## TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION,

One capy, one year One capy, six mouths One copy, three mentles

The Winter of the Year.

It is the winter of the year'
O'er buried flowers the show rifts lie.
The storms have veiled with ashen gray The blueness of the summer sky.

No brooks in babbling ripples run. No birds are singing in the hedge. No violets nothing in the sun. Beside the brooklet's frozen edge; Yet unto buffers, broken boughs.

The greenest mosses closely cling. nd near stern winter's stor by verge Safe float prophetic sits of spring.

It is the womer at our life! O'er bused topes the snow rice in, And storms have veiled with ashen gray

The blueness of a cloudless sky, No tight steps cross the threshold stone. No voice of love our welcomes greet, No gentle hand encloses our own

With contact substatums sweet, Yet unto bussed and Looken bearte And float upon time a storing verge Bright blosoms of erroal spring.

— Latter, 43, Riggs.

## The Workingman's Wife.

"Don't fall in love with her Junior." "Your caution comes too late, old I'm in love with her already." Franklin Bartley looked solemnly at Dr. Junius Dale; shook his head as if

to say, " 'Tis true, 'tis pity: pity 'tis, "My dear fellow," said Bartley, the aged menter of the pair, "you cannot ] more afford such a wife than you can afford a steam yacht or an ivory-

mounted billiard table." "There's no occasion to tell me that," mournfully replied Dr. Dale, "I'm quite aware of it already. If I was rich I'd marry Miss Clarke to morrow-always providing that she thought me worthy of acceptance; but as I am only a struggling young doctor, I'll do my best to keep away from

her fascinations in the future." "A sensible decision," observed Bartley.

"Hut she is so pretty," yearningly remarked Dr. Dale.

"Granted." "And she sings like a nightingale." "She ought to, with all the cultivation that her voice has received."

"And she has such a winning way "What difference does that make to

you?" said Bartley. "Haven't you resolved that hereafter she is to be nothing to you?

"Y-yes; but "

"Stick to your colors then, man," cried Bartley. "Clissy Clarke is nothing on earth but a society belle. What you want is a helpful, willing, working bee of a wife one who can aid you with heart and hand to climb life's You saw Miss Clarke at the Winfield masquerade last night, in white satin and pearls?"

"And very beautiful she looked," cried the young physician, firing suddenly up at the recollection of Miss Clarke's auburn hair, all twisted with ropes of seed-pearl, and violet blue eyes, sparkling with cirlish animation "Did she look like a poor man's

"Not a bit of it."

"Then be warned," said Bartley, shortly. "Remember the old story of the moth scorching its wings in the candle flame."

Dr. Dale was silent. He had promiard himself the pleasure of a call on Clarissa Clarke that very afternoon.

There was something about the girl that attracted him with almost magnette force. The tender light of her eyes, the sweet intonation of her voice the rosy flushes of color that overspread her cheek when he talked to her, were all separate attractions; and yet he knew that he, like the hero of French romance, was "a poor young

He recollected, now, that he had even said something to Clissy about going to the Clarke cottage that day. "It won't do." he said to himself

"I had better keep away." And so, instead of following the dearest inclination of his heart, he betook himself with Spartan resolve, to the public library.

"I'll read up that case on the investigation of cholera microbes," he thought. "If a man expects to make any mark in his profession, he must keep posted up in these modern discoveries of science."

So he di appeared into one of the alcoves of the library, with his medical quarto and his memorandum book, and set to work in good earnest.

But he had not fairly entered into the merits of the microbe question when the twitter of sweet girl voices from the adjoining alcove struck upon

"Oh, Clissy Clarkel" said one. " called for her, and she wouldn't come. It was baxing day, and there was Clissy up to her elbows in flour and

"Well, I never!" said the other, with

Except, perhaps, in Dale's case. He "Oh, she does all the housework." seems to have grown rich by degrees. said the first speaker, scornfully, "like And he is happy, too, even in the ob any hired servant. Even the fine ocurity of a country physician's life."

## The Chatham Record.

VOL. VIII.

"Oh, she rises at dawn. She says us,"

the best time of the working-day is before breakfast. She finishes the

"Makes all her own dresses, don't

"Yes, and her mother's, too. That

satin dress she wore at the party last

night was her grandmother's bridal

gown made over, and the pearls were

borrowed from Miss Layton. It don't

cost her anything to dress. She'll

take the horridest old affair and re-

model it with a scrap of ribbon or a

panel of velvet until you'd think it

was made by a French dress-maker. I

declare. I wish I had her knack,

Papa is always grambling about my

bills. But that ain't all. Do you

know, she gives Bessie Layton music

book reviews and things for the news-

papers, and keeps Mr. Clarke in books

"Dear me" said the other, with a

yawn, 'who at the party last night

"Humph!" remarked the other,

"She'll live and die an old maid, see if

she don't. Such girls always do.

Come, here are our novels at last,

tled out of the library, the sound o'

chattering voices that away, and still

Dr. Dale sat, with his peacil in his

hand, staring down at his memorand-

um book. It seemel that the gloomy

veil which dropped between him and

his future life were lifted. In his

heart he could have idessed the agile

Clissy, then, was no mere butterfly,

but a true, noble-hearted working-

He carried back the ponderous med-

"Much obliged," ne remarked, suc-

· Got through with it pretty quick,

"Yes, I've had very good luck this

morning," said the doctor, cheerfully

ed little brother came to the door to

"Yes Clissy's at home," said he.

"But she's fixing a chicken for papa's

dinner. And then she's got my

trousers to mend. Clissy can't come

"I'll come in and wait," said he

And in five minutes Clissy came in.

dress than she had done in the white

satin and pearls on the evening before.

bim in all her fresh, young beauty,

"I'ntil then, dearest," he said, "I

with more ambition than practice

for the present, at least. But now !

feel that I may venture to hope. Will

you run the rick of sharing my scanty

"Willingly, Junius," she answered,

looking up into his face with her frank

blue eyes. "And to tell you the

truth," she added, smiling a little shy-

ly, "I'm almost glad that you are not

a rich man. Because, dear, I shall be

so glad, so proud. to help you a little

So they were married. A few weeks

subsequent to their bridal, Franklin

"It's like Bartley," said Doctor Dale.

"He always looks out for the main

At the end of five years, however,

Franklin Bartley came back to his na-

tive village, a moody, and disappoint-

ed man. His money had all been dis-

sipated in unwise speculations, his

wife had returned to her friends,

" 'A young man married is a young

man marred," he quoted, gloomily,

answer the knock.

way across the threshold.

up stairs."

he loved her.

fortunes, Clissy?"

in my humble way."

minus her fortune.

chance."

Bartley married an heiress

haven't you?" said the assistant libra-

ical tome to the assistant librarian.

ton mea of these idle, gossiping girls.

The p-riumed silken flounces rus

would think it?

Let's go."

housework, sews for the family

second.

wasning- for they only keep one little Thanks to my helpful little wife,"

bound-girl and Mr. Clarke won't said Dale, with a glance of pride and

we as a shirt unless Clissy has ironed tenderness toward Clissy, who sat on

"How does she find time for her playing about her knee. "We have

a hand.

music and oil painting?" asked the worked together. Clissy and I, and our

PITTSBORO', CHATHAM CO., N. C., JANUARY 28, 1886

A Chinese Military Pay Day.

The Chinese soldier receives his pay

nee a month only, and Chinese

menths, it may be remarked, are much

longer than these we are accustomed

day, the captain of a company, togeth

er with his sergeant-major, goes and

receives the amount requisite to pay

officer. This is not paid to him in

formed to: for China possesses no coin-

age but in pure silver, which, however,

quired ounces of silver, and this occu

ty accomplished by infinite care, for,

"Him any one else a

Sometic Existence of the Hoppers and to reckon by. On the eve of the pay-

to the most superficial of newspaper his company, from his next superior

are a fertile theme, and the paternal | nogling coins such as we are accus-

let's point of view, the hopper is an has been broken into somewhat irregu-

unconventional-looking person, who lar pieces. The whole of the night

camps about on the river bank in a preceding pay-day is occupied in manner not unsuggestive of the abo weigning out for each man the re-

the right word, for rows of tents pation as may be easily imagined, is a

placed in a line of military precision very tedious one, and only successful-

Here the

NO. 21

RATES

The Chatham Record

ADVERTISING

One square, one spacetion -One square, two insertions. One square, one month

\$1.00

For larger advertisements liberal con-tracts will be made.

Precious Memories.

Death cannot take the memorie Of these we love and cherish

Their frames, which in the dust we lay, To dost may commble and decay, Yet walens they themselves do stay; They do not, cannot pecish.

How redent are the memories For oil before our glade me eyes The sport familiar terms arise, And dearly do we love and prote

formertal are the memories We see them, hear them, have them still, ommand their presence is our will, he clambers of our limits they fill.

They have not us burnless.

—R. M. Office.

BUMOROUS.

A valuable bird A gold eagle. Auctioneers have a nod way of re-

nying bids A intsplaced switch. When the wrong boy is whopped

We fail to see any difference between a travelling dress and a walkin-

There is some hope for the dudes at accall wanter.

A leveslek post says that a kiss is "the meeting of two souls," rue, and it is a pretracted meeting,

Everything is adolerated nowadays strange fashion. Hoppers are of all man in the company, and going on to | V Sur/carcises man bought a cork leg iges, of both sexes, and, as far as can the last. When this division is con- mil atterwards ascertained that it was made of paper-"See manipus!" exclaimed a little

> girl, as she looked out of the wimlow during a snow storm, usee the popped rain coming down." "May I help you to alight?" asked Jimson, politely, as Miss Le Jones

frove up in her carriage. "Thank you. I never smoke," she returned. A weeman in Georgia lived 48 days

on water and then died. Water is a pretty thin diet, for a fact, but we know some parlors who have lived nearly all their lives on water.

Dry goods merchant "You would like a place in my store, Mr. Shaw Have you had much clerical experience?" Mr. Shawmut .- "Well,

Surgery in a Menagerte.

The Philadelphia Zoo's manicure op. crated on the leopard Pannie recently, and reduced her toe nails to a fashionable length. The mails had grown so long that they were burying themselves in the balls of the feet, producing a serious lameness, accompanied by irritating pain. The animal had her feet ancessfully noosed and the isons hauled between the bars of the care, while a billet of wood was thrust in her month for her to bite on. printin', was kinder stamps do you Keeper Stantion extracted the sharp nails from the indamed feet, and Headkeeper Byrne promptly clipped them off close to the quies, after which the

bandsome brute was released from ignominous continguent. The valuable chimpanase has develope I an onexpected knowledge of dentistry. I expite his warm cage and the care with which he is granded from draughts, he managed to catch a cold The clerk laughed, and repeated his in his jaw, which resulted in a toothwinks at the interested spectators ache. It was his first experience and he did not like it. He picked at the offending metar ontil, giving it an exng the boy's manner, "of it ain't tra hard pull, it parted with the gum. and came out. This was a notetiwe'll have to call it third-class matter higher than the climpanzee had ever and send it along for you pretty cheap. gone Lefore, and, as he gazed at the glistening tooth in his brown paw, a look of anxious bewilderment spread over his countenance, and his under

> jaw dropped in helpless astonishment, Ministers Advised To Wear Beards.

Dr. Wm. MacDonald, sava in the London Lonest. That ancient and poors rather of the church. Tertullian designated shaving as a blasphemy against the church. It may surprise he edged back a little from the win- not a few when I say that there can no longer be a doubt that the bron-"Sure pop." repeated the clerk. "I chits affections under which ministers pledge the honor of the government, of the gospel so frequently labor are Hand over the matter that weighs often due to the violation of hygienic law. The fact that the Creator plant-"Here it is, mister," and the boy ed a heard on the face of the human pushed an inflated toy balloon through male, thus making it a law of his the window opening "Mind yer, I'll physical being, indicates in a language hold the gov'ment 'spensible -yer said not to be misunderstool that the disso.\* And then the boy and specia- tractive appendage was bestowed for

Besides, the Levitical law is just as more than the mailable four pounds the head, except in cases of disease, as in the requirement "Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy." Moreover, physically considered, these views are corroborated by experience: for disease of the threat have in numerous instances been traced directly to the appearing with its growth, and vice versa. Let all our ministers, then disregarding fashion, wear beards; for the Rible and nature are in favor of it.

CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

The Little Army.

I led in armer, silver bright; Though it ston is in waring column, Yet 'tis never known to fight.

Very sharp these little soldiers People think it quite an hono To be called as nest as they

Often missed when they are needed Though they don't much to and fro: It has ever been it process To determine where they go,

Only passupers a cushion? Yet be very proud as might. Were we like this little arm

to teach the dog tracks, but to ascer

"No; I do not play. But there is an Every boy and girl who own i a dog old fellow who is a capital player; try ants to know how to teach it tricks. Sir John Lubbock, that great friend of who sat demurely on the seat in front. animals, tells in a paper read before "Good player, is he?" said the coma scientific association in Scotland how mercial man. "Then we'll have some be trained a little, blass poodle named fun with old Hayseed:" and accosting Van. Sir John prepared pieces of eard the uniet, farmer-like passenger the board, ten inches long by three inches lessons, and carns quite a nice little young man, whose cheek was his for-income for herself? And she writes wide, on which, he printed words such as tune, blandly said: "My venerable "food," "water," "out," "tea," etc., and friend, we would like to have you take no one who had seen Van look down a a hand in a game of cards with us, just row of eards and find out the one he to while away the time. Will you wanted could doubt that he was able to distinguish the different words, and

Looking the young man in the face moment, "old Hayseed" answered, Yasas, we'll be there in abaout three

the doorstep with two chubby children

reward has not been withheld from

Josh Billings and the Drammer.

The late Josh Billings was once on

a passenger train bound for his old

home at Lanesborough, Massachusett-

On the train were several commercial

travellers, who, to while away the

time, proposed a game of whist. A

man sitting near was requested to take

him" pointing to the "old fellow,"

man was wanted, and a gentle

"You don't understand, my friend; we want you to take a hand "Ya-as, the stand o' corn is very

good oncompion handsome." The commercial man was annoyed. Speak a little lowler," suggested the gentleman in the seat behind; "he is mewhat hard of hearing."

"My friend!" shouted the young fellow, "will you take a hand in a game?"

"Ya-as, game is oncommon plenty;

"Oh, go to the dence! You're as deaf as a post" and the man of cheek subsided, smid the laughter of his

When Lanesborough was reached, dd Hayseed" arose to depart, when e quietly handed his eard to the comercial man, who sat glum in his seat, and in a particularly comical way remar'ed: "Young man, when you travel on your cheek, don't get hay seed in

our eye. Sec! The young fellow glanced at the He went straightway to the cottage ard. The superscription was .- "Josh on the outskirts of the village, where Clarissa Clarke livel. An apple-cheek-

Josh got off the train, and the man of check had to find a seat in another of a gun. car to escape the "run" on him by his ompanions. - Harper's Magazine.

How Matches Are Made.

The timber is towed in log-rafts lown the great water courses. When But Dr. Dale laughingly pushed his well seasoned, which occupies from ne to two years, the pine is cut up into blocks just twice the length of the match, eight inches wide and two looking even prettier, if it were a posthick. These blocks are then passed sible thing, in her calico morning up into splints, just the thickness remired for a match, only that they are How he managed to speak out the twice as long. This machine is capadearest wish of his heart, Dr. Dale ble of turning out over two million never quite knew. He had prepared splints a day. The old fashioned a form of words on the way, but they match was made by hand, and, compared with that, this number seems the eventful moment came. He could only remember that she stood before every splint being separated from its neighbor, so as not to adhere to each like a human apple-blossom, and that other, by being faid across a ribbon leaving about a quarter of an inch But after he had her hand in his, between the adjoining splints. one arm caressingly thrown around pounder is then used, making them all her waist, he told her of the morning uniform and even, and the bundled ones are dipped, at both ends, first into sulphur and then into the solulooked upon you as a sort of unattaintion of phosphorous, and hung in a able luxury a star to be worshiped frame to dry, When dry, again they afar off only. I knew that I was are placed in a machine which cuts nothing more than a village doctor, the sticks in two, thus making two

"I hear that little affair between

matches out of every splint.

on and Miss Montrose is off, old "Yes; she turned out to be a co piette, and I thought it was better to saw the thing off before it went any

which he generally carries under his

lothes in such a manner that people

a not notice it. He only wears what

onees while standing erect. He in-

ormed us that he had not shaved in

id years, but at one time by accident

bout 12 inches of them were burned

"Oh, that's it? However, you'd better look out for her, because now she's slighted she's more dangerous

"How do you make that out?" "Why, don't you see, she is now a laughing. otlass.

While in our office one day recently Mr. J. G. Caldwell, of Towaliga, show d us his long and beautiful beard,

> "Bagstock, I pity you-I do indeed," "Pity me, sir"

"Ah! That accounts for you getting tired so easily."

copper—just come from Whitechapel here a piece the size of a pin's head cooks his dinner at a gypsy-fice, and has to be chipped off, and there a his squaw mends rags close by. In piece of larger dimensions has to be ther places the gypsy-fires and rag- added to make up weight, and any sending goes on under a convenient deviation one way or the other means a missierate sized saucer stand in front, afternoon the company is mustered,

AMONG THE HOP PICKERS.

Picturesque Rural Scenes in

England's Hop Districts.

their Ragged Families.

The race of hoppers is not unknown

readers. Their sins and misfortunes

regislature has taken them in hand.

Considered from a picturesque tour-

riginal savage. "Camps" is exactly

are to be seen in the fields

quite understood that bringing a card was equivalent to a request. The cards were certain y and recognized by scent, because he used a number of each. He suggested that any one with sufficient leisure might carry this much further, and that the attempt would be well worth trying. The interest was not tain its mental condition. From this point of view, failure (if it could be called) was, so to say, as interesting as success. For instance, he had tried for three months to induce Van, when a card was shown him, to pick out a nent. At times, to be sure, one catches. This to us, no should, seems a very insight of a close-cropped build head, significant sum, but we must rememsuggestive of a very recent "six- ber that the whole of a Uninese sel-

Van constantly bringing cards and receiving feed, etc., for doing so, the colly never once thought of procuring many of them, indeed, the work is regimned out of such a stender income;

"Oh! that's it is it?" said Uncle-Ralph, while his eyes dushed with

almost incredible. They are then set, reis and the caps of his gun to see if mers prefer the town hoppers to the

"Go on," said Uncle Ralph, "Bequick, or you will lose your chance." treading carefully, so as not to make a noise. No sooner was be some than. They cannot resist, any trifle they find Uncle Ralph seized me by the collar, lying about, but they seldom meddle

grace, come along with me, and help me save the life of that deer" The old gentleman was in earnest. He could not bear to see life destroyed. whether of bird or beast. He lived zine on vegetables and fruits, and believed that the lower animals have souls. We took a by-path to the brook and

through the wood.

Mr. Brisk was pretty mad at first . but at last he joined in the laugh, and we all had a good feast on strawberries

"You are mistaken, Mr. Budge, My business is with my fellow man, I go

nonths," but it is the exception. On dier's subsistence only costs him about no. The fact is I am not a church he woole, the hoppers give one the im- one tael, for he subsists on rice, absormember pression that they are a much more or lutely nothing but rice. His clothes lerly body than seems consistent with | too, also cost but a trifle. But it is the nomalic nature of their trade. For not pretended that a soldier can save

ular enough. There are some families and it is invariably the case that when which come yearly to the same farms. The next pay lay comet round the poor and write carefully beforehand to ask defender of the Celestial Empire has when the hopping is to begin. On the not a cent in pocket, neither has be whole, the hopping season seems to had any for some days past, so quick represent their month at the sea side - | iy does money melt, even in those ce

sholiday of work under healthy condi- lestial regions. Chowdk dec Z-R. lions. In the rainy weather they The Laugh Was On The Clerk. must have a bad time, particularly hose who are ladged in tents: A arge proportion are put into long outhouses, built for the purpose, and used for no other. These sheds are wind

noppers; because the former stand

had weather better than the oth-

ers, who have been accustomed to an

open-air life all their days. In point

of character, the hopper reaches to a

pertain level of respectability. He or

she belongs to the race of Autobiens

with serious thieving. Violence is

not unknown among them; but in the

remoter parts of Kent, which may be

said to include the Midway valley, it is

reported to be the exception .- Masse

Work Saved by Type-Writing.

A man of letters in New York was

under contract with a publisher to

write about 35,000 words. He had

prepared himself carefully for the

task, but the contemplation of its

manual labor tired him in advance.

He went to a type-writer's office down-

town, where three or four industrious

learned that he could dictate to one of

them at the rate of from 1,800 to 3,000

words. The noise of the clicking ma-

chines at first threatened to disturb

his efforts at original composition, but

before he had worked half an hour he

was used to it. The business of com-

posing and dictating the 36,000 words

occupied about twenty hours each, or

straw is supplied for beds. Though not uxurious, these houses are not actual. tess of Londoners, would have been

gun?" Mr. Brisk was booking at the bar- gratified to learn that the Kent farall was right; then be said to Uncle | country, or, as they are called, home

for?" asked Mr. Brisk. "I did it so that you should not have a venison dinner," said Uncle Ralph,

instead of venison. - Thomas Stafford.

Why He Got Weary.

ter it am't writing and it ain't put ou?" preried an urchin, whose head barely reached to the window fedge, at the post-on e yester-lay.

The clerk at the stamp window smiled at the youngster's question, and ly indecent, and are decidedly superior winked in evident enjoyment at the o an average Lordon slum. Dector by standers. Then he said:

"s ang. I suppose you've get third class matter?

who had overheard the dialogue. writin' an' it ain't printin', I guess-

said the boy, as his "Nothin"." m ath stretched into a grin that

threatened to fracture his ears. "Nothing?" repeated the clerk. "Yump," muttered the boy, reeing

his smile slightly. to that case then some?" sail the cierk, with bilations animation, we'll end your package through for noth-Sure pop?" questioned the boy, as

dow.

girls were earning their living, and tors did the laughing and the winking, the purpose of being worn. and the clerk devoted himself to chunks of language which weighed explicit in forbidding the shaving of

> American Indian Paintings. The painted rock of Santa Barbara

allowed by law.

tive or six days of three or four hours At the end of each sitting he munty, California, is 150 feet high, left the office with the completed manuand upon it are many color paintings script in his hand. The result was acin a good state of preservation that complished without fatigue, and its are thought to be the work of Indians. There are two caves in this giant rock, quality, he says, was unusually goodone at its base and another some sixty for him. He further testifies that, for the first time in his life, he has a "real- feet up, and in each of these are pictizing sense" of what emancipation is, ures of animals.

hedge. Eisewhere two old women, of the loss of perhaps a day's pay or more witch-like features, may be found, to some poor defender of the Celestial with half a dozen children around Empire. When the process of meting them, squatting under the protection out is accomplished, the silver is then last. A Secratical out is accomplished, the silver is then last. A Secratical out is accomplished, if a steam roller. Three crosked carefully wrapped in paper, upon sticks propped up against one anoth- which is written the name of the iner over about as much fire as would fill tended recogent. On the following

and at this kitchen they are cooking and the sergeant major divides the comething mysterious in a passing money, commencing with the first be seen, of various ranks. The great cluded the question is asked in stentomajority are ragged enough, though rian tones: even about them there is a vague chaim?" and the customary "No" havomething which suggests that the ing-promptly been given, the men are rags are at least partly voluntary, then dismissed. Lach one now repairs Many are obviously too well fed to to the nearest tradesman's shop where belong to the utterly poor who go he exchanges his silver. For one tael half-naked; and if their attire is of the he receives 1620 small coins, perforaroughest, it may be partly because ted in the centre so as to allow of bethey are too wise to campout in more ing threaded on a string, and having lecent raiment. They have bundles, received the proper amount, turns obviously full of semething, with homewards with a cheerful mien, but them, and a large variety of pots and nearly sinking beneath his burden. pans. Now and then one sees men. The private to eives three and a half and even women, among them who tacks equal to about nineteen shillings. belong, apparently, to the class of monthly, out of which he has to prowork-people in pretty regular employ- vide hismoelf with clothes and food,

corresponding card placed with others He did not, however. grasp the idea. of course this might he due to some special stupidity, or it might be that the same difficulty would be found with other dogs. He had also a colly, but though she saw

We were camping out in the woods not far from the Canada line. In the party were my brother Tom. Mr. Brisk, who was a sportsman of fame, and Uncle Ralph, who hated the sound One day, as I was reaming through

the thick wood, what should I see but a male deer, with branching borns, looking up at the blue sky! I crept back softly to our tent, and told Mr. Brisk what I had seen. He seized his gun. What's that you say, Tom?" asked Uncle Ralph.

food for berself in the same manner

this, said I; "there is a fine fat deer down by the brook; and, as we are all fond of venison, I think it's a good through a machine which cuts them chance for Mr. Brisk to get a good and water tight, and abundant clean

> moschief. "By all means let uskill the deer. Come, Briss, where's your Johnson, who believed in the healthr

and said, "Now, you young scape-

there round the deer quietly grazing. Just as Mr. Brisk was preparing to fire, Uncle Ralph threw a stone at the deer, and sent him off on a fast gallop

"Hallo! What did you do that

"I do. You live such a useless exare known as chin whiskers. They istence. You are languid and weary, neasure 36 inches and reach to his and have no occupation in life."