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The Chatham Record.	2Y	AY	1 Y	Cyh		The Chatham Record
H. A. LONDON, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.	Q he		tham	Kei	ord.	RATES of A D V E R T I SING
-	6	- 'C '	6	0		One square, one insertion- \$1.00 One square, two insertions - 1.50
One copy, one year \$2.0 One copy, six months \$1.0 One copy. three months 5		PITTSBORO',	CHATHAM CC., N. C.,	JANUARY 12, 1888.	NO 10	Due square, one month 2.50 For larger advertisements liberal con- tracts will be made.
The Apple Seed. Come hither and listen: a tale I'll relate	"You needs't tell anybody who she . She is well-enough looking, and		CHILDREN'S COLUMN.	CHINESE FARMERS.	Phosphorescence.	Nursery Song.
Of a little brown seed and its wonderful fate: In heart of an apple in autumn 'twas found,	inows how to behave."	"I ought not to let you do this," she	Their Telegraph,	CHINESE TARMERS.	The cause of phosphorescent light, as	Pace, pace, pace: That's the way the ladies ride.
Then was buried deep down in the dark, si- lent ground.	"Knew how to behave ? It was well for the fair Angeline's plans that made-	sail, hurriedly. "I am not one of Mrs. Duncan's guests, monsieur; I am only	They have a telegraph, mamma, and she Sends all their messages quick as can be.	A Glance at the Agriculturists	well as its nature, is, in many cases, a puzzle alike to the common and scientific	Foot hung down the pony's side.
The frost soon enshrouded its own little bed.	noiselle did not hear her.	her governess."	No need of tall poles and wires up high, Only a look, and the messages fly.	of the Flowery Kingdom.	observer. The light comes from very	Pace, pace, pace; Pacing gently into town,
And snows drifted o'er it, by chilling winds	"I shall sit on one side of the count,"	"The name of La Fonte is very dear to me," said the count, gently. My			different sources. The appearance of any fish that is partially decayed gives	To buy a bonnet and a gown; Pacing up the narrow street,
sped: The day and the night were alike where i.		father's best friend was a French gen-	"No,"	The Country's Graveyards a	the most common example. In the case	Smiling at the folks they meet; That's ths way the ladies ride,
lay: of the pale winter sunshine it know not one		cral, who was killed at Sedan, and that		Bar to Its Progress.	of such decay, the light may be attributed to the phosphorous set free. But the	Foot hung down the pony's side,
ray.	the whole, mamma, I think that is a very good plan. Midam Boutelle could prob-	was his name. A brave fellow he was, too!"	Can change a word sent in their telegraph	There are reasons to believe that the	same name is given to the light emitted	Pace, pace, pace. Trot, trot, trot:
The white drifts all vanished one mild April day.	ably have monopolized him. You know	"It was my father!" cried Valerie.		trade of this country with China will	by the glowworm or the firefly. In this case there is no such decomposition of	That's the way the gentlemen ride,
And frost that encased it all melted ere May;	sh: is crazy after the men, and especially Count de Baunre Busides " concluded	"My father was General Gascoigne La Fonte. Oh, monsieur! did you know		the seven millior, five hundred thousand		O'er the horse's back astride, Trot, trot, trot.
It sprang to the surface as soon as 'twas freed	Angeline, very forciby, "it's too late to	hım?"		dollars of exports to China in the last		Riding after fox and hound, Leaping o'er the meadow's bound,
And raised two green banners-the brave little seed,		"Know him?" echoed Count de Beau-				Trotting through the woods in spring,
It grew and it spread as the fleet years went		pre. "I should say I did! "He saved my father's life twice. I was a bit of a	the man to kill it. He trudged for two	products, and of their manufacture. Of	ganism. There are some species of fun-	Where the little wild birds sing, That's the way the gentlemen ride,
by; It sheltered the cattle, while birds of the sky	And it was decided that they would	boy, but I remember it well. Ah! now	days through bogs and climbed through glens and ravines, before he came on	the remainder, the largest share was mineral oil. The Commission in the	gus that are producers of light. In these instances it seems to be a result of	O'er the horse's back astride, Trot, trot, trot.
Built nests mong its leaves and there reared	have made moiserie, who was commanded		the scent of the bear, -and a bear's	United States this year is charged us-	the functions of life, rather than a phe-	Rock, rock, rock:
their young, And the gay boys and girls on its low	losing her situation.	I ought to be good friends."	scent, you may know, is strong and	pecially with the promotion of banks,	nomenon accompanying death. This light is given off in some instances where the	That's the way the sailors ride, Rock and reel from side to side,
branches swung.	Angeline was enraged because the stubborn little governess would not bor-	and the second se	quite unmistakable. Finally he dis- covered some tracks in the moss, like	which looms up the extension of canals,	decay does not seem likely to liberate	Rock, rock, rock.
Should you sail to the East-the wide ocean o'er-	row a dress of them.	And the count, having taken her	those of a barefooted man, or, I should	the introduction of railroads, of agri-	any phosphorus, and where, if any fun-	Jack Tar thinks he's on the seas, Tossing in a northern breeze;
And search every page of its magical lore.	"She will look like a guy, mamma.	hand in his, found occasion to hold it	rather say, perhaps, a man-footed bear.	cultural machinery, and of such of our products as China needs, and she has		Thinks that he must veer and tack, When he mounts a horse's back;
You never will find a more marvelous thing	"Well, my dear, it is all your fault,"	awhile. Valerie was much happier now that	The prince was just turning the corner of a projecting rock, when he saw a	seed of many. Her home products,	Smith, tells how he was surprised at the	Rocking east and rocking west.
Then the blossoming out of that tree in the	Mrs. Duncan declared. "You would	she had found a friend among her own	huge, shaggy beast standing on its hind	uside from tea, are wheat, mil-	appearance of a piece of fir wood. In this country a decaying maple log, lying	Jack Tar rides, dressed in his best; Rock, rock, rock.
Spring. And apples grew on it, so rosy and fair	have her!"	countrymen. The long evenings slipped	legs, and examining in a leisurely man- per the inside of a hollow tree, while a	et, garden vegetables, rice, poor apples, peaches, grapes,	in a wet place, yields the best results.	Sicep, sleep, sleep:
It seemed the red sunset imprisoned lay	But mademoiseile did not look like a fright. When Count de Beaupre en-	by quite gaily. The count took her to the opera, and they had many pleasant	swarm of bees were buzzing sbout its	stc. The food of China 13 mostly vege-	"During our walk through the woods	That's the way boy Ned will ride, Floating on the summer tide.
there; Down 'mong the tall grasses they dropped	tered the reception-room, his beauty-	jaunts together.	cars. It was just hauling out a hand- ful of honey, and was smiling	ables and fish-the extensive sea coast, ivers and canals supplying the latter.	the other evening," says Mr. Smith, "we came upon what appeared to	Sleep, sleep, sleep,
from the tree, Where the children would seek them with	loving eyes singled out at once a slender, cu:ving figure, in antique bro-	It was one morning in February that Mrs. Duncan called upon mademoiselle	· · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · ·	Beef is almost unknown, except in the	be a salt herring lying in the	Out upon the drowsy sea, Where the sweet dream blossoms be,
shouting and glee.	cade which had grown yellow with age,	to announce to her that her services	Highness sent it a bullet right in the	foreign settlements, and berries are rare; mutton is plentiful; pork, poultry	road. On turning it over with our feet it seemed sloppy, and we fool-	Far away to Sleepy Isles Sails my Ned. "Good night," he smiles;
When harvests are garnered at fall of the year,	and the second s	would be no longer required as a gov- erness.	breast, where its heart must have been, if it had one. But, instead of falling	are; mutton is pientitut; pork, poutry ind eggs are abundant. Domestic ani-	ishly passed it. A few yards farther on	Sinking down in pillows deep,
The corn-husks all stripped from the glossy,	looking that all the ladies were wild with envy. Mrs. Duncan introduced	"I cannot offer any encouragement to	down flat, as it ought to have done out	nals, except dog;, are not common.	another brilliant streak of light attract- ed our attention, and we this time de-	Little Ned is fast asleep: Sleep, sleep, sleep.
gold ear, This queen of the fruits, that the season had	him.	any young woman who behaves as you	of deference to the Prince, it coolly turned its back, and gave its assailant a	Horses are scarce, mules, are numerous, sattle in small numbers, but flocks and	cided to attempt its capture. A piece	
graced, In the collar's cool darkness was carefully	"Mademoiselle," said the courtly young lion, bending his fine head to	do," said the lady, finally. Valerie was utterly taken back; but	disgusted nod over its shoulder as it	herds are unknown. Two or three ani-	of paper was employed, to prevent an	HUNOROUS
placed.	look at the fair, sweet face beside him,	before she could reply, a tall, courtly	trudged away through the underbrush.	nals comprise an average barn garrison. The camel is a familiar beast of burden.		
In long winter evenings around the bright fire	"I am charmed to meet so lovely a countrywoman in a foreign land! Is it	figure appeared in the doorway. It was the count himself.	The attendants ranged through the woods and beat the bushes in all direc-	The Chinese farmers live in cities, towns	neither more or less than a piece of	Concealing the truth-Lying in am-
The family gathered-from infant to sire;	possible that we have met before? Your	"Madam," he said, bowing, "the	tions, but Mr. Bruin was no more to be	und villages, and cultivate the adjacent country, where there is no sub-division		
Then apples were brought and a circular rew	face reminds me of one I have seen some-	future Countess de Beaupre has no fur- ther need of your patronage."	seen that afternoon. It was as if he had sunk into the earth; not a trace of	ov fences hedge tows or walls. There	was the phosphorescent surface, and the	the door."
On the hearth stone was placed to roast in the glow.	"I think not," Valerie answered,	"Countess de Beaupre!" was all she	him was to be found by either dogs or	is an excess of flut country, which is	night being wet as well as dark, we	They call him Buffalo Bills now, for
A fair, laughing maid, with a keen, glancing	flushing with pleasure at the sound of a	could gasp.	men,[St. Nicholas,	subject to frightful inundations from the swollen rivers. Famines are not rare,		ne has boo, ooo one donal oned
steel,	voice that spoke her native tongue so	And Valerie soon found herself standing alone, bewildered, in the	Cz r Peter's Shoes,	and a few years ago10,000,000 people died	the dark, and it still showed brilliantly	The mother with twin boys knows what it is to toil from son to son.
A ribbon would make of an apple's smooth peel,	twelve years."	middle of the room, while the man she	Peter the Great olten visited the iron	from starvation in two porinces alone,	so the wet had nought to do with it. Un-	When a physician loses his skill it
Then the fresh, supple length would use as a	The second	loved was holding har hand and saving	foundry of Ulullee, about sixty miles	while abundance prevailed in the rest of		i neturally follows that he is out of prac-

test Of the name of the lover who loved her the best.

Around her bright head she would give it a twirl,

Then a gentle dash downward, with a twist and a quirl;

And scoffing, but blushing, her shoulder lookel o'er

At the letter it made as it fell to the floor.

The silver-haired grandma her knitting laid down.

And taking an apple, all roastel and brown She story on story in retrospect traced, As the dear toddling babe she indulged with

a taste. The provident housewife made many a dish.

As luscious and wholesome as mortal could wish.

Of their rich, juicy pulp, oh, a wonder, in deed.

Is this tale that I tell of the little brown see 1 -[C. A. M. Webb, in Boston Transcript.

THE GOVERNESS.

"Angeline!" cried Mrs. Duncan, as she fluttered into her daughter's boudoir, "what shall I do? I've just recoived a 'regret' from Madam Boutelle, and I don't know what in the world I am to do with the count."

"You're sure he is coming?" queried Augeline, anxiously.

"Oh, yes! He's all right-the dear fellow! I had the sweetest note from him, saying that he would be charmed. But now that Mida n Boutelle isn't coming, there will be no one who can talk to him. Angeline, I wish you would give a little more attention to your French."

"I have just been taking a lesson, mamma," Angeline replied, "Mademoiselle La Fonte has taught me a new verb this afternoon."

Mrs. Duncan glanced at the little French governess, hitherto unnoticed, and said, patronizingly:

"I hope you will take great pains with her pronunciation, mademoiselle, I always said that French did not amount to much without a pronunciation,"

"There is no language which does," replied the little governess, quietly.

"Of course not! Angeline, are you through with your lesson? Those laces have come from McKay's, and I do want to talk to you about this dinner! Yes, mademoiselle, you may go now; but you must not forget that you are to translate my bill of fare into Frenchwill you?"

"No, madam, I will not forget." She quitted the room with a bow and bearing that showed she had not always been a mere teacher of French to young children and giddy girls. Indeed, there had been a time when the old La Fonte family had stood to all Provence as a type of the bluest blood of France. But the Franco-Prussian war hal made a beggar of the once rich family, and left Valerie with a widowed mother, who soon died of grief.

"Mamma," said the fair Angeline, :mered. she watched the slender, gray-robed ligure out of sight, "why don't you ge! mademoiselle in the place of the Bo-

telle woman?'

the score of an old acquaintance." Just then Mrs. Duncan's imported butler came in, with a practised bow and announced.

"I am sorry," murmured the count.

'One can always claim some favor on

"Dinner 1s served." Count de Braupre glanced at his card and saw that he was to take Mademoiselle La Fonte out to dinner. His

pleasure was unmistakable. They were soon chatting volubly in French. Angeline Duncan sat pext to them. She put in a word now and then

at random, for she could a't understand a word they were saying. But the count's nuzzled "Conn.ent?" (How?) and "Je yous demande pardon!" (I beg parden !) soon silenced her.

As for Valerie, she was growing animated. Her face flushed prettily under the count's admiring gaze, and she was quite oblivious to the javelin glances hurled at her by Mrs. Duncan. The count had hardly looked at Angeline.

"Who was that pretty girl I took cut to dinner?" he asked, la'er in the evening.

"Mademoisell La Fonte," said Mrs. Duncan, collly. "Is it possible you admire her, count? She is not much of anybody. We just had her to make up the party."

Mrs. Duncan was angry, or she would not have suid such a thing.

As for the count, he saw that he had made a mistake; but Mademoiselle La Fonte was whelly unconscious,

Shortly after, coffee was served, the guests departed, and Valerie came up to the hostess, when the party had dispersed, to ask whether she might not go home.

"Yes, and stay there !" retorted Angeline, angrily. "How dared you presume to flirt with a guest of my mother's? You forget, mademoiselle, that vou are not here as a social equal. We did not expect you to play any of your Prairie flower. adventuress gan es upon Count de

Beaupre." "Miss Duncan," cried Valerie, growing deadly pale, "you have not yet ac-

quired the right to insult me!" "Angeline," said Mrs. Duncan, in a low tone. "Jon't be too hasty. Remember that it is hard to get a good governess on mademoiselle's terms."

"I don't care," cried Angeline, bursting into tears. "She kept Count de Beaupre away from me all the evening." "Miss Duncan," said the little governess, with much dignity, "I assure you that I had no such an intention." "That will do, mademoiselle," sail Mrs. Duncan, coldly. "You can go

now." So the poor girl hurried out of the room, and met the Count de Beaupre, waiting, hat in hand, in the hall. She saw by his face that he had heard all.

"I thought you had gone !" she stam-

"I waited for you," he answerel, in French. "I thought you had no escort. amused smile: May I have the honor of seeing you

loved was holding her hand and savin tenderly: "Valerie, darling, you will let me

verify that statement-will you not? I love you with all my heart. Will you take it, and my title and me? I want you so badly !" And as for Valerie, it could not have

been "no" that she answered, for two months later, at the Hotel Valentine, in Paris, were registered the names of the Count and Countess de Braupre.-[Saturday night.

Meaning of "Thoroughbred."

The term thoroughbred was originally used in England only in connection with the blooded race-horse, and is still little used in that country in speaking of pure-bred animals of other breeds. In this country it has become corrupted by being indiscriminately applied to all registered or pedigreed stock, and is used synonomously with pure-bred and full-blood. The term thoroughbred should be used as a noun only when refering to the blooded race-horse, and it is generally so recognized. To be sure of not being misunderstood it is u-ually best when referring to the above-named kind of horses to call them thoroughbred race-horses. Custom in this country makes it entirely proper to use the term thoroughbred synonomously with full-blood and rurebred as adjectives in connection with the name of the breed. We speak of thoroughbred Shorthorns meaning just the same as when we say full-blood or pure-bred Shorthoras. Those who are interested in thoroughbred race-horses and some others still object to the word thoroughbred as an adjective used in connection with the name of other

breeds but they are in a small minority. Generally speaking, any one of these three terms means, in this country, that the animal to which it is applied, is a pure blood of a recognized breed .---

A Canary's Four Notes. In the song of the canary four notes

are recognized by dealers, and they can tell by listening to it for a few minutes whether the bird is German or American. They are the water note, which is a rippling, attractive bit of warbling like the murmur of a rill; a flute note. clear and ringing; the whisting note of the same class, but very much finer. and the rolling note, which is a continuous melody, rising and falling on'y to rise again. It is in the last-named note that the American birds fail. They can-

Free Press.

The minister was dining with the family, and he said to Bobby, with an

the patience of Job."

dry of Ulullee, about sixty miles from Moscow, and on one occasion

passed a whole month there. Laying aside all the cares of the state, the Czar occupi d himself while there entirely in exan.ining minutely every portion of the great establishment, and threw himself with ardor into the stuly of the ironmaker's trade. He soon succeeded in making himself master of this art, and some days previous to his departure succeeded in making eighteen pounds of iron, stamping the imperial

mark upon every piece of metal

that came under his hand. This work completed, Czar Peter went to the director of the works, and, after this. he expressed his satisfaction with them, inquired what wages he was in the habit of giving his hands for every pound of iron they smelted. The manager replied, "Three kopees." "Then." said the Emperor, "I must have carned fifty-four." The manager wished to pay him in so many gold ducats, saying that he could not remunerate his sovereign like a common workman; but Peter replied by saying: "Keep your ducats, and let me du'y receive what you generally pay, unless, indeed, I have worked better than the other workmen. I'm in great want of shoes, and shall buy them with my wages."

So saying he showed his employer at the same time the miserable, worn-out pair of shoes in which his feet at the time were incased. The fifty-four korecs were handed over to him, and cagerly accepted; and with them he purchased a pair of shoes, which he was proud of showing to every one as having been carned by the sweat of his brow. A piece of iron smelted by Peter the Great, and stamped with the imperial mark, is still shown in the foundry of Ulullee; while another is kept in a museum of curiosities at St. Petersburg.

The Limit of Visibility.

Just how large is the minutest object it is possible to see under the microscope, is a speculation of considerable interest. Sir Henry Rosco having treated the 1-100,000 of an inch as the limit of visibility with the highest known magnifying power. Mr. Crisp, of the Royal Microscopical Society, affirms that the real limit may be quite safely placed below 1-500,000 of an inch, though it cannot be definitely determined. Rev. Dr. Dallinger, the eminent president of the Society, endorses this view, stating that he has himself seen objects which were certainly between 1-200,000 and 1-300,-

All Draw Life From the Country. The country is the nursery of the towns, and the towns are the nurseries of our cities. It is just so everywhere. When a farmer gets rich enough to go to town he goes, for the town has good schools and churches and society. When a town merchant gets a little shead he gets ambitious, and wants to get rich with more alacrity. He becomes a little uppity and bigity, and so moves to the city, Just so with lawyers and doctors, and even the preachers

while abundance prevailed in the rest of the empire. Farming tools are of the the rough, broken fibres on the surface.-[Youth's Companion. :udest. No vehicles have springs. They are made on models found in a

:ext book recognized in the schools for The Fate of Ocean Wrecks, some thou ands of years. The people The almost daily reports by arriving vessels of passing derelict and aban lress in cotton, and live and work after doned vessels at sea, might lead the fashions as old as their civilization. The landsman to suppose that wrecks are national habit is opposed to change, and to the nation of three hundred million more numerous than is actually the souls goes on in "the gool old way." case. But, in fact, a single wreck is The United States broke the spell of

reported many times and frequently in a centuries in Japan. It may yet do the wide change of position. It may be seen today on one part of the coast and same for China. We go for trade and progress, other nations for trad; and tomorrow may be many miles from that conquest and colonies, and the Chinese position, as it drifts about with the curleaders are beginning to understand rent of the Gulf stream or it is driven a long distance by the winds.

It is only a few weeks ago that the It has been said that the pious care of cruiser Atlanta towed into the capes of the Chinese for the graves of their an -Delaware a dangerous derelict which cestors prohibits the construction of railroads, telegraph lines, etc. Anceshad been drifting about off the coasts for weeks, and though special attention tral worship is indeed an accepted form had been given by passing vessels to reof religion, and of immortal antiquity. port this wreck, in order that the infor-But it is kept alive only by the strong mation might lead to finding and dehand of the imperial government. The land is not one graveyard. The grave; are all near the cities and surround them in rows of tumu'i, or detached lead to an extensive and unavailmounds, looking like hay cocks. If ing search only because they properly approached, a Chinaman will, if duly compensated, move his family

have been carried so far from the reported position by winds and currents burial place and set it up elsewhere. Near Tientsin is a mile race track; them. When it is possible to tow them within its bounds are several thousand graves, without, as muy; and many have been removed to mike room for the track and buillings. Oa these mounds the Chinese stand to get a gool view of the race and other sports. Here is proof that this "cult" for the departed is not a fixel and immovable belief. There are twenty-eight miles of railroad, leading from a coal mine in the northern part of the Empire. The mines and the Tribune.

road are worked, in spite of national Home-Made Sausage for Dyspepsia. "Everything I eat in the morning dis-There is little, wool in Chiua, and the grees with me, doctor," remarked fuel most in use is the rakings of the patient a few days ago. "It has come diled grass, leaves, reeds, etc., which to a point at last when, if I take any are kept for winter use. In both solid food before noon, it becomes a town and country--in the towns source of heavy discomfort." rather, for there is no country

"Have you ever tried home-made sauage ?" "No; why I never could digest that,

| ture, and the introduction of railroad doctor; it is too greasy." "Well, perhaps so," was my answer, the decaying "Flowery Land," which 'but as some really good results have

is a bald misnomer for a land destitute shown up lately from its use, I would of flowers and shrups, treeless, and with ike you to try it." a dull herbage that contrasts strongly And, sure enough, says Dr. W. F. with the culture that has made the Hutchinson in the American Magazine, American continent to "blossom like the highly seasoned fatty food was the rose," and to be rich in various quietly digested, and proved just the products that its enterprise bears to all required morning meal. It is worth parts of the civilized world .- [American rying in every case of forenoon dyspepsia when ordinary diet fails,

A Tear-Shedding Tree.

The Kagashi tree of the natives of India is described as a tree that really wceps. If an axe-cut is made in the bark of one of these trees in spring, the sap flows from the wound in a great stream: and whenever an opening in the bark is made, the fluid escapes for a considerable time. These facts are given by a recent.

observer, who mentions noticing great

der a lens no fungus could be seen, naturally follows that he is out of p tice.

A pretty child smilingly asked her mother why fish are so full of splinters.

We send 1,000,000 barrels apples every year to foreign nations, and won't take any "sass" in return either.

Clara-"How dil you enjoy the opera last evening?" Lucy-"It was splendid. I had the nobbiest hat in the house,"

"Tight money," murmured the unfortunate in the police court as he paid the usual fine and costs. -- [Boston Bulletin. First Burglar-Wot'll I do with this burglar alarm, Bill, take it along? Second Burglar-Yes, slip it in the bag. We can get something for it.

The man who moves down life's path and finds it strewn with sweet surprises is he who knows just how it's done. who keeps astore and advertises.

"We don't care for the rain," said one Baltimore girl to another, as she stroying it, it was a long time before it raised an umbrella; "we're 'neither could be placed. Often the wrecks that sugar nor salt." "No," replied the are reported at the hydrographic office other, "but we're lasses."

A Flaming Fountain.

In the town of Kane, on the summit of the Alleghany Mountains, near the that the searching vessel could not fin 1 Philadelphia & Erie Railway, there are noted sulphur and iron springs. Here, into port this is done; otherwise they in the spring of 1878, a well was sunk are blown up with gun cotton torpedoes. | more than two thousand feet into the One wreck, seen on the lower edge of mountain, which, though failing to the banks of Newfoundland on Aug. 28, strike oil, opened veins of oil gas enough in latitude 43 degs. north, longitude to light a city. The well was finally 55 degs, east, had drifted to latitude 39 abandoned, and the casings cut in bordegs. north, longitude 64 degs. west, on ing were pulled out, when the hole Oct. 7, a distance of 600 miles, and had rapidly filled with water, which poured been reported four times. -- [New York | in until the imprisoned gas accumulated beneath in sufficient quantities to lift the column of water, over a third of a mile deep, when it blew the water out in a volume of spray over the top of the well. From that time this process has been roing on; and at intervals of from six to ten minutes this vast body of gas, spray and water is blown out into the air in a column a hundred feet high. sometimes the gas is set on fire, and the mingling of flames and spray produces most beautiful rambows in the night. In the winter, the water freezes and after weeks of cold weather the frozen foam stands in a mass of more than a hundred feet high, sparkling in the sunshine, a

A Prompt Application.

most magnificent spectacle.

Bobby had been a pretty good little boy all day and his father was very much pleased.

"You will find, Bobby," said the old man, "that virtue is its own reward. I mean by that that every time you do what you ought to do you will feel good over it. Do you understand?"

"Oh, yes," responded Bobby intelligently, "and now, pa, if you'll give me another piece of pic you'll feel good, too." -- [New Haven Palladium.

Brought It on Himself.

Mr. Smartun-No, Miss Jones, they can't deceive me; I am not such a big fool

A Faultless Memory. Brown-You haven't forgotten, Dumley, that you owe me two dollars, have vou? Dumley-No; I was just about to men tion it.

ery hand--

Agriculturist.

an even five.-[New York Sun.

Brown-Oh, thanks. It will come in Dumley-I was going to ask you to

lend me three more, and make it

prejudice and the ancestral superstition.

life-the struggle for existence is severe

and constant. A modernized agricul-

and wagon service, would rejuvenate

000 of an inch.

not hold it. Another difference between the two is that German canaries are night singers-they will sing until the light is extinguished. But the American birds put their heads under their wings with darkness.-[Detroit

What Troubled Bobby.

"I'm afraid, Bobby, that you haven

