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RATES

For larger advertisements liberal contracts will be made,

### Judge Not.

We may judge our fellow dust, We can see as man e'er seeth. And may think our judgments ju But the hidden springs of action There is none but God can know; That are working weal or woe.

There are deep and unseen currents M ving all mankind along; There are powers for good or evil hat impel the human throng There are notives born of ages Actuating every life; And the Witness who's eternal Knows the victor in the strife Mrs. Hattie Couch Foster.

## THE HIRED GIRL.

tishe makes a perfect pleture, out there in that tropical sunshine," said Mr. Vil-lors, "Look at her, with that scarlet tibbon at her me k and those coils of hair waving blue black in the intense light! It is like a dream of Italy?"

"Yes," said Mrs. Londs, "she is very pretty, but that don't rignify so much She's a good, smart garl, and don't lose any time looking at herself in the glass, like some I've had."

"Where did you pick her up?" asked the young elergyman, carelessly drawing the new-paper from his pocket as he sat down on the carpet of pine-needles under the big evergreen tree.

"Dein't pick her up anywhere," said Mrs. Leeds, tartly (for this was a part of the transaction that had never been quite satisfactors to her business-like soul).

"Came along?" (with a slight accent of surprise,

"Ye looking for work,"

Mr. Villars lifted his eyebrows. "Then how do you know who she is?"

"I don't know?" retorted Mrs. Leeds, | then?" unconsciously betraying her weak point this irritability of manner, "but I know what she is, and that's more to the purpose. She's the best wesher that ever crossed my threshold; as docile as a kitten, and as smort as a calcket; does twice the work of any one else that I ever had,

and if she's ever tired she don't say so, for the summer bearders, now that the

house was beginning to fill up. the pine boughs and butterflies,

And Eliza, spreading out blackberrie to dry on the board platform that had been ejected along the garden fence, be gan to sing softly to herself. She was very silent ordinarily, but somehow it seeme I as if the sanshine had thawed out

her very heart to-day.

Mr. Villars had been right. There cas something of the atmosphere of traty about Eliza-her eyes were so deep and dark, her hair so glossily black, her check stamed with such a rich olive.

Morever, she did not move like the girls of rock-bound New England. There was a subtle, gliding motion a languor of gracefulness in her guit - which was foreign to all her surroundings.

The girls of the vicinage did not fraternize with Educ when, at rare intervals, she accommended Mrs. Lords to church. sewing-circle or village gathering; for in Stapleville the employer and employee occupied one all-comprehensive social only came on-

at her askonee; and Eliza, always very quiet in her ways, made no effort to in ionate herself into their good graces.

Why should she? Went did it signify, one way or the other, whether Debora Smart and Keziah Haves and Abby Jane Clark liked her er not, as long as Mrs Leeds was pleased with her?

But the village girls made one error in their calculations. They had not inten- I left it. If anyone had asked me, ded, as the time crept on, to emphasize I should have told them long ago," their ant pathy to Mrs. Leeds' Eliza to strongly as to awake a partisan feeling in the giri's side, as he saw his aunt shrink

Mr. Villar? breast; but they did so, un consciously to themse'ves, "Why do they neglect that girl so?" the young eletgyman asked himself, "Can they not see how infinitely superior

she is to them? It's a shame! And so Abby Jane Clark and Deborate Smart and Keziah Hayes scaled their own doom, so far as Mr. Villars was con-

There was not one of them but would have been delighted to win a smile, a glance, a pleasant word from the young man who was summering at the Leeds

But, alas! like the priest and the Levite, he passed by on the other side; and el en the village girls, in their afterne me slins and ribbons, sat at their windows na I wondered why "he came not," he wes, in nine cases out of ten, helping E iza to gather peaches for tea; standing baside the brook, while she spread out towels and pocket-ha alkerchiefs to bleach, or even explaining to her the

ms to be taking a notion to eyed the pair shrewdly from her milk-

difference between the notes of the thrush

and the woodlark, the speckled eggs of

the robin and the pearl-gray treasure of

own nephew; but in my mind Eliza is never liked it. But one cannot easily good enough for any man. My sakest step out of the path where one's feet have won't Abby Jane Clark be mad! If ever been placed, especially if one is a woa girl wanted to be a parson's wife, Abby man, Jane does!

one day a smart young trade-man from contagious fever, in a lonely village where an adjoining town came to boar I out his formight's vacation at Deson Clork's,

but the deacon was a little close in his him I could not leave Mrs. Montague financial administration, and Mrs. Clark alone. He said that if I left the comand Abby Jane were not averse to carn- pany thus, I should never return to it. ing a new dress now and then out of the rent of their big spare room, And Mr. Trudkins brought a tetter of recommenlation from a .riend in Packerton, and he dressed in the latest fashion, and had behind and took care of her. She died, big black moustacke that overslasdowed his upper lip like a pent-house.

"Oh, ma, how very genteel he is!" said Alby Jane, all in a flutter of admir-

"A very alee young man indeed," esponded the dencon's wife,

And the very next week, Abby Jancame down to the Leeds' farm house.

"Have you heard this news of your Eliza?" she asked of the farmer's wife, in mysterious whisper-Engy said Mrs. Lords.

"She's nothing but a play antress," said Abby Jane, nodding her head until the stuffed blue bird on her but quivered as if it were alive. "Mr. Alphones Trudkins new her himself in the Great New York Combination troups, She was acting woman who was married to Cuban and lost her pocket. handkerchief, and was afterward choked with the pittors off the best bed, Devlementa le cuame was, I think,"

"Well, and suppose she was?" said Mrs. Leels, who was too good a general to let the enemy see what havon had been carried into her camp. "What

"What then?" celevel Abby Jane, "Well, I do declare, Mrs. Leeds, I am urprised,"

"I don't believe a word of it," said Mrs. Lords, defaulty.

"But Mr. Tradkins sew her with his own eyes!" eried Abby Jame, thishing searlet with indignation. "He knew her Mrs. Leads bustled off to interview the minute he looked at her yesterday in Farmer Parks for more Abderney cream church. Eitzabeth Eilesmere her name was, he says, in the advertisments, and she danced a dance, with a vellow scarf Mr. Villars improvised a pallow out of and a lot of trees, between the pice's, his coat, folding it cylinderwise and making beself out to be a Spanish manplaced under his head, and closed his doline player. It's enough to make one's eyes in a sort of summer dream among hair stand on end to hear Mr. Truckins tell about it."

"It don't do to believe all one hears," aid Mrs. Lords, losing all count of the eggs she was breaking into a china bowl, in 18% consternation. "And

Stapleville does leat all for gossip," "Well, you can ask her yourself, and ce if she dures deny it !" said Abby Jane, exultantly. "Here she comes now. Ask

her only ask her!" And Eliza come into the kitchen, with the spice box in her hand. Mr. Villars

followed close behind, faming himself with a straw hat. "I have come from the men in the hay field," said he. "They want another jug- in their numbers. A eigarmaker who is of cool ginger and water, with plenty of molasses stirred in Aunt Leeds, Good morning, Miss Clark! I hope the dea-

on is quite well this morning? Abby Jone turned pink, and smiled ier most seductive smile.

"Oh, qu'te so," she simpered. "I-1 "Is it true, Eliza?" Mrs. Loods asked,

Are you a play actiess all this time? Eliza's large eyes turned slowly first to ne, then to another of the little group, She did not blush -it was o her way

but the color oblest slowly away from her cream pale cheek. "I have been deceiving nobody," said she. "I am not an actress now, I have been one. But I did not like the life, so

Mr. Villars came forward and stood at

"Well," he said, "even taking it all for granted, "where is the

Charles! Charles! cried Mrs. Leeds. putting up her hands with a gesture of "Rem mber post Avice?"

"It is because I remember her that I speak thus," said Mr. Villars, calmly. "I had an elder sister once," he added, turning to Abby Jane Clark, "who ran away from home and became an actress. She had talents far above the average, but my parents were old-fashioned people, and their ideas can in narrow grooves. They disapproved of the stage, so Alice left us. Whether she is dead or living sure that she cannot but be good and

true and pure " Abby Jane's eyes feil under his calm glance. She was a little sorry now that she had chosen 'to come hither and boar the news herself.

Somehow, Mr. Villars had taken it in And Eliza's soft, languidly ticipated. modulated voice broke on the constrained silence like drops of silver dew.

"I have been an actaess, and perhaps her," said Mrs. Leeds to herself, as she I should still have been on the stage," she said, 'had it not been for circumstances. the colic. room window. "Well, why shouldn't My father dealt in stage properties, and I Moral—This Puble teaches he? B's true he's a minister, and my was trought up to the business, but still I of prompt execution. - Lefe.

"However, the turning point came at Thus things were progressing, when last, Our leading tady fell sick of a we had stopped to play one night. The manager packed up everything in a panic The Clarks were a wel-to-to family; and bade us all to be ready to go. I told

"Well, what could I do? The stage was my living, it was true, but our leading lady had no friends. It would have been inhuman to desert her, so I stayed

"And then I tried here and there to earn my living as heat I could. I was not always successful. More than once I have been hungry and homeles; but, beaven be praised, I have always found friends before the worst came to the worst. Now you know all," she concinded quietly, leaning up against the door, where the swinging searlet beans made a fantustic background for her

Mr. Villars had advanced a step or two toward Esiza as she spoke; his gaze had

"This-this leading lady of whom you cention," said he, with an effort. "De you remember her name? Her real name. I mean f"

"They called her Katharine Montagus on the bills," said Eliza. "If she had too!" any other name, she never told me what it was. I say if, because because Oh, Mr. Villass, I never quite understood it before, but there is a look in your eyes that reminds me of her. I have been startled by the familiar expression many a time, but I never could convince myself where the link of association belonged. And and I still keep a little photograph of her that I found in her Bible after she was dead. I kept them both. Wait, and I will bring them to

Mr. Village gazed at the preture in silence. Mrs. Leads uttered a little cry of

"if is our Avic., sure enough."

The sequel of this little life idyl is igh. Any our may guess it. band's flock can after no word of rethough she makes not secret of the fact that she was once an actions

"There is no dependence to be put

A Losing Business. There are hundreds of small eight factories" where one man is employed, and, notwithstanding that they generally less money, their seems to be no do rease carning \$12 a week and has managed to Burgeon on our street, don't you, the targe Carago fish is staurants a stay save a little money, starts out for him dearb? self. He buys tobacco by the pound, and pays a handsome price for it, he makes the eights, his wife helps, him, while his children strip. He does not pay factory nent, nor for packing, striping, the large exponent of labels, insurance, and lithograph advertising, while and a little beauty, Rothe' said a little by, and slammed it violently down upon a very small leaby chicken. while his children strip. He does not amounts to a monthful earlies manufacturer from \$5,000 to \$20,000, keep it in the horse f This small manufacturer sells his eigan on the basis of cash setually expended, for so we named him, Grandina set a result is that in a short while his money is all gone and he returns to his bench. This is the result in ninty-five cases out days old when Duke, the yard dog, This is the result to make, small shops are tays out when their mother, so they need a mouthful of their mother, so they known in the tobacco trade as "buckeyes."-- Chicago Tellorae,

The Cockles of the Heart. taking a drink or upon feasting or highly spiced vames, the cockles of the which has to be caged. pression, and so it was that the whole

The Man and the Cucumber.

A man was about to pull a little cucum ber from the vine, when the vegetable, a different spirit from what she had an with an appealing book, said: "Don't Let me grow big and then I was flerd you a square meal." The Cucumber was spared, and in a few weeks it twister that man into all sorts of shapes with

Moral-This Puble teaches the virtu

## CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

What the Flowers Say, in red rose says, "He sweet," And the fity bids, "He pure." The hardy, brave chry-anthemum,

"Se patient and endure." The violet whispers, "Give, Nor gradge nor count the cost," The woo flune, "Keen on blassoming In spite of chill and frost."

And seench gracious flower Has each a several word, Which, read together maketh up The message of the Lord.

A Wise Conclusion. numer evening after Harry and his little sister Helenhad been just to bed a

severe thunder storm came up. Their cribs stood side, by side, poor thing, and it swallowed up all my their mother, in the next room, heard dways from Librarder. This city at prethem as they sat up in bed and talked, in our consumes from 12 to to 1700 beliefers low voices, about the thunder and light-

strike them.

killed right off and whether the house der, when properly handled, will live of Raly, and hore baskets of fruit, cake would be burned up. They troubled for a week out of the water, with no afresh at each peak

with renewed cheerfulness in his voice, sarrels -125 to the barrel care being he said, as he laid his lead on the pillow: "Well, I'm going to truet in God,"

ing it over, and then hid her own little head down, saying "Well, I does I will soles bored in the beat and sides of the

And they both went to sleep without more words. Forth's Compension.

## The Bell Surgeons.

Once there was a little girl and she had a large family of doils, and leved them dearly, every one. She was five years old, and her name was Rose Jenny. Rose Jenny had a deal of sickness in her family. There were measles and murapfamily. There were measles and numper limit construction may possibly be unit scarleting and roughs among her backed to learn that to be fit for homes. delicall the time, besides accidents -oh, food a lobeter must be beited alive, herrid accident- :- broken legs and arms, and at one time there were two passy of broken necks, so that the heads came quite off; they were a good-natured lot "Heaven be good to us?" she walled; of delts, and the heads would lie there till atticle for diet, and experts say that on the floor and smile just as sweetly as

Her brother decree gave the dolls. Charles Vallars married Eliza. And even medicine every day. That was George's the most factidious "sisters" of her has play business to doctor didls. But the bones would not grow together, and proved against the minister's wife, als their sawdast kept obling, obling away, But one day R = J may fourst into the house with a great servin of joy. She And poor Abby Jane Cark is chewing gathered her shifts in her aprox and their the latter broke of disappoinment. For essuer Ann and Mandie have opened a even Mr. Trickins has gone back to hopital to cure dollar should back to hopital back to hopital to cure dollar should back to hopital back to hopi

So they heel, "Surer Ann" and upon men, 'says Ab y Jane, disc us; Sue and entancial several entancial mend, and they made Rose Jerrest Grants. mend, and they made Rec. Jenny's dolls is good to new. They charged been money" for it, and they had a little sign in the window, "Sarah Am and Maudie," labelers with regard to the necessity of surface one," and all the little girls on surface death applies to broiled loberers. that street had their dolls care dat their which come next in popularity as a "hospital," I wish there was a "Bolk article of diet. The proprietor of one of

## The Little Banton.

Alica T. H., aged eleven, heads the I Bowing true story from Greenville, S.

not counting in his labor, worth \$12 per hen on six bantane eggs, all of which provide the head of the beautiful the class that he head on six bantane eggs, all of which the class that he head of the beautiful the class that he head of the beautiful the class that he head of the beautiful the class that the class that he head of the beautiful the beautiful the class that he head of the beautiful the beautiful the class that he head of the beautiful the bea were listelied. The same day another how came off with twelve golden chickabubbles. The beatants were not many were left orphans. We put them under the other hen, thinking she would regard them as her own family; but she soon Mr. Thomas S. Clark sends us a plan discovered the strangers, and pecked ble explanation of the expression them so furiously that we only saved this "warming the cockles of the heart," He one, which we brought into the house, says that in the counties of Kent and where it is very lively. We keep it in a Essex, England, the please is commonly pasteboard box at night, and put it used and is invariably applied to the regularly to bed at sandown (chicken wet they are place-therethe downward to pleasures of eating and drinking. When sleepy-time), giving it its supper just her dry. The moisture falls from the calg was a schoolboy Mr. Clarke heard it fore shutting it up for the night. I test of the frame and the fabric drawning explained that the right and left auricles at on grits mixed with gravel, which it formly. It stood handle upward, which of the heart were supposed to resemble likes very much. It has been so domes in appearance the cockie of shell fish ticated that it does not wake up until umbacka holds the mosture, owing to found in that part of the kingdom; from our breakfast-time, while when we first the lining underneath the ring, an this fancied res inblance arose the phrase brought it in it, began chirping with the "cockles of the heart," meaning the peop of day. I take it often to scratch injuring the silk or other fabric with two shell-like divisions, or auricles of the in the flower garden, but it is miserable which it is covered. This is the price "So," says Mr. Clark, "upon until it gets back into the house. I think it a much nicer pet than a bird, We all play heart received the flest pleasurable im with Bantic, even my grandfather, and it loves to be stroked as much as my kitten neart was speedily set aglow." - Chicage Post, but of course it can't porr its satisfaction. The olders predict a tragic end for Bantie, such as being crushed under a rocker, stamped by large feet, or deyoured by a cat; but for the present it seems to be at the height of chicken

# Velocity Defined.

Mamma: And now, Eddie, can you ell ma what velocity is ? Eddie : That's what Papa let go of the last plate with to-day, is a't it, Mam-

LOBSTER LORE. An Entertaining Chapter Upon this Crustacean.

Where Lobsters Come From and How

they are Prepared for Consumption. The Chicago Tribuar says, The seaso 'or lobsters, unlike that of oysters, lasts stactically all the year around, but for he first three months of it or a little hereafter—the quality is somewhat off polar. The most fertile fields of supply ire the Massachusetts, Maine, Newfound and Labradar coasts, with the slds largely in favor of the first two, hough the largest specime a are marly a week, which is neither above nor be ow the records of former time They told each other their fears, he demand leaving apparently smoot They were afraid the lightning would about still for some years. The supplies Trice them. They would be with the city draity by express in two unditions salive and "doubel,"  $\Delta$  into stronger nutriment than that which it But tired reduce each and hold out as derives from convulsive clawings at the fir and the limbs of its traveling com- band. His mojesty again mounted his Harry became very sleepy, and at last surious. The live ones are packed by aken to insure each one the most comfortable position possible across the beely Little Helen sata manut-longer think. If its next-door neighbor, and wouldsion being sentred by means of late sarrels. The "boiled" lobet is an close y packed between layers of seawood and ee, and reach their detrustion ready or the table, with the exception, abruptly with new leaving his comp The "boiled" lobster to ing the kind nost generally called for, is the most im- Budget,

if course, of the necessary channel portant feature of the Arele. All the softing for the Chicago market is done Buston, and persons of delicate can s a phenomenon no less remarkable than adisputable that one that diss a natural leath, i.e. of our scatter-due to removal from its natural element sea-water, is not aine out of ten cases of indignation reafting from a lobster supper are due to the fish having been allowed to die of its finales of its emptors. As soon as possible after being cought the lobet reare thrown tank of boiling water, season of with a peak of sait to early barrel of the shuid. Sonwater, contrary to the opinion of utes, and the labsters, after being given a prober if we to cool, are ready for thin-

after being taken from the ocean the longer it will keep afterbuiling. The same rule that applies to boiled or so ago initiated the writer into the mysteries of the process employed by himself and his competitors. At the show word of communal a staiwart cook, in white apron and papercap, seizerbaggest | ena very small beby chicken.

"Yes, indeed it is. But why do you held his party securely down with his left hi weapon wie ded in his right faid the head to tail. The two haives that moment later lay sale by side on the slab were certainly dead enough, not so much as a sloudder autmating the layers of jelly-like flesh, and one could scarcely death. A call from a customer sent one moment, so that the possibility of scenr-ing real "live broiled labster" in Calcago

> is commonly the case, the top of the therefore takes a long time to dry, thu cause of the top of the umbrella wi out sooner than the other part. Un brella cases, too, ma reasonable for th rapid wear of sibi. The constant, free tion causes the tiny, holes that appears provokingly early. When not leave the unat rella loose; who a wet, never tion thus produced makes the silk stiff, and then it will seem crack.

## A Banner of the Past.

In England between 1815 and 1820 banner with the following inscription was carried at work organica's eleme "Fight hours of work,

Eight hours of Jean, Eight shillings a day,"

A King's Private Circus. ong the follies of Bayaria's late king not generally known was the creeoyal palace at Munich. The ceiling was male to imitate the skies at night time, with the meson and stars, lit up from behind by electric lights. On the walls were a series of colored frescoes, repri writing various country scenes, including an Italian capating a French auberge and a Swiss chalet. The monarch and his But not to mark by any happy peal guests, twenty in number, first went to the theatre; they then returned to the palace and support, About 2 in the morning the king ordered his favorite charger, and mounting, invited his friends to follow him. Their horses were brought up, and as seen as they were all in the sachtle, his majesty rock off into the circus. The royal party galloped round the ring exeral times; the king stopped, descended, and rapped at the door of the capson a suddenly the door opened as it by magic, and acrowd does d in the different country ensures. and wine, of which the girests particels, During the report an investble choir sing Italian nirs, accompanied by a bruscharger, and followed by his friends, rudo round the circus once more. He new knocked at the door of the nubetire, and French personts came out with more wine and catables, which the poor guests. | were that, already surfaced, were bound to constains not for that offered their occurrehests. The musicions here executed favarite French ones. The same perform ance was gone theoreghat the chalet, and

Patriottsm and Rum. A gratieman who has been tooking up the early history of Atlany as on a m that patriotism and ram were about the same these days as at the present time, vist to Albany, he was to be entertained at a hotel standing on the corner of Beaver and Green streets. Great propers the sty harm. I have a string tied to it, ations were made for the occasion, and a see I can't less it. gentleman was deligated to deliver the in writing out his terracks, history dishim to perform his delicated office. In modern parlaces by was "Smooked out, and has every terraing with cloquene and patriotism, was read by a substitute, ence, "These were great days," continof a beer at the present time, would buy enough run to keep a man drunk for a week." A broy Arms

then the king, at 1.30 m the morning,

lon-more deal than affice, 1952 Wall

# Partry Applied to Cookery.

pair of chickens." Dealer, "Yes'm, Here are some very Y. H. . Have you any game chick

Y. H. 221 hould prefer game chick

D. "Por what reason, malama" Y. H. "Bocarse grans chickens are

## Origin of Agriculture,

M. K. th. before the Butish Author dogical Society, gay of ashis opinion that agreed are grewent of the laziness of woman in primitive times, when it was her duty to collect vegetable food "They would cut off the nocless parts of yans and similar tubers, and would grad ally discover that the rejected part left on the ground modus of new crops In like manner the sawing of seed might have been bearned by the accelental Anumber of large and beautiful sta-scattering of seeds when the women were teinging home food of the nature of

## The Bay of Small Things, Observing Little Girl Mamma, who

other young man on the other sone of Mamma I don't know, slear, why? Observing Lattle Gal-He books

mer the line there exchanges, Manney. H walls yest make that out Observing Little Girl He has on were eighter cand one over his mouth, The young non-had inquirtuit busine transact in the first furber shop to b

con and the passengers all wonders why he got on just to ride one block. Chicago Bonds Dress for Little Girls.

Dr. J. H. Ripley says in Belgiand: T get the full benefit of the summer vaca tion, fittle girls should not be dressed every day as though on a Sunday school picale or in training as embryo beliebut their warshobe should be simple and omfortable, permitting the freest action flungs and I'm's. It is not enough that when they return they be "he brown as berries," but digestion should be im proved, endurance increased and muscle

## Life's Bitterness.

This is the bitterness of life, to know That leve less not in front, but far behind; That not for violent searching shall we find tion of a circus on the first floor of the A sweet-faced rose of hope beneath time's

> Nor any flower of new joy below The facrows wept by the autumnal wind, Nor any corn stalk where the maidens bind. The golden surs in a long, laughing row.

> This is the bitterness of life, to feel - The slow-limbed neisome minutes crawl

Of silver he is the passing of a day, Tarrying till our now consciousness

Into death's pine wood, damp, obscure and

-George Barlow.

## HUMOROUS,

A genuine hum-lang—the focust, No man would hang a picture frame come of its gill.

A friend in need is a friend-who gen-

erally strikes you for a quarter, An ever doe steamer the tea-kettle that failed to beit with its usual rapidity.

Why are good resolutions like fainting Lelie : Because they want "carrying

Speaking of wages, it is when the hartest comes that the farmers go for a temeral cut down.

"Pa," said a 5 year old son, Gean a tope walk?" "I think not my son, in-world the father, "but it might if it "Man," said Arlam Smith, "is an ani-

and that makes burgains. No other ani-"I aim to tell the truth," said a New

York Pishermon, "Yes," interrupted an a quantitative, "and you are probably the worst shot in America." MAh." said Johokus, taking bis friend's buly, the his got his mother's eyes and my hair," he selded, as the youthful

prodigy grabbed him by the foretop. Fond mother (to bachelor uncle)-Why, John, don't let the baby play with that gold toothpick, He'll swallow "." Buchelor unch-"Ob, that won't

Policeman-Have you a permit to play welcome address. They long be labored bere's Organizationer-No, but it amuses the little ones to much. Policeman not state. It is timates, however, that, Then you will have the goodness to ac-

the arrater "continued" to a considerable company mass. Organizationer —  $\mathbf{Verj}$  extent, and when the distinguished guest, we figure what do you wish to sing tRather an Old Game for Fast Riders, "We don't have much time for play out on the road," said a railway mail check. "but we are a little stuck on base ball, and we minage to carry a whole nine with us. There's the catcher there -the iron thing that catches the lags from the crane as we go by at the rate of titly miles an hour-and it has to stop some hot ones, too. The man that throws the bags off we call the pitcher,

and he is up on all of the curves, drops and twists. The mail carriers who pick up the bags on the fly and hustle them to the postoli stare our fielders. The the short stop in every milway mail car D. "Well, ma'um, they don't offer in this country. Our letter case elerks kill game checkens. They keep lon for an eadled the basemen, because they are continually passing letters from one to Whenever one h-lpcanother deciplier a had address ha is given credit for an 'assist,' and if a man fails to beastle one of the tough ones and sometody else can do it for him we give the Y. H. The part says, the braxes bestmen an deadly throwers, let me tell me the tanderest. " Holes Corrier, you. On our line are nine important postuffers, and we call each one an inman. We are ofways in dread of our served column, for all of our terrors' are confully scored against us in the supererrors we go into the captain's effice son time day and find that our names have

## That's a part of the game that, isn't funny." Chicago Hecald. Beantiful Australian Caves.

Queensland, Australia, In one, the walls, mounding to an exploring party, time and sudagnites joined in exquisite tracery, reminding them of Chinese carved ivory. Another, fifty feet by therry feet, with plain walls broken only by niches, and meeting in a vaulted roof of immerse height, they called the cathedral. In some of the dark passages their candles were extinguished by the host of bats. From others they on need sixty feet into lower caverns, but everywere the ground sounded hollow beneath their feet, so that the whole mountain appears to be travered by subterranean passages and caves in every direction excavated in the limestone rock

# by the action of hot springs,

A Touching Tale, Said Pogg, "I just met a poor fellow who told an awful tale of distress, and wound up by asking me for a quarter." Brown-"And of course you gave it

to him?" Fogg - "No; I wanted to; but his tale was so pitiful that I burst into tears, and in my emotion I quite forgot the poor follow and hastened away to hide my grief," - Boston Transcript,

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