brought to the spot by an artificial channel; but its contact with the burn ing soil had only produced violent explosions, which seemed to shatter all the ground around. Recently some persons drove out in a carriage from Remscheid to inspect the spot. When arrived at a distance of about a quarter of an English mile, they heard a strange rumbling noise, which so terrified the horses that they had to alight and send the carriage back some distance. They walked on, discussing the likelihood of any danger, when suddenly a space of the hillside, about 100 metres square, opened, disclosing a gulf of liquid fire and throwing up flames. The house where the family mentioned above lived was at once surrounded by the flames and was, before their eyes, swallowed up in the liquid flery caldron at their feet, apparently feeding the flames. It is known that several persons were in the house; none were saved, but it has not been ascertained how many perished .- London Times.

West, the far-famed "professional is coming over with the new British Minister, a kinsman of her husthe old story of ambition at war with bitter, grinding poverty. I have studied must see you. Eva, my only love—wife small things.

They told me you were alone, and I rally arises from the willingness to do band, to grace the legation establishment.

bitter, grinding poverty. I have studied must see you. Eva, my only love—wife small things.

A Gondola Procession.

W. E. Croffat thus describes, in the Two Girls who Killed their Father: A Herrible Sterr, St. Paul Pionese Press, his experiences in a gondola at Venice: At eight up with a sort of Chinese lantern, having no ropes from the deck to the top which seemed to be tumblers of oil perhaps 100 lights in all. It did not make the royal craft very bright, and the radiance did not extend more than the darkness, for, as usual, the uneflicial gondolas were prohibited from carrying more than one light, and that required to be about as dim as a fire-fig the scene was quite impressive. There were said to be 1,500 good-las in the ernsh-for crush it literally was, the black boats jammed tightly together, and the musical gondeliers pushing their craft along at the expense of adjacent boats, or swinging their futile puddollers, and calling them dodbinged dols, perhaps 100 feet from the royal overhauging balcony. It was the young Humbert. Her face was fairer than

Bill Arp's View of Life.

brows, was drawn straight back

bowed to the right and left.

We had a good, old-fashioned country dance last night, and don't feel any worse this merning for it. We bad young people and middle aged people, and old people, and those of us who didn't trip on the light fantastic toe sat in the broad pixzza and talked and looked on and enjoyed ourselves all the same as we used to do when the gush and vigor of youth were upon us. What a blessed thing it is that kind nature takes away our desire for frolic as we grow older, and begin to wear the sent and yellow leaf. I don't care to dance now that the spring in my extremities is gone and there's lead in my shoes, and I don't lament that old age is creeping on me, for I have many new pleas ures, and one of these is to look on and

cat or sleep in any peace. The Westphalia papers give an ac- joy the day; get some good out of it folds of a long word. live and how to farm, and so on. He's seen trouble enough, goodness knows, but he never took it to heart or surrendered his manhood. -Bill Arp, in Atlanta

The Considerate Tenant.

Uncle Nace owns several shanties ou Austin Avenue, that are rented out to olored tenants, among them Sam Johnsing. Night before last Sam knocked at Uncle Nace's door, and woke him out of a sound sleep.
"What's de matter?" said the old man

sticking his head out of the window. "I jess come ter tell yer dat I can't get a wink ob sleep. I has ter pay yer de rent ob de house next Saturday. "Dar's no need ob yer staying awake

at nights, and worrying on dat account. Dars no hurry about de rent." "Yes dar is. I jess come ter tell yer dat I aint got no money to pay de rent. and I has done moved my tricks out, so

you is bound to loose de rent. Now,

you kin stay awake and do de worryin'.

and I'll go home and do de sleepin now.

I has got dat offen my mind."-Siftings,

General Gordon, of Georgia, is said to have acquired a more than comfortable fortune since he left the Senate. The story goes that Mrs. Cornwallis It came through the sale of coal lands in Alabama, for which he and his two ceived \$700,000, together with \$1,000,-

CRIME IN VIRGINIA.

The two Williams girls who killed o'clock we started in three gondolas for their father near Whitnell, Pittsvivania the rendezvous half a mile off. Here county, Virginia, recently are in cuswe found innumerable boats surround- tody. They are very ignorant, and the ing the queen's private bark, which was youngest is half idiotic. It seems they a clumsy, stately barge, sadly lighted picked up a living by gathering berries and chestnu's, which their father compelled them to exchange for whiskey of the short mast. There was also a for his own use. The oldest daughter baptismal and marriage ceremonies at yellow canopy hung round with lights, says that on the evening preceding the a pickle. murder her father sent her to Whitnell suspended in blue mosquito netting, to purchase whiskey with money she had the higher education of women renders earned with her own bands by drying them aversa to matrimony. Such befruit, and that she procured the quan- ing the case, ought that sort of educatity of whichey desired and invested the tion to be telerated? twenty or thirty feet on either side. In remainder of the money in a few yards. After the profuse hissing that went a few minutes we started, and spite of calico. When she returned home on between the Car and Emperor Wilher father become caraged about the liam, at Pantzie, it would not be unpreher to a tree, leat her nearly to death; evel to fight each other. that he then choked her mother until. The owner of a large cranberry farm she was black in the face; that her at Berlin, Wisconsin, employs a hunmother as soon as she was released, dred girls, and he promised to marry went for the warrant, and that she and the one who picks the most berries this her slater, fearing for their lives, took two son, provided she wants him. both of the axes and hid them but Arich Catalan capitalist, long resitheir father demanded them, saying dent of Caiss, dued there secently, and that he intended to kill his entire is reported to have left his fortune of dles high in cir and dancing in rage on family and burn them up afterwards the prow, and swearing at adjacent gon- She desied emphatically all knowledgeof the murder, but this port of Ler grandsons of the pestiferous emu in the story is not credited. At the time of sweet syllables of the South. After the discovery of Williams' body the going half a mile in this way, our gon-called referred to by the girl was found.

M. Roman, a French engineer, states lanuch, suddenly stopped in front of took it away from the girls, and that the palace and a slight form clad in they waited until he was asleep and developed in Hangary and in various white silk throughout, stepped upon the killed him as aircastly reported. There parts of France. He thinks that it may queen, first cousin of her husband, King so deeply were they imbedded, that in article of food as the potato. It grows that of most Venitians, and the chestnut hair, slightly "langed" over the eye- of the girls who appears half idiotic, and would make no statement, but indersed the form of small kidney beans. An fixed in a Grecian knot behind. She would take the third daughter in her similar to that of average collecstead; and there is a surmise that the murder originated in an attempt on his part to carry out this purpose.

Short Words. re must also try to use the best words, ers. This is the great art which those must gain who wish to teach in the grieving over troubles that haven't vipers, who hath warned you to flee ocean come, and may never come. I know from the wrath to come?" There is one Tradition says that the first homes of people who let the dark side of life long word which ought not to be in it the lucas are to be found on the shores cheat 'em out of every day's happiness, who ponder and fret over little troubles version the old word "brood" is used, and among the ruits there many obuntil they swell up like dried apples. Read the verse again with this term, eats of interest in gold and silver and and get to be big ones, and they can't and you will feel its full force; "O ye pottery have been discovered. Some of viper's broad, who hath warned you to the few rare specimens of pottery pre-Life to them is a grindstone, and the free from the wrath to come?" Crime sent fair representations of the people grit of it is always cutting away little sometimes does not look like crime of those far-off times, which show that by little until there's nothing left. En. when it is set before us in the many they were identical in feature with their count of a terrible catastrophe which even if it's nothing but contentment for steals, and we call it a "defalcation," at the period when this race of kings occurred in the northwestern part of good health and being out of jail. An we are at a loss to know if it is a blun- are first met with in history, their emhas been for some time in operation in ten was here last night -came five nites truth, and we are told that it is a case same excessively hot, so much so that to him discourse upon life and how to into wrong doing, nor will be be at a dilleras. A great portion of this vast loss to judge of others, if he thinks and speaks of acts in clear, erisp terms. know if an act is right or wrong to write

> farmer, famul to be more used to the pen than he is to the plow. His hands none of the "horny-fisted" about him.

A Well-Filled Postal Card.

California received a postal card from tombs are solid structures, with one his brother in Iowa, containing over cavity at the base, entered by a narrow five thousand words. It was written to held in the side. Some are in ruins; a him as a letter, and the writing upon it few as perfect as when first completed; so fine that it required a magnifying many, doubtless, as completely vanished glass to read a portion of it. He made as the ashes they were meant to c.ver .up his mind that he would not be out- Chumbers' Journal, done, and four weeks ago he made preparations to reply in the same style. He wrote during his leisure mements an answer, which he finally brought to a my orchid houses for the purpose of close, the space on his card having been destroying vermin. The other morning, read without the aid of a glass.

Chicago and New Orleans are the only

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

The one wife of the present Khedive

is a weman of European education. The business men of Baltimore are taking steps to make the Oriole a permanent local institution in that city

every year. Some of the Protestant clergy of Philadelphia are censuring some of the Catholic clergy for taking part in mock

The Springfield Republican holds that

purchase of the called, and having tied redented in history if they should pro-

\$12,000,000 to be divided among four negroes, formerly his slaves, who once excel his life from a wildest while he

by his side, and it is believed that he that the cultivation of the interesting plant, the Son or Soys, Insteen largely were two axes used instead of one, and in the future become as important an drawing them out the head and shoul- in any soil, even the dryest, and the ders were lifted from the ground. One plant is an excellent folder for cattle. The seeds are way nutritious, and have that of her sister. A horrible story is agreeable soup may be made of them. circulated in the neighborhood that The Chinese use them for various kinds Williams a few days before the murder, of cheese, to make a condiment with had instructed two of his daughters to oil, etc. In France, the seeds have been carn money by leading vicious lives, roasted like coffee, and M. Roman says and said that after killing his wife he the decection of the Soja bean is very

The lucas.

Perhaps some of the most remarkable of ancient dwelling-places are the ruft, d house of the Incorpill scattered We must not only think in words, but about on that great continent which, by a strange mistor of terms, we call the and those which in speech will put what N. w World. In these vestiges of palaces is in our minds into the minds of oth- und large cities, on the worn atones of grand and massive monuments, lies the undeciphered history of that motley school, the church, at the bar, or empire, in which fragments of surroundthrough the press. To do this in the ingraces compared by the Ineas were right way they should use the short mixed up in a high degree: for, before words which we learn in early life, and the waves of Spanish invasion surged which have the same sense to all clauses over Pero, there were no pages of hissee other people happy. Enjoy your of men. The English of our Bible is tory to tuen back for a faithful picture day, whether it be in youth or old age; good. Now and then some long words of the national life; no possibility of enjoy every day, make most of it; get are found, and they always hurt the tracing the successive steps which led all out of life you can. It won't pay to verses in which you find them. Take the Incas from their early sent of civalways be hankering after something or that which says : "O ye generation of illustion to the shores of the Pacific

> pire extended for two thousand five hundred miles, and included the present states of Ecuador, Peru. Bolivia and two great mountain ranges of the Corkingdom was practically unbabitable.

On the plateau of the Despoblade, which lies tarabove the limits of eternal know if an act is right or wrong to write snow, between the mountain ranges, it down in a short, straight-out lang-there is no trace of human habitation, excepting small buts of refuge built by Dairymple, the great Northwestern the Incas on the main road between the northern and southern parts of their doaround the take Umayo the only dis tinguishing festures are the innumerable ckelpus or burying towers, which stand singly or in groups upon the A month or so ago, a gentleman in descri plain. Round or square, these

A Tond Fight.

I always keep a number of toads in entirely consumed. When his task was while watching two males, I was highly completed he counted the number of amused at seeing them have a regular words, and found that he had six thou- set-to fight. They went at each other sand four hundred and seventy-one, a in a regular scientific manner, sparring number exceeding the one he had re and beging with their fore paws and butceived by over one thousand. It was ting with their heads. After a while written with a steel pen, and can be they seemed to get tired, coolly sat down and viewed each other with great complacency. From my earliest days I American cities that license gambling have been in the liabit of watching the