PITTSBORO', CHATHAM CO., N. C., JUNE 8, 1882.

The Chatham Becond.

NO. 39.

Por larger advertisements liberal contracts will

His Love and Mine,

He gives his lady rubies. I give my girl a kies.

The one may be bought for money. But no money could purchase this He crowns the head of hie lady With a chapter of gold and pearls, While my darling has only the aunlight

To crown her launge-brown curls. His lady lives in a palace,
My girl in a counge dwells,
And each has to relice an empanions,
To whom all secrets she tells.

Of these his lady can boost While Innocence, Truth and Duty Are the guests my girl loves most.

His lady is robed in eatin. In eiths and Houston lace. My girl, in the cheapest of muchin, Outshines her in beauty and graces By the virtue of art, like lady The figure of Hebe may are; But what art would attempt to remodel My girl's unappreachable shape?

Are the cheeks of his lasts like coses? Is her brow, then, my white? So, too, are my girl's checks rosy, And her brow is dazzl eg, quite. But were you to ask his lady To bathe her face, I feet The tures, as well as the files,

Would strangely diese, or Linew that in all the work begins In rank and riches and name His high-born and hanghty lady Would put my during to shame But I know, too, of riches far rarer

Than he ever has even guesse d. And of these, though the world may not kn

My durling and I are presented. Yes, we walk through Love's for dominions And we plack the apples of gold, And the now to us is a leaven

Which hardly our soms can hold, So his lady may wear her rables, And her chapter of gold and pearls. He has won the cold bly of ladies, I have wen the red rowbind of girls. A STORY OF COUNTERPARTS.

A quiet, uneventful life was mine un til I left the shelter of my farther's roof in Gorham, and accepted the desk of a book-keeper in the wholesale clothing establishment of Shears & Prescott, in the busy little city of Weston.

But there, one fine afternoon in Octo ber, just in the midst of the Indian sum mer, I invited Lillie Prescot', with whom I was very nearly in love, to walk in the park with me.

Her little hand in its delicate primrose-colored glove rested on my arm, her black eyes were lifted to my face. I felt particularly tender and confiden tial, and at peace with all the world We were speaking of the gorgeonsness of the distant hinls, clotical, as they were, in their mantles of crimson fo liage, when I was brought to a stop by bearing my name pronounced in a tone neither sweet nor agreeable.

"Mr. Smith, I'll jest trouble you to

stop a minute! I looked up. A woman of fifty, or thereabout, effectually blocked up the sidewalk before us; indeed her proportions were colossal. If ever I have seen the personification of indignation, I saw

it in her expressive countenance. "Madam!" I exclaimed, retreating a little from the battery of flashing a ray eyes which she brought to bear upon

waxing redder "l'il jest trouble you and so deeply, beantifully happy! ing room, where, in a brief space of to settle this little bil!" And she Richard, you ought to be the most time, my counterpart was made the husthrust an ominous piece of paper before my eyes, which read, substantially:-

Richard Smith to Juliana Diggin . Dr For six months' board. \$196 00

I returned the bill to her. "I owe you nothing, madam. I never saw you before in my life."

"You needn't He to mel" cried she setting her arms akombo. "I hain't kept a genteel boarding house tifteen year for nothing, sir! You'll either fork over on the spot, or I'll take the law!

"Take it," remarked I; "you're welcome to it.'

"You think to sarse me, young man! Remember what you promised! I'll have you took up for it as shure as my name's Diggins!" I'll larn you better than to deceive a trusting widder woman in that way! You desateful hypocrite! "Madam, von insult me! 1

'On, it looks well for such as you to stand on your dignity! Mighty lofty, all to once! You've forgot the cream flapjacks I used to make you, and the klases you used to give me every evening after the rest of them was gone to You've forgot the half dozen shirts I made you, and never charged you a cent! You've forgot that you solemnly promised that you'd marry me last Tuesday morning! You've forgot that, have you?"

"Yes-yes-I never! no!" stammered I, dropping Miss Lillie's arm in con-

"Do you dare to deny it?" cried she, in a rage.

"Yes; forever and a day afterward!" I reared out. "Do you think I would marry an old termagant like you? I'd sooner wed my grandmother !"

I saw the fire flash up in her eyes. The widow was waxing dangerous. I'

dedged the reticule she aimed at my crowned with a wreath of orange bloshead, and fell over backward as she charged upon me with her half mourning parasol. Miss Liltie turned and fled. I thought discretion the better part of valor, so I leaped over a garden fence near at hand, and was immediately attacked by a large watch dog that sprung out of a kennel near by. I se zed a dablia pole, and hurling it at

the beligerent, made good my escape

VOL. IV.

by fording a duck pond and reaching the next street, from which I hurried home st the best pace I could command. I was resolved that I would not remain in Weston a day longer. Evidently there was in the city some other Richard Smith, for whose notorious self

I penned a hasty note to my employers-piving my reasons for leaving them-packed my trunks, paid my board, and, marking my baggage "Richard Smith, New Hampton," entered the cars for the locality specified on my trunks.

In selecting New Hampton as my destination, I had no very definite purin view; but in a place of its size I had no doubts of being able to secure some lucrative situation, and the office of "Boots" was better, if I could be left unmolested, than the station of president, if I must lose my identity, and be attacked by viragos in the streets.

It was near neon of the next day when the train whirled up to the depot at New Hampton. I slighted, and was hastening down the platform to look after my baggage, when I saw a young lady in a brown silk walking dress carnestly regarding me. As she caught my eye, she threw up her veil and sprang toward me. As the veil swept back it revealed the loveliest face I had ever looked upon. I had never even dreamed of anything half so beautiful. In involuntary admiration I stood saill. She threw herself into my arms - her arms fell around my neckher velvet check touched mine-and such a kiss a she planted full on my lips: My face was in a blaze. I felt as it I had been stewed in honey, with avetaler for flavoring.

She rejeated the has the muniti cent tittle angel!-exclaiming,-

Dear, dear Richard! How delighted am that you have come at last!"

I was dumb. My mouth was realed up with the sweetness of her kises. I dared not speak lest I should dissolve

"We have been expecting you for four whole days! Only think what a period of suspense!" went on the soft voice of the lady, as, clasping my hand, she drew me unresistingly to a phaeton in waiting. "There; make yourself easy, I'm going to drive. Isn't it pleasant to be waited on, Richard?"

The arch brown eyes sought mine, s, drawing up the fur-lined robes, my white horser, and we were whirled

"Papa is so anxious to see you once nore. Richard: but his rheumatism is wor-e to-day, and he could not drive William is absent on an errand for the bride. But I would come! I wanted to be the first one to greet you, "You needn't madam me?" eried she | dear Richard! Alice is so beautiful! grateful man alive !"

"I-I-believe I am!" exclaimed I, as, reaching up her sweet face, the little enchantress favored me with another kiss, which, this time, I repaid with compound juterest, and then blushed boiling hot to think of it.

At this mo nent the phaeton stopped at the coor of a fine old mansion on an aristocratic street, and mechanically I alighted and lifted out my companion. The hall door was flung open. clasping hand of the young lady drew me cently within the vestitule-her musical voice called softly, at the door of a boudoir,-

"Alice, Richard has come !" Instantly the door flew open, and a lark-haired, beautiful woman came forth. She gazed at me an instant with unutterable tenderness, and then emoraced me, with a mingling of fervor

byness absolutely bewildering. Verily, I was a favored individual! An elderly gentleman, supporting himself by a cane, now came forward and saluted me, calling me his "dear

son," and cutting short everything I attempted to say by his joyful volubility. The folding doors separating the sitting-room and parlor were thrown apart. I heard the subdued hum of roices, the rustling of heavy silks; and waiting in the alcoved arch of an east window, I saw a clergyman in gown and

The elderly gentleman took the hand of the dark haired Alice and placed it

"Take her," he said, with emotion: "and may God prosper you! We will

bridal white; and her beautiful hair was | for a girl."

The sight gave me a tremor. I felt weak and faint. My pallor must have alarmed Alice, for she clutched my arm wildly, and gazed into my face with painful anxiety.

"What is it. Richard? Are you ill? Merciful heaven ! Helen, look at him ! He is ill !"

"It is nothing-nothing!" I gasped. "Only, I caunot-cannot marry you!

"Ob, heaven!" crie! Alice, in horrifled dismay; and seeing the was about to fall, I flung my arm around her for aupport.

At this moment the hall door opened, and, turning at the sound, I saw, with my own eyes, my second self enter the room. My exact counterpart ' Richard Smith, No. 2.

His flerce eyes took in the scene at one glance. He rushed toward me with a wild ejaculation, and tearing the half fainting Alice from my arms, he planted his firm grasp on my throat. 1 put my hand on the same locality of his body.

"What are you doing?" he thundered

"What are you doing?" I thundered

in responsa. "Your life shall pay the forfeit!" he exclaimed, with mad violence, "The man who has dared to win Alice Here ford's love shall die!"

"Gentlemen," interrupted the sweet voice of her whom they had called Helen, "be patient; there is some mistake. Which of you is named Richard Smith ?"

"I am !" replied I.

"I am !" replied my counterpart "But which of you is Richard Smith

- the son of Archibald Smith ?" "I am," said my second self.

"And I am not," said I; "my father vas named Robert." Helen looked at me a moment, half

in doubt, evidently, how to treat me after what had occurred. Finally she held out her hand.

"I beg pardon, Mr. Smith; it was ail a careless mistake of my own. Can you forgive me?" I thought of the kisses she had given

me, and wished the same mistake might be made over again, though I was wise enough not to make known my wish.

"Let me explain," she said, frankly. "We were just expecting my brother Richard home from the South, where he has been some four or five months past. and were quite sure he would arrive on the train which brought you; he has been some years engaged to Miss Here ford, and the marriage ceremony was to take place immediately after on his arrival. I went down to the depot to welcome him, and because of the striking similitude in your respective personal appearance, I mistook a stranger for my brother. That is all. Brother Richard, companion shook the reins over the Mr. Smith is entirely blameless of any wrong. Let me present you to each other as friends.

My counterpart shook hands with me, and begged my pardon for dislocating my neck-tie. I granted it, and begged his pardon for committing a like depredation on his neck-tie.

And then, at a sign from the elderly gentleman, we all walked into the drawband of his blushing Alies.

The acquaintance so singularly begun with the Smith family, soon ripened into friendship, and became one of the most precions of life's blessings to me. Helen Smith had kissed me, and she could not forget it. If a man can get a woman to think of him - it hardly mat ters in what way-he has a claim on her; and so it was in my case. I believe that I never met Helen but she blushed at the memory which stole over her.

Three menths after our first meeting. she kissed me again and called me "Dear Richard." And this time she was well aware that she was not address ing her brother.

Is it a fortunate er an unfortunate thing to have a counterpart? When I think of the boarding-house keeper, I say, "No;" but when I look at Helen and recall the circumstances of our introduction, I am accustomed to answer,

When girls midway in their teens attire, don long shirts, shoot up their hair, and affect the airs and dress of young women, they would often be surprised to know what their elders really think of the improvements. One recently to meet an aged friend of the establishing a catfish restaurant. family, and was surprised to find her self not recognized upon greeting the vistor as she stepped from the car.

"Don't you know me, auntie?"
"Why, this isn't Maria, is it?" 'Why, this isn't Maria, is it?'
'Certainly! Don't you think I look better than I did last summer?'

"No," replied the honest soul, lookhave the most important thing first, and dinner afterward. The guests are already getting impatient."

I glanced at Alice's dress. It was a will be glad to have people take you for a few and the state of the control of the control

Dust on Your Glasses.

I don't often put on my glasses to examine Katy's work; but one morning, not long since, I did so upon entering a room she had been sweeping.

"Did you forget to open the windows vuen you swept, Katy?" I inquired;

this room is very dusty."
"I think there is dust on your eye glasses, mamma," she sast, modestly. And sure enough, the eye glasses were at fault, and not Kety. I rubbed them off, and everything looked bright and e'ean, the carpet like new, and Katy's fare said. -

"I are glad it was the glasses, and not me this time."

That taucht me a good lesson, I said o myself, upon leaving the room, and me I shall remember through life.

In the evening Katy came to me with o. When her story was finished, I said, smilingly, -

"There is dust on your glasses, Katy ab them off, and you will see better." She understood me, and left the room. I told the incident to the children, and it is quite common to hear them say

o each other. -"Oh, there is dust on your glasses. Sometimes I am referred to.

"Mamma, Harry has dust on hi dasses; can't he rub it off?"

When I hear a person criticising an ther, condemning, perhaps, a course of action he knows nothing about, drawing nforences prejudicial to the person or persons, I think, "There's dust on your glasses; rub it off," The truth is, verybody wear these very same glasses. I said to John one day, some little

natter coming up that called forth the "There are some people I wish would egin to rub, then," said ho, "There s Mr. B. and So, and Mrs. So-and-So. they are always ready to pick at some

one, to slur, to hint; I don't know, I don't like them." "I think my son John has a wee bit n his glasses just now,"

He laughed and asked,-"What is a boy to do?" "Keep your own well rubbed up, and on will not know whether others need

"I will," he replied.

I think, as a family, we are all profitng by that little incident, and through life will hever forget the meaning of There is dust on your glasses."

The Old Man's Consent.

Old bow legged Jake, a colored man I high standing and extreme blackness, entered the county clerk's office and

aid : "Boss, I wants a par ob marriage icense. I'se an ole man, but I'se gwine o marry one ob de "youngest gals in is community."

"Have the parents of the girl any

bjections to the marriage?" asked the derk, hesitating as to whether or not he license should be issued. "Hit doan seem so ter me," replied

Jake. "Did you ask the old man's con-

ent? "How do you know then that he does iot object?"

"Well, yer see I have time, an' has of Perthshire have kept the young lady for some time, and the ne come ober ter my hou e wid de gun an' said suthin' about my goin' at once an' gettin' de license. I tole him dat I had a wife somewhar in de country, but he cocked de ole gun an' looked so sad like, dat I struck a trot for dis office."

"If you have a fiving wife, old man,

can't issue a license." "But, boss, dis is one ob dese he'ar stringent cases. De fodder ob de gal is standin' out at the corner ob de house wid that army gun. It's better, boss, for a man to hab two libin' wives den it is for a 'oman to hab one dead hus

band." vas induced to come into the office and explain, "Well, yer see, boss," he said. 'ole Jake hab been burnin' my oil an' wearin' out de bottoms ob my chairs long enough. He's been eatin' at my house more'n a year, courtin' my gal, throw off their natural girlish habits and an' new I wants him to board de gal a while. Ef he don't, I'll hab to injure him." After a while, however, the old man agreed that if Jake would pay him five dollars the affair would be settled without marriage. The money was paid such young miss went to the depot over, and the two men contemplate

> father in 1810. The present Krupp succeeded in 1848, when there were to-day, exclusive of workers in his mines; 2,680 tons of coal and coke are consumed daily. The iron comes from Germany and Northern Spain.

What's in a name? That which we

The Scotch Terrier.

Whether there is truth or not in the ald saying that the Scotch terrier's as being anything but respectable, do beauty lay in his ugliness, we suspect not know or remember that one of the that the silkies were in greatest repute. chief inducements put forward in the But be this as it may, ther can be no original prospectus for the establishdoubt as to which was the native breed. ment of the Bank of England was, that The wiry-haired had been reared to it would regularly engage in the pawnhunt and to go round after the wild ani- ing business, being ready at all times mals which abounded in the Highlands to advance reasonably as such silverat one time; while the soft haired blue plate and other personal property as its or blue and tan, is a cross between the ensumers should deposit with it, chargold breed and the French poodle. It ing for this convenience a much less is said that the poodles were left on the vate of interest than the gold and silverisland by a French vessel which had smiths of the time, who had the mobeen stranded on the Saye coast. The nopoly of this business, were in the curious part of it is that an intermixture habit of charging. But to-day, to of blood so dissimilar should niece in mortgage one's house, to hypothecate

As regards the difference between the wiry Skye and terrier peculiar to some kitchen troutie. The cook had done so and so, and she had said so and only in size, and not in any consential articular. Their pluck, color, hoir, hardihood and general contour are, and always have been, the same. The matter size arose undoubtedly from a desire to have the terriors of suitable form for handing the otter, to belt him from his holds and stronghelds. The Skye coast is so well adapted to the otter that it is to be met with there as often as in the Helmides. It is not to be wondered at, then, in a country where sport is comparatively limited, that gentlemen residing in Saye should keep packs of those hardy terriers for hunting the otter. But while this is the sort of work for which terriers are used in Skye, their duties were different on the mainland, where fox, foumart. marten and wild est once abounded; and hence the necessity for breeding the mainland dog of greater strength, because it was not so much for belting as for tackling with vermin that he is required; these wiry dogs, with their pushing heads, no matter whether small or large, prick or drop-eared, could not be excelled for pluck, nose, or endurance. They had courage to attack anything, and often paid dearly for their temerity, as the mutilated faces of some of the dogs, we have seen

amply testified. The purest bred Scotch terriors are now to be hell in Skye, where those who appreciated the qualities of the native breed, and knew the origin of the silky dog, took care to keep the two kinds spart. While this was the case with some sporting breeders, however, others went on breeling up the blue and tan until they became a distinet breed, and great favorites; they were called pure Skyes, and credited with all the merit which belonged to the old breed. In fact, fanciers of all however, is one of the most trifling of sorts, even farmers and camekeepers on the mainland, knowing nothing of their origin, and confounding the one variety with the other, must have long-haired Skyes, and then they recrossed them with their pure dogs until they deter-orated and reduced the breed of the

Seatch terriers to a parcel of mongrels. We have no doubt the circumstance of four-footed vermin being decimated by trapping, which had become general all over the country, was another reason for keepera being less careful to broad a strong, courageous dog. At any rate. good specimens of the old type have become scarce, and were it not that "Well, yet see I has been a callin'on some linerant for hanters in the west ones more, and the reluctance of the December of Perthshire have kept the parity of Pish tenant to purchase his holding one in the use of that virtue; they night de ole man come in, tuck down the true breed, they would have gone will be greater than ever. Professor think that towels are too precious to be ciers for bringing this old and true type of the Scotch terrier into notice than to

any other influence. What makes these terriers so commendable, over and beyond their indomitable pluck, is their docility and attachment. They are admiraoly adapted for work, and being of a placid disposition, make delightful companions. It will be noticed at dog show that while fox terriers, Dandies and Bedlingtons are invariably struggling to get at each other, the Scotch terrier is ever quiet and submissive

Honest but not Reliable. Not long since a lady called on Mose Schaumburg to find out if a colored woman, who had formerly been a servant at his house, was honest, she having given him as a reference. "She vas not reliable." "How in the world can that be?" "Vell, von day I leaves a five tellar pill on de floor and I tells Matildy to sweep dot room out. I shoost vant to see if she keep dot bill." "Well, did she keep the bill?" "No, she brings me dot pill pack. ' "That looks very much as if she was reliable." "No, she vas not reliable, for dot bill vas coun terfeit. I vas in hope she dakes dot Krupp's works were founded by his pill and den I would never have paid her dot twenty dollars I owed her, but she fooled me py bringing me dot pad seventy-four workmen, against 10,000 pill pack, so I connot say she vas reliable, but maybe she vas honest."

A pretty girl in Sweden turned up lover, and it froze in that position. Now she does know whether to retire from cauli flower by any other name would the world or hire out to stand in somebody's hall as a hat-rack.

Pawnbroking. Those who took upon the pawn-shop

one's bonds, to get an advance upor one's storage receipts or one's bitle of lading, is a business operation as respectable as it is general; while to pawn ne's watch or any other piece of sonal property, though the operation are of precisely the same character, and are undertaken from the same necessity, is considered a somewhat disreputable transaction. Perhaps we do not attach sufficient Importance to this matter. The more prosperous classes have, with a careless disregard for the welfare of their none needy fellow-citizens, allow ed the whole business to fall into un worthy hands. How theroughly the best interests of the poor have been in this matter distectarded is shown conclusively by the fact that the legal rate of interest allowed the pawnbrokers in our large cities is six per cent. : month, or seventy-two per cent. a year-Boston, Massachusetts, is the only city in the country which has a regular pawner's bank, and the charge on itones is only one and a half cent per nouth, or eighteen per cent. a year. A very large proportion of the loans are made for sums less than a dollar, while the borrowers, upon the payment of the interest, are so astonished at the small rest of this charge that they constantly offer to pay more. That the bank is of immorae benefit to the poor is a fact

Keeping Food for Months. The more people redoct on Professor

cenat a glanco.

Burff's discovery that by heating boraic and with glycerine a compound was obtained which keeps food perfectly ound and sweet for months the greater will be their conception of the rev Intionary character of boroglycerine. To begin with, the vast refrigerating aults, which have been constructed at Victoria Docks, in which 4 300 "muttens" can be stored at one time, will be renderal aseless and the demand or refrigerators will suddenly cease. That, the consequences of Professor Bauff's be able to spoil the "harvest of the ea," and London and all the inland own will for the first time be able to enjoy a constant supply of cheap fresh tish. The revolution will fail heaviest on fatmers. Mutton is a pound a pound o New South Wales, and beef three half-pence a pound is Texas. If Devonshire eream can be delivered in Zagzi bar as fresh as when it left the English dairy, the one great element which has hitherto favored the British agriculti rist in his struggle against foreign competition will disappear. Rents will fall

Hourded Gold, The hearding of gold among the lower classes always has its due effect

upon the circulation of money. Our immense fereign population does no crave half as much for paper money an it does for gold Some of them-the Italians and Austrians, for instancehad some and experiences with paper money at home. They don't know anything about the solidity of green backs, bank notes, bends, and savings banks. What they are anxious to get is a gold piece, and the moment they get it they hide it. Nothing but the epportunity of buying at a bargain land, cattle, or a house, ever brings these gold pieces out again. It has been calculated that some two hundred opes. million dellars have thus been abstract ed from the circulation during the last three years of growing prosperity throughout the continent. Women represent a very important factor in this hoarding process. A woman of almost any European nationality prefers a gold coin to a piece of clothing, a piece of familiate, or anything else-except, possibly, a piece of jewelry. The wives of business men frequently rob their husbands' pockets of gold pieces. An old Frenchman told me the other day that he avoids ever going home with a go'd piece in his pocket, for he is sure the coin must have rolled out of his mint it, though, for she will give it all on route out West to avenge the death back if a rainy day comes."

The Bugle Notes of Spring.

ow winter, on his fee-bound car, Is rattling north, o'er orag and scar; The thresh and blackford cheery sing, Blowing the burds notes of epring-Saying, "Coming! coming! coming to spring is coming, man, to thee

I've heard for many a year, ah me! And the each year its wrinkle throws, Perennial youth I bring with me!

The celandine's bright our of gold. Is custime by the brooklet cold; The cultsfoot to the warming days is streaming back its yellow rays. Saring, "Coming! coming! coming! Sweet Flora cometh, fair to nee!"

The shostnut bursts its shining boods The poplar scents the leading woods, Where, cheerfully among the boughs, The turds are warlding lender vows-Saving, "Coming coming coming! And spend the summer, wild and free!"

You may dull muse, it fain would sing bent thy lend clarion cheerily! While humming' hummine! humming The woods repeal thy song for me."

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

General Sherman has been distin uishing himself by kissing girls in St. Louis. He says it's naughty, but it's awfully nice.

"The pest thing for potate bugs." ays the agricultural editor, "is carbonate of lime. It makes the potato bugs hold their noses and walk off to the pig pen to get a breath of fresh air." Grace Babb, a Maine girl, recently

tood first and passed the best examination in a class of 195 at the Philadelmia College of Pharmacy. This is supposed to have prompted Harvard College in refusing to admit girl students to the medical course. The real and personal property in Philadelphia returned on the books of the assessors as subject to taxation is

\$553,775,629, against 543,669,129 in 1881, an increase in one year of \$10,-106,100. The amount of money at interest in the city is \$45,863,769. Miss C. L. Wolfe, of New York, whose fortune is estimated at many millions of dollars, is said to be the wealthiest unmarried lady in the United States, and the picture gallery in her

New York house is said to far exceed

Vanderbilt's in value. She inherited her fortune from her father. The largest stock raiser in the United State is W. B. Todhunter, of Texas. He branded 9,000 calves last spring, and has already marketed 6 000 beeves discovery. A saltry day will no longer this season. He has 20,000 head of stock cattle, and owns more than 100,000 acres of land. Mr. Todhunter owns 1,000 butts and 300 saddle horses, employs fifty men and puts up 2,590 t as of hay to guard against hard winters. He keeps 100 work-horses, and raises grain enough to feed all his saddle and work stock. Besides his cattle be has seven or eight hundred stock herees, four jacks and fifty stallions.

HUMOROUS.

Truth, like consistency, is a jewel. think that jewels are too precious to be used lavishly.

Some one says Pocahontas was a myth. Perhaps she was; but he cannot make us believe that John Smith was also a myth, because he still lives, A Brooklyn man was sent to juil for

kissing his girl good night. This should

teach Brooklyn young men to remain a couple of hours longer and kiss her good morning. She hal been in this country only a chort time, coming from the Emerald Isle, so her employer was not surprised

when she casually asked if he'd have his eggs boiled in hot or cold water. An aesthetic Pailadelphia young woman, who is in deep mourning, com plains of the brilliant hue of the postage stamps which she is obliged to put upon her heavily bordered envel

The story is told of an American visiting Montreal, who gave a waiter a silver dollar as a fee. Said the waiter: "Sir, did you intend to give me a dollar ?

"Well, sir, this coin is at a discount. I can only take it for ninety two cents. Eight cents more, please."

A Jersey mother was much distressed me afternoon last week by the mysterious disappearance of her two younger sons. When the father returned in the evening, a careful search was instituted, and the absentees were discovered that his wife would steal it at night and living concealed beneath the woodshed try to pursuade him next morning that They were thoroughly armed, each carrying two table forks, a carving knife her nose at her poor but deserving pocket. "Yet she is a very honest and a soup spoon. It took a hickory woman," added he. "She would never touch the bank notes, but her passion for hearding gold is invincible. I don't the hideous confession that they were