VOL. IV.

PITTSBORO', CHATHAM CO., N. C., APRIL 13, 1882.

One square, one intertion, et.es

The Chatham Record.

BATES

ADVERTISING.

For larger advertisementa liberal contracts will

"Anule Laurie," She'd sung the songs that rule the day. The brightest, sweetest, latest, Till every chord had owned her sway,

- From slightest unto greatest. "And now my favorite" he said. As turning, she ceased singing. The pure, full notes her voice had made
- Still in his bosom ringing. The light hand turned the leaves of song
- Along the repertory, Till 'mong the ballads old and strong,
- It stop't at Annie Laurie. The light hand struck the soft prelude,
- The notes began to quiver; And then the grand old love song for Like some deep, happy river.
- Adown its current, tender, deep.
 That flowed with case, "full-threated his every care soft southed to sleep. A happy dreamer fleated. The singer sang, the dreamer drank
- The music's mystic glory, Aud in his bosom deeply sank The love of Annie Laurie.
- the's all the world to me," sang she With cadences love haunted;
 "In swelled the song-stream to the sea, The dreamer still enchanted.
- And when at length the song was sung. Its last sweet cchoes dying.
- First to his feet the decamer sprang, His full breast throbbing, sighing. The throb, the sigh, broke from control It was the "old, old store,"
- Love lit her eye, love swept his soul, And she was Apple Laurie. Ob. singer, sing ! Ob, dreamer, dream And may your singing, dreaming, No'er know of giory less a gleam. For fall from its high seeming.

PATTY'S LETTERS.

"We don't keep boarders," raid Mrs. Farquehar, looking in owlish fashion through her spectacle glasses a Mr. Stuart Waller. "We've got plenty to spare without the trouble of 'em. You'll find the tavern about three-quarters of a mile below. You must have come right past its doors."

"So I did," said Mr. Waller, who possessed the insinuating, chivalric manner that made every lady whom he addressed feel herself for the time being the only feminine creature in all the universe; "but no amount of money would hire me to make my home in a place like that. Here it is like a glimpee of paradise," locking around admiringly at the shady hwns, the cle matis-bordered porch, and the rone hedges all sprinkled over with pink "I am sure, medam, you will reconsider your decision, and take me for a few days, and I will promise to be no more trouble around the house than

Mrs. Farquhar was but human, and the upshot of affairs was that Mr. Waller's trank arrived the next day.

'Oh, mother," said Patty Fatquhar, knitting her pretty eyebrows, "why did you let him in? And we so proce-

ful and comfortable here!" "Child, why shouldn't 1?" said the widow. "He's to pay ten dollars a week board, and I have no use for the little three cornered room over the par-

"I don't know," said Patty, slowly, must and will get those letters back." "but it seems to me I feel exactly as Eve must have felt when she saw the serpent writhing his way into Para

qubar, almost angrily.

"Little one," said Morris, imprisoning both her soft white hands in his. "I have got bad news for you."

"Bad news, Morris?" T've got to go to Omaha next week to see about those silver mines that one of my clients has an interest in."

Ob, dear," said Patty, pursing up her strawberry of a mouth. 'I shall be gone six months."

Worse and worse," said Patty.

"But if you say so, Patty," drawing her to his side, "we can be married first and make a wedding trip of it. The idea!" flashed back Patty,

drawing herself out of his embrace. "And I without a single dress made!" We can buy the dresses afterward."

"That's all a man knows about it." "You're sure it's impossible?" with a

disappointed air. Ob, quite," reserted the little bru-

"Then," said Mr. Newton, with a sigh, "you must write very often, and be getting your fol-de-rols ready to be married as soon as I come home."

"Yes," said Patty, gravely; "that's more reasonable."

And she went into the house utterly ignorant that at the same time Mr. Stuart Waller was laying a wager with a boon companion at the Easteworth Arms that "he could cut out that con-

ceited lawver in less than four weeks." For Mr. Waller was piqued by Patty's cool indifference, and, unfortunately, his were the "idle hands" for which Satan is said to have plenty of mischief

"She's protty after a fashion," said he to himself, "and I mean to make her dead in love with me before I'm

Mr. Stuart Waller was a man of the world. Patty Farquhar was as young in experience as in years. They were an ill-mated pair, and it was hardly three weeks before the tongue of gossip began to busy itself with the widow's

dark-eyed daughter, Mrs, Farquhar came into Patty's room one afternoon, and found her crying as if her heart would break, and with an open letter in her lap.

"Heart alive, child! what's the mat-

ter?" cried the old lady.
"Nothing, nothing, nothing!" cried Patty, harriedly wiping her eyes. "Only I have got a letter from Morris, and it

makes me feel so glad and sorry." 'Folks didn't ery ever love letters when I was a girl," said Mrs. Farqu-

But the letter was more to Patty than her mother suspected. Every trusting word, every earessing adjective was an envenomed arrow in her heart.

Patty knew that almost unconsciously she had been led into what seemed to her an innocent flirtation with Stuart Waller. She had walked with him in the twilight, and she had written him two letters, when he was temporarily absent in New York-careless, girlish letters, which, although she had no thought of harm at the time, she would now give worlds to recall.

"I'll ask him to return them to me," said Patty to herself, "and then I'll turn over a new leaf. I will go to Aunt Prudencia's while he remains here, and begin my wedding clothes in good earn-

But when Patty Farquabar preferred er innocent request, Mr. Waller laughed in her face.

"My dear Patty," said he, "do you take me for a fool?

the girl, with flashing eyes.

"Excuse me; but when you say 'Dear Stuart..." "I never said such a thing!" inter-

eves aflame. "In the letter." "I said 'Dear Mr. Waller,' "panted

Patty. "Excuse me once more. Your memory

lays you false." " Will you return me the letters?" "Miss Farquahat," with a low bow, they are a great deal too precious to

" You refuse?"

"I never refuse anything to a lady Patty did not stay to hear the conclusion, but flished out into the afternoon sunshine, with a large lamp in her throat and a carious sensation as if all

her blood was turned to fire. "What a fool I have been," she thought, pacing up and down the tiny graveled walk like a chained pantheress, and biting her scarlet lip. "Oh, what an idiotic, nuressonable fool! And what will become of me if Morris Newton sees those scrawls? But surely, surely, in the wildest moment of infatuation. I never addressed him as ' Dear Stuart?" Be that as it may, however, I

Fired with indignation, Patty Far-quahar resolved herself into a private detective, searched Mr. Waller's room "Nonsense?" exclaimed Mrs. Far. and even got a false key to his trunk and went through the contents, but all But Patty only laughed, and ran in vain. And she had the satisfaction away under the shadow of the pink of perceiving by Mr. Waller's amused buds to meet her lever, Morris Newton. and patronizing manner that he knew all about it.

"I'll have them yet," said Patty. Miss Farquahar was standing with lasped hands before the wide-opened door of the old-fashioned oven, built on the side of the kitchen chimney and extending a sort of hump-back excrescence out into the lilac bushes of the back garden when Mr. Waller came in with a string of speckled trout depending from his finger.

"Im Penserosal" said he lightly. Pardon me, Patty, but why are you so

"My thimble," said she, " it has rolled down into the oven-my little gold thimble.

"And you can't reach it ?"

"It is impossible." "Nothing is impossible when a lady's behest spurs one on," said Mr. Waller, "Stand aside one second, gallantly. Penserosa."

And he sprang valuably into the yawning depths of the old brick oven. It was decidedly warm, for the fires had just been taken out ; it was decidedly dack, but no sooner had he entered, than Patty, a brilliant inspiration lighting her heart and face alike, swung the massive iron door to, and fastened it with the sturdy bolt.

"Hello!" said Mr. Waller; "what are you doing, Patty?"

"I'm shutting the door," Patty breathlessly responded. "But I can't find your thimble in

this Egyptian darkness.' "I don't want my thimbie." "Patty-Miss Parquahar-wlat! do

"I mean to have those letters back," annooneed Patty.

black hole of Calcutta?"

"I don't care much whether you rosst or not," replied Patty.

"I shall shout for help. "Shout away," said Patty, with laugh. "Dorcas is hanging out clothes by the river, and mother has gone to the village. Do shout!"

"Patty," imploringly said Waller. " Well 7"

"Am I to be prisoner here for life?" "Until you give me those letters." "I can't," said Waller, "I haven't Paradise."

got them with me." " But you can tell me where they are,

I suppose," rejoined Patty. The oven was hot and dark-a sensa tion akin to suffocation stole over Stuart Waller.

" Lat me out," said he, grinding his teeth, "and I will give them to you."

must have them before you come out or not at all." " Impossible !" "Nothing is impossible when a lady's

cions Patty. Mr. Waller uttered an exclamation

which was certainly not a prayer. "I can't stand this broiling hole!" shouted he, "In the little summer house under the loose board of the table Quick, or I shall be stifled to death !'

Patty flew off as if her tiny feet were garnished with wings. In the summer house, under the loose board of the table, lay the two letters, as Waller had said, wrapped in oiled silk, and tied with a yellow eigar ribbon. Catching

them up, she tore them hurrie-diy open. "I knew it wasn't 'Dear Stuart,' "she exclaimed meekingly, and then tearing thom into a shower of infinitesimal "My name is Miss Farquahar," said pieces, she dung them to the summer

Half a minute later, Mr. Waller, crumpled as to linen, frowsy as to hair, and streaming with perspiration, crept rupted Patty, with burning cheeks and out of his sultry cell. Patty curtsoyed

low to greet his egress. "Walk tout," said she, "coward and liar.

Mr. Waller made no reply. What could be have said ?

He left Farquahar cottage that evening. He said he had received a telegram. Perhaps he had, but Patty had her doubts on that subject. At all events be disappeared, and Patty Farquahar breathed free again.

Morris Newton came back in October, and Patty married him. Rut she never surface, as it does, the herring requires told any one, even her husband, of the much air, and the gills when dry cannot episode of the old brick oven and the

A Vast Wheat Region.

East of the Cascade mountains the arly comers to Oregon passed over a vast region of country then considered In bad weather he was in the liabit of almost a desert, but which, in the last walking the deck in a rough grogram few years, has proven to be equal to the clouk, and hence bad obtained the phrases his regrets that her talent and great prairies of the Mississippi valley name of "Old Grog" in the service. her voice were unsuited to the requirein its wheat producing capacity. This Such was the name applied to rum and region is being rapidly settled and its water. development is demonstrating more who once considered it a land fit only for the habitation of the wild animals on the edge or confines of hell. Here, and savages that roamed over it. The it was thought, the souls of just men., wheat growing section of this state and not admitted into heaven or into purgaparalels of west longitude, embracing about 180,000 square miles, of which at least 25 per cent., or 28,000,000 acros. is good wheat producing land, and, there was also a "limbus puerporum with fair cultivation, will yield an aver. or "infantum," a similar place allotted total yield of this vast region, under tized. To these were added, in popula 200 000 000 bushels of that cereal which and nonsense. constitutes so important a factor in the we have within the next score and a Assizes." half years a product of one bundred furnish freight for a railroad along every water-course and up and down every valley in the entire section .-Portland Oregonian.

Forestry in France. One sixth of France, including Corsics, is under wood, but notwithstanding this an immense amount of timber is annually imported into the country from the United States and the north of Europe. In 1820 the Nancy School of Forestry was instituted, and a new you can manage a wife, which is more code of laws was adopted in 1827. The fact has of late years been recognized a common explanation; but the practice been largely due to the absence of trees saying. en mountain sides. A forest acts both mechanically and and hydrographically; in the former case by preventing any gentleman who helped her to rise inlarge body of water from collecting, and as a sort of permanent floodgate ; "Do youwant to roast me slive in this in the latter by the trees themselves absorbing a vast deal of moisture.

WELL-KNOWN PHRASES.

How the Pollowing are Sald to Have Originated,

HURBAR.-This word, which is so frequently shouted, in this country orpecially, originated among the eastern nations, where it was used as a war-cry, from the belief that every man who died in battle for his country went to heaven. It is derived from the Slavonic word, "Hurraj," which means

WHAT ARE YOU GIVING Mr.?-This oft-repeated expression-indicative of vocabulary of slang, has no less a source than the Bible. It may be found in the thirty-eighth chapter of Genesis.

A CAT MAY LOOK AT A KING. This ecth, "and I will give them to you." saying is said to have the following "That won't do," retorted Patty. "I origin: When Charles II. was fleeing, in disguise, from England to France, he was sitting on deck directing the course of the vessel, when one of the sailors filling his pipe near by, blew behest spurs one on," mimicked mali- some of the tobacco in his face. The master of the ship ordered the marine to go further away from the "gentleman," when he, gramblingly, replied, quite ignorant as to the quality of the passenger: "A cat may look at a king."
"Eweer By and By."-This popular

bymn was the work of two men-Joseph P. Webster, now dead, who composed the music, and Dr. F. S. Bennett, at the present time a resident of Richmond, Ill., the author of the verses. The two wrote a hymn-book in 1874, and "The Sweet By and By" was one of the bow are square, and reach only the pieces jointly produced for it. The suggestion came from a chance remark by Webster, who was habitually despondent, that all would be well "by-and-Bennett at once made the rhymes, and Webster brought the music out of a fiddle, which was his customary aid in composition. The hymn-book had its day, and is forgotten; but this one tune is put into every new publication of the kind, and has a sale of about 10,000 copies a year in sheet form. Dr. Bennett says that he and Webster were not orthodox Christians when the hymn was written, and

that he is now even a less believer. As DEAD AS A HEBRING .- This expression has a simple origin. The herring, which when fat is called a "bloater," dies immediately upon its removal from the sea. It wants air, and can live only in salt water; whereas eels live a long time after leaving its native element. Swimming so near the perform their function -that of breath-

Groo.-Admiral Vernon, the same after whom Mount Vernon was namedwas the first to require his men to drink their spirits mixed with water.

Lambo on Limbus - | Lat. "Limbus," a border | A region supposed by some on the edge or confines of hell. Here, Washington territory, is embraced tory, remained to await the general every opera director in Paris was at much sand, and piles upon piles of tell me you can wilk up to a cannon's between the 431 and 49th paralels of resurrection. Such were the patriarchs that young girl's feet praying her to bank notes are counted and sorted month without feet." "Yes," was the between the 45d and 45th paralels of morth latitude, and the 117th and 124th and other pious ancients who died benorth latitude, and the 117th and 124th and other pious ancients who died berespect to a specific property of the wind. The property of the wind property of the wind property of the wind property of the wind. The property of the wind property of the "limbo" was called "limbus patrum." the Parisian public and deprived Paris so delicate the weighing machinery, According to some of the schoolmen of the delight of ever listening to the that a light com or a false note is never won a prize of five delight by writing age of 18 bushels to the acre. The to the souls of infants dying unbappossible development, therefore, would opinion, a "limbus fatuorum," or fool's reach the enormous quantity of over paradise, the receptacle of all vanity

JACK KETCH .- A hangman or execucommerce of the world. Illinois, in tioner, commonly so called from one 1880, produced about fifty million bush- John Ketch, a wretch who lived in the els, but here is a region that has a time of James II., and made himself capacity to yield six times as much. universally odious by the butchery of But admit that, in this generation, only many brave and noble victims, particuone-half this land is subjected to cul- larly those sentenced to death by the tivation and used for this purpose, and infamous Jeffreys during the "Bloody

HALFYON DAYS .- Haleyone was the and fifty million bushels, enough to wife of Celyx, and the latter having met his death by drowning, Haleyone cast herself into the sea with the dead body, and both were transformed into the kingdisher bird. The snims! lays its eggs on rocks near the sea in calm mid-winter, and the "halevon days" are therefore seven days before and after

difficult than picking a bone." This is

had broken dozens of 'em."

FOR THE FAIR SEX.

Fashion Notes.

Dark straw bonnets and hats will be the fashion with plain suits next sea

"Cold pressed" flannels that require no further pressing are used for Embroidered edges appear now on all kinds of spring and summer dress

Openwork embroi lering of black silk on net in patterns over six inches in depth, will be much used for trimming disbelief-which has been added to the black grensdines and vailings next fligh heels never go entirely out of

> several pairs of low-heeled walking and heelless house shoes among their chassure. Efforts are made in Paris as well as London to introduce the fashion of wearing the hair short and arranged in small, flat, round curls, in the fashion of the first French republic.

The tops of worn out ten button length mousquetaire gloves can be sewed on to two or three button gloves with obvious economy. The joining seam will be completely hidden by the wrinkles in the wrist and the

vogue, but sensible women always have

bracelets now universally worn. Many of the vailing suits are made with a gracefully draped tablier over a kilted skirt, and for back drapery a large double-looped bow of moire lined with taffeta silk. The ends of three-quarters down the length of the skirt.

Mousquetaire gloves are the most popular, but ladies of good taste wear buttoned or laced gloves, if more be

oming to their hands and arms. Pretty little slips of pale-blue and pink baptiste and ginghams are the first suits for childrens's wear. They are trimmed with white Hamburg em-

A Story of A Prima Benna-baron told me of a scene that he vitnessed at the opera long years ago, the trial-hearing of a pale, plain girl, with abundant fair tresses and great blue eyes. He brought, by his description, the scene vividly before me the dimly-lighted house, the fair-baired child upon the stage, and, in the proscenium box, superb and haughty, the in the bank vaul'. Every bar of the splendid prima donna of the day gold weighs sixteen pounds and is Rosina Stolz, whose empire over the opera and the heart of its manager was so supreme that none of the operas militia is employed. For the manage-composed for the grand opera in those ment of the national debt, which now The composed for the grand opera in those days contain more than one female role of any importance, as witness "La ceives £200,000 a year, a comparatively the glass. Favorita," "La Reine de Chypre," etc. small commission when it is remember-The song ended, Madame Stolz leaned ed that out of it it must be paid the exover and said something to the man- penses of keeping the many accounts ager, who advanced to the young singer, expressing in polite and empty ments of the grand opera. She heard And all this rast business, in addition him in silence, and folding her modest | to the other affairs of the bank, is conshawl about her she glided from the ducted with so much system and care disturb the passengers, but seize the stage. Arrived at the exit door she that losses or error are almost unknown. looked back. "I bid you adien, mon- Inthe paying office, the telling room and sieur," she said quietly. "One day you | the rotunda, millions upon milions are will implore me to return, but I never handled every day, great heaps of gol will return." A few years later, when are shoveled about as though it was s greatest singer of the century, for the passed into the bank. That nothing is the best letter accepting an offer of

A Bottle's Long Voyage. In the autumn of 1879, the young son of M. de Bille, the Danish minister

to the United States, on a voyage from Copenhagen to the Sandwich Islands, threw overboard in the Atlantic ocean a bottle containing a message to his brother in-law, an officer in the Danish navy, then stationed at St. Thomas. The bottle-an ordinary soda-water bottle, tightly corked-was set adrift in the latitude of the Cape Verde Islands, with no idea, of course, that it would reach its destination. The experiment being the more fancy of an idle moment, it was forgotten before the voyage was over. Two years had passed when last October, the Danish consul at Puerto Plata, San Demingo, Mr. G. A. Zeller, walking one day in his garden on the sea-shore, observed a bottle thrown up on the beach by the A Boxe to Pick .- It was an old mar. surf. He picked it up and found that riage custom in Sicily for the bride's it contained a message, the writing of father to give the bridegroom a bone, which could still be read, though it was saying: "Pick this in order to show how much faded. Mr. Zeller is a German and could not read it himself, but understood the language well enough to know that it was Danish. Accordingly that the floods which have proved so of throwing bones to dogs is a more he sent the bottle and its contents to terribly destructive in France have natural method of accounting for the the editor of a newspaper at St. Thomast who happened to know the officer to whom the letter was addressed, and A finely dressed lady slipped and fell who had not long since returned to Denmark He sent it to his address in ber of the Masonic order. Differing near the post office recently, and the Copenhagen, where it arrived a few from the conventional young-old man, quired, "Did you break any bones, madam?" "No, I guess not," she replied, "but I am just as mad as if I 2.500 miles.

THE BANK OF ENGLAND. Jaurualist's Visits the Greatest Finan-In his notes on his recent English tour, Howard Carroll, the New York journalist, says: Thanks, too, to one of these same policemen we may cross safely through the mass of whirling and rumbling and rattling carriages from the Royal Etchange, and "merchants" walks," and the house of "Lloyds" to "the old lady in Threadneedle street," so called by her London children, and known to other people as the Bank of England. Until some other corporation can boast a capital greater than £14.550,000 perhaps they may be permitted to call their favorite, as they do now, "the richest old lady in the world." The bank is a low, long structure, which covers eight acres of ground, and in which there are employed a thousand persons, managers, clerks, messengers and porters, whose combined salaries amount to about 1225,000 a year. It is a private corporation or business, not a department of the government, as many people suppose. It has existed for nearly 200 years, having been founded in 1691 by a shrewd Scotchman named William Patterson. As now arranged, the business of the concern is managed by a governor, deputy governor, and a board of directors consisting of twentyfour members. Of these eight go out of office annually, but they may be and generally are re-elected term after term. It is stipulated that the governor must be a proprietor of the bank stock to the amount of £4,000, and that the deputy family hotels in the city. governor and directors shall own stock to the value of £3,000 and £2,000, respectively. So well is the bank managed that the dividend upon the stock high rate in England, and one share of 1870 and \$191,271,150 in 1880. privilege of issuing notes payable on demand-cri-p, fresh, beautiful notes scopical Society. It was gathered they are, and good in all parts of the on the Wasatch mountain at an altitude civilized world the Bank of England has of about 10,000 feet above sea level. It from the government the additional ad- is now very well understood that the santage of being allowed to manage the color of such snow is produced by a national debt. To secure the note issue, as may be stated by the way, there | itself by rapid subdivision. is never less than £15,000,000, and sometimes as high as £25,000,000, in gold bars and silver, besides other securities,

connected with the colorsal debt, the collection of the income tax levied upon it, and the transfer of stock. but le' a suspicious character or a professional thief enter, and their eves will never leave him till he is in the street him is "No," in five line pica. again. In short it is no exaggeration to say that the Bank of England is the most carefully watched and guarded money institution in the world.

worth about £800. To protect this

A Long-Lived Family. A Penencola, Florida, correspondent of the Louisville Courter-Journal alleges that Robert A. Wright, of Santa Rose county, Florida, is seventy-one years of age, but in appearance, speech and action, he nould pass anywhere for a well-preserved man of less than fifty. He is able to, and does, more and better work than at any period of his He has not lost a day from labor for thirteen months. He is the father of five children, of whom his seas Burrell, Amos and Akbab, are triplets, all now living and fifty-two years of age. He is the son of John Wright, who is now living in Canada, and is one hundred and sixteen years of age; is the nephew of the late Davis Eaton, who lived and died in Giles county, Virginia, at the advanced age of (as near as it could be computed) one hundred and thirty-eight years, and who has

My Wedding Day.

I cannot sleep. I tremble to And such a tunnit fills my brain , It must be joy I feel I know,

But ab, how near it seems to pain; The wind means through the old pear tree. The more if cold and damp and gray. Who would have thought the world would be

No less I love thee, Charlie Ray ;

So full, that if I kneed to pray.

Thine image only can I see.

And I would be t exchange this morn
lise cold, its mists, its heavy time.

For all the splenders that adon.

The roung day in some fairer clime.

Hark, lowing he comes. Be still my heart-

Be still. Be still my licart... What need hast them to ache and start

When Charlie comes -- my Charlie Ray

Number Charles comes - my Charles Any He contra- he comes " and I must be All amiles and wipe these fears away . I would be arong to let him see. I be wept upon my wellding day.

ITEMS OF INTEREST. Over 2,500 men in Utah have more

han one wife a piece. Trained nurses reachily get from \$15

220 in New York. A child with two heads was recently

orn near Gadaden, Alabama. Baldwin county, Albama, has no resident lawyer nor has it a jail

Chicago has the largest Hebrew popalation of any other six of equal numners in the world.

The city of Boston contains 41,926 lwelling houses, valued at #1,013,000. There are, besides, 7d hetels, and 147 The total number of blast furnace

and rolling mill establishments and steel works in the United States was 808 in 1870, 1,000 in 1880. The value is seldem less than seven per cent., a of materials used was \$136,525,132 in the par value of £100 can usually find. An unusually brilliant specimen of ready sale for £290. Aside from its "red snow"was recently presented at the

minute cellular plant which reproduces

HUMOROUS.

The speech from the thrown -den't hit a fellow when his down.

The man who is forever airing his

great treasure at night a company of knowledge is never at less for wind The young lad who banged her omounts to £800,000,000, the bank re-

hair at a looking glass did not break A lady says that it takes many men a whole life time to learn to carry a \$10

Itill home without breaking it. A man with a felon on his hand is enpaying of dividends to its holders, the titled to sympathy. How much more the keeper of the State Prison, who has a great many.

Said the leader of the train-robbers as boarded the Pullman car: "Don't portor. He's got all the money in the crowd by this time!"

A Miss Buchanan once rallying her main, an officer, on his conrage, said : "Now, Harry, do you really mean to Buchanan

A Washington girl, Gertrude Nelson, pale, blue-eyed maiden was Jenny Lind.

stolen from it is due in great measmarriage. That is all right, Gertrude,
ure to the vigilance and fidelity of
but let us tell you and any other girl. those quiet-looking beadles who all that when a man is afraid to come to day long sit so silently at the doors, the house and ask for you right As we pass out they are sleepy and to you face, but sneaks off behind the listless apparently as when we went in, postoffice and ask for you at a long range with a three-cent declaration of his love, the best answer you can make

Polsonous Soaps

Mothers and nurses cannot be too careful about the soans they use on the little ones. Few but physicians know many of the so-called skin diseases among children are caused by the use of adulterated soap. An analysis of several cakes of the pretty and perfumed toilet soaps that are sold on the streets showed the presence of soluble glass, ground glass, silex, pipe clay, rotten stone, borax, plaster of Paris, tin crystal, megnesia, pumico stone, oatmeal and other substances, which are added to give the scap weight, hardness, toughness or clearness. The common colorings are vermillion. Venetian red and carmine, ultramarine, green, potpigment green; copporas, Spanish brown, ultramine blues, yellow and scarlet anilines and burnt umber Many of the perfuming ingredients, though harmless in themselves, become chemically poisonous by mimixture. Adding the dangers from all these to the rancid, diseased, putrid qualities of the grease used, and mothers may well be appalled at the permanent evils these weeks ago. The bottle had been carried by the Gulf Stream across the ocean to the West Indian islands, about fee and tobacco, but has eschewed both for the past five years.

neat looking, delicately scented blocks of toilet seap contain, ready to be released whenever meistened and applied to the baby's body. neat looking, delicately scented blocks