The Chatham Becond.

The Bridge Veil.

We're married, they say, and you think you Well, take this white veil from my heat and

Here's matter to veryon and matter to grave Here's doubt to distrust you and faith to be

lieve you -I am all, as you see, common earth, common

dew; Be wary, and mold me to reces, not rue!

Ah! shake sat the filmy thing, fold after fold, And see if you have me to keep and to hold. Look close on my heart, see the worst of its

It is not yours today for the yesterday's The past is not mine. I am too proud to boy-

We're married! I'm plighted to hold up your As the turf at your feet door its handful of

That way lies my loner may pathway of printe, But, mack you, if greener grass grow cither

I shall know it, and keeping the body with yeu. Shall Walk in my spirit with feet on the deat; We're married! Oh, pray that our fore do not

I have wings fastened down and hidden under my veil;
They are subtle as light you can mover undo

them, An taphe of all clasping and spice of all bands. I can slip like a shadow, a dream, from you

I am yours for my lifetime to be what you

make me,
To wear may white well for a sign of a cover. As you shall be proven my Lindor my Lover; A cover for peace that is dead, or a token Of bles that can never be written of spoken.

GOING INTO PARTNERSHIP.

Mrs. Nottingham, being unable to get the means from her husband to supply her necessities, at last informed him that she should resume her profession of teaching, so as to be as independent as

sh : was before she married. "You're not in earnest, my dea-? said Mr. Nottingham.

"Of course I m in carnest. Why not Do you suppose I intend to go on this way, begging and praying for every farthing I spend? I've been independent once, and can be so again."

"No; but look here!" Mr. Notting ham had risen, and was pacing up and down rather unea-ity. "My wife can't go to teaching! What is it you want?' What I can carn ! proudly replied Mrs. Nottingbam.

"But put it into words,"

"Well, then, look here," said Mrs. Nottingham, "I have always done my own work and sewing. Considered as a cook, I demand three pounds a month; as a reamstress, one pound; a voor wife and the lawful mother of your children, at least ten pounds more. And then I shall not consider myself adequately c mpensated.

"Whow-w w! Let me see-it's nearly twenty pounds a month!"

"I consider my services as worth that, at least," said Mrs. Nottingham, with digoits; "but if you would rather hire a housekeeper, I will prosecute my original idea of opening a select school.'

Mr. Nottingham walked up and down the room once more, rampling his hair into porcupine feshion with his fingers. "I will consult Uncle Wetherbee." he

"Very well," said Mrs. Nottingham.

"I'm quite willing to abide by his de-Uncle Wetherbee, a bronze visaged ex sailor, who was comfortably smoking

his meerschaum up stairs, was summoned at case. He came down-rather slowly, on account of a wooden legand listened to the pleading on either side with the utmost gravity.

"D'ye want to know my opinion?" said Uncle Wetherbee, when they both had finished.

"Certainly," said Mr. Nottingham.

"Of course," said his wife. "Then look here," said Unele Wetherbec. "Matrimony's a co partnership the articles of our partnership?" of joys and sorrows, and it ought to be

"Divide-event" blankly repeated Mr. Nottinglam.

· Or, Letter still, went on Uncle household purposes, and then give the profits. other third to Phobe."

'Yes, but uncle-" "You asked my advice," said Uncle

Wetherbee. "There it is, and I have nothing more to say."

Nottingham looked at his wife; his wife looked back again at him. Well," said Phobe. "I will try it," said Mr. Nottingham.

man. Yes, I'll try it."

ham remained in partnership with his Journal. wife on these unusual financial con-

"Though for the life of me, I can't said he to his wife.

"The very idea that has often suggested itself to me in regard to your

money," retorted Mrs. Nottinghamlanghingly. "I had intended to buy a house for you, if it had not been for the nnex-

erenely. "All in good time."

rushed up to Uncle Wetherbee's

house of Filkirk's is in the market at forced sale. Such a bargain! Only six hundred!"

Mr. Wetherbee, according fresh tobacco out of his jar. " Because I've only been able to lay

bam. "Ever since I divided with

"Yes," nod-led Uncle Wetherbee, according to my suggestion -

"I've been a comparatively post can't lay up anything on such a small pittance as that."

"Perhaps your wife thinks so, too, chuckled Uncle Wetherbee.
Oh, that's altogether a different

matter," said Mr. Nottingham. "I've been thinking to reconsider that affair."

nis wooden leg, and said nothing.

"But," alded Mr. N. ttingham, about the Filkirk place? It's a little gem of a house, and I've always wanted detective would it? Well, that gives you house of my own. This tent-paying a little idea of what I mean. Women ensiness don't altogether suit me; and I could give a morigage for the two divorce lawyers, and are occasionally hundred pounds if you would allow me to use your name as security."

Oh, certainly—certainly ! nele Wetherbes. ' Use it as much as

And Mr. Nottingham went off re oferng.

But Wiggs & Sangster, the agents in harge of the Filkirk place, were exult ant when he arrived.

"Four hundred pounds and a mortgige for the balance is very well," said Mr. Sangster; "but they had another offer this morning of cash down, and hey had considered it their duty to Mr. Filhirk to close with it Very to do that class of work are rare, if sorry-but perhaps they might suit Mr Nottingham with some other piece of property?

Mr. Nottingham went home sadly dispirited.

"What's the use of trying to save

noney?" said he. "I'm going to give up after this!" "I don't agree with you there, dear, aid Mrs. Nottingham. 'Tve been aving money for the last three years,

and I've found it pays." "You have?" said her husband.

"Ot course I have. Do you suppose spent all the money? Not a bit of it. I put the best part of it out at interest, always following Uncle Wetherbee's alvice in my investments, and I've bought a house with it !"

"What house ?" Mr. Nottingham's eyes opened wider

"The Filkirk house," said Mrs. N. her lips and checks dimpled all over with satisfaction. "I completed the bargain to day. My dear," stealing one arm around her husband's neck-"how the business partnership?"

curious moisture coming into his eyes. My plucky little wife, I am proud of

the wife in a faltering voice.

"But it was your prudence and econmy that stored it up, Phobe."

a south window and an open fireplace for a wooden fire, was reserved for dear?" Not be. He made the fire

money yourself, by aside one-third for place with her share of the partnership

world," says Mr. Nottingham.

Turned in His Tomb.

Spirit of Thomas Jufferson present He stumped off upstairs again. Mr. Question: "Well, Thomas, how have you been resting since you left us?" Jefferson : "Pretty well, thank you. But I did turn over in my grave once. "I will try it," said Mr. Nottingham. Question: "Why, when was that, "It seems a wild idea, but Uncle Thomas?" Jefferson: "It was when Wetherbre is a remarkably scurible the Louisville newspapers began to put 'Hon.' before the name of a Police For the next three years Mr. Notting- Court Judge !"- | Louisville Courier-

cunty, Miss., went to jail for five days a wife's cares a little. That's the reason see what you do with all your money," | rather than pay their fines for lailure to | Eve did not need a hired girl, and with work out the road tax. it is the reason ber descendants did.

ne Opinions of an Old Expert as to their Fortuness - The Best One Re Ever Saw. "Looking over the paper," meditatively remarked an old detective, one hot afternoon, while he pushed the mint preted appropriation of my funds," said aside to spear with his atraw a high is a corresponding advance in human Mr. Nottingham. strawberry at the bottom of his glass. welfare. The Arabian stories are out "I can wait, dear," said his wife, "I read an advertisement that caught done. All Baba and Aladdin are fammy eye, the offer of a highly educated | ihar herces. We own all the amulets But one afternoon Mr. Nottingham widow to engage as a detective, and I've We have mastered all the magic. But came home early from business, and been wendering to myself if it can be there are those who reflected, as they the same widow I knew of once in a read those wonderful tales, that while certain Western city who put up a job "My dear uncle," said he, "that I had to look into professionally. his purse, and renturous for the prince She claimed to be a detective, and a to awake the sleeping beauty, then woman who wanted a divorce from her husband engaged her to find the evi-"Why don't you buy it, then?" said | dence requisite. Her way of finding it was to manufacture it, by entrapping fairy power haunted Bagdad, Bagdad the man into what seemed to be a very ompromising situation with her, and up four hundred of that deucedly small | having him surprised by witnesses ready all wance of mine," said Mr. Notting- at a signal from her. I was engaged to expose the little game, and did so. Phoebe, according to your sugges Perhaps this isn't the same woman. Probably she isn't for that was fifteen years ago, not long after the war, and that woman was thirty-five then. i don't regard women as good for straight man," sighed Mr. Nottingham. "One detective work at all. In the course of working up a case, circumstances may occasionally arise in which to get at ome one particular little deta'l or item

of fact, a women may be employed to advantage, and every detective knows women that he can get and use for such an occasion, but their casual utilization in that way does not make them detec tives. If I should send a boy into place and tell him to notice if there was in there a person answering a certain description, that wouldn't make him a are often employed as detectives by by business houses, put on to work up some young employee that they suspect is living too fast, perhaps on their For those things a smart money. woman, especially if she is pretty and has no squeamishness about the sort of society she goes into or what she does, has advantages over a man. But I have ever known or heard of a woman doing any leading or prominent detective work in the unravelling of a criminal mystery, or the ferreting out of the perpetrators of a crime such as a murder, robbery, cr a forgery. The women who have the mental force and power of concentration

indeed they exist at all, and do not seem to go into the business. "Another thing : a woman who obtains the personal knowledge of and familiarity among the criminal circles that are indispensable for a good detective, herself-if, indeed, she has not actually mmenced there-and is much more hable to be their accomplice than their betrayer to justice. And that consideration leads me to mention another field of usefulness for the so called female detectives, viz., as go betweens, or negotiators between thieves and their victims for the restoration of stolen property. It is not at all an uncommon dodge for woman employed in that capacity to play themselves as detecplay, and Lotta was the best one

Why Eve Didn't Need a Girl.

A lady writer in one of our exchanges furnishes some of the reasons why Evo o you think I have held up my end of did not keep a hired girl. She rays: There has been a great deal said about "Better than I have done myself the faults of women and why they need Physic," said Mr. Nottingham, with a so muca waiting on. Some one (a man, of course) has the presumption to ask. "Why, when Eve was manufactured out of a spare vib. a servant was not "It was your money, Nicholas," said | made at the same time to wait on her? She didn't need any. A bright waiter has said. Adam never came whining to Eve with a ragged stocking to be "Then you don't regret the terms and darned, buttons to be sewed on, gloves to be mended "right away-quick So the young couple moved into the new?" He never read the newspapers of money as well. My advice is, nephew Filkirk house when the first of May until the sun went down behind the Nicholas, that you divide even with came around, and the coziest room, with palm trees, and he, stretching himself yawned out, "Is supper realy yet, my and hang the bettle over it himself. And Mr. Nottingham is never tired of we'll verture, and pulled the radishes, Woatherhee, "take one-third of the telling his friends his wife bought the pecied the potatoes, and did everything else he ought to do. He milked the cows, fed the chickens and looked after "The most charming woman in the the pigs himself, and never brought home half a dozen friends to dinner when Eve ta lu't any fresh pomegranates. He never stayed out till eleven o'clock at night and then scolded because Eve was sitting up and crying inside the gates. He never loafed around corner groceries while five was rocking little Cain's cradle at home. He never called Eve up from the cellar to put away his slippers. Not he, When he took them off he put them under the fig tree beside his Sunday boots. In short he did not think she was specially created for the purpose of waiting upon him, and he wasn't under the impres A hundred and sixty men of Amite sion that it disgraced a man to lighten

Progress and Happiness.

PITTSBORO', CHATHAM CO., N. C., AUGUST 10, 1882.

Indeed, the opportunities and advantages of the age are so immense, the inventions so prodigious, the convenience so universal and supreme, that the observer constantly looks to see if there it was pleasant for Fortunatus to have was apparently the same old serrow and suffering on every side. All the magic ended in individual gain, and although

was not fairyland. We know a charming and venerable fiely who used to go to Albany in a sloop, and she has sometimes been a week upon the way. We leave New York of half past ten, and dine in the capital at two. Another old friend made her bridal tour to Niagara sixty years ago. But her grand-daughters can make theirs to the Stanbbach, and Terni in a shorter time. We know of the riot in Alexardria before it is suppressed. Longfellow dies, Darwin Emercon, Garibathi, and Oregon and Naples know at simultaneously. Fatty years ago, if early winter night-fall overtock Congre - in session, a man oiled long and laboriously to make larkness visible with oil and candles; ow one touch ile de the great hall with day. It is a symbol of the sudden olling of the whole world with the sews of the moment. From his office, his shop, his hom , a man with his tele phone talks with his friend, his lawver ais grocer, his doctor, miles away. No fancied convenience in his daily em playment occurs to him that is not al ready fact and waiting for him to buy, His newspaper, a library for five cents, is but a type of all. It is the age of miracle.

Is it also the age of greater happiness? Is the blessing universal? Dom the magnificent and marvelous genius of invention bind men closer together? We put a girdle round the earth in forty minutes. Is the swift journey one of general blessing? Walking along the street of palaces that leads to the beantiful metropolitan pleasure ground, marking the elaborate workmanship, the costly splender of detail, catching glimpses of rooms rich with the spoils of every zone, bright with exquisite decoration, seeing the silken and laced and jewel d figures that step from stately carriages, and seem to float on air like spangles on a sunbeam, do we almost inevitably ends by joining them feel that it is the purse of Fortunatus, good for himself and his family alone or that all this splender is but the dower of a general prosperity, a univer sal content? It is a momentous question, which sentiment, not political copony, must answer, Sentimen rules the world. It is the sense of injustice, not a demonstration of supply and demand, that upheaves society The golden age was not that in which inventive genius wrought miracles, and when the Alps, a region of dazzling tives. But, after all, the best place for my heights and cold dark valleys, was the female detective is in a novel or a the symbol of human society. It was prosperous, but it was prosperity of mutual good-will, of friendly interest, o general co-operation I: was a dream of pagana. But it was a Christian world in which they bere one another's burdens. Telegraphs and electric lights and cheap periodicals alone will buttons. not restore it. But the same spiral, and only the same spirit, will win Astrona tack again .- | Harper's Maga-

Little Red Riding Hood having made s cake all by her own self, was sent by her proud and happy mother to carry it to her grandmother. Upon her way she encountered a wolf, who, repre senting himself to the credulous child as the cld lady's Newfoundland dog, so won upon her confidence that she dis closed to him the object of her mission Then," said the codity wolf, "I will ran on ahead and post the bobbin that the latch may go up." The silly child, be ing toucked with gratitude, accepted his services, and , ave the animal a nice perishing miserably of indigestion long before he had reached the old dame's cottage, Little Red Riding Hood ob tained a new tippet and muff from his skin, and was enabled to sooths her grandmother's declining years with the county paid for his scalp. Monay - This table shows that cur-

ning vice should never attempt to take the cake from confiding innocence

"You write a b autiful hand. I wish that I had such a hand," said Mr. Flasher to a lady clerk at the hotel. "Am I to consider this as a proposal?

asked the bright lady. "Well-er-yes-if my wife is willing to let me off," replied the accomplished

FASHION NOTES.

L w shoes are much worn. Inflated skirts are gaining ground. Feather fans are very fashionable. Country toilets should be very simple. Plaid zephyrs make jaunty tennis

The capote is the dress bonnet of the vason. Velvet ribbon comes in again as a

tress trimming. Hussar blue is the newest shade of pale gray blue. Red plays an important part in lawn

tennis costumes. Handkerchiefs embroidered in colors

Flowers are the extravagant trimming of the dressiest nonnets.

Long-wristed mits and morquet-ire gloves are worn almost exclusively. Raw silk and pengee redingotes are

vora by many fashionable women. Ivory white an't ficelle gray is the favorite combination of color in laces. Nearly all shoulder capes have a thick ruche of lace or material around

A scarf arranged as a pelcrine is a favorite summer drapery for the shoulders.

White straw pokes, trimmel with whith lace only, are much worn by young girls.

The pelerine continues to be the favorits finish for snamer tailets for the Ficelle or twine bennets can be worn

Base and concling toilets are made of

the gavest brightest and richest ma-None but home made dresses, and very ugly ones at that, are inflated with

The corsages of some very hand-one ostumes are lac d up in front instead of buttoning. Summer pelerines are small, and com-

in a variety of simple as well as many fantastic forms. Balbriggan stockings abound in varions tints of red, old gold, amber and

bine in all the new shales. Fantastic hats shading the face, with indented brims of large size, will be much in use at the seaside.

The beit or sash no longer defines the

waist line, but is placed at the bottom

of the long pointed corsage. The long redingote is worn over skirt trimmed with only one flounce or

a heavy ruche at the bottom. The latest summer mantles are of ficelle lace, over Canton crope or thin silk of the same gray color. The kilt pleated flounces placed at

the bottom of some pointed bodices are remarkably becoming to both slender and full ficures. White lawn, mull, organdie, and dotted Swiss and mull dresses are brought

out in all sorts of styles, simple and claborate, for midsummer wear, The shirred or gauged Heligolanda or Mother Hubbard garden hat of bright printed or pale tinted sateon is worn by

young girls of ten and upward. Coaching parasols are made gay with embroideries or paintings of hunting, sporting, equestrian, and pastoral scenes. flowers, birds, and immense gilt mono | parents-not as a smiling wife, but as a grams or coat of arms or emblematic

Among other fancies is that of fastening the corrage with tiny, bullet shaped buttons, set on less than an inch apart. The buttonholes are made by machinery.

awake style in front.

The latest Paris novelty in ornaments

silver surrounding the head of a horse linked with silver, to the end of which brantient. are suspended all sorts of sporting cm-

the skirt and neck.

A STRANGE MARRIAGE STENE.

I Will Not" Instead of "I Will" in an Eng-glish Church.

A certain dean of Chester was called ipon to perform the wedding ceremonial of a pair of happy lovers. The position of both parties was of the highest rank, and the guests who were bid len to the church were of the most fashionable and exalted. The day arrived and with it the hour. The edifice was packed, and all was in readiness The dean, expectant, awaited the coming of the bride, and the groom, with his best man, was in the vestry. The hour passed and still the bride did not arrive. After a long delay she drove up to the church door, and with her bridesmaids swept up the large middle aisle towards the altar. In the meantime the groom advanced to meet ber and receiving her tail way, excerted her to the dean. After the opening words of exhortation the dean turne to the man and asked him the usual question-whether he would have the woman for hes wedded wife, etc., to which he answered, "I will." The question being in turn asked of the woman, to the astonishment and umage ment of all +h - distinctly said, looking the groom in the face, "I will not?" The next instant she said, in a low voice, Mr. Dean, no one can more regret the words I have just uttered than my self, and if you will d smi s the congre gation and take me into your vestry reom I will apologize, and at the sam trace fully and satisfactority explain with any kind of toiler, but they are not what may seem to be my strange con-

The dom, seeing that she was in carnet, in a few words dismissed the bewildered congregation and directed the bridegroom to await him. congregation having departed, and the tady and dean being together, she said: "I cannot tell you how badly I feel. I had loved my fiances truly and devoted ly, and had looked forward to a life of perfect happiness and joy. This morning, as you know, I was late at my marrisge ceremony, but it was not through any fault of mine. I arrived as soon as I could. Instead of receiving looks of love and words full of happi ness from my future husband, he para lyzed my beating heart by raving, when he met me half way up the able, 'Curse you! If you expect to begin life this way, by keeping me waiting for you, you will find out after you are my wife ! My decision was instantly made have been told that, sooner than suffer unhappiness through my own actions, it were better to renounce even at the altar a union that would bring misery and grief thereafter. Had I turned back he would have followed me; there would have been a scene, and he might have persuaded me to return and marry him. It also might have looked like temper, and I had full time during your few words of prayer to make up my mind. I know that I have disappointed friends, my family, but no one are e than myself. Do not ask me to reconsider his late action. Inform my would have been husband of my determination, and let me go." The dean, sceing she was resolved, could not but approve, and gently led her through the church back to her auxious woman whose present is shattered, and

For two or three miles above the Shoshone Falls the Snake river flows Sometimes there is a double row of through immense chasms, with walls on either side hundreds of feet high. The The English lawn tennis hat is of river is full of rapids for miles, the feather felt in some a stheir; sha'e of descent being so great. At the upper color, while on it is painted or embroid. | Sheshone falls, known as the Twin or ered a large poppy, peony, daisy, or Lattle Falis, the river is divided by an sunflower. It is turned up in a wide- island, and the two streams rush over a precipice, and fall into a pool one hun-To the sateen printed with Kate dred and seventy-five feet below. As Greenaway figures are now added nov. Viewed from the bluff, hundreds of feet. Only one rum shop is allowed in a vilellies showing rustic scenes, groups of above, the sight is grand, and from lage, and the dealer, who is appointed Watten figures, and the pictures fre- below there is still more to admire and by the government, is liable to dismissal, quently surrounded with a garland of awe the visitor. Some four or five fine and imprisonment if he allows any flowers, making a shawlow on the soft mairs down the recer we come to the one to become drunk. descends in a sheet two hundred and are bejown do chasse, consisting of ten first. Some thirty or forly miles brooches made of the tip of a stag's further down stream is Schemon Fails, broades made of the up of a stag s from ornamented with light foliage of ellow arresponding the head of a horse greatest of these falls is only twenty feet, but the forms and great number or stag, also in silver; from the broach hangs a chain of pieces of horn, of the talls and cascales make it very But a short distance above the fails

blems in silver, in norn and silver. is the most remarkable sight we have
Mrs. Burnett, the author of "That ever seen. In the high bluffs along the is the most remarkable sight we have Lass o'Lawrie's," dresses in the highest style of a theticism. At a recent cu-springs, the waters of which fall over tertainment in Washington she were a the rocks and are lashed to silvery gown described as the "Esmeralda." It streams and stray in their descent. was of shaded gray silk, with all the The first of these pours over a cliff fainess of the drapery gathered both in a remi cricular form, and falls over back and front into a yoke at the two hundred feet. As seen from the This couple are reported to be quite shoulders, and failing thence in one un- opposite side of the river, it is very wealthy, and intend to sentle in New broken sweep to the floor. It was not beautiful. Further down the river is a York. confined in the least at the warst, and much grander sight. A stream of was buttoned in the back like a child's water, equal to that of a small river, summering at Patchogue, L. I., was apron from the neck to the bottom of pours out of the bank, and falls over the enjoying a sail in her boat, the Coquette, the skirt. There was a puff of cardinal rocks in silvery streams of almost every a few days since, when the craft was satin on each shoulder, the sleeves were conceivable shape and form, while the upset by a squall. She was thrown into long and tight, and a small pleating of spaces between are lined with green bright satin fluished the bottom of moss or shrubs, so that it presents the and having passed through both fire and appearance of an immense grotto.

The Water Laly.

If awakened one morning, capied the light And hasted to greet the sun, Arrayad in a vesture speciess whole

And finer than ever was spon Tenderly kneeing it dry,

A replay brought is its perform rare While softly wand ring by, He accorded it from the tander stem,

He placed it within my hand;

It was more to me than the costificat good That a princess might command.

For the language I give it you," he said. On moment with joy replate!
My hourt leat quick, my check burned red,
And life, like that flower, was sweet.

My childhood's hero, a boy no more,

mon to New England's rocky whore, Arran to his Northern home, can see him now with his jet black eyes.

With his curting, raven bair-

By bounds form's princely air. out when her strone, warm, hand chasped

As a need in the far-off days,

hit not dream in that Logic divine, Of the gulf between our ways. o his query I coyly whispered yes,

But unkind Fate said no and the senuth of that phonous as all I proposes Of a day so long ago.

VARIETIES. Earthworks torn up by the legguns of

termany are literally bank-Krupped. Robert T. Litterin, the present secreev of war, is now the only survivor of Voralism Lincoln's family.

There is a post-master in Louisiana amed Takenway, but he only takes away a ratary of \$25 per year.

Gunn is a most unhappy name. Auxious inquirers are always wanting know if you are a son of a Gunn. Toledo is going to organize a riding

low to fall off his horse gracefully. An lowa man tried to raise \$15 by giving a chattel mortgage on his wife, ut no capitalist would advance more

chool in order to learn a young blood

Fish don't bite because they are hungry, but simply gnaw away out of curisity, just as a man keeps fooling ground a buzz-saw. When the teacher asked, "what peo-

the foot of the class promptly speke up : "Baraum's giants." On the question of the next potato rop the eyes have it .- | Lowell Cour-

de live the longest?" a little fellow at

would have it - Hartford Times. No woman ever answers a call by tele phone without smoothing down her bair, working up a smile, and trying to make a good impression on the trans mitter.

er. It looks about here as if the bugs

The Japanese manufacture scissors with stont steel blades and brase handies, indicating that they have mastered the secret of uniting the two metals It is and that paper can be com-

pressed into a substance so hard that only diamonds can scratch it. That will the boss paper on which to print election tickets. "Yes," said a lady, complacently, "1 expect we'll get rich now. My hushand has just been appointed one of

the receivers of an embarrassed savinge bank. The population of London, according to Johnston's Gazeteer, was 3 814 571 in 1881. Paris, in 1876, had 1,988,909. Vienna, in 1880, hall 1,103,857. Berlin,

in the same year, had 1 122,085. In Germany, sawdust is combined with glue, or some other binding material, the result being a plastic mass, which is pressed into molds, into door knobs, piano keys, and various other

Russia has the model ligner law Lattic southern part of Dalaware in

swamp, from which for many years past cypross logs have been taken out by hingle makers at a depth of fifteen feet below the present surface, which is covered by a thrifty forest. Some of the Assatic races have a reculiar manner of kissing. Instead of

breath strongly. Their form of speech is not "give me a kies," but "smell Among a party of German immigrants arrived in New York was Thomas Mor-

Kate Clayton, the actress, who is the water, but resound without injury, water may consider herself safe.

lacing lip to lip, they place the mouth ris, a full-blooded negro with his blonds wife and four German African babies.