

The Chatham Record.

Who Is My Friend?

Who is my friend? My little song shall say, For that I do not find him every day...

WILLFUL MADGE.

BY IRVING PRESTON.

"They'll not treat me as if I were a grown-up child. They'll not select a husband for me. I detect Mark Thornton. I'll run away if they don't stop pestering me about him."

Madge had run away from the presence of her elders, with rather disrespectful haste, had ordered Brownie, and was arranging herself hastily in her riding habit...

When Miss Mary and Miss Martha saw her gallop off the next day they little guessed that she was a traveling sultana under her riding habit...

Excitement kept her up until, as the train neared Boston, she began to grow nervous. Suppose Alfred should not meet her? Suppose the telegram should have miscarried?

At length, with a cry of relief in her heart, she caught a glimpse of Alfred's face at the door of the waiting room. He stood looking around uncertainly for a few moments...

"I am not under your protection," she retorted, with a certain desperation in her voice and manner.

"If I return it will not be with you," she said recklessly, after this quiet salutation.

"I came on the train with you, but I was not sent," he returned, "and I have not the slightest intention of asking you to return with me. I thought you seemed in trouble, and I merely came to ask if I could be of service to you."

"How delightful it would be," he wrote, "if you could get out of your cage for a week and meet me there. I suppose the dragons would as soon give you permission to visit the moon without an escort; and yet you could have a delicious time if you could get to me."

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meet Alfred Winship as he suggested? She knew he was desperately in love with her, and she had never seen a happier moment since she parted from him.

"If I had any privileges like other girls," she thought bitterly, "I could invite him out to see me, but Miss Mary and Miss Martha would be scandalized at the mention of such a thing."

Acting on a sudden impulse, she turned Brownie's head again towards the station, walked into the telegraph office and deliberately wrote this message:

"I shall leave for Boston on the 11.30 train. Meet me at the depot."

There! It was done and not to be repented of. She galloped home and took her place at the dinner table with a silent, subdued air.

There was a dash of Spanish gypsy blood in her veins, as she herself suspected. She had a daring disregard for conventionalities, which was now, under high pressure, overflowing its boundaries.

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CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

He Never Told a Lie. Once there was a little boy, With curly hair and pleasant eye...

And when he trotted off to school The children all about would cry, "There goes the curly-headed boy..."

Why Dolls Are So Named. I am almost certain that every girl who reads this has at some time or other played with a doll.

Of all the feats common to hunting life and woodcraft, none seem to me half so wonderful as tracking or trailing. As practiced by man, tracking is wonderful enough; but far more marvelous is the power by which a dog or fox can follow its prey at full speed...

The Old Oaken Bucket. Science goes for things dear to us without mercy. Everybody who has lived in the country and who knows the old well loves the "old oaken bucket."

Cure for Biliousness. First, on getting up and going to bed drink plenty of cold water. Eat for breakfast, until the bilious attack passes, a little stale bread, say one slice, and a piece half as large as your hand of boiled lean beef or mutton.

The Age of Fishes. Crows are commonly said to live for a hundred years and turtles are said to have even longer life; but if Professor Baird be right the greatest animal longevity is possessed by fishes.

A Hopeful Man. "I can never be more than a sister to you," said a buxom widow, tenderly, to an old bachelor who had proposed.

A Leap Year Explanation. Griggs—"See here, Simley, a word with you before you go. You've been calling on my sister for three months, and I think it's about time to ask your intentions."

Past Mending. Bjones—"That fellow Gagley tried to borrow five hundred dollars of me this morning."

The Hollow. The hollow in the old oak tree, Where happy children play, Where woodpeckers climb and cling amid The roses' clustering spray.

HUMOROUS. A scratch race—Barn yard fowls. A promising land—The engagement ring.

The Envelope Trust does not appear to bear the stamp of public approval. A Michigan girl has found 2125 four-leaved clovers, and is not married yet.

"I'm stuck on that girl," said the court-plaster. "Well, she breaks me all up, too," remarked the peanut candy.

Stranger (to workman driving railway spike): Are you working for the contractor of this road? Pat: No sir; I'm workin' for the extender av it.

A SEAL HUNT.

Description of an Expedition in Quest of Sealskin.

The Animals are Surprised and Killed With Clubs.

Seals once having taken to a place will never desert it unless frequently alarmed. Here they periodically return to land, and thence the old ones never wander far.

But our nimble companions lost no time in the ascent, and in less time than it takes to write it, we found ourselves seized by sturdy arms and in position at the top of the glacier.

Such is the curious record of scent, revealed to the dog but hidden from the man, and even inexplicable to him; for though we have a theoretical knowledge of the subject, it is too imperfect to make us fully understand that not only has every kind of animal, but each individual animal, its own peculiar scent.

Let us suppose that you were to awake some fine morning and find that, as in the old fairy tales, a mighty genius had conferred on you a new and wonderful faculty, that enable you to go forth and read the running records with even greater accuracy and ease than can the hound--what a marvel it would be, and how intensely interesting its exercise to a lover of nature!

But here is a secret for women troubled with obesity, which we anticipate will carry some weight, namely, that bodies exposed constantly to the sun gain such activity of the blood forces as to prevent any excessive forming of a lipose matter.

A Well Endowed County. Randolph County, in West Virginia, has many things to be proud of. Its area is nearly as great as that of Rhode Island.

Sunshine a Remedy for Obesity. But here is a secret for women troubled with obesity, which we anticipate will carry some weight, namely, that bodies exposed constantly to the sun gain such activity of the blood forces as to prevent any excessive forming of a lipose matter.

The Olive in California. The olive is to be a source of great wealth to Northern California. It will flourish here better than in Italy, where about 2,000,000 acres are devoted to the tree.

A Pet Ostrich's Mishap. When, as sometimes happens, a solitary chick is reared at the farmhouse, it becomes abnormally and often inconveniently tame.

Effect of Glare upon Eyesight. It appears that Professor Plateau, of the University of Ghent, while trying to observe the effects of the irritation of the retina gazed steadily at the sun for twenty seconds, the result being that chronic irido-choroiditis developed, ending eventually in total blindness.

Japanese Oranges. The Japanese seedless orange is now being introduced into California, and is attracting attention because this dwarf variety is more hardy than ordinary kinds.

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