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ADVERTISING

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On the Threshold,

White I was singing yesterday, Beneath the libes, dear, A little bird perched overhead As if it longed to hear. I oried, "Oh, bird, sing—sing to mu! No s ng of mino can over be

So sweet as your wild minstrelay." The little bird began to sing It seemed as if strange listeners came, And softly gathered round. And still the bird sing load and clear—

I shut my eyes that I might hear the voices in the strange world man And when at last the bird was still I opened wale my eyes, But all around were but the trees Uplifting to the skies— The little bird is to away.

But I beneath the lines stray -Rea, in Carrell's Family Magazine

THE DEACON'S DINNER.

The good housewives of the neighborhood often said that Mrs. Smart ought to be the happiest woman in the

*Such a nice house as she lives in !" said Miss Bryce, who, poor soul, taught the district school, and "boardel around," like the scape-goat in the Scripture wildernesses.

"Such a pious man as the dear deacon is!" added Mrs. Hopkins, whose letter-half had once been a sea-captain, and was still apt to be profane by fits and starts, when the cattle got into the clover-field, and the midnight weasel marauded on his hen-coops and turker-regsts.

"With a storogrammet on the best room floor," put in Mrs. Jones, "and a weekly newspaper, and white sugar in her tea every day of her life, and a horse and wagon to take her to meet in' Sundays!"

Such was the opinion of society as represented in Glen Hollow. Perhaps Mrs. Deacon Smart was a happy woman. But we are told, on the very best authority, that "the heart knoweth its own bitterness,"

Mrs. Smart was washing up her best chins, one morning, preparatory to giving a grand tea party, and her cousin, Ella Dale, was helping her, when the deacon put his shining bald head in at the door.

"Mystear," said he, "here is a paper of pins for you."

Mrs. Smart nearly dropped a giltedge I stucer, in her consternation.

More piny " said she. "Yes, my dear," said the deacon, unetnously, "I'ms are always useful." 'Oh, yet, pone," said Mrs. Smart, giving her glass-towel a toes as she wiped the list globule of moisture from a goblet. "But not rows of rus-

'v wire! I do say for it, Ebenezer-"I'm going to Glea Depot, my dear," the deacon somewhat hurnedly interrapted, at this juncture; "and perhaps I shan't be home until one o'clock."

He withdrew, and Mrs. Smart turn-#1 to Ella Dale with a half laugh.

"There, my dear," said she, throwing down the fated green roll of pinpaper on the dresser, "there you behold the secret of my domestic unhappiness, the skeleton in my closet?" Ella opened her round hazel eyes

"I can't think what you mean, to iana," said she, "You unhappy! and the dear deacon such a truly good man."

"That's the trouble," said Mrs. Smart; "he's too good,"

of don't see how that can be possihe," protested Ella, more perplexed than ever.

"And it's all at my expense," said Mrs. Smart, delefully. "Do you see that paper of pins?"

"Why, of course I see it," said Ella. "Well, Mr. Smart has bought that paper of pins of a peddler at the door," said Mrs. Smart. "Peddlers always ome here. This house is a Mecca to the race of peddlers. They know that Mr. Smart always buys of them he's too good hearted to say no; or ratherlet us speak the truth and shame him who shall be nameless between us-he is too indolent to resist their importu-

Ella burst out laughing. "But what a very insignificant

little trial !" said she. "Oh, yes, I daze say!" said Mrs. "The sting of a hornet isn't so very terrible in itself, but when a whole awarm is let loose upon you,

what then?" "A swarm?" repeated innocent Ella. ing her voice to a confidential whisper, "up stairs in my bed-room closet I have eighteen papers of just such thing but to bend themselves up double when you try to put them through a single thickness of calico, and to deprive you of your temper just when you need it most; six cards of porcelain buttons -- an article which I never use; nine packages of stove-blacking; thirteen bottles of sewing-machine oil; Smart joined in. Willis Mildmay, only going to get a quarter of a five papers of rusty needles; a dozen spurred on by this intectious sound, pound."—Truccler's Magazine.

of tape, which is an insult to one's least idea what he was laughing at common sense! If I could reconcile it to my conscience, I'd fling the whole collection into the fire; but I was brought up to economize. What do meaning of this?" you think, Ella? Would it be a sin to annihilate all these pitfalls to my

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equanimity?"

Date, soberly.

"And with all this," said Mrs. Smart, waxing vehement as she went on, "Ebenezer is unwilling to give me money to buy decent darning-needles and respectable tape. He wonders why I can't make my dresses last a gant in wanting a new feather for my old velvet hat. He announces that I use too many raisins and spices, and asks me why I can't raise eggs and poultry to exchange for groceries at the village store. And yet-oh, the Inconsistency of mon! he expects meto give a bowl of coffee and a sand. thought better of it, and broke into a wich, to say nothing of wedges of apple-pie and three-cornered bits of cake, to every able-bodied tramp and stout peddler-woman who along."

"Doesn't he make any allowance for it in the housekeeping money?" said Ella.

"Not he! Just look here!" Mrs. Smart opened the drawer of the kitchen-table. "This is where I keep the house money, which he gives me every week- and he came here twice this morning to get a quarter for a lame beggar, and to hunt up ten pennies for that same outrageous paper of

And she cast a baleful glance at the article, which still lay on the dresser.

"This is plracy," said Elfa, judicially, "It's highway robbery!" declared Mrs. Smart, "And there comes the butcher's cart, and I haven't money enough left from my week's allow ance to buy a single steak, and here it is only Wednesday,"

"Can't you buy on credit?"

"Never!" said Mrs. Smart, with spirit. "It's a thing that I never have

done, and that I never will do?" Ella's brown eyes sparkled, as she hook her head vehemently at the butcher, who was just checking his obt horses at the door,

"Nothing to day," said she, "Go on." Mrs. Smart dashe I away a tear,

"Give me some of that shelled corn, Ella," said she. "I suppose I can catch a chicken for dinner."

"Do nothing of the sort, my dear," call Ella Dale.

"But what are we to do?" "Why, have a picked-up dinner, tobe-sure" answered Ella. "Just leave ne to manage it."

"But I'm afraid the deacon won't like it.

"Well, and if he doesn't? You don't like the peldler business, do you?" retorted Ella Dale.

At one o'clock the table was all spread, with three huge central platters carefully shielded with the covers which were ordinarily brought out only on state occasions, and Mrs. Smart and Eda were peeping out of the window, and wondering what kept the deacon so late.

Smart. "Good gracious me! and there is Willis Mildmay with him! We never counted on him bringing company to dinner, Ella."

"What signides company?" said Ella, stoutly maintaining her composure, sithough her pretty face had turned pink all over, like a June rose, "Willis Mildmay won't care when he comprehends it all. Willis is a sensi

"Come in, Mr. Smart - come in, Mr. Mildmay," said Mrs. Smart. "You're half an hour late, Ebenezer. Ella and I could not imagine what had become

"I hope I am not intruding!" said Mr. Mildmay, looking at Ella Dale as if a glance at her rosy face was all the dinner that he wanted.

"Oh, not in the least?" said Mrs. Smart. "Pray sit down, We have but a plain dinner to-day; but it is all that my housekeeping allowance would admit."

"No apologies, my dear," said Dea con Smart - "no apologies. Hunger is the best sauce, as we well know."

And thereupon they all scated themselves, and the dearon whisked off the big platter covers, with a countenance of expectation. "Hello!" said the deacon.

There, upon the centre plate, lay the eighteen pale-green papers of pins At the right and left, on smaller platters, were arranged the cards of porce hain buttons and the rolls of tape, while the bottles of machine-oil and

packages of stove-blacking were ar-

side table, beneath a white napkin, by

ranged like a child's block-house on a

Ella Dale burst out laughing. Mra.

The deacon stared as if he bad suddenly become all eyes,

"Juliana," said he, "what is the

"It means, Ebenezer," his wife responded, "that you have spent my housekeeping money for cheap ped-"It is rather a problem," said Ella dier's wares, and that Ella and I determined to serve them up to you for dinner! And what you don't eat, we the secular things necessary to happiare going to burn; and henceforward, whatever is bought has got to be of a secular prosperity go hand in hand. good quality, or I won't have it in the There is no directory in the world like house! Because I have come to the conclusion that charity is one thing little longer, and thinks I am extrava- and justice is another. And if you give me money for housekeeping, it isn't fair for you to spend it in buying

articles which no one can use!"
"Certainly it isn't!" said Ella Dale, coming valiantly to the rescue.

The deacon's under jaw dropped; he had half a mind to be angry, but he slow chuckle.

"Mildmay," he said, turning to the young man, "be warned in time! You An unthinking brain cannot be a philsee what tricks these women folks will be up to !"

But Mr. Mildmay, who had some how got hold of Ella's hand under the folds of the tablecloth, did not seem to heed these words of wisdom as deeply as he should have done.

"Ladies," said he, "there's a bushet of oysters out in the wagon, that I was taking home. If you will build up a good fire, we'll have a roast, and I'll be head cook, I suppose you've got plenty of bread and butter?"

"Yes; and good, hot coffee," said Mrs. Smart, "Make haste, Ella, and abilities. Seeking to do more than in start the fire to a blaze. And we'll stimulate it with machine-oil and cheap pins,"

The deacon sat by and made no demur.

He only laughed in a sheepish, si-And the family direct off hos roast oysters, bread and butter and coffee.

Towards the close of the repast, a stout, itinerant vender, with a basket on his arm, tapped at the door.

"I hope! see your honor well?" said he, with the regular professional whine. "Will'ee buy something to day? Pins, needles, shoe-laces, hairpins or a little

But Deacon Smart shut the door in the very midst of his oily crations, "No !" said he.

And the monosyllable sealed Mrs. Smart's triumph for good and all --

The Origin of "Mr." and "Mrs." The history of those everyday titles of Mr. and Mrs., which are now the common property of every one, is not without interest, though in some of its steps it is a little obscure. In the earlier times of our history the ordinacy man was simply William or John; that is to say, he had merely a Christain name, without any kind of "handle" before it, or surname after it. Some means of distinguishing one John or one William from another John or another William became necessary. Nicknames, derived from a man's trade, or from his dwellingplace, or from some personal peculiarity, were tack on to their Christain ames, and plain John became plain John Smith. As yet there were no "Misters" in the land, Some John Smith accumulated more wealth than the bulk of his fellows became perhaps a landed proprietor, or an em ployer of hired labor. Then he began to be called in the Norman-French of the day, the "Maistre," of this place, or of that, of these workmen or of these. In time the "Maistre," or 'Maister," as it soon became, got tacked on before his name, and he became Maister Smith and his wife, was Maistress Smith. But gradually the sense of possession was lost sight of, and the title was conferred upon any man who had attained social distinct tion of any kind, whether by mere possession of wealth, or by holding ome position of more or less consider ation and importance. It is only with in comparatively modern times that the term came to be considered an almost indispensable adjunct to every one's name when mentioned in ordinary conversation or writing. Maistress Smith soon became Mistress Smith. Exactly how and when the term got corrupted cannot be said. Master Smith, however, remained Master Smith long after his wife became Mis-

It Wouldn't Take So Long. Colonel Lubbock and Jones were walking home from the office. "-Wait awhile," said Colonel Lub

bock, halting in front of a grocery. "I want to step in here and get some

"I don't believe I'll have time," sau Jones. "I'm in something of hurry." "You won't have to wait long, I'm

An Interesting Discourse on Practical Affairs.

The Foundations that are Necessary to Every Man's Success.

In the course of a recent sermon Rev. Henry Ward Beecher said:

"Men who live righteously have all ness. Obedience to divine law and Solomon's proverb. One would think Solomon had lived in New York, for you will find there all you know and a good deal more. Every man to be successful must have a foundation. He must have health, strength and common sense, which is the most uncommon of all. He must have industry and good management. He mustconfine his work to his capabilities, A man six feet tall can reach higher than a man only five feet in height no matter how hard the other may try. osopher and a man without genius

cannot produce poetry, of which we have ten thousand instances, "A man's first aim in life is to build himself up. And the building of one's self is the result of proper industry, frugality and economy. We are not here merely to enjoy ourselves. A right Christain life limits men's desires for pleasure, wealth and preferment. Half of the failures in commercial life are the result of presdiness. Men are not content with modcration-with what belongs to their them lies, they fall to the ground. There are many men whose energy and ambition drive them over all obstacles. They don't stop to consider the rights of others, but rush through the erowd knocking one man down and treading on another's feet. sands have no sense of equity between man and man, but by and by they are destroyed by the very impulse that urged them on their haughty, lordly

"Moderation prevents over-action and hence prayents reaction. Men daily reciting 600 verses from differeat and are stupid. They drink and are excited. Their reflections are like the reflection of the sun upon the waves. The moral constitution of the world is in agreement with right living, and whatever one seeks he can seek better by conforming to the moral laws of God's kingdom. Moreover the laws which apply to individual life apply to society. If a community fails to heed them the same nunishment follows. It makes all the difference in the world what sort of a community a man lives in. If you go down into a community of individuals | year, Switzerland 2,000,000, Spain 3,where fights and quarrels prevail you | 000,000, Turkey a little over 1,000,000, cannot expect to find peace and happi- Belgium 6,000,000 and Austria 9,000, ness. What kind of a place is that for yourself or your children? But if you go into a community of tastefulness, sobriety and godfiness you are lifted up. Hence it is that no man or class is a characteristic fact, showing the of men has a right to maintain a nuisance of any kind. When we go forth to drive out the nuisance we are not meddling in what is not our business. It does concern us, and it is our right to interfere. We cannot always accomplish all that we would like to accomplish, it is true. We cannot compel a man to go to church, but we can make him send his children to school. We can come so near to it at any rate. Moral and virtuous men pay the bills of criminals.

"Men who pander to animals instincts are dangerous to humanity. They are dangerous to your children and mine. You remember the old fable about a man selling his soul to the devil-the poorest bargin the devil could make by the way. But while no man probably ever sold himself to the devil at wholesale, many are seiling themselves to him at retail. Whenever you violate the great fundamental canons of morality you are selling vourself. There are men in Brooklen who are seeking prosperity by sacrificing purity and morality, thinking that they will succeed by disregarding divine law. Many believe in the Bible. but not in its contents. The Rible says rectitude is prosperity, but they don't believe it. Do you believe speak ing the truth at all times is essential to your prosperity, young man? No, a little evasion now and then is considered smart. You ridicule the blunt country youth, who blurts out the truth at all times. 'He is green,'

"Men say they will first amass for tunes by evasions and deception, and then they will join the church. They can't do it while building up their properties. Oh, no! Why, a business man in New York persuing such a course would bankrupt himself in a week. No mistake should be made in the cases of men who are successful in their wickedness. When such do prosper it is because of some qualities now."

pairs of shoe-strings; and eight rolls laughed too, although he had not the BEECHER ON BUSINESS. In what is called presperity there is A SHORT CORK CHAPTER. often not a particle of true enjoyment, There are thousands of men in dingy shops who are happier than others in palaces. I don't believe bloodsuckers of gold are happy. I would rather be a healthy, respected poor man than the richest in the world, whose name is only another for gold, so far as happiness is concerned."

Remarkable Memories. There was a Corsienn boy who could rehearse 10,000 words, whether sense or nonsense, as they were dictated, and then repeat them in the reverse order without making a single mistake. A physician, about sixty years ago, could repeat the whole of "Paradise Lost" without a mistake, although he had not read it for twenty years. Enler, the great mathematician, when he became blind, could repeat the whole of Virgil's ". Eneid," and could remember the first line and the last line in every page of the particular edition which he had been accustomed to read before he became blind. One kind of retentive memory may be considered as the result of sheer work, a determination toward one particular achieves ment without reference either to cultivation, or to memory on other subjects, This is frequently shown by persons in humble life in regard to the Bible. An old beggarman, at Sterling, known about fifty years ago as "Blind Mick," afforded an instance of this. He knew the whole of the Bible by heart, insomuch that, if a sentence was read to him, he could name the book, chapter, and verse; or, if the book, chapter, and verse were ramel, he could give the exact words. A gentleman, to test him, repeated a verse, purposely making one verbal inaccuracy. Alick hesitated, named the place where the passage was to be found, but at the same time pointed out the verbal error, The same gentleman asked him to repeat the ninetreth verse of the seventh chapter of the Book of numbers, Alick almost instantly replied: "There is no such verse. That chapter has only eighty-nine verses," Gassenni had acquired by heart 6,000 Latin verses; and, in order to give his mem ory exercise, he was in the habit of

The World's Telegraphs Last year there were strong about this mondane sphere (60),000 miles of telegraph line. The United states outranks the world as far as the telegraph is concerned, both as to extent of wire and number of messages sent. Last year there were 65,000,000 messages Creat Britain, 18,000,000 in Germany, and 19,000,000 in France, Russia sends about 10,000,000 of telegrams a 000. Mexico has 160 telegraph offices, and it sends about 750 (am) telegrams a year. Japan has 125 offices and sends nearly 3,000,000 telegrams a year. It

progress of the two nations, that the

ent languages.

much less population, send three times | But he hoped in vain. With the 65,000,000 telegrams sent last year, the United States had 15 (90) telegraph offices and 154,650 miles of lines. The mileage is larger to-day than then, and the wires are more generally used. Of these messures the average cost per message of those sent by the Western Union was thirty and nine-tenth cents, and the average profit per message was fifteen and sixtenth cents. In 1868 the Western Union had about one-lifth of its present mileage, and its charge per mes sage was on the average over twice as great. At that time it made a profit of forty one cents per message. In 1884 the Western Union had 115,000 miles of wire. It sent more than 42 -000,000 messages and took in hearly \$20,000,000 in receipts. - Clev-land

The Languages of the World, It is said that the nations of the earth speak about ninety different But these didecis can be traced to a much smaller number of longuages. All these languages are 400 immigrants have landed on our divided into three classes namely, the shores. Of these barely 1,000,000 Indo-Germanic, which embraces the came here previous to 1844, the other ancient classical languages and those of modern Europe; the Sauscrit, which embraces all the Various tion. languages of India, and the Semitic. which cobraces the Hebrew, Chaldanc, peans yearly to share our liberty and Syriac, Arabic, etc.

Nervous old lady boards a train; when about to seat herself, discovers a horrid man with a gun in the car "I hope that thing is not loaded."

Frolicsome sportsman "Yes, Ma'am in the muzzle. There! Quite safg

in their natures which are really good. The timid one is satisfied. - Life,

A Light Subject, and Yet One Full of Interest.

Where Cork Bark Comes From, and How it is Utilized in Various Ways.

"It's funny what prejudice will do," mid a well-known cork merchant. -We are compelled to import every year several thousand dollars' worth of hand-out coras. These come chiefly from Germany. They are not so good es the machine-cut corks of our own muntry, as they vary in size and are ant approximately round. A machine at cork will always fit the bottle it is made for. Yet some of our old German bottlers and druggists, are so prejudiced in favor of the products of fatherland that they will buy handat corks every time. Of course, price may have something to do with it, for it is a peculiar fact, and one showing ow cheap labor can get, that those parks out one by one by hand in Germamy are brought over here, tariff paid, and then sold a little cheaper than our on it. machine out corks. The cork business is growing very rapidly. This is a great country for bottle I goods, and botties must be corked with something. There are twenty three cori factories in the country, but the one in Pittsburgh of which we are the branch, works up a little more than on shalf of all the

park imported every year. "t'ork, you know, is the bark, not the wood, of the cork oak. All our guide. barks come from Spain and Portugal. doesn't kill the tree to take its bark who cares? Our whole force is." away, and it can be skinned every six. The reason a miser can find no inor eight years. About \$1,000,000 terest in poor people is because they worth or the raw bark is brought to have no principal this country so 2 years at the sound of 25 per cent, any of Holores works : Charles An on the manufactured product. The gustus—Oh, yes, I have real Holmes' importations of manufactured corks Sweet Home. run about \$130,000 a year. The cork has to be steamed up before it is cut. up to four meters in diameter. We keep 60 (sizes and grades in stock, There's a little cork that sells at 6 cents a gross, and yet every work has to are once in cutting, once in tapering.

grate from the other. None of the bark that comes over with show win low." have packed fifteen inches of granulafloor was as cool as any floor in the building. The heat can't get through ployed last year. that cork protector. The palace car builders use the same stuff to pack under the glors of their cars to dealer the sound and under the roof to keep the heat out. I sold lifty car loads of

Curious Statistics.

world states that every day 10,500,000. tiersons are carried ereater or less distances on steam reads. In other words, 2.400,000,000 persons, nearly double the population of the globe, travel in railway cars during each year, and the numbers, of course, are steadily in creasing. It is these increasing tides of travel that are altering the face of the earth. Since the two-gniton of American Independence some 12,500. eleven million and a ball is to be credited to the cheapness of steam navigawomin probably bring L000,000 Eurogood fortune in this country, ... Demor-

A Practical Saitor.

He was a cheeky lawyer, and she a oman of property. Said he: "Do you love me?"

"Well, one sleed" will be quite my name." - New York Journal,

In the Firelight.

The fire upon the hearth is low— And there is stillness everywher Like troubled spirits, here and there The fivelight shad is a flattering go.

And as the shadows round are creep,

A child-h trade breaks the gloom

And softly from a further room

And, somehow, with that little pray'r And that sweet trelde in my cars My thought goes buck to distint years And lingers with a dear one there, And us I hear my child's amen, My mather's face courses book to me - Creamed at her side I seem to be,

And mother holds my involvagion Oh, for the peace of that dear time Oh, for that shirld h trust sublime; Yet, as the staclows cound me creep,

I do not seem to be alone And Now I by me down to sleep

HUMOROUS.

Society gossip is only chin deep. A coat of paint has no buttons

The character of the Chinaman is

not to be wish-lee washy. No one can surpass a deaf mute in

xpressing silent contempt. An onion is very aromatic, but you couldn't earry it in your pocket for a

ent. "Love is blind," but it gets along remarkably well without the aid of a

Little Jack: "My mamina's new fan There they keep cork woods. It is hand-painted," Lattle Dick: "Pooh"

this country every year. There is no Eliza Mathible Have you ever read

Seven hundred and offix-dollar fans Corks are made in thousands of sizes sensible girls don't look for such preand grades, from the sizes of a pin sents. They take a fifty-cent fan and \$749.50 in system and and theatre

tickets, ... "Smith, did you see my wife go be bandled three times in the manufact- flows, this street z " "Yes, she passed about an hour ago. Wonder want and the last time in asserting one my chances are for overtaking her?" "tood. The solewalk is just lined

in the ships goes to waste. We used One hundred and sifty inventions to burn the teluse, but we know bet- relating to roller skates have been pater now. I'p between the joints, right lented since January I, and yet it is under the roof of this building we safe to predict that when a skater unexpectedly sits down with a dull, sickted cork. Last summer this upper ming thick, the hanguage used on the secasion will be the same as that em-

The First Umbretta in London.

In Red Lyen square lived, in former lays, many notable persons. Among these was Jonas Hanway, well known granulated bark to a certain gentle as the benevolent traveler, the foundman to pack under the roofs of his re er of Magdalene hospital, and last, frigerator cars as a non-conductor of but not least, as the introducer of unheat. He has saved theusands of dol brellas into London. Hanway, who fors in the by the use of that substance | fied at his house in the square in 1870, and has hoped that none of his compet | was the first non-who ventured, after Japanese, with smaller territory and a litors would catch onto the scheme his return from Persia in delicate health, to walk about the streets of picture-grame maners in decorations has head. It was a hold proceeding They sprinkle it on their brenzed or for, although others ultimately foljapanned frames, See that parture' lowed his example, some time clapsed Well, this old castle along the Rhone before the fashion became general, and the rocks, hills, trees, vineyand, if we it was so regarded as a sign of infirmiers and hirds an exquisite landscape y to use umbrehas that those who is it not? are all made from rock carried them were exposed to much pressed like papter mache. It is a "chaff" and unplea-ant jeering from ferman novelty, and a neat one the London gamins of the day, Fruit and egg cases, ice houses and Strangely enough, the high position ice machines, are often packed with the umbrella has attained in political granulated cork, which cost only two circles of late is fore-hadowed in one of Beaumont and Pletcher's plays, Rule a Wife and Have a Wife," where Altea says, as though she were addressing a liberal candidate for parliamentary honors of the present time

Are you at come. Now is your board at rest?
Now you have not a shadow on underella.

The umbrella may be glorified by Mr. Gladstone; but it would be unjust to ignore the fact that it is really in debted for its greatness to the grans old man of Red Lyon square. St

Mexican Love for Children.

One trait of the Mexican character deserving of all prace is the national love for children. Mexico is the chil-dren's paradise. Children are loved and petiod in public to an extent that makes an American, used to the stoliways of his own country people open his eyes in astonishment and pleasure. There is no affectation in the matter. A baby is every one's anmiration, and here you may see fathers out walking with their children for the pleasure of the children's com-"Indeed, indeed I do," she mure pany. In shops and all places where people meet children are petted, and a baby in a shop is seized and carressed enough," he said "if you will put it in by an army of male admirers, - Boston