TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

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

The Chatham Record.

VOL. VIII.

PITTSBORO', CHATHAM CO., N. C., OCTOBER 22, 1885.

NO. 7.

is Man's Delight.

pleasant of the World's Noises.

Man delights in noise. He gives ev-

He comes crying into the

dence of his taste for noise at

world and when he acquires strength

se "drams on the table with his spoon,"

in those rare intervals, when he ceases

abov for pounding on an empty tomate

an? In him is exemplified human

he screams, he imitates the cries of

of toy instruments. His drain is a

nim. Everything we hear is noise,

thing but noise. All intense excite

voice and to produce noise. Observe

gin of concerts and dreadful customs

the pleasantest royal sounds, "and al-

Cowper is the poet of noise an

needy acquaintance requesting the

The Angry Dog.

Reginning at the Bottom.

christren's diseases a specialty.

Professional Consolations,

you."-Philadelphia Call.

Pretty Cousin (to young doctor).

exclaimed the Bulldog.

Dog in the vard.

a marble Door.

An il-ma urer Bandor was one day

Man has been defined as the

birth.

ADVERTISING re square, one insertion-One square, two unsertions One square, one month

The Chatham Record

RATES

For larger advertisements laberal con-tracts will be made.

A Ounerel.

There's a knowing little proverb, From the same; hand of Spain; But in North and, as in Southland, In its meaning clear and claim 1. ch it up within your heart; Norther lose not len l it— Two is tubes to make a quarcel; One can always and it.

Try it well in every way, Std you'll find it troe. In a fight warmout a los Tray what could you do? If the wrather your above Swingen will-expend it

One em always out it. Let's suppose that by have worth, Form it will be done;

If but one shall span the breach, He will quickly meet it. Two it takes to make a quarrel; One can always end it.

-Mary E. Pan Dyke in Young Traple

BROUGHT TO LIFE.

A STORY OF OLD PLANTATION DAYS IN A CREOLE COLONY,

Fifty dellars a menth is not much of a salary, but I had arrived only a fortnight before, and had no acquaintances in the country; therefore I could not presume to ask for better terms. My two pupils, M. Rabut assured me, were very well behaved children; the girl was just fifteen, already a young lady, and the ten-year boy was equally api at study. After all I was only required to give five hours a day to teaching: the rest of my time was altogether my own, to be devoted either to work or sleep, as I pleased.

"And remember," he said "your pavilion is at such a distance from the family residence that you can feel perfeetly at home there and perfectly quiet. Of course everyboly will treat you with the consideration due to your position in the household. You will observe that my poor old mother's head is a little weak, but she is the

I accepted the situation.

Ombreville is situated on the heights of Moka. The mule itself walked quite cautiously up the ascents, and as I was careful to keep the animai at a walk on the descents also, I came to the conclusion that I might just as well walk. I got down, Without troubling himself further about my wishes, my black who guided the vehicle soon began to urge his animal rapidly along the road, which made a sharp turn at the bottom of a long steep slope. When I reached the turn both vehicle and negro had disappeared. I was all alone. I reckoned that there was scarcely another league to travel, and as it was not quite seven o'clock, I would be able to be in time for breakfast.

It was in April. A threatening storm had been growling all the day before on the other side of Le Ponce summit; on either side of the road the trees drenched in torrential rain, shook ready told you so. Here ! let me see down showers of water from the leaves. with every breath of wind; the water of the ditches to right and left ranwith a food murmur under the stadow of the high grass; the air was fresh and all impregnated with sweet smells; the sun still hungrat, the calme of the forest curtain; it was a delight to walk. From the bottom of my heart I thanked the intelligent black who had imposed this pleasure upon me, and I continued on my way.

As I walked on I began to dream What future did this new land hold in reserve for me? I had not come to it with any idea of making a fortune five, I had acquired enough commo sense to save me from such allusions) lay by enough to enable me, when an old man, to return to France and sleep at last under the shadow of my own

Meanwhile, after half-an-hour walk, I had reached a point at which three different roads forked off from the main one. One of them, I knew must lead to Ombreville but which? I invoked the Triple Hecate, sat down upon a rock, and waited.

A negro passing on the run, pointed out to me which road to take. Soon ! caught sight of the lofty chimney of the sugar-mill-then the house itself, buried in a thick grove of mango trees, and as I feared being late I quickened my step. Under the verandah, already crowded, I saw people rushing back and forward running. and no one noticed me as I ascended the front steps except a big fat negress crouching at the entrance, who subbed and cried with renewed despair at my coming. There was on the sofa at full length, lay a young girl -almost a streaming with water, fell over the choked. back of the sofa, and had dripped upon the verandah until a little pool had formed upon the flags. She was whiter than a piece of marble; the violets

by her side, and M. Ribut, on his reached the river. The negro who

take something? Myrtil ?"

"Manma! ob, manma!" exclaimed through the leaves, made gleams here of California. M. Rabut, raising his head. "You and there upon the water like the redenly rose, and

His head tell forward again over the little white hand, to which his lips clung.

"Myrtil! Myrtil?" again cried the ty of time. good lady, "bring a glass of Madeira to the gentleman. Or perhaps you basin had no mysteries for me. There creasing, and will so long as women morning comfortably were consum-would prefer someoshing else?" was not a single cabet iish that I had possess vanity." mated. So basily were they engaged

had not been twenty minutes under water. And yet they had done noth

I gave my orders briefly—they were obeyed.

elenched. How coll her hips se med when I pressed my own upon them ! The poor father, senseless with grief, allowed us to do as we thought best. and the grandmother walked hurre-by will never be ready, and here are all the people coming !"

And a carriage in fact suddenly drew up before the front door steps Two young girls descended with a happy burst of laughter. I can see them even new as they stopped, look ed, turned pale, and stood there with arms twined about each other's waist, and eyes big with terror silent and

Half an hour had passed. What ! was not that a dush we saw, mounting to the colorless eliceks. Oh how for his denial. went a prayer. I after d that moment to the good tool! And it seemes to rigid.

At that moment a herseman came

harse to the stable " crisal the good little mysterious beauty did not even lady, descending the steps to meet the say "Thank you." physician, "Ah, doctor, I knew it ! The whole night, doctor, I was in pain Ah ! how badly I slept ?"

The doctor came directly to us. "Good! young man! -very good in deed. That is just what should have teen done.

"Come, come?" he crued in a joyou tone, after a few moments had passed 'We are all right now we shall get off with nothing worse than a fright Why you old coward, have I not ala happier face on you !" And he gave Rabut a vigorous slap on the shoulder.

Then suddenly turning to me, he asked:

don't remember ever seeing you here "I came from Brittany, doctor, by

way of Paris and Port-Louis." "Look ! look !" - he had already turned his back upon mc- she is

opening her eyes !" M. Rabut involuntarily seized my hand, and dragged me to the sofa, She opened her eyes. They were

blue - the eyes I always liked best, "Helene! my own Helene!" murnsured the poor father, steeping to kiss her forchead.

"Gentle ! you!" exclaime! the doc tor, pulling him back. "Let her have air, if you please?"

ting go my hand. Myrtil returned from the stable.

"Myrtil! Myrtil!-well, how abou that breakfast? Is it going to be ready to day, or to morrow?" "Marfof! I'm ready for it?" cried

the doctor. "That gallop gave me ferocious appetite." "Why, Myrtil! serve the Madeira

to those gentlemen This time Myrtil obeyed,

It was four in the afternoon when left my pavilion to retarn to the house M. Rabut came to look for one on th verandah. "Come," he said, " u can

He brought me close to her bed Her dear blue eyes still had dark cir cles about them; but the blood was circulating under the clear skin; for she blushed at my approach,

"This is he, my Helene; if it hadn't Her long, bright hair, att been for him"-and his voice

"Don't fret any more, papa. : an only sorry about my locket. think they will ever be able to find it?" The locket contained her mother's of death were on her compressed lips; hair.

knees beside her, was kissing one of had taken her out of the water had. Description of an Interesting shown me the evening before the pre-"Drowned, my dear sir, she got else spot where the current had cardrowned," said a good old buly of about ried her away, and also the place How the Big Birls are Raised, and the sixty years of age, who came to me, where he had found her about nifty holding out her hand in the friendliest yards further down. It was a long manner imaginable. "But you have marrow basin, shut in by great jamrowalked here," she continued; "you see, whose tufted branches met above must be tired. Of course you will and stretched from one bank to the other. The pale light, thekering tral years has been a resident of Low were engaged in a discussion as to the

> feetly black there. I dived and brought up three flat publies! But breakfast would not be ready until ten o'clock; I had plen-

was not a single cabot fish that I had possess vanity." I questioned the family. The girl not disturbed beneath his rock-not a single camaron that I had not com- yield?" pelled to crawl backward into his hote. ingly it must be further down. I left the basin and followed the course of

seized it it was the looket ! She would not come down to break to and its, busy, fussy, always calling fast; but M. Rabut told me she would gray, and are called feminines. Those sock the better of his comrade, Myrtil, and declaring "the breakfast cortainly come down to dinner, Siewas still a little weak, but that was gray with her."

> Man is a selish creature; the metallien remained in my pocket.

While they were laying the table

attempts to spoil me, papa?" But the astonished look of M. Rabut most have convinced her more than

She opened the little box.

"My looket ! my looket !" she eried, me the arm I held had become less putting it to ber lips and kessing it over and over again. I watched every life- I looked at her out of the cor up at futi gallops. rer of my eye. Finally, her eyes the "Myrtis" Myrtis" take the doctor's my own she understood. But the ner of my eye. Finally, her eyes me

And the long and short of it is, dear your powder could not do me any good. sir, that I never gave Helene, who became my wife, a single lesson. Ab, yes, parbleu! I taught her how to swim.

The Chinese at Table. Chinamen consider the storoach the aree of intellectual life, and there fore the fattest mangoes for the wises one. They affect to believe that for eigners come to China to eat because they have not enough to eat at home It is considered a mark of refined politeness to treat a guest or a visitor to a meal at any time of the day. Only those Chinamen who have families take their meals at home; the rest eat other between three and four o'clock their meals from street venders. using they throw them away. Each generations gathered round about," guest has a saucer, a pair of sticks, with sait sancer. The Chipese women | tors ?" ever dine with the men. Everybody The principal food is lacerne and dinners; but a gastronomist who knows corn, of which they are very fond." all about the preparing of food recuives attention.

A Generous Little Boy.

ere two pieces of cake in the closet ne for you and one for Gracie. The one on the lower shelf is for you." Bobby broke for the closet and presntly returned.

"You said that the piece on the up per shelf was for me, didn't you?" he sked of his mother

The piece on the lower shelf is yours: two afterward: Well, I'm very sorry mamma, but I ite Gracie's. But I'll tell you what the lightnin' itself before I saw that ate Gracie's. But I'll tell you chap."
I'll do," and a generous light shone in chap."
"Why so, John?" Gracle comes home I'll give her a part "I'd a got off right smart easier." of mine," N to York Tienes. Chicago Ladger.

her lifeless arms lay rigidly straight; It was barely davlight when I A FORTUNE IN OSTRICHES

California Industry.

Profit They Bring.

isked yesterday of an old Cincinnatian. Two of them occupying a room in the who was on 'Change, but who for sev 'third division overlocking the plain,

eGot a new business. Lots of mon- ters that morning. see," he said to me, with a sob, "you meetion of molten lead; beyond the sy in it. I am running an estrich agreed, as it was examination time, no see she was out bathing; the riversud darkness was complete; it hooked per farm and have done so well that I'm inspection would take place, and thinking of importing a couple of hun-accordingly blankets and pillows were hred more birds from Cape Town."
"Where's the money?"

retail at several dollars a piece, and Pipes were lighted, and all necessary By eight o'clock the bottom of the the demand for them is continually in- arrangements for the passing of a hot

"That depends. Some of them as doors of the rooms near their own. In fact we cannot possibly hear any Hest thou bound Hear chear, and worn in vain ing had not even tried to do any. But the locket was not there accord, much as lifteen pounds at a clipping; Sublenly a sharp rap came upon the others not more than three. The long, door, which opened to admit, not the white planes that the laties all over company's regular inspecting officer, the stream interrogating all the the world proves highly grow on the but the commandant of calets him-They had daid her on her back. I roots, exploring all the boulders, quest ends of the wings of the males. A selt, accompanied by no less an assumpty harmonisms noises. The orilifted her head so that it leaned sides thening every tuft of grass. I was good bird in his prime will yield from langust personage then Gen. Buell, way on the left. Her teeth were about to pass on, when I saw a little twenty to forty of these feathers, be. Both cadets from force of habit scripent, like a thin silk string raught sides a few black feathers from the spring to their feet and stood at at serpent, like a thin stlk string ranght sales a few back transfer not so valupon the roct of a wild strawberry wings. The tail feathers are not so valupon the roct of a wild strawberry wings. The tail feathers are not so valupon the roct of a wild strawberry wings. The tail feathers are not so valupon the roct of a wild strawberry wings. The tail feathers are not so valupon the roct of a wild strawberry wings. The tail feathers are not so valupon the roct of a wild strawberry wings. The tail feathers are not so valupon the roct of a wild strawberry wings. The tail feathers are not so valupon the roct of a wild strawberry wings. The tail feathers are not so valupon the roct of a wild strawberry wings. The tail feathers are not so valupon the roct of a wild strawberry wings. The tail feathers are not so valupon the roct of a wild strawberry wings. The tail feathers are not so valupon the roct of a wild strawberry wings. The tail feathers are not so valupon the roct of a wild strawberry wings. The tail feathers are not so valupon the roct of a wild strawberry wings. The tail feathers are not so valupon the roct of a wild strawberry wings. The tail feathers are not so valupon the roct of a wild strawberry wings. The tail feathers are not so valupon the roct of a wild strawberry wings. The tail feathers are not so valupon the roct of a wild strawberry wings. The tail feathers are not so valupon the roct of a wild strawberry wings. The tail feathers are not so valupon the roct of a wild strawberry wings. The tail feathers are not so valupon the roct of a wild strawberry wings. The tail feathers are not so valupon the roct of a wild strawberry wings. nable or beautiful. The hen yields fine, might open and swallow them. One, we know, is a noise, and sometimes a plumes from her wing tips, and they was dressed in a shirt and a single very unpleasant one. are generally spotted and flecked with sock, in which costume he had one are fond of notes. They prefer the which in the male birds are black are

"They are sorted, I suppose?" and purity of color. The pure whites solemn looking, tacifurn man, but on from the wings are called bloods," the this occasion he had hard work to pre- the live murmur of a summer day," is that evening, I stole softly into the next quality prime whites, firsts, serve his dignity. The commandant the country. Another literary next that evening, I stone sortly mortie discounts' and so on. 'Bloods' bring was forious, and took pains to impress studied best near the uproar of a seriest her to her seat, and she unfoided from \$250 a pound in the upon the General that one of the cut cants' hall. The bell has always been her nankin, she found a little box in it. | wholesale market, and then from this prits had once been suspended from a much venerated producer of noise "What is this? Another of your figure run down as low as a few dollars to the pound."

"What are the birds worth?"

\$50; at three months, \$75; at six ters, and for having bedding on the months, \$150. You can begin to pluck after were made out in the commandthe feathers when the bird is a year old ant's name against each offender. and they will yield about \$35 worth as

ewhen do you pair thom?"

"Not until they are about five years old; then each pair yields about eight een to twenty four eggs each season. These pairs are kept in inclosures by themselves, because the males are very jealous and they take sudden fits and fight fereciously, frequently tearing each other's eyes out, pulling out feathers and sometimes breaking

"Do they kick hard?"

"Why, a blow from one of their legs ias been known to break a man's leg. while the claw, above an inch long, of the front too will tear the flesh from head to foot. The wound from this is

"How allout raising young ostrich-

with an 'neubator. The chicks thrive half filled, and one man was tumbed in the night." And yet, the most sucand do well. Ostriches pair about the overboard. at hotels. Trey usually have two beginning of March and the female lays substantial meals a day—one an hour after getting up in the morning, the tree of the channel they went, some who makes the greatest velling for the beat and others to cut world.—Tree Siftings. "But you where are you from: I after getting up in the morning, the Her nest is a hollow basin that she this line as it was evident that she scrapes out of the sind. Shin lary in the afternoon. The well-to-declass about two dozen eggs and arranges ed that the only man who had a knife take three or four meals a day. Often them in the nest in the form of a trithe father alone cats meat, while the angle, with the point in front of her. rest of the family have to be satisfied Some of the eggs do not get hatched, with rice. Poor families usually get and these she breaks to teed to the young ones that are hatched for the and let everything go, when the lish well-to-do ones employ cooks, the lat- first few weeks they are out of their ter getting their degrees and diplomas shell. It takes six weeks to batch the like men of science. The Celestials young birds and in three years they now no tablecloths, napkins, knives, attain their full size. They have great forks, spoons, dishes, plates or glass- deal together, and it is not uncommon Instead of napkins they use to see the nest of a large family to packages of thin soft paper, which also gether, the grandfather and grand serve them for handkerchiefs. After mother in the middle and the younger

"What do you feed these young on package of paper and a minute cap triches hatchest out by the memba-

tokes during the eating of a formal thistles and herbs that grow in the Sun. dinner, and the dinner is crowned by country. Old birds will feed on mastory or legend narrated by some more tured shrules and plants, the leaves less known orator. No topic of which they will strip off with their general interest is discussed at such beaks. They are also fed on Indian time had already been wasted without

"Are they victous when breeding?" been known to attack and kill a man. times. When the females leaves the the other high in the air, raised himnest the male sets open the eggs and self on tiptes, and in tones of exalted a lordly manner in order that no harm ber, thundered out: may come," Cin-invati Enquirer.

sked of his mother. into the ciutches of a lightning rod. ty, who was doubled up in his seat gratulate you."

No," she replied, "that is Gracie's man, remarked to a neighbor a day or writing a letter to his wife, opened Patient (ex-

"Bill, I wish't I'd a been struck by

Chicago Ledger.

The Culprit Cadets.

A cadet has been writing his reminiscences of military life at West Point, for the New York Sun. He winds up with this good story:

One beautiful June morning during Various Elements Both Pleasant and Unexamination days all the cadets, ex cept those under fire from the acade-"Hello! what are you doing?" was mic board, were in their quarters. probability of an inspection of quarthrown on the floor, the uncomfortable dress coats were cast aside, and "Why, in the feathers, man. They uniform trousers soon followed suit, "How many feathers will an estrich, in conversation that they did not hear the tap of the inspecting officer on the

The pipes had been hurridly thrown sound, fury, signifying nothing," to tale smoke was wreathing their heads | Dr. Johnson | preferred the noises of "Oh yes, according to their quality in rings. Gen. Buell was, at best, a London, and the cattling of a coach to the Academy, and that the other was The poets have sung its praises, and by no means an angel. The next day Poe has devoted one famous poem to a separate reports for smoking, not isscription of the noise of bells, "A healthy bird a week old is worth, being in full dress during call to quar-

Tackling a Devil List.

Some years ago some devil tish agpeared in a harbor where several battle with foul shouts, and in Greek were lying, and the and Roman literature there are many sailors, who were Swedes and had nev accounts of the strange results of here er seen one of the fish before, saw war cries in terrorizing the fee grown to have its ears pulled. them playing around in the harbor, and thought it would be a good joke gained more victories by the throat of to spear one. So they took a light skiff and a pair of old whate harpoons and ropes that belonged to schooner generally victorious in battle when we and started out, and were joined by the other boats. In a short time one er of their national band of music, the ateof the boats got alongside of a sea-bat, bag-pipes. and a rouser it was, too. When they strack it you'd have thought the mention: The exernciating tones of whole isottom had been hit, and a sec. in amateur vocalist; the voice of a ond later that Yout was rushing up the harbor at a rate she had never went loan of ten dollars; the mournful jin sermous); "Well, l'd just like to know before. It was a blind lead, though, gle of one's last cent against one's what preaching's for, anyway 2" Small and the ish had to turn, and the skill keys, and what Whitman would term sister. "Why, it's to give the singers "That's done by I stehing the eggs was jerked around so quickly that she "the soul-harrowing yawp of a bale a rest."

> would till in a moment: but it happen they couldn't get the line united, they had to let it go. They said afterward changed its course and headed right for one of the schooners. They had t vessel, and the skiff struck her side pieces. The end plants, as they found out later, to which the line was made fast, went off with the fish. The mer were picked up, and two days later the devil fish floated ashere. It meas sonal encounter, $-L(\beta)$ ured eighteen feet across, and was estimated to weigh a ton. New York

"What Are We Here For,"

electing a Senator, and rising slowly cialty? to his feet with majestic slighity, hi "Yes; especially the mole, which has purroing eye swept the assembly with a withering look, as he thrust on-They are a fearless animal at such band in the basom of his coat, waved while she is setting he walks about in pitch that startled every decay mem-

"In heaven's name, Mr. Speaker, up. Travelet's Magazine, what are we here for?"

An Iowa farmer who receatly fell The little man from Blossom Counout like a spring jackknife, and stool cover." on his pins in an instant, with both hands jabled into his pockets to the but-well, after consultation we find elbows as he answered the conundrous that your disease is entirely novel, and

Six dollars a day and mileage".

Comfort. A DISCOURSE UPON NOISE. Gast thou o'er the clear heaven of the son

A Humorous Paper says Noise that then watched all the hopes then would'st

have won. Fare, one by one? Wait till the clouds are post, then raise thins

eyes to bluer skies. that then gone sadly through a dreavy night,

No guide, no star, to cheer thee through the No triend save poin

Wait, and thy soul shall see, when most forlors, live a new morn.

squalling. Boys have secret love of hunder, even when they dread it, and Vantumsted sucred loopes and precous tears? Ver calm thy fears, what other passion can equal that of Tor thou caust gain even from the latterest. Bent thy and soul,

fondness of noise. He whistles shrilly, Has Fate o'erwishood thee with some sudden Let thy team flow:

A stronger beart'

birds and animals, he produces ear Hat know when storns are past, the heavens splitting sounds with many varieties 30200000

More pure, more clear;
And hope, when tarthest from their shining panacea for all the woes that befall For brighter days.

nent or possion causes him to raise his "that thy soul best beneath south's heavy lend Look thou be youd: now he takes pleasure in music, which if life is batter, there beever shi Hopes more dixino! Art thou alone, and does thy soul complaint

any be traced to this desire to listen to Solvania, does no live who can embine.

Most women Hast thou found mught waters the troubled Seenmant-fuldeclamation of an orator "full of

under the clothes press, but the tells the quiet conversation of a friend, public, and they shall dean action by moser E090001004

RUMOROUS.

A bad jury in a law with Perjury An epitaph for a beatman: Life is

When a botcher gambles he should play for large steal. The net to eatth a new teater

monually: the branette. Is it proper to speak of an insane Chinaman as cracked china?

praises even the hourse notes of the cawing rooks and the boling owl. Cer. "I like your impulence," as a pretty tain savages endeavor to propitiate girl said when her beau kiss diher. their gods by the noise of drums and If a man is strack by a wiman's trumpets. Uncivilized man goes to beauty, is it notionable as an assault ?

Corn is the worst used of all cereals

No matter how truitful it is, it is only A lawyer who climbs up on a chair Cato, the Elder, boasted that he has after a law-leak gets a little higher

in order that he may get a little line his army than by their swords. We A policeman attacked by cholers cannot wonder that the Scots have been morbus lost so much rest that he was forced to go on duty again to recuper

consider the terror imparting charact "Circumstances after cases," said as Among unpleasant noises we must unsuccessful lawyer, "and I wish I could get held of some cases that would alter my circumstances."

Boy (who does not appreciate

It takes off the edge of enjoyment cessful and the most envied man is he of love's young dream when you learn who makes the greatest noise in the from your jeweler that Miss Lhas been in to learn the value of the last ring you gave her,

Sir David Browster's Cat.

Margaret Marie Gordon, writing had been dropped overboard, and as another they lying in a yard on the from Nice to the Home Chronicle, says "My father, Sir David Brewster, bad "Stop looking at me, you scoundrel?" a strong dodlike to cats; he said that he felt something like an electric There was no response from the shock when one entered the room, Living in an old mouse-ridden house, "I'll teach you how to ignore the I was at last obliged to set up a cat. ence of a gentleman," cred the but on the express condition that it Bulldog, and leaping over the lense, never was to be seen in his study, proceeded to masticate the Dog ir I was sitting with him one day, and the yard, but broke out most of his the study door was ajar. To my disteeth before he discovered that it was may passy pushed it open, and, with a most assured a r, walked right up to Monta: A quiet near is not at the philosopher, jumped upon his ways harmless and angelic in a per-knee, put a paw on one shoulder and a paw upon the other, and then composedly kissed him! Etterly thunderstruck at the creatures andarity, my So you are a full-fledged doctor, are that he quite forgot to have an electric shock. He took pulsy into his Young Doctor, Yes. I get my closest affections, feeling and tending Pretty Consin. Have you any spe-

"One morning, some years after-Young Doctor.—Yes. I shall make for examinated fish; no passy at din-Pretty Cousin. Ab, yes, I see; and and still no passy. We could bem is you gain experience you will be nothing of our pet, and we were both inconsolable. About two years after, right. Tom: begin at the bottom of I was again sitting with my father, your profession and work your way when, strange to say, exactly the same set of circumstances happened. She was neither hungry, thirsty, dusty, nor footsore, and we never heard any Family Physician "Well, I conthing of her intervening history. She resumed her place as hon-shold pet Patient (excitelly) - "I will rediseased state from partialing too free-Family Physician - "Not exactly, ly, it was supposed, of the delicacy of raw flesh, and in mercy she was oblig ed to be shot. We both suffered so If the autopsy should demonstrate that much from this second less that we fact we have decided to name it after never had another domestic pet."