Elje Chatham Record.

H.A. LONDON, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION,

One copy, one year - - - -ano copy, three months.

The Difference. When we would number the brief years Of some succet longhing child, Finding them all unstanted with tears, Unvexed by sorrows wild-We errown her brow with roses gay "Her summors are but ten," we say,

But counting up the saddened years Or pilgrim old and gray, a view of trials, toils and to ara Which he has known, we say (Autsuch is ave the speech of men). "His winters are three-core and ten." -Elizabeth P. Allan.

UNDER A CLOUD.

Morris Tucker and his uncle sat at their cozy breakfast table one winter morning, each with a copy of the morning's paper in his hand, each with a louded brow and troubled eye. The elder gentleman was the first to speak.

"It is a bad business. Morris" "A bad business, indeed, sir!"

Then there was another long silence, while each again read the ominous news of the failure of a firm whose business way so involved with their own that the failure of one house was nearly utler ruin to the other. The hot chops cooled on the dish, the coffee was untouched, and the breakfast literally forgotten, when the gentlemen left the house to ascertain the extent of their misfortunes. Bad as they feared these would prove, the realities were even worse than the anticination, and before night the old firm of Tucker & Co. was in the list of fail-

There was a dreary amount of hard, distasteful work to be done after the failure was an established fact; but Morris Tucker never flinched from any task or interview till night shadows fell, and he face I his uncle at the table once more. Then, with set features and a pale face, he said:

"If you can spare me for an hour, sir, I think I had better call on Miss Cresswell."

"I can spare you, but are you wise to hurry an interview that, I fear, will he very painful?"

"Better to understand my position dry lips here, as if the words choked him -"if Meta is true to me I will remain here and try to work my way up again to the position 1 held only yesterday. If she frees me from my engagement, I accept your proposal to

go to California." "I think it is a good time to look up those old claims," said Mr. Tucker, sliding easily over the first part of his from the pain of the trying interview nephew's speech; "there may be money in them."

"We will see! If I do not go we may be able to find some trusty messenger." "I am afraid you will go," his uncle

said. "It may be. Mrs. Cresswell is a worldly woman."

"Meta is a worldly woman! Nay, did not hear the light foot fall upon let me speak. Morris. I have said the thick carpet, nor see that he was nothing before, though my heart was not alone until a soft touch on his arm sore over your choice of a wife. Meta startled him. Looking down he saw is wonderfully fascinating, beautiful a sweet, pleading face, soft brown eyes, and accomplished as but few women

shipped your aunt, and he never spoke I am so glad you have not positively of any relatives of his own till this nephew appeared. I believe there accepted young Cooke!" was some quarrel between the broth-"I thought you were very anxious ers that ended in the younger one going to be mother-in-law to his \$200,000?" West, while John, the elder, remained "But not since I have heard Mr. here. At all events it is very clear Jarvis' news, My love, John Tucker now that Morris would have been heir had some land claims in California that Morris hunted up and sold for to the business and property if this failure had not happened. You are to une. He has come home now, and is be congratulated that it came befort

he wedding, instead of after." Meta shrugged her shoulders. heir to everything. "Yes! Love in a cottage is not in uy style!" And while she spoke the bell rang, and she knew her lover was waiting to test her cold, worldly heart, She sauntered with easy grace into the

drawing-room, while up-stairs in her own room her sister Clarice wept for politely to her cordial greeting. the pain that was to fall upon Morris Tucker's heart. She was a brown-eyed,golden-haired girl, whose quiet, unpretending charms had long been overshadowed by the more brilliant beauty of her sister Meta. She was timid to a fault, and was her mother's greatest affliction in her career of fashionable gayety. Her had at once made deep impression. Would he forget that ernel parting inbeauty was of the delicate order that terview, and lay his fortune once more does not strike at first glance, and her at her feet? affections were carefully hidden in her shrinking, gentle heart.

She hal given John Tucker true love since she was a mere baby and sat upon his knee, playing with his watchchain. She had never thought of his money, and when Morris came she was only glad that her dear old uncle, as hovered about Meta, wondering where she called him, was to have a compan-Clarice had hidden herself; but when on and friend. She had never questioned her heart about Morris Tucker, rejolcing sincerely when his engagement with Meta drew him into nearer brotherly relations with herself. dress; and Clarice, half hidden by a Shyly as she had liked him, so she

omeone is coming!"

flowering screen, saw him deport Meta crept away to weep for him. The to come beside her. utter heartlessness that would throw Longing to see him, in an agony of him aside in his trouble was only comprehensible to her from knowing well how her mother and sister wor there to watch him unseen. But he

shipped wealth. ame swiftly across the flower-bor-She heard the door of the drawing dered path to her side, and taking her room open and her sister's voice say hand in his, said: coldis: ettaries, I have come all the way

"Good evening, Mr. Tucker, You from California to try to win your have my best wishes for your future Succes: love you. My sole hope of happiness Then a voice as cold and haughty

answered: "Thank you. I have the honor to you bid me stav? wish you good evening."

The drawing-room door closed, and Clarice could see Morris standing with its own happiness as she whisunder the hall lamp, silent and evi pered: dently wishing to recover somewhat "Stay, for I love you, Morris" before going into the street. He was very pale, and the brightness that had

formed one of the greatest attractions of his face was all stricken from it. The sad, palled face conquered all Clarice's shyness. With a sudden, irresistible impulse she glided down

the stairs and stood beside Morris. He h un-had tours raised to his

faces

"No; it is Morris Tucker! On, Meta, AN ARMLESS LADY'S WAY,

PITTSBORO', CHATHAM CO., N. C., MARCH 19, 1885.

She Threads a Needle, Writes and

The Chatham Record.

Thread a needle? Of course I can: see?" and suiting the action to the word, Mrs. Thompson picked up a fine needle with the large and second toe of the right foot, held it tightly beween the tips and, taking some yarn n her left foot, rolled the end deftly on a small smooth stone, put it in her nouth by bending her body almost fouble and deftly inserted the yarn in the needle, more easily than a bachelor hreads a large needle with a very line bread, Next she took a hansome tidy n which she was crocheting and with emarkable deftness held the work with er right foot, while with her left she mided the needle in and out, catching he thread with ease and fashioning he figure as fast as "my lady" in the light ittingroom does with her soft hands for right eye giving her some trouble | dark. luring this work, she deftly pushed Mr. Cooke, a young man about half- back the spectacles which she work witted, possessed of \$200,000, watched and with the second toe rubbed the the brilliant beauty who had smiled so yelid. Then she bent forward and sweetly upon him all winter with prushed back a few stray hairs from calous eyes aft r Morris entered the jer forehead. Taking up the pen becom, but Meta forgot him in her new- ween the large and second toe of her born hope. All the evening Morris off foot, and holding a slip of paper with her right toes, she wrote in a 'eminine hand, small and rather next the supper call thinned the rooms Meta - 'Ile that lends to all shows good will

missed her cavaller. In the conservation tittle sense. Ann. E. L. Thomp, ory Morris had seen a vision of a 10n. Born without arms, December golden head and white, fluttering 23, 1839. Ga." This written, she put the pendown, took up a blotter with ter left foot, placed it over the writing and dried the ink. Taking up a pair of large seissors with the large and maidenly shame at the secret she had hird too of the left foot she cleverly revealed when they parted, she hid, sut off the portion of the paper on

which she had written. "Here comes my dinner. Now you an see me eat -not that it's such a sight, but you may find it odd to see one eat with toes instead of fingers.' Mr. Thompson sprend out a napkin love. Little one, with all my heart 1 on the platform, and placed on it the tinner of a person in good health. is the hope that you will be my wife. Mrs. Thompson turned around in her Must I go back again desolate, or will seat, took up a cup of tes in her foot. stirred if up with a spoon held in her She looked into the earnest face, the right toes, and half bending, half pleading eyes, and her heart grew faint raising the cup to her lips, drauk off the tea and placed the cup on the platform. Then she grasped a flat handled silver knife in her left toss, caught a

Meta saw the sister she had dways fork between the first two toes of her despised for her timidity, and the lover right foot and cut some steak into she had thrown aside in his poverty pieces. Part of it was usigh, but she enter the drawing-room together, and had no more trouble in cutting it than her heart was full of jealous anger as an ordinary person would have. A she read their secret in their happy piece of meat held on the fork was transferred to her month and was fol-She has been Mrs. Cooke for three, lowed by a piece of bread broken from

years-the miserable wife of a jealous v slice by her large and second toes. miser, whose sole aims, in life, are to As, soon as she had inished this save money and to keep his wife out novel meal Mrs. Thompson continued: of society. In their unhappy home of forgot to tell you about my schoolthere is constant quarreling, while ing. Ob, yes, I went to school. The Morris blesses every hour the tempo pupils were kind and 1 had a little

12 Never let a match go out of A LEPER BURIED ALIVE. your hand after lighting it until you are sure the fire is out, and then it is The Horrible Fate of a Sick better to put in a stove or earthen dish. Old Chinaman,

13. It is far better to use the safety matches which can only be lighted up. Gotting into a Coffin and Lowered into a on the box which contains them. 14. Have your furnaces examined

carefully in the fall, and at least once during the winter by a competent person. All the pipes and flues should carefully looked to, 15. If there are any closets in the house near chimneys or flues, which

there ought not to be, put nothing of a combustible nature into them. Such closets will soil silver and crack crockand burn beiding. They form a ball part of any house that contains them. 16. Nover leave any wood near a furnace, range or stove to dry. 17. Have your stove looked to fre-

quently to see that there are no holes for coals to drop out.

18. Never put any hot ashes or coals wooden receptacle. 19. Be sure there are no curtains or

shades that can be blown into a gas-20. Never examine a gas metre atter

Panic Stricken Troops at Shiloh,

battle of Shiloh in the Centery we optium, and kept it in readiness to be quote the following: "The nature of this battle was such that cavalry could not be used in front; I therefore formed ours into line, in rear, to stop stragglers, of whom there were many-When there would be enough to make a show, and after they had recovered from their fright, they would be sent which needed support, without regard brigades.

General Buell, who had just arrived; 1 was that the occupant was dead, not remember the hour of the day. they selves. The meeting between General and Savannah. It was but brief, and effect. proved themselves as gallant as any of

Grave While Still Conscious.

The Hong Kong (China) Mall says that in the village of Chimlong, near Lilong, where the Basil Mission has a station, the following sail event lately took place: A man of 60 years of age was attlicted with leprosy, and lived in a hut within the village. The villagers, almost all relations of his, often urged the old man to remove his hut outside the village and live on the hills, to prevent contamination, promising that they would always provide him with food. However, the leper

did not wish to leave the village, nor dared his relatives press him to do so. But the dreading sickness developed. more and more, and the dread of contandnation increased thereby, so that the relatives a tually proposed to the unfortunate man to put an end to his miserable existence. They made him a present of a long coat for a shroudbut the leper could not make up his mind to die voluntarily. Still from From General Grant's account of the that time he purchased a quantity of has purchased a sheep ranch. Look

used for committing suicide whenever. Lately it happent? that the loper them all the time : was lying asleep in his hut. His son-

came and wanted to bring him so he received no answer from the father. ing, the more waist to reenforce some part of the line There was soon a gathering of people, to their companies, regiments or but. Some stones were thrown at the The old man took to poetry, while the

of it, and as there was still no sign of "On one occasion during the day, I rode back as far as the river and met life in the hut, the general impression

It is well known that the Chines but at that time there probably were are very much afraid of a dead body, as many as four or five thousand and in the case of a leper this fear i stragglers lying under cover of the greatly increased. There is also an river bluff, panic stricken, most of opinion that the disease is propagated whom would have been shot, where by certain flies feeling on the corpse they lay, without resistance, before and carrying the poison of leprosy would have taken muskets and everywhere, so that even veg-tablemarched to the front to protect them growing in the neighborhood are con sidered to become infected and are boat used to run between the landing was forthwith taken to have the leper related specially to his getting his make haste and have the insinces troops over the river. As we left the done. He, therefore, went to a neighof the river bank. I saw him berating corpse out. During the absence of them and trying to shame then the on the elder of the village came into joining their regiments. He even to the scene and, learning how matters threatened them with shells from the stood, holdly opened the door and ungunboats near by. But it was all to notered the hot, to convince himself when, lo and behild, it turned out that those who savel the battle from which the leper had only enjoyed a sound they had deserted. Thave no doubt that sleep, from which all the noise and the sleat that a line of retreat would door had not been able to disturb him.

The Chatham Record.

BATES

ADVERTISING One square, one in ertion-\$1.01

One square, two insertions. One square, one month - - 2.50 For larger advertisements liberal con-tracts will be made, NO. 28.

> Things that Never Die, the pure, the laight, the headtiful, that started our hearts in youth, the impulse of a nonlines prayer, the dream of love and truth a long ag siter something lost, The spiral a searcing ery. ine stricing a ter better hopes. The section general inever due 11001-006

The tonal hand stratched forth to aid brother in he need, The kindly word in gridt- dick how, That process alread indeed; The pleases meney, oddly breather

When institut threatens might The surveyings of a containe loser These things shall never the

Let mathing pass, for every bond

Most first some work to: Loss not release to walcendore Be firm and not and true.

So-shall a light that cannot hade Beam on these from chill

ArrEntiget volisis say too thee "These thing commercer dis-

HUMOROUS.

Net gains-fish.

A great wag - a dog's tail. The Esquimanx think their snow

slave like home. The flower of the family decon't al-

ways make good break.

The chief of the L. S. Signal Service

If the gymma un is a good, moral he should see the necessity for doing place, why do they keep as many bars, and have young men hanging on to

says an epigrammatic writer "Waste in feeding is criminal" . And thing to eat, but calling into the hut he might have added; the more feed-

The grand-on of a celebrated poet but no one centurel to go inside the has been arrested for stealing chickens, door to see if the min took any notice grandson takes to poultry.

> "You have owed me that bill for loard for six months. You ought to pay as you go." "Precisely, I intend to stay with you a year longer, and will aettle as 1 go."

The old lady who asked for a gold ting sixteen paranips line, was probably related to the elderly gentleman who said his daughter was attending the conversatory of music

Tyrian Purple.

In a communication by M. Berthelot Buell and myself was on the dispatch therefore destroyed. The resolution to a French scientific journal on the magnificent purple of Tyre, so highly buried and villagers pressed his son to prized by the ancients, it is said that according to tradition the color was discovered by accident. A shepherd's hoat together, Buell's attention was boring village to engage cooles for dog found a shell-lish on the sea shore. attracted by the mealying under cover digging a grave and carrying the In crushing the shell he cut his month, and the blood, mingling with the juice of the mollusk, gave the splendid purple, which was subsequently applied to the dyeing of stuffs. to other color has been held in such Most of these men afterward whether his relative way really dead, high esteem. The King of Phonicia was so charmed with its beauty that he forbade his subjects to use it, reserving if for kings and heirs presump this sight impressed General Bueil with even the throwing of stones at his tive to the crown. Mesos adopted it for ecclosiastical purposes, the vesthe agood thing just then. If he had Seeing that there had been a mistake, ments of the high prieds and the come in by the front instead of threagh the elder sent at one - a message to the angle price is and the come in by the front instead of threagh the stragglers in the rear, he would son to inform him that his father was early period the art of dycing must not deal and not coolies work nowled. have attained is second alcorrow of tion. Among the Romans the right to wear the numle belonged only to great conquerors; afterwards it was as-uned by emperors. In more modern times the purple role has been reserved for the highest dignitaries of the church. whence the expression "Roman pur ple," to express the dignity of "Cardinal." M. Lasare-Datheres, of the French Institute, regards the uncient legend as probably true history, at least so far as this: that the bleeding month of the dog led to the discovery of the shell lish from which the an cients extracted their color. For a long time much uncertainty existed as to the species of moliusk so employed, and Farmer comes into the kitchen, and pawnshop. A fowl was killed and many regarded the secret as lost. But tics by which the ancients designated the animal have been found on the seacoasts of England and France, and if they are not now made to serve the purpose it is because means have been found to produce the color from cochi-

Deprived of Arms, but Not a Helpless Woman. flow Eats by the Aid of her Toes. "Now, let me show you what I can more than double young Cooke's for- le; dinner'll be here in just a moment,

settling his uncle's estate, being his "Uncle John dead?" cried Clarice. "Yes, more than a year ago, though Morris has just returned. The bell! In the crowded drawing-room, an hour later, Morris Tucker bent gracefully over Meta's hand, and responded He met all her advances with such evident. pleasure in his welcome that her heart beat high with hope. Life had been a struggle for a rich husband ever since she had made her debut in society, and now there was one paying her deferential attention upon whose heart she

are, but she is thoroughly heartless. I hoped your choice would fall on Clar-

"Clarice! She is a mere child"" "Only two years younger than Meta-I love her very dearly, Morris." "But you are fond of Meta?"

'No! For her father's sake, the

brother of my dead wife, I have tried to love Meta, but she repels me!"

"Yet you never spoke when I told you I should seek to win her love."

"Because love is too sacred in my eyes for any one to interfere with its expression. If Meta loves you I will give her warm welcome and cordial affection when she becomes your wife, Morris. But nerve yourself for the worst, my hoy."

Nerved for the worst Morris Tucker sought his betrothed bride. From the time he had come from his Western home, an orphaned lad of nineteen, to accept his uncle's offer of a home he had met Meta Cresswell constantly. He had received cordial welcome from her mother, and had not suspected the schemes and subtle influence that had led him on, step by step, from the position of friend to that of accepted suitor of the beautiful girl. While his feet were bringing him slowly to the momentous interview after the failure of the firm of which his uncle had made him full partner, Mrs. Cresswell was schooling her daughter to meet the emergency.

"Did you write to Morris, Meta?" she asked, languidly stirring her coffee. "Not yet," was the reply. "He will probably call, being an honorable gentleman, mamma."

guests.

hurriedly:

"I hope you will be firm, Meta. Remember that you have been the injured party throughout. From the time your poor papa died I have had every reason to believe Mr. Tucker would make you and your sister the heirees of his property. He wor- an Mr. Jarvis is so devoted to Euterpe," , Press.

own, while Ularice said, in a low voice; "Morris, I must tell you how sorry I feel for you and Uncle John."

"Thank you," he said, gravely, covering the little white hand upon his arm with his own; "I will tell my uncle what you say."

"Tell him," she said, earnestly, that he has no friend who loves him more truly than I do-no one who feels more deeply any misfortune that wife. can happen to him."

"I will carry your message. And will you wish me God-speed, too, Clarice? I shall sail for California in a few days."

The large, brown eyes dilated, while the sweet face grew white as snow The blow was too sudden. With

and pretty as a violet, stood near her

sister, while Mrs. 'Cresswell, magnifi-

cent in velvet and diamonds, spoke

friend, and who do you suppose it is?"

out word for murmur Clarico fellforward, fainting. Morris caught her In his arms and carried her to the IIbrary. It was dark there, and no one saw the kiss he pressed upon the pale lips before he put Clarice gently upon the sofa and left her. He did not linger again in the hall. Snatching his coat and hat hurrielly from the rack he strode into the street and

walked rapidly homeward. Five years passed swiftly, and Meta Cresswell had altered little when, five years after her parting interview with Dumas senior at 67; Bulwer at 68 Morris Tacker, she stool in the wide drawing-room of her mother's house, waiting to greet a number of invited Time had matured her beauty and taken nothing from her generations. great attractions. Clarice, shy as ever,

There is no blank so blank as the them. There is nothing more to the blank that appears before a man wher laste of a rat than phosphorous. They "Here is strange news, Meta. Mr. gets what he was going to say-unles:

an amateur in a skating rink when his

and letting the world of society see my left foot, as you have seen. I sometimes what an accomplished. graceful lady Morris has won for his And Morris, holding her to his heart will often say, tenderly:

light.

in the tube.

listance.

"The happiness of my life comnenced, Clarice, when your tender sympathy greeted me at the time J was under a cloud."

Ages of Authors,

Authors are proverbially a longlived race, but there are many exceptions to the rule. Chatterton, Keats and Kirke White died in early manhood. Keats was only 25; Artennus Ward died at 33; Byron at 36; Burns at 37: Charlotte Bronte at 32: Edgar Allan Poe at 40; Goldsmith at 46 Balzac at 51; Mrs. E. B. Browning. Shakespeare and Thackeray at 52 Charles Kingsley at 56; Dickens at 58 Hawthorne at 60; Scott at 61; Bosaccio at 62; Milton and Agassiz at 66 going about the house and in bed-

rooms. They are cheaper, can't explode Hans Andersen at 70; Chaucer at 72 and for many purposes are just as DeQuincey at 74; Samuel Johnson at good as lamps. 75; Irving at 76; Beranger at 77 Goethe, at 83, lived through three

Blanks.

he gets up in public assembly and for-Jarvis has a-ked permission to bring a it is the blank which appears before

11. Have perfectly good matel - afes the floor.

have thought and telt differently rary poverty that led him to appreciate raised platform for my use. I held Could he have come through the the heart of his little wife, and wor my books in my toes and read Confederate rear, he would have for him a knowledge of the treasure and studied as well as the rest of the of her love. There is a toddling boy girls. I held a slate in my right foot named John, who calls Morris "papa," and a pencil between the toes of my and in the peaceful happiness of her left and managed to figure as well as home life and mother love Clarice is anyone. My right limb is shorter than place from which to judge correctly rapidly conquering her old timility my left, and I learned to write with learned all that was taught in the "ommon schools of Georgia before the war," - Milwanker Wisconsin,

> How to Prevent Firm. Always buy the best quality of oil. the stragglers from Johnston's army 2. Never make a sudden- motion as high as 20,000. Of course, this was with a lamp, either in lifting it or an exaggeration."

setting it down. 3. Never place a hump on the edge of a table or mantel.

8. Use candles when possible in

4. Never fill a lamp after dark, even f you should have to go without a on his beard.

What kept you so long?"

"Well, didn't I know she would? If you'd took my advice you'd 'a kept

"But that ain't the worst of it." "Of course it ain't; but you never listen to me. What have I told you all along ?"

"Well, it can't be helped now." "No, of course; but may be you'll give some heed to what I say after

"Why, she's eat up the grindstone,

"Well, didn't 1 tell you so?" but

to bury him.

However, the coolies had been enwitnessed there a scene similar to that gaged for a certain sum of money and came along with the son, ready to diat our own. The distant rear of an the work which was required of them. army engaged in battle is not the best or at all events: receive the prom set. what is going en in front. In fact, pay. After some deliberation, the villagers unanimously put it before later in the war, while occupying the the leper that as things had come to country between the Tennessee and this pass he had better make up his the Mississippi, I learned that the panie mind and allow the funeral of himself in the Confederate lines had not differto go on. To this the unfortunate ed much from that within our own man consented and took leave of his Some of the country people estimated daughter in law and two grandchildren, enjoining upon her to feed the two pigs well and also take care of the poultry. A coffin was now provided and the shroud redeemed from the rice and pork provided as a farewell dinner for the leper.

Next morning very early the proces. sion started from the hut. First came the collin carried by the coolies, and behind it walked the leper to his grave, the son and the elder bringing up in the rear, carrying the shrond and the neal at less cost, -Cultivator, pot which contained the opium. Having moved up a hill to a distance of party halted and a grave was dug. The leper took a last meal and then swallowed the opium. After this he put on the shroud and a pair of shoes and laid himself down in the coffin, when the coolies put the lid on it without waiting till. the leper should have lost conscious-

Cats Without Tails.

grave.

yon never mind what I say any more." London scientist was trying to produce for 'way ahead." "I knowed it," said the granger, in cats without tails. The Philadelphia "But does your soul never yearn an undertone, to his hired man in the Ledger suggests that the experimenter for the beautiful, Aunt Polly ?" will be a greater benefactor by producbefore.-Scientific American.

Her Soul's Yearnings.

"Aunt Polly," said a poetic young about two miles from the village, the lady, who was visiting in the country "What is it, child?"

"Do you never feel as though you wanted to leave the milk and hutter 2"

"If I did, child, it would be sure to spile."

"But your mind; how can you keep ness, and lowered the collin into the it chained to these common things?"

"Poor child! Why, bless you, my butter ain't common. It allus brings We noticed in a recent issue that a an extra price in market, and is spoke

"No, child; I never yearn for nothin bet slick an' clean, didn't 1? What ing the tails without the cat. The but baked pertaters. But I do hanker "I cannot guess," sai'l Meta, lan- legs begin to spread and he don't know in every place where matches are to be that wom in'll declare she's told me'd writer had evidently heard a discussion for them dreadful sometimes, when on his back yard fence, the night they're skeerce an' high."---Chicago Ledger.

9. Matches should always be kept in stone or earthen jars or in tin. this. What's the matter?" 10, Matches should never be left where rats or mice can get hold of slick as a whistle?" will eat it if they can get at it, bunch of matches is almost certain to so set fire to if a rat gets at it.

corner behind the stove. "Won the guidly; some musical man, I suppose, which one to follow .- Harlington Free used, and never let a match be left on 'nil more books than ever was writ "----Chicago Ledger-

stands by the stovepipe to melt the ice-

"we're walting breakfast on you.

again." 7. Never take a light to a closet where there are clothes. If necessary to go to the closet, place the light at a her tied."

5. See that the lomp wicks are al. ways clean, and that they work freely

5. Never blow a lampout from the

down the gate and got into the yard

"Hurry up, Amaziah," says the wife,

"Why, hang that old cow; she broke