PITTSBORO', CHATHAM CO., N. C., SEPTEMBER 27, 1883.

NO. 3.

The New-Old Story.

Across the valley, from bill to bill, A bird is flying to meet his mate Across the summers, from will to will Young Love is shooting the threads of Fate

The miller's girl and the farmer's boy In the village church give glances shy, And each to each is a glowing joy,

As the tubby years every waltzing by, To the home tree bring each happy bird A lock of hart or a bit of alay So build the lovers, by look and werd,

A cosy nest for an iming day, In branching willows beside the rill. The young birds mimic the old birds' notes, And children are shouting above the mill,

As they run to launch their time boars: Oh, ever the stream some sweet and elem-Outpoured enew from the springratione, And ever the world keeps young and fair, Since love is its ideated at live is love.

A Plot that Succeeded.

"Well, Vincent, and what does she

Mrs. Morrison asked the question with consecons pride. She was quite certain that the hopen ling verdict taken a father's place to him since be would be in her taxer. How, indeed, could it be otherwise:

her jessamine-covered perch, in a dress of pale-green muslin, strewn all over with coquettish little bars of rib- hurried note as he read it. bon, a book in her lap, a lily fastened into her belt. Her housekeeping tab- ious was half copied on its last leaf.

beignst taken the helps or her house. hold, and that she took a true woman ly delight or its management. And this - or an over day had been espec of tenderness fally in timed and of apart by the fact that her lausband's mother had made her and year on it.

It had been a little emburrassing. Young Mrs. Men's in had scarceby known what to say. She had only asked the chierly Tady's advice about this that, and the other thing. She them, after tea, with an infinitesimal bad de errel to her opinions, and written dewn one or two infallible recipes in the tablets as to motheraten furniture, fermenting preserves, and choose cloth bed comforters.

The dinner had been very nice. Bridget had not committed a single been doing the kitchen range. Such a solecism in waiting, and Mrs. Morrison could not think of a single flaw in the day's entertainment. So that now, when Vincent had returned from driving his mother in a little basket phacton to the depot, she claimed her meed of praise with eager smiles.

What does she say, Vincent?" Mr. Morrison laughed, and kissed

the fresh, upturned face. "She says. Porly, that you are a nice

little woman," he responded.

"Nonsense!" said Mrs. Morrison. what I mean at all, Vincent. About know the house, you know. And the dinner, and all that."

your inexperience.

"Oh, considering my mexperience " a pout! "Well, what else"

"But she suggests that you ought Morrison, bluntly,

"Oh - hum - ha "' hesitated Morrison my mother thinks—that is, it has always been her experience- "

"Well, go on," cried Polly impatient

"That every housewife ought to un. derstand practically the workings of her own household machinery."

"But I don't comprehend," said Polly, arching her brows. "Does she stoves, and scrub my own kitchen

floor, and wash my own dresses?" "I suppose so," said Vincent. "And really it's a capital idea, when one comes to think of it. So I told her. Polly," rubbing his hands a little away and get along with little Betsey. Betsey is very quick and handy, you know; and, as my mother says, there's no reason why a strong, healthy young had decended on his head. woman like you should sit with felded

hands doing nothing." "Oh!" said Polly.

"Now don't go to getting vexed," said Mr. Morrison, with a blundering sort of a perception that all was not right. "Because, of course, you must a pretty fair idea of his business," besee that there is a good deal of sense in this view of affairs."

"Does your mother think that I do self" nothing at all?" cried Polly, with a rising lump in her throat.

"Well, she thinks, don't you see? that ral knowledge of

"Pshaw " cried Mrs. Morrison, and she jumped up and went into the and you'll be sure it is properly made.

Vincent looked after her, with a low he's not crippled by clamsy hands."

self. "And the right of the matter is so evident, too Women are queer."

But presently Polly came back, the smiles returned to her face once more, "Forgive me, dear," she said, "1 lost my temper for just one half-punrter of a second. It's all right Did you say you had given Bridget warning "

Well, ves That is

"Yery well," said Polly, "VII go for year. You must be dreadfully tired and thirsty after your long drive. And," she wided, demarely. "I dure say that there's a great deal of good sense in your mother's advice. "You'll take it, then?" said Mr. Mor-

rison, much relieved. "if you say so, dear," said the obedi-

ent wife. But when Mr. Morrison was smoking in the little parch after ten, Polly sat down and wrote an affectionate, confidential little note to her husband's uncle, Commodore Chessen, who had

was ten years old. She wrete ould it be otherwise:

She sat there in the cool shadow of a recognition of the cool shadow of

"What is the matter with the preclittle lumming-bird now? lets were on the bamboo stand beside said to himself. In there a little her, and a recipe for "snow pudding" cloud no bigger than a man's hand The fact was that Mr. Merrison bliss? Well, well, I will go to her' I be afraid of work. never had a daughter, but when I am with Paulina, I can imagine how a father's heart is stirred with the deeps

> He went to Briar Lodge, and he had gether against me so long that with Polly, before her hus-Fund came home.

Viscent was glad to see his uncle-He was always glad to see the bland, counteous old veteran; but he was a little mortified when Pelly joined to be practical in her kitchen, why smudge across her nose.

"My darling," said he, "what is that she likes to drudge any better than you

Polly glarged at the glawith?" said she, rubbing it off with her pocket landkerdnes; "black-" Eve-

Vincent cleared his throat with before?" some embarracement

"Can't you give us a little imisie-

But Mrs. Morrison shook her head. ran a little splinter into my finger this gone to Penneassett, to bring Pridget morning scrubbing the kitchen closet back again. Your wife is your comfloor, and it has been poulticed ever panion, not your drudge. Don't try to since. Besides, since I have been mould her fresh young bloom after the doing Bridget's share of the cooking, I dried-up pattern of bundred years never get any time to practice. One age. She's simply perfect, as she is "You know very well that that isn't can't do two things at once, you now."

Mr. Morrison rose quickly.

"shall we go down to the stable as" "She thinks, in' dear," said the he said to his uncle. "The roan horso. Owen resusced his old place in the young husband, a little awkwardly, has comething the matter with his stables, and not a word was said about that you do very well considering feet. Perhaps you could advise me the mysterious changes in the houseabout it.

said Mrs. Morrison, with somewhat of one stunted little had could be found biss his wife to be went up stairs that

"Owen!" Mr. Vincent caffed, somenot to keep but one girl," added Mr. what impatiently; "theen! What can ed. "I see that I have been wrong. have become of that lazy fellow? Hereafter, my wife is too precious to Where are you, Owen?"

"Oh," said Commodore Chesson, care-"The family is small, you know, and lessly, "it is Owen Linn you are call- true, witely tenderness. ing. I sent him about his business this afternoon! A great, lazy, hulking tellow that don't earn his bread! What do you need at anybody more right" than Billy here?"

Vincent stared.

"But who is to groom the horses?"

said he mean that I ought to black my own dore, briskly. "Why, when I was fast every morning, and not even feel it. An able-bodied man like you has no business with such an army of re-

> Mr. Morrison winked, involuntarily, as if an unexpected verbal shower-bath

> ing, I dare say. Nobody seems, nowadays, to understand how to shee a

"Wixon, down by the wind-mill has gan Mr. Morrison.

"Nonsense!" said he. "De it your

"What? Shoe my horse?" exclaimed Morrison.

"Why not? A man ought to know said the commodore. "Get the iron. Slose your horse, and you'll be certain

"I'm a little afraid that it might be

"Now she is angry," said he to him- the other way," said Vincent, rather ruefully. I don't know anyth ng about such things."

"Then you ought to learn," said Commodore Chesson, with a cheerful

"I shall miss Owen, dreadfully " grumbled Mr. Morison.

"Don't accustom yourself to be dependert upon any one," said the corp. modore. "It is never a good plan Herefrithen femore taffing downand get some restands, and pound-rake you going to allow your property to go to rain in this sort of way? "I'll speak to the earpenter to mer

row," said Vincent, faintly, "Do nothing of the sort," said the

commodore. "Buy a plane, a hammer and a pound of nails, and do it your-

"My dear uncle, I'm not a carpen-

"But you should be," shouted the old gentleman. "Every man ought to understand practically the details of his own establishment." 'Mr. Morrison glanced up quickly.

but Commodore Chesson preserved too perturbable gravity of manner. "But, don't you see, made Chesson, said Mr. Morris on impatiently, "that

that sort of thing would make a per-Commodore Cheson smiled on the fect slace of me. Here I shall be sill this glorious summer evening, rubbing down the horses and patching up the he garden fence. "There's pothing bile being practical," remarked the commodore

across the horizon of her domestic stant young man like you should not But the time a truair twinkle in

his oge betrayed him. "I'nele," cried Vincent, this is n plot ! You and Polly are in league to.

"Not in the least," said Commodore tehesimply told me what your mother said. Now, I think it's lard if your unels can't also have a finger in the family pie. If she has got shouldn't you be practical in your stables and garden. I don't appear

Vincent Morrison pulled his

moustiche thoughtfully. "No," said he, "to be sure not." But isn't it strange, under that I never thought of the matter in this light

"Yes," said the commodore, halfsmiling, "it is strange what a selfish world this is' But now listen to me my lad. Take my advice ast to take "Couldn't, possibly," and she. "I other people's advice. Owen has only

"I think so, too, sir," said Vincents with enthusiasm.

Bridget came back before it was dark hold markinery. Except that Vincent But, once arrived at the stables, only | Morri on stopped just long enough to evening

"Forgive me, dearest" he whisper-

Polly kissed him back again, with

"It's all right, I see," said Uncle Chesson, when his nephew was gone "Yes," said Polly, brightly, "it is all

Rights of the Bull in England.

A recent decision by Lord Coleridge, C. J., in the queen's bench division, as "Do it yourself" said the commo- quoted by the New Jersey Law Journal, sounds singular here, where state your age, I could have groomed a utes and municipal regulations so genwhole stableful of horses before break- crally prohibit estrays, and hold their owners liable. Unfenced highways are increasing under the protection of these laws, and in some New England tainers! A man is best served when cities and villages there are long gufftily, "that we would send Bridget he serves himself. That is my max, stretches of front yards and lawns without any defensive protection from the traveled street or roadway. The judge in this case ruled that the owner of visitors forever. of an ox, which had entered the plain-"And about that horse's foot," said tiff's open shop door while being driv-Commodere Chesson. "It's the shoe- en through the street, could not be held liable for damage done. He said: "We find it established as an exception Mexico. In case of debt the debter's upon the general law of trespass, that where cattle trespass upon unfenced his creditors until the debt is paid; but land immediately adjoining a highway, it has been modified of late years, so the owner of the land must bear the loss (quoting authorities). I could not, that it does not now apply to debts therefore, if I would, question the law over \$10. If a man trusts another laid down on such eminent authorities, over that sum, he does so at his own but I quite concur in their views, and peril, if he has no property. He can I see no distinction for this purpose every woman ought to have a practi- everything about his own stables," between a celd in the country and a but no further. The eld life-servitude street in a market town. The acci- is thus done away with, to a great Set up a little forge. Make your shoe, dent to the plaintiff was one of the extent, atthough many of the lower natural and inevitable risks which classes manage to keep perpetually in arise from driving cattle through the debt, and consequently, practically ed Mr. Henpeck, looking at a motto, streets, in or out of town. - Scientifle American. or bad, is executed in Mexico.

THE YELLOWSTONE PARK. AN RERB FARM. A Tract Larger than Hode Island and Delayare Combined-Reserved for a National Park-Interesting Descrip-tion. It will surprise most readers not faniliar with western distances that the Yellowstone park is larger than the states of Delaware and Rhode Island together. It is situated on the borders Wyoming and Idaho Territories, and was set apart for a national park in 1872, though its stoking charactererre discovered (en years before, It is sixty miles long, from north to routh, and fifty-live wale from east to west. It has a number of lakes, but its largest stream is the Yellowstone, and its largest lake has the same name. It has a number community, ranging in height from seven to ten thousand feet, capped with snow all the year, and full of geological enriosities Volcanoes and glaciers were evidently in operation there at a late period. The toads run through chasma and gorges and over the beds of strenge now dry. The greatest variety of wild animals is there. There are buffalcein the basins, and elk grace on the mountain sides. Moose baint the marsh and heavy woodlands. Six species of bears inhabit the forests, and small game abounds, though reptiles are few and far between. Two-thirds of the area of the park are clothed with dense forests of fir, spruce and place, choke-cherries, governered, and currant both black and red grow along the streams. The meadows are bright with familiar flowers. Pasturage is excellent. The nights are fresty, even in summer, very het days are telden: known; and the winters, though snewy, are not severely cold. The most remarkable features of the park are its calcareous springs, whose depoits harden into terraces as they dry and glisten in the unlight. The waters are hot and seeth up from below with angry aspect. There are many innuene goysers, the earth around which cambles and bakes, and the air is het with fetid odors. Thereare springs of boiling mud, white, orange, green, violet, purple, brown and blue. There are huge cones with openings at the tops, whener is no clouds of nelsy deans. There are petrified forests, where the ground is strewn with trunks and linds of trees which have solidified into clear, white agate, There are mountain sides wern by glacial action into spectral shapes that took absest human. There are cafaracts of the most stupendows majesty and power. There are reatered bills, with rocks all around that are warm to the touch and hollow to the trend. There is a natural bridge, a rival to that of Virginia. In describing the Hot springs of the Yellow-tope Lake, Mr. Wisner says: "ellow are the water and deposits of any two springs alike. There are cord, beneycombs ly skilled one, and is a branch of agribasinstone, pebble, scale and crystal culture in which there is very little formations, the whole making kaleidoscopic groopings of color and design Down in the limpid depths of many of

the springs are grottees and archelike

of calf's leather. This leathery sub-

stance is not of a vegetable nature, but

is deposited by the unineral constitu-

ents of the springs. It forms in layers

which are brightly mustled with red

yellow, green and black on the under

surface, and the lowermost strata are

solidified into pure, finely grained sheets resembling alabaster." It was

certainly a very has ay forethought and

wise act on the part of the Pederal

government to set this wonderfully

picturesque region apart for a untion

al park, to be kept for the enjoyment

Peopage in Mexico.

The system of peopage still exists in

personal services, or wages earned

from another employet, belonging to

command his services up to \$10 worth,

structures. One duzzling white poolthe very type of purity, entrances the othersea" and browning upon"), was sevisiter, who stands with wondering named from Haleyone a daughter of eyes, to look far down below upon what may only be likened to a respleadent harv grotto of fre-ted silver encrusted with pearls. Another crystal, clear, and colorless basin bas a rim blazing with lines of sapphire, opal, ruby, and emerald. Still another pool full to the brim, has the corrugated sides of its profound deeps adorned with tints of reddish cold. Several basins of unknown depth are mantled with a saffren skum of the consistency changed them into kinglishers.

The kinglishers were supposed, at that time to make their nests during the seven days preceeding the winter selstice calcut December 21st , and to lay their eggs during the seven days directly toffowing it; and it was a popular superstation that the sea remained calm and tranquil while they reared their young. And, therefore, these fourteen days were called chalevon days," or days of caim, pleasant weath-On this account the ancients regarded the haleyon as the symbol of tranquility, and because it lived near the water it was consecrated to Thetis. a sea-nymph. The bird about which such wenderful stories were told was probably nothing more than the common kinglisher of Furope, the habits of which are very much like those of the belted kingfisher. at Nicholas.

"Marriage resembles a pair of shears," says the Somerville Journal joined that they cannot be separat. ed, often moving in opposite directions. yet always punishing anyone who comes between them." But very often they meet only to sever. Statesman,

"There's no place like home," repeatslaves. The law, whether it be good and he heartily added: "I'm glad there.

A Unique Farm in England Where Plants and Flowers Used for Medical and Other Purposes are Grown.

Near the small village of Mitcham in the English county of Kent, is a farm which is peculiar, and is the only one of its peculiar kind in the world It is used for the production of plants and flowers for the manufacture of essential oils, scents, and medical preparations, as well as for their use direcly in medicine . There are neres of roses for making rose-water; violet a lavender, peppermint, and other hortfor oils and scents, licorice, grown for its roots, which contain a peculiar kind of sugar that is found in no other plant, and known as "glycyrchizine," and appears as the common black grown to manheod, stord at the lag of aweet gummy substance used as a a court before a jury which had just medicine for coughs and colds; chances brought in averdict of "guilty" against tolle, grown for its pleasantly latter him for some crime in which he had and tonic lower; the white-flowered been concerned. Before he was senpaper, whose round seed capsules are deficed by addressed the court and sel for making extracts and for fer-said, among other things: "My downmentations; levings, whose root is used. Ward course began in dischedience to as an aromatic stimulant, a species of 'my parents. I thought I knew as cucumber from which a purpositive much of the world as my father did. drug, called "risterions" is made; the "and I spurned his adops; but as some drug, called "restriction" is made; the about appropriate the specific product of twalked with more company, red collar, grown for the leaves, from the University of twalked with more company.

—8. 8. Connection of the specific product of the spe which appropriate medicant oil is dis- tallens came upon me like a dreve of tilled a whote the cool plant, "Solars byense, and burned me to ruin. tim nigrous" so called because it he longs to the family "belanates," to which the potate and tomate belong. and which his black comes that are sing into the bitchen with a point enrulently poisonous, day the related her lips. plants belonging to the same family, and equally presences. Attors bella-downs, the total decay night-hale. which has be writted purple flowers be pleasant and to both. Mother was formed very much like the blossous, awake a great deal to the high with "deal and she's wearing mourain", and of the potato: the resource tembane. and our very common muson weed, both well known as personous drags her hat and walked or into the garused in localizate. Here are grown den. Enturies idea went with her. sweet and latter, fragrant and fetid. wholesome and deadly, beautiful and pleasant is when of a people are regulsive and all derive their opposite errors. Some one upt, thought she, qualities from the same kindly soil. the same warm sum the same greatle. sweet dew drops, the same benevelent From this garden and laboratory, spidie to me, I a wid hardy help being

with it. tills and alembles, the whole world is supplied in part, and the world construct. Its harvest time 4s now, and 1 willa succe of pacture-spin activity. Many women and children are busy here wis a she had thrown herself, and herbs, the plants three or four feet perthing bary apart such way, and is planted annualthree years, new beds, being made by tittle one. transplanting from the old beds successively. Licerice is newly planted timpled the convers of his lips. every spring from cuttings of the root, which are long, and go down several feet into the soil. The business of the farm is a rich one because it is a high-

fisher, called in Greek, Haleyon (from Yellow and the wife of Cevy. The story goes that Ceyx was drowned whole on his way to consult the oracle, and that, in a dream that night, Halhusband. Next morning, as she wan dered disconsolately on the shore, she found his body washed up by the waves, and, overcome with grief, threw herself into the sea. The gods, in adrelication of their mutual affection,

Like a Pair of Shears.

CHILDREN'S COLUMN,

"I Know a Thing or Twa."

'My dear boy," said a father to his only son, "you are in tal company The lads with whom you associate in dulge in bad habits. They drink, smoke, swenr, play cards and visit theaters. They are not safe company for you. I beg you to quit their society.

You needn't be atraid of me. father," replied the boy, laughing ess I know a thing or two. I know bow far to go, and when to stop."

The lad left his father's house, twirling his cane in his tagers and laughing at the "old man's notions."

A few years later, and that hel-

Just the Time to be Pleasant. Mother's cross said Margie, com

Mer aunt was busy roning, but she

looked up and are we led Maggie. Then it is the very time for you to

Also pany baby

"The very time to be helpful and thirteenth time that you have been small is when often people are arrested for theft." "Ah, it is so ethat would be the time when it would he the most good.

"I remember when it was such last howers, and the came lite-giving air, occur f was so perconsisted at any occcard motor near not above or Juraness of the Mitchancherb farm is the with one of second to pay it look Val. to spring up from the gra-

in the fields of roses, there among the parties a face full of cheerful resolvewhite-flowered chametaile, which is to sets ward the room where her methgrown much as our common sweet or so-chang and tending a fretful,

Maggie brought out the pretty work Lavender and perperment last balls and to can to lingle them for the

> He stopped tretting and a smile econdant but he have not in his car

ing," she noked. I should be elid if you would said her mother

the hit and some were brought and the dala was seen ready to but THE "Fill keep him out us bing as he is

gone. You are looking dreadfully vaved

usuals for the mother. or frombled, as she answered.

My brad aches budly this mean-

What a happy heart heat in Maggibosom as she trundled the little car rises an and down in the walk" She had done real good. She had given tack a little of the help and

everyisedy is tired and cross."

Animals Before Engines.

from the track. Trains are occasion, the necessary conditions. under the becometive's drivers. Trains kill great numbers of sheep every and the locomotive mowed a clean-cut

The Chatham Becond

BATES

ADVERTISING.

On the Beach. I classed in mine her tender hand, Yest side by sele, with intering pace

And passing countimes face to face, We wantered slowly on the strand. We let behind a laughing crowd;

Our sives, our thoughts, the beach, the sea, there's the leavens that o'er us bowed, Made to a perfect solitiele. Where all with pence and joy was filled;

Where juring fears and cures were stilled, And speech were interruption rade. io, on we wandered, hand in hand, O'erglad to be to each so near,

So heart content, so tond and dear, Alone upon that pleasant strand. And shen our tootsteps we retraced, The commutes we find left behind Exclaimed: "Well, what's upon your mind

Old boy." What fancies have you classed. "While wandering slowly and alour?" You are not wont to stroll away; What do the wild waves my to-day fix as unfamenal and anknown'

I smiled. They could not see the hand I clasped in mine, the upturned face; Their daller eyes behold no trace Or little lootprints in the sand. But that sweet hour along the sea.

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

Time levels all things," exclaimed the man, when a large clock fell on him and knocked him down.

It is when a woman tries to whistle that the great glory of her mouth is seen without being very much heard. " My wife's sister, out in Injanna, is

she thought it'd be more appropriate Maggir made no copy. She put on like to use black tea for a while now." Before the Police Commissioner "Isidore Feridantine, this is the

> humiliating to beg!" "I meant to have told you of that beler" said a gentleman to his friend, who, walking in his garden, stumbled into a put of water. "No matter," said the friend, "I have found it."

> "Show me the way up to a higher plane," says Ella Wheeler, the western poetess. Certainly, Ella; just step up into the elevator and tell the conductor to let you out at the top floor Plenty of room up there.

"Mamma, what's a book-worm?" "One who loves to read and study and coffeet books, my dear." The next night company called. Miss Edith, who wears rings innumerable, was present. "Oh, mamma, look at Miss Edith's rings. I guess she's a ring-

worm, ain't she? Some young ladies have invented o riage in their. It such a more more new plan for securing husbands. "They go out leading with a man of their choice contrive to upset the best, then grab him and save his life, the victim generally showing his gratitude by toarrying his preserver." It is a novel scheme for young ladies who According to the ancients, the king-good," and Maggie and you must be that a few years after marriage the can swim, but the probabilities are on the sofa and get a map while I am man will regret that his life was

> "Tell me something I don't know. the kind words and the kiss that equeaked a silly youth who had been accompanied them were almost fee chattering like an ape to his companion for several minutes, greatly to the The teats rose to her eyes, and her annoyance of the other passengers in the car. "Well, sir," said a dignitied "Thank you, dearie, it will do me a old gentleman, "I will tell you some world of good if you can keep him out thing you don't know. You are a an leath; and the air will do him good, pickass, sir!" When the admiring audience had ceased applauding, the youth who had thus suddenly asquired some valuable information was not in

It is fortunate that only an infinit-

forhearance that had so often been escenally small proportion of the germs bestowed upon her. She had made of disease that are always abroad in her mother happier, and given her the atmosphere can ever meet with the combination of conditions that is she resolved to remember and act essential for their development. Acgreen her aunit's good word. "The vere coming to Professor von Pettenkofer, time to be helpful and pleasant - when of Munich, a germ, ere if becomes capublic of producing actual disease, must not only find a susceptible subject, but must also find that subject in a favorable locality and at a favorable time; Generally a cow will stand facing the and, as disease germs are not, as a engine with horns uplifted until the rule, very long-lived, the wast majoricow catcher reaches ber and rolls her ty of them die without encountering ally wrocked by an animal rolling in were not the case, it is certain that the formar race would cease to exist; for the chief of the interographical departyear. A few years ago a flock of 200 ment of the Paris observatory has retheep were being driven along the cently discovered that the number of dusty road near Yarmouth, Me. The disease germs of one kind or another stock stampeded from the road to the contained in a cubic metre of the air track, huddled into the narrow noteh, of the French capital is in winter 7,-900; in May, 12,000; in June, 35,000; swath through them, splashing the in August, 24,000; in October, 14,000; track and rocks with blood. Out of and in November 8,000; and it cannot 200 only 30 were unburt. A hog is be supposed that the atmosphere in the worse to run lete, and a flock of London and other large cities is much turkeys, once on a track, are there less tainted than it is in Paris, or that only to be killed, no amount of whist- the air, even of the country districts, ling being powerful enough to frighten is wholly uncontaminated. -St. James Gazette.