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The Chatham Berond.

RATHS

ADVERTISING

Half-Way!

Have you lorgo'ten where we stood Between the lights, that night of Spring, The river rolling to the flood, So sad the birds, they daved not sing? No love was ever dream'd like this, Beneath the shadows of the park,

Between the declight and the dark!

There had been trouble—this was rest; There had been passis n-this was peace:

The sunset dying in the west.

Made Nature sigh and whispers cease. I only felt what I had femal, You only knew what I would say; But no hing broke the peace profound

Between the darkness and the day! How will it end? I cannot tell; I shed it many mostle ago, Before the bevos of Autumn fell, And chang'd to Winter's waste of snow Yet we stand watching at the gave Of summer tane for promise -back* No love, 'tis nothing!' we must some Between the daylight and the dark?

- Clement Scott.

A BITTER CUP.

Mr. Martin had just come in to tea It was one of those suftry suppoer evenings when the leaves hang stirlessly on the trees, and the dull electric fires blaze along the east, foreboders of

It had been very hot all day, the farm-bands had lagged at their work on the lowland meadow, and all the world's wheels seemed to revolve as if hey were weighted. Mr. Martin was very tired, and, withal, a little cross.

Perhaps Mrs. Martin, was tired, too, She, poor soul, had been up since four o'clock in the morning. She had wash, ed, taken care of four cows' milk, prepared three meals for the hungry tarm hands, been up in the quarry woods to search for a family of adventurous young Turkey-chicks, soothed the sorrows of a teething baby, and mended up the suit of clothes which Petsey Blim, the tailoress, had declared "not worth a needleful of thread?" because Thomas, her husband, had said that "willful waste was woful want," and that there was a deal of wear in the suit yet, if only there was a stitch taken bere and there.

But her check was pink and her eye sparkling when Thomas came in, for all the beaviness in her heart and the dull pain in her back, for little Esther had come home from boarding-school.

Esther, the youngest sister of all, the carling of the family circle from which Mrs. Martin came-the pet for whom they all had scraped and pinched so that she, at least, might have a "Boston of That girl needs a lot of humbling.

education. And Esther sat in the window-seat, grown into a blooming young woman, masses over her fair forchead, porcelain, blue eyes, and a dress all trimmed with

"Look, Thomas!" cried Mrs. Martinexcitedly: "it's Essie" Essie come

"Yes, I see," said Mr. Martin, in the cold, measured tones which always every side, dampened his wife's enthusiasm like so many drops of freezing water, cannot meet this year's interest on the "How do you do, Esther : Ruth, what are you putting cold chicken on the table for? Corned-seef is plenty, I am better fast. Working folks have hearty helm.

"Esther is fend of cold chicken," whispered Mrs. Martin. "And-"

than good corned-beef," judiciously pronounced Mr. Martin, "Put the said Martin, remembering with a sigh chicken back into the pantry, and the how he had hardened his own face apple jelly with it. Good stewed gooseberries are relish enough for anybody. We must economize in Little things as well as large ones, if we don't want to end our days in the poorhouse."

And Mrs. Martin sorrowfully obeyed, while Esther watched her brotherin-law with large, grave eyes, betokening inward surprise.

At the end of a week, Mr. Martin his lips of late this was the bitterest. addressed his sister-in-law with serious

Well, Esther," said he, "you've been here a week now."

"Yes," said Essie, "I've been here a evente."

"A week is a good long visit," re

marked Mr. Martin.

"It's long enough for some things,"

"Mrs. Martin thinks she would like to have you stay," went on Mr. Martin, after a puzzled glance at the blue, shining eyes. "And although, of courseevery one adds to the expense in a family like this, I've no objections to giving you a home, provided you are willing to earn it by hard work.

And "Stop," cried Essie, jumping up, "I haven't asked you for a home yet. And I don't mean to. And you are only making me the offer because Doctor Dorlan says Roth will brea' down unless she has a strong maiservant to help her with the houswork. But there is no money that

would hire me to make myself such a drudge as poor Ruth is."

"Hoity-toity!" said Mr. Martin. Young woman, you don't consider who you are talking to."

"Yes,I do," said Essie, with emphasis "To a Bluebeard, to a stock, a stone, a man who is grinding his wife's life out on the pitiless wheel of money-making, No. I wouldn't live as Ruth does, not if you would put me in a palace!"

Mr. Martin grew green and saffron

by turns.
"Humph" said he. "Fine ideas you have get at this fashionable boarding school of yours. Well, if you don't like my offer, you're not obliged to accept it. Be a fine kely, if you please, and see where it will land you."

By way of answer, Essie marched out of the room with all the dignity of a royal prince a. She only stopped in the kitchen long enough to kiss Ruth, who was in the midst of a baking.

"Poer darling," said she, "How I wish I could carry you off with me For stay, 1 won't?" "Life is hard work, Essie," said Mrs.

Martin, beginning to cry, in spite of herself; "and it's a woman's duty to help her husband,"

And I mean to help mine when I have one," said Essie, blushing bright-"But not by wearing myself out." Mr. Martin shook his head.

'If Stephen Smith is foolish enough to marry that saucy gipsy, she'll lear him a pretty life," said he. "I wonder if she expects to sit on a satin sofa all her days, with a rose in her hand, and her hair frieded, in that preposterous fashion, all over her eyes? But I warn 'em, they need never come to me for help! Esther has treated me with too much insolence for me ever to receive her again,"

"I am sure slie did not mean any thing," said Mrs. Martin, apologetically "Well, then, her words belied her meaning," remarked Thomas Martin,

grindy compressing his lips. But Stephen Smith was apparent ly undaunted by the possibilities of ruin predicted by Farmer Martin, for he married Esther and went to the city to live, within three months. el give 'em just a year to come

Martin, vindictively. "Oh, Thomas; don't talk so!" said his wife. "One would think you would be glad to have some evil befall them!

"And so I should," said Martin, viciously grinding his teeth together,

and I hope she'll get it." Three years afterward there came one of those terrible droughts that with bronze-brown hair lying in fluffy undo a farmer's life-work in a season, and sweep away his prospects as an autumn wind sweeps away a sere forest. The cattle died, a pestilence broke out among the flock of sheep. which Thomas Martin had just bought; hometwodays before we expected her? a high wind blew his best barn over, and disaster stare! him in the face on

"It's no use talking," said he. "I

mortgage. The place will have to go." "Oh, Thomas!" grouned Mrs. Martin, wooden lounge, and granted to turning to the save the chicken for the men's break- see how wofully she was needed at the

> "I can't help it," said Martin. "Everything is against me"

"It's only five hundred dollars," said "No one need want anything better Mrs. Martin. "You might borrow it." "Who'd lend to me, I'd like to know?" against every humble suppliant in the golden days of his prosperity.

"There's Esther's husband," suggested Ruth. "I've heard that he's doing well in Boston. And, after all, Esther's my own sister."

Mr. Martin's features contracted into a hideous grimace. Of all the bitter cups which circumstances had held to

But it had to be swallowed. There was no belo for it. "I didn't suppose Smith's folks lived

as genteel as this," said he to himself, as a neat maid led him across an and red marble and fragrant with flowers, under the golden fringe of an antique portiere, into a large, tastefully-furnished room, where the singing birds, the open piane, the low satin sofa all betokened no lack of money.

Yes -- Mr. Smith was at home. He had not yet gone to the store, and presently he came in, waving welcomes to the man who had married Essie's sister

"Lend you a thousand dollars?" said he. "Of course we can lend you a thousand dollars. What is money for if not to help each other with. Oh, yes. We've a snug little sum laid up in the bank, and we live very comfortably. My business? Yes, it's tolerable, but it never got us all these things," glancing at the soft arabesques of the arpet, the graceful folds of the crimson silk curtains, and the easel filled provided

with proof engravings. "That is my wife's doing."

"Eh?" said Mr. Martin, staring around him.

"Yes," said Smith, with a certain, quiet satisfaction. "Essie is an artist. on know-a designer. She invents patterns for the paper-hangers and upholsterers. They are glad to pay her

fifty dollars a week." "Fifty dollars a week!" exclaimed Thomas Martin. "Why that's morefifty dollars is, I mean—than poor Ruth made by all her poultry for a year. Well, I never!"

In all his life he had never respected Essie as he respected her now.

"She has money laid up," said Stephen Smith. "And if she's the girl I think she is, she won't grudge it to help her sister's husband in a pinch."

Gall and bitterness-gall and bitterness! But, thought poor Martin, with a sigh, how was Stephen to know all that was come and gone?

Essie's light step, on the passage way, sounded at this instant, and she came in dressed in a picture-sque brown linen blouse; her hair still shading her forehead, like a fringe of tless silk, after the old, graceful fashion

"Yes," she said brightly, when her brother-in-law's errand was stated to her; "Of course you shall have it. I owe you as much as that, I think, Thomas, were it only to crase from your memory that last some of our parting. How defiant and insolent it was, to-be-sure" and she laughed the sweetest of mellow houghter. "But I insist upon it still, that my theory was correct; a woman can work, without becoming a drudge."

"Perhaps she can," slowly and unwillingly admitted Thomas Martin perhaps she can! But it didn't use to e so, in my mother's days."

And he sighed to think of poor Buth, broken down in the meridian of her days, by the cruel necessities that drive the wife of an American farmer to her doom. Was it his own fault? Perhaps it was.

Essie's thousand loan was the straw which seved him from figurative bought a new flock of merino sheep, back here and ear humble pie?" said and weathered the storm.

And the next year when Essie came to the farm to assist her sister, for the first time she found Ruth sitting on the piazza, and watching the little punts play in the sunshine with listless,

heavy eyes. "Yes," said Ruth, "I can't work any more. But Thomas is very kind. He don't grudge the hired girl's wagers and he is always saying he wished he had taken more care of me in the old times. But it's too late now. You were right, Essie, when you said you wouldn't stay on here, and help with

the housework." "Yes," said Essie, fondling the thin band, which lay on the arm of the rocking-chair, 'I think I was right."-Helen Forest Graves.

The Viceroy and the Baby. who poor soul, now lay all day on a the new Viceroy of India, he was re- minute and then shill down out of the pitcons yelling protests, and then half my remembrance entirely, but the boor country in which his best years had been passed. He was in bad spirits, partly from sea-sickness; partly from the lack of friends and congenial natures around him, partly from the feeling of the heavy responsibilities which he had assumed in comparatively weak health. A lady was returning to India with her infant child, which she utterly neglected, and the baby took its revenge upon the passengers generally by squalling day and night alike. They complained in no measured language to the authorities, "Steward, throw that baby overboard!" was the cry which came from many a tempesttorsed and sleepless birth. But the nuisance continued unabated. At last the new viceroy, perhaps he saw in the child, half-unconsciously, a slight resemblance to his lost Bertie, gave it a large share of his attention, and would take it for hours together on his knee, showing it his watch and anything that would amuse it. The child took octagonal vestibule, floored with black to him, as he to it, and to the great relief of the passengers was always. quiet in his presence. "Why do you take such notice of that child?' Asked one of them. "Why, to tell you the truth," said the viceroy, "that child is the only being in the ship who I can feel quite sure does not want to get anything out of me, and so I take pleasure in its society." How much of the kindliness and simplicity of a great nature is revealed by this simple

Two successful aerial trips have elongated balloon, and on the second ascent a change in the course of the air-ship was obtained by simply mov. ing a rudder with which it had bee

BABY.

He Went Down Town With Grandpa but Won't Go Any More. Grandpa loved the baby. The baby is three years old, with the prettiest

hig blue eyes, the plumpest, reddest, checks, the dearest dimpled mouth, and the conningest ways in the world. Baby has sturdy little legs, and restless, strong little arms, and is an exam. ple of perpetual motion. Baby's grandpa accompanied him on various walks. but grandpa's ambition was to take baby down to the store, where the boys could see what a phenomenal five years of age. child be is, and what cunning ways be has, One morning grandpa dressed baby up, and when he started away with grandpa he looked, with his wayy golden bair, bright eyes, and little brown cloak, like one of Kato Greenway's creations imbued with life. was, grandpa was happy, and checkled admiring crowd of grandpa's business. companions. Baby was shy at first, and one fat fist was pushed into the cast upon the floor. Pretty soon, had been undergoing an investigation. hours were required to and it again, new desks full of pretty tin tacks. Then following the promptings of his co-sful rescue, busy little mind he pulled a piece of end of it. There was a mantel orna, masters, the others did not face so ment belonging to one of the boys on well. the other end, and when the baby pulled the ornament tipped over and was shattered. Haby was frightened at the muss he had made, and hid himself in a box that stood on end near hold seft coal during the winter. Grandpa found him there, but in what a plight! His little face and hands chair, and wandered away into the back a hundred curs of mongred breed were 'room, where he suddenly spied a little sent to join their company. The spity least in one heart. dog curled up asleep on the top of a second to rescut his forced companion: ute baby's little legs were working for his wounds and howled dismally for dear life as he fled towards grandpa's succor. quarters. Grandpa met him, kicked on himself a can of lard oil, and grandpa quit work for the rest of the daywrapped the bally in thick brown pa-

The Great Pork Speculator.

town with him again. Baby had a

good time, though.

P. D. Armour is of sturdy Scotch Presbyterian stock. He was born in one of the central counties of New York, on a farm among the hills. It was the highest ambition of his boy- bles and fishes. hood days to earn money enough to When the gold fever broke out he was the thrown into a waiting cart. still a mere stripling; but, full of California, driving a wagon across the time saved a few thousand dollars. te had each enough to buy that farm and settle down. He had no sooner seen made by M. Pompeten with an reached home than he experienced a sank beneath the restless waters locked streets of the village looked narrow, cramped and dull; the house appeared

then betook himself to Cincinnati Later he drifted to Milwaukee, and at the close of the war he sold a great lot of pork at \$40 a barrel, and bought it again at \$18 to \$19, realizing a profit of about a million. Tooday be rank- as the wealthnest man in Chicago, being rated by those who know something of his lensiness at \$25,000,000 or \$30, 000,000. His transactions are colessal, His firm employs between 5,000 and 6,000 men, and on his pay rolls are about fifty men who recieve salaries of \$5,000 and over. He is not yet fifty-

MASSACRE OF THE CANINES.

Remorseless Waves Linguit the Bugs Who Have no Homes, Seenes at the New York Pound.

A New York reporter describes the method by which the union, led dogs When the passengers in the car smilled (*) aught in the streets are killed at the at baby and remarked how aweet he pound, on the East river. Ninely-two do, a were disposed of on the day of as he thought of the enjoyment of have the reporter's visit. During the force ing baby with him at the store. Once noon a number of people called at the at the store, baby was the centre of an Journi to claim their animals lost the night before while dissipating on the street. While the weather was yet in that uncertain state between a beauty little mouth, while baby's eyes were downpour of driving rain and a separation of the clouds for the admission though, buby regained his usual spirits of sunshine, an old gentleman in a birand started on a tour of investigation, en duster and a tall but, with a blue His first venture was to pull over a gingham umbrella in his hand, was delot of ledgers and account books that seried by the keeper peering anxiously over the outer wall. When questioned and on top of this pile, he poured the he admitted that he was in search of contents of a big-bottle of violet ink. "Frank," who had my terrously disap-Pursuing his investigations further, prared from home. It required a good haby found himself in the office where deal of persuasion to unduce the old or last conductors. The last too the brightly variabled sale, with its gentleman to enter the dosc overwhose, due to shown as yet is salter. The impossible lands ages, at once attracts portals night be appropriately insertle ed his attention. The heavy iron door rel, "Who enters here leave, hope to was closed, and baby, by standing on a blind." Once inside, he kept very close chair, could just reach the combination to the side of the keeper and was very knob, the brightness of which had reductant to survey the pens in which caught his eye. He played with the a number of redless and protesting union prace meeting tollowing a great pretty knob, turning it round and dogs were contined. Finally, when round over so many times, and laugh- half-way through the yard, he retogr blushing and agitated, yet, we bing to ing to himself. But the man who nized his pet spitz short up with half a said his word of advice and thanksgivcame to open the safe, and who was in sloven rangest and dissipated-looking ing, began abruptly; a dreadful hurry, didn't laugh, for the samines, among whom he was folling lock had been worked for years on a in atterignorance of the fate he was gonewill all take hold; and when you drowning. He paid the interest, part of the combination and buby had barely escaping. He sprang about the destroyed it completely, and three pen in great delight when he saw his marter, and when the latter fiel paid repeated the same words over and Out in a back room baby found a ham- the \$3 necessary for his redemption, he mer and some tacks, and filled some accompanied him up the street with catch a new sentence. Some of the his tail elecated in transiph at the suc. young people, who had religion, but

While a dozen or more were saved noon a large fron cage four feet square was wheeled into the inclosure, and who had watched the proceedings with the Cress tongues protracing through the barsthe approach of a violent death, for his cut. they set up a lugularous howling, and communicated Unit terror to their offert is fruitless.

When the cage was niled it was cinneti transaction Guzette. the dog, and quieted baby, tried to wheeled along a short railroad track to patch up the places in baby's dress the water's edge, where it was attach, where the dog's teeth had made ragged | ed to a large crane. An executioner rents, and began to visit himself for stood at the crank, and when the sigbringing baby down town. Finally nal was given, he let go his hold and baby capped the climax by upsetting stepped back upon the platform. The cage swung out over the water and deseended amid yells of rage, cries of fear and barks of decision. per, fied a string around him and took gan to sink the dogs fought desperatehim home. It will be some time be. Iy for the upper places, and it disagforegrandpa will take his pet down peared with the disreputable spitz at the top of the cage, battling hercely with a black-and-tan who disputed his supremacy. A choked was floated over the white-capped waves, and the checkered career of the unfortunate canines came to a sudden and nnexpected termination at the bottom of the East river, amid the sca-weed, pel-

After the large of a few minutes the buy the farm adjoining his father's, cage was raised and the wet, limp bodunhappy dogs who had witnessed the rens in the yard were then taken out plains and mountains. He remained and treated to a similar exit. One of there three or four years, and in that these that wore a huge Spinola collar snapped victorials at every dog as he sudden revulsion of feeling. The in a fierce and possionate embrace. When the pens had been emptied the carcasses were taken to Barren island mean and dingy. He only remained where they will be beited down and on the farm two or three days, and converted into soap and phosphate.

SCIENTIFIC SCRAPS.

Jupiter's spot, on which the earth growing fainter.

In France wonderful results are being obtained in the work of vaccinat ing live stock against disease. M. de Lesseps states that the evapo-

rating power of the sun is less on the site of the proposed island sea of the Sahara than on the Red sea, and be does not anticipate that the waters will dry up. M. Tacchini buy succeeded in observ-

ing the solar prominences upon the very disk of the sun. By enlarging the opening of his spectrescope, he has been able a few times to recognize on the edge of the spots these grand eruptions of hydrogen and the unknown arbetance helium;

The complior tree has recently been introduced into California and protoles well. It resembles the laurel some what. It gravs well all along the good, and one tree at Sacramente loss already attained a height of thirty feet. scardy-propagated from scotler cuttings. Besides producing the wellknown drug, the tree is valuable as

A non-confuctor of electricity has yet to be found, for all substance hithertocitizovered are conductors of the force under certain knewn conditions, but these which offer a great resistance to it serve the purponon-regular torse in practice, although they may all be either stand as good worst conductor is paradime

A Boy's Sermon that Scald Br.

It was the first effort he had ever made to speak in public. It was in a revival, in a college town. The low,

"My dear brothers and sister. Those god hold, keep hold "

The youth was presented of that he over apparently unable to stop, or to were not all enough to have pity or consideration, began to laugh, when a string to see what was on the other from an unhappy fate by thoughtful big hearted non mone other than Brother Ben, Bristow, of Covington), About two o'clock in the after, struck out with the always appropriate emcolation, "Thank God" and then, with that great melodious voices of his the door unlocked. A number of dogs began the hymn "Am I a soldier of the long after you begin before the

Fending this inquiry the youthful the door, and that had been used to of the pens evidently began to suspect disciple sank, red and perspering, into

That poor lad and his beautiful white dress were be- companions. In an in-lant the yard thought, no doubt, that that was a grimed with the nasty coal-dust, resounded with weeping and waiting failure. I have often wendered Grandpa brushed him off and washed, and guasting of teeth. A black and whether be evertried it again, whether his face and hands, and made him white spd: was first seried by the legs, he did "keep hold." The talk of the somewhat presentable, after which he and thrust into the cage, Innenting college professors and the ministers of A characteristic anecdote is related set him down in a big chair, and told the error of his ways at the top of his the example assembled in up in his tiny capsule. of the late Lord Lawrence, when as him to set still. Baby sat still about a voice. A peculic followed him with that amon married have faded from

> box. Baby stood on his toes, got a ship, and cagaged at once in a patched the tospel tabric, but add nothing to a called traditionist sometimes trichingood grip on doggy's tail, and pulled battle with a big yellow dog, whom he its strength, nor can golden in its ble dog woke up. And the next min. drove into a corner, where he licked glint of man's a thetic upholstery. It make more grateful the darlows of the great rock in a weary land. I co-

Selecting a Horse. The Taxt, Field and Farm, than

which there is no better authority on the subject -ays. In busing a horse, first look at his head and eyes for signs of intelligence, temper, courage and honesty. If bad qualities predominate in a horse, education only serves to enlarge and intensify them. The head is muzzle, with large nestrils, evidences | free. an ample breathing apparatus and lung power. Next, see that he is well onder the jowl, with jaw-bones broad and wide apart under the throttle. Breadth always desirable. The eyes should be toll and basel in color, cars small and this and thrown well forward. The horse that turns his ears back every now and then is not to be trusted. He is either a biter or a kicker, and is sure to be xicious in other respects, and, being naturally victors, can never be youthful enthusiasm, he started for departure of their comrades from their trained to deanything well, and so a horse with a rounding nose, tapering forchead, and a broad, full face below the eyes is always treacherous and not to be depended on. Avoid the longwas put into the rage. Another went legged, stifted animal always choosat his antagonist savagely, and they log one with a short, straight back and rump, withers high and shoulders slopinc, well set back, and with a good depth of chest, fore legs short, hind legs straight, with low down bock, short pastern joints, and a round mulish-shaped foot,

To a Daisy.

Wee, little realest wheel of late, With silver spekes and trab of yellow What gentle girl, in co-outs notion, This sought your cel to trod a mate!

Who smipt your dender spokes epart, Each one some don't acquainteness action. *
And who was here the local one, closure. The choicest chamber in her heart!

O tiny hub of golden line, Kist by her tingers' tender pressing. Still yet, nor backs, she's varily gon-sing

It what you prophesied were true-You died between her finger ' pa,

Sweet gypay much of wisdo Pray, is it worth a death we tragin To hear the magnetif he lips?

— F. D. Sarrana in the Century.

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

It never perspires but it potes. The provincial press -a cider mill. The crar will tast a long time. He is bound in Russia.

A summer resort. Borrowing our neighbor's lawn mower. A man whose best works are always

trampled under foot - A carpet manu-"No, sir, said the parsenger or the

ship's doctor, "I'm not seasick, but I'm deacedly disgusted with the motion of When a man does not get up with the lark in the morning, the presump-

tion is that he was out on a swallow the night previous. Harper's Bazer says "a widow should be married in a bonnet." Harper is 'poking' fun at the widows; of course

they prefer to be married in a church. With the man of to-day life is a pathetic, heroic and unavailing struggle against buildheadedness. It is a waste of time, money and ointment to strive

against it. "May I have a few tracts?" asked a traveling quack doctor of a lady who responded to his knock. "Leave some tracts? Certainly you may," said she, looking at him most benignly over her spees; Meave them with the heel to-

ward the house, if you please." An Englishman shooting small game in Germany remarked to his host that there was a space of danger in shoot ing in America. "Ah," said the bost, "you like danger mit your sport?" Den you go out shooting mit me. De last tome I shoot mine brudder in law in de

webtemack. "Well," remarked a young M. D. just returned from college, "I suppose that the next thing will be to hunt a good situation, and then wait for something to do, like Patience on a monument "Yes," said a bystander; "and it won't monuments will be on the patients."

This word the plural of trichina, has its accent on the second syllable. It is from a Greek word meaning chair's and is the name of the hair-like worms sometimes found in the human muscles. The word "spiralis" is generally attached to it, and refers to the manner in which the parasite lies curied

When fully grown, it would take eighteen of the males, placed and to end to make in buch. The disease to which they give rise at first often The flowers of rhetoric may decorate mistaken for muscular rheumatism-

> It was not until 1835 that the parato to acce found in man. During the next twenty use wars it was proved that there was a connection between the disease in man and that of a hog; and in 1867 the parasite was found in the muscles of the latter. Whence the hor has derived it is an unsettled

> question. As long as the log lives the parasite remains dormant in the animal, like the chrysalis of the butterily. But when the hog's flesh is eaten, the tiny causales then are dissolved by the digo tive juices, and trichinge are set

> A single meal may introduce many thousands of them over a million. says one writer into the stomach-Thus introduced they live from five to six weeks in the intestines, each one producing meanwhile a broad of at least one thousand five hundred. The latter soon migrate towards the muscles, following the course of the bloodvessels and nerves, and reaching their goal about the tenth day.

> Here, in five or six months, they pass into a sort of chrysalis condition, to be freed from it only by the gastric juices of some other being. Similar migra. tions may follow, wave after wave More or less, however, are swept out of the intestines, possibly to find their way back to their ancestral home in the swine.

The tricking have been found in every land. They have also been detected in the cat, dog. rabbit, rat, mouse, marmot, the wild hog of Europe, and even in the hippopotamus,- Youth's Companion.