PITTSBORO', CHATHAM CO., N. C., APRIL 19, 1888.

NO. 33.

Stale Libro

The Chatham Record

RATES

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tracts will be made.

Who Is My Friend?

Strictly in Advance.

For that I do not find him every day; Though if by that vexed name alone I

A motley multitude might pass the test, Nor, to my car, their speech its guile be

I may not guage true friendship in that way The tals like pure gold shines in Fortune's In its celipse and shade I may know best

Who is my friend. Sime all thering ores oft fail the fire's assay,

And morning jewels, in the glooms, grow

Give me no changeful bosom for my rest-Save that it warmer throbs when I'm sore

And such sweet faith shall prove beyond

Who is my friend. -[ Youth's Companion.

# WILLFUL MADGE.

BY IRENE PRESTON.

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

Mudge had rushed from the presence of her elders, with rather disrespectful haste, had ordered Brownie, and was arranging her-elf hastily in her riding habit. Hr eyes were flashing, and two red spots were turning in her dark chacks.

She d scend d the stairs, holding her held like a young princess, not deigning to look right or left, and passed out into the suushine. Tom held Brownie beside the block; Madge sprang into the saidle and galloped off down the ral in the direction of Saxonville, a small tailway and post-office station a i. w miles distant.

Miss Mary and Miss Martha watched the angry cloud of dust settle away, and then looked at each other helplessly. They meant well, they were painfully conscientions, after their light, but somehow they lacked the fact and wisdom to govern this girl, whom their b. ther had found in the south, sherdy nt the close of the war, a homeless, friendless child, and had brought her home and adopt d her.

"She's so high-strung and willful," sighed Miss Mary.

"I wish George would come home," remarked Miss Martha, "Everything has gone wrong since he went away. He has a knack of smoothing things over. The more we try to smooth the more we rutil her, and she's never been the same anyway since she came home from that visit in the west."

Miss Martha would have been still m re unhappy had she known the exact loundation for the fact of her last assertion. Madge had formed the acquaintance of Alfrel Winship during that vi it. She had kept up a sceret carrespondence with him ever since, which was easily managed, since she always rode to the office for the mail, and was to-day expecting a letter.

"I am old enough to be my own mistress," she thought, all the petty restraints that had chafed her wilful, imperious spirit from childhood coming uppermost, "I will not submit any longer. I would like now to gailop on an I on away into freedom. I am an alien any way. I feel like a caged bird all the time. There is wild blood in my veins, I believe. Whatever my parentage I never came of such hum drum stock as these people-never!

Her thoughts touched upon Merk Thornton. He was owner of the e-tate ten years older than she, and had made no secret of his preference for her. She liked him fairly well until she found that Miss Mary and Miss Martha wished her to marry him, when the began to treat him with freezing civility.

"Tame and commonplace, always reading and studying. What do I want of him?" she questioned spitefully, giving Brownie an extra touch with the whip. I want vim and dash of spirit. How Alfred Winship-"

She had reached the station. She rode up to the window, through which the postoffice c'erk handed her mail as usual. She repaid him with a dazzling him. smile as she caught sight of Alfred's h in I writing, lifting him into the seventh he ven, for she was beautiful, and in her g acious moods irresistible.

She let her reins fall upon Brownie's to e't while she read Alfred's letter. Her h att gave a great bound. He was comhar east, would be in Boston on the 16th.

"How delightful it would be," he wrote, 'if you could get out of your eige for a week and meet me there. I suppose the dragons would as tion. "If I return it will not be with soon give you permission to visit the you." moon without an escort; and yet we could have a delicious time if you could i in me."

Had some evil clairvoyance conveyed to Alfred Winship the present state of M dge's mind? In her unreasoning reckless mood, with her "balance wheel," George Bishop, away, she was open to any suggestion that had a spice of freedom in it.

straint at once and forever? Why not had compromised herself forever in his Cross.

meet Alfred Winship as he suggested? eyes cane over her as Alfred said sneer Who is my friend! My little song snall say, She knew he was desperately in love ingly: with her, and she had never seen a happy moment since she parted from

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'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."

She glanced over the letter again. He had given her his Boston address, and, good gracious! tomorrow was the 16th. He would be there tomorrow.

Acting on a sudden impulse, she tion in her eyes. turned Brownie's head again towards the station, walked into the telegraph ffice and deliberately wrote this mes-

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

repented of. She galloped home and Madge asked, looking to him in her extook her place at the dinner table with | tremity as a strong tower of protection. a silent, subdued air.

She spent the rest of the day in her room making a few preparations, mu :ing upon her grievances and picturing the meeting on the morrow alternately. She was allowed to remain unmolested by the sisters, who were used to

her moods. There was a dash of Spanish gypsy an hour. I will account for your abblood in her veins, as she herself suspected. She had a daring disregard you met any one." for conventionalities, which was now, under high pressure, overflowing its boundaries. Yet she was high-principled and warm-hearted at bottom, and would be easily governed by one who understood her complex nature with its her!

seeming contradictions. When Miss Mary and Miss Martha saw her gallop off the next day they little guessed that she wore a traveling suit under her riding habit, nor that she had stolen out the evening before and secreted a well-filled valise among the brushwood under the trees by the road, half a mile distant.

Making sure that no one was in sight, she secured the valise and rode on again until she came to a strip of wood walked around the "bend" to the sufficiently thankfu'. station, and was soon steaming over the road to Boston.

rain neared Boston, she began to grow | Thornton. nervous. Suppose Alfre I should not meet her? Suppose the telegram should have miscarried? Was she not doing a reck-

less thine? She banished reflection. She struggled against a home-ick feeling as she walked up the long platform of the depot and found her way to the ladies' room. She sat down near the door. Surely he would come soon. She had a lonely, unprotected feeling. Men passing the door gave her bold, rude, questioning glances she imagined.

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, then, with rather unsteady steps, he crossed to where she sat, held out both hands and said familiarly, "Ah, here you are, beauty. I ve been looking for you this Madge was on her feet in a moment

warding off his touch. His handsome face was flushed and the quality of his glance and smile was insulting. The olor of the potations he had imbibed sickened her. She could have sunk through the floor with shame and dread of him. He had undergone a metamoradjoining that of Mr. Bishop. He was phosis. She had never seen him thus when she met him at the home of her friend. Something like disgust she felt, which was quickly succeeded by a flish of anger as he laid his hand upon her shoulder and said rather unsteadily, Come and have something to eat, You must be hungry. You-you are under my protection, you know," he finished

with a meaning laugh, The effect upon Madge was maddening. She scorned him and herself for her folly. He quailed a little under the fire in her eyes, as she shook off his hand and stepped backward, with an imperious air, that had its effect upon

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

At that instant she saw Mark Thornton coming towards her across the marble floor.

Her first sensation was one of dismay that Mark hal found her in such a compromising situation. The next moment she had rallied her forces,

"They have sent you after me," she said recklessly, a'ter this quiet sa'uta-

"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." so grand and grave and masterful in contrast with Alfred that a sulden I "h century. In the royal aquarium sisted. sonse of his superiority came to Madge at St. Peterslung there are fish that "Why not break loose from this re- like a revelation, while a fear that she have been there 140 years. - [The Twin

"I thought your engagement was with me, but it seems I am one too Once there was a little boy,

With that he walked off. Madge's defiant mocd broke down utterly. She was wretched, humiliated. Mark stood regarding her gravely.

"You will despise me," she said. "1 agreed to meet that man here. I made his acquaratance in the west last winter. They-they are driving me mad at home," she finished with tears of vexa-

"I understand," Mark said slowly. In those few mi utes he had found the keynote to the actions of this sweet, loving, willful, imperious creature, whom he loved so tenderly.

"What am I to do? How am I to There! It was done and not to be go home and answer their questions?" "Will you leave it to me? Will you

trust me to make it all right?" he asked. "I will do anything you say," she answered, humbly, "if you will forgive my rudeness to you a few minute; ago." "And I will retract my statement and ask you to go home with me," he said, with a smile. 'The train leaves in half

sence. It shall never be known that How Midge's grievances diminished on that homeward ride! What a haven of rest her quiet room would seem if she once reached it, and how gentle and deferential Mark's manner was toward

Miss Mary and Miss Martha, who hal been half frantic, were greatly relieved to see Madge under the protection of Mark Thornton, who pursued a highhanded course of explanation.

"Miss Malge and I have had an adventure today," he said, airily. "Will you ask no questions for the present and let Madge go at once to her room? Som: day later I will explain. I am only sorry for your uneasiness."

The good women accepted the situaland not far from the little depot. She tion without a word. Mark was a sort removed her riding habit, then, after of paragon with them. Madge was safe securing Brownie and lavishing parting and there had been no alarm raised in caresses and a few tears upon him, she the neighborhood. They could not be

Madge learned her own heart that day. She now enjoys full freedom as ing. As practiced by man, tracking is Excitement kept her up until, as the the wife, friend and companion of Mark

The Old Oaken Bucket.

Science goes for things dear to us without mercy. Every body who has lived in the country and who knows the old well loves the "old oaken bucket." We all love it because we have read what the poet says about it, and in our schooldays we chose the poem as our 'piece' and spoke it. We have quenched our thirst from the old oaken lucket with its contents after carefully looking into its dubious depths for have seen the leaking drizzle, from a hole in the bucket, spoil our five-cent shine. We have longed under these circumstances for a cheap glass tumbler or a common tin dipper, but in all our tribulations we never thought the old oaken bucket an iron-bound death dealer, but it seems that it is, for a scientist tells us that it is "a compound, condensed mass of nitrogenous and ria,"-[Martha's Vineyard Herald.

## Cure for Biliousness,

passes, a little stale breid, say one little cracked wheat or oatmeal por-

For dinner take about the same. Go without your supper.

Exercise freely in the open air, prospring sort, and one with which you

Herb drinks, bitter drink, lager beer, ale, whiskey, and a dozen other spring m dicines are simply barbarous .-- [Dr.

## The Age of Fishes.

Crows are commonly said to live for of snow .-- [St. Nicholas. hundred years and turtles are said to have even longer life; lut if Professor Baird be right the greatest animal longevity is possessed by fishes. Professor Baird says that a fish has no maturity, there is nothing to prevent it from living indefinitely and growing continually. Madge looked up at him. He seemed He cites in proof a pike, living in Rus- to loose hope." whose age dates back to the fif-

### CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

He Never Told a Lie. With curly hair and pleasant eye-A boy who always told the truth, And never, never told a lie.

And when he trotted off to school The children all about would cry, "There's goes the curly-headed boy-The boy who never tells a lin"

And everybody loved him so, Because he always told the truth; But every day as he grew up, 'Twas said, "There goes the honest youth."

And when the people that stood near Would turn to ask the reason why, The answer would les always this, "Because he never told a lie."

-[New York Journal,

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. Very like'y the older ones have outgrown their dol's, and only keep their favorites as souvenirs of childish days, and pretty playthings for little friends and guests; lut perhaps even they, tall and womanly as they are, would be puzz'ed to te I why we call it a doll, and not, as the French do, a puppet or paupit, or, with the Italians, a bambino or baby. What is

the meaning of the word doll? To explain, I must go back to far away times, when it was the fashion alover the Christian world for mothers to give their little children the name of a patron saint. Some saints wer. more popu'ar than others and St. Dorothea was at one period perhapthe most popular of all. Dorothen and its quaint English variation, Dorothy, have, as my little Greek scholars know, a very pretty meaning-"Gift of Gol." But as few people like to call a toldling wee thing by a long and stately nam; the Dorotheas were shortened in nursery talk to Dolly and Doll, and from giving the babies the nickname it was an easy step to give the same to the little images of which the babies were so fond, -[Wide-Awake.

### Wonders of Woodcraft.

Of all the feats common to hunting life and woodcraft, none seem to me half so wonderful as tracking or trailwonderful enough; but far more marvellous is the power by which a dog or fox can follow its prev at full speed. guided only by scent, without erring or being led astray.

To us the word scent has but little meaning; it is the name of a power with which man is, comparatively, almost unendowed. We go into the woods and see nothing but a leaf-strewn ground, thinly scattered over with herbs and thickly planted with trees; we see no quadruped, and find no sign of any, perhaps, save the far-away chatter of a squirrel. But our dog, merrily career-"wigglers" or worms. We have balling about, is pos-essed of a superior anced the rusty, dripping inconvenience power. At every moment of his course on the curs and submerged our noses he is gathering facts and realing a wonin the "nectar" we gulped. We have derful record of the past, the present. spilled the "cry tal" on our shirt front | and even the future. "Here," says his and profanely growled as we felt it unseen guide, 'is where a deer passed trickle down insile our collar. We a minute ago," or "an hour ago:" "this was the course of a fox a week ago;" "that was the direction in which a rabbit flew by a few minutes ago, and, oho! there was a weasel after him!"

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 phosphatic fithiness, the home of the has every kind of animal, but each inmicrobe, and the all-prevailing bacte- dividual animal, its own peculiar scent. Thus, the dog can distinguish not only the bucks, does and fawns of the deer tribe, but can pick out of a dozen the First, on getting up and going to track of the par icular buck that he is bed drink plenty or cold water. Eat following, and never leave it or lose it. for breakfast, until the bilious attack Moreover, he can tell by the scent which way the animal is going, and he is slice, and a piece half as large as your never known to run backward on a hand of boiled lean beef or mutton. If trail. Now, when we compare this wonthe weather is warm, take instead a derful power with our own feeble sense of smell, we will be ready to admit that it is a faculty of which man, comparaticvly, has little.

Let us suppose that you were to awake some fine morning and find that, ducing perspiration, once or twice a as in the old fairy tales, a mighty genius day. In a few days your biliousness is had conferred on you a new and wonall gone. This result will come even derful faculty, that enable you to co though the biliousness is one of the forth and read the running records with even greater accuracy and case have, from year to year, been much af- than can the hound---what a marvel it would be, and how intensely interesting its exercise to a lover of nature! And yet this very miracle is what actually takes place every year in our northern country. The great genius is old Boreas, and the means by which he confers the new power is the first fall

## A Hopeful Man.

"I can never be more than a sister to you," said a buxom wilow, tenderly, to an old bachelor who had proposed. "Ah, madam, yes you can," he responded, galantly. "I am not a man "Yes, but I say I cannot," she per-

"You have daughters, madam," he in-law."-[Washington Critic.

# 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 breed, and thence the old ones never wander far. Three expeditions, of two nights on each occasion at most, are made yearly, and as only one attack is possible each time, great caution and experience are necessary to ensure a good

The oars have to be muffled, and the island approached according to the wind; for scals are not the sleepy creatures one associates with the 200, but post videttes in communding positions, and on the slightest alarm there is a rush and a splash, and good-bye to your prospects for that night. Having disembarked in silence, the men, armed with heavy clubs somewhat resembling though longer than a policeman's staff, are poste lat intervals of two or three yards on the glacis by which the seals invariably come and go. When all is ready every one begins to shout, and then comes a rush like a thousand sheep, and thwack, thwack, right and left, as hard as you like, and the more the better, followed by a splash, and every one makes for the boats and

shoves off. For the old bulls, often six feet and seven feet long, are very dangerous and will often follow a boat knawing at the gunwales. For purposes of commerce the old ones are absolutely worthless, and attention is only paid to the smallest and youngest. We started at one a. m., the writer continues, for the seal island. A glorious moen made every object as clear as day, and in about half an hour we found ourselves alongside about as difficult a landingfriendly foothold for about twenty therefore, most aptly be termed clinked

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 glacis. "Hoo, hoo!" intermingled with shouts such as none but Afrikander lungs could possibly emit, then rent the air, and then a roar such as I can only describe as that of a hundred oxen, followed by a scampering of what seemed a thousand feet and a literal avalanche of scals came tumbling past us and dashed

furiously into the water. Personally, I was too excited to do justice to my club; I struck about, regardless of all instructions, indiscriminately at old and young that came within reach, and was delighted to find when the counting began that I was the proud exterminator of four. The experts had, of course, done better, and our night's work for thirty-two clubs head into the was represented by 316 scals. To make for the boats and shove off was the work of an instant; and, having laid-to for a short time in case of attack, we again landed, collected our victims and returned to the guano island.

The night's work, however, was by no means over; and after a hearty supper, the skinning process began and continued till well into the aftern on. The preliminary preparing (or braying as it is called) of the skins is somewhat peculiar; and as the fur known as sealskin is an undergrowth, all the bristles have to be removed, --- i. e. : pulled backwards from the inside. In the very young animals these bristles have not appeared; hence, the value of the scal the younger he is, and the absolute worthlessness of the old bulls. On the following night the seals were to be left in peace; but on the Thursday we repeated the attack, with much the same experience and an addition of 207 to our bag, making a grand total of 523 .-[London Field.

## 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. We say "better" advisedly, because in the new soil of this state the yield is fully double to the acre attained in the warm soil of Italy, There is no tree worthy of so much attention here. It is pre-eminently adapted to the foot hill region, since it thrives in the dryest and most rocky soil without irrigation. and in such situations gives oil of a finer quality than that obtained from olive orchards on rich alluvial soil. But both valley and foothills are suitable to the olive .-- [Oroville (Cal.) Register.

# A Leap Year Explanation.

Griggs--" See here, S.imley, 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

Slimley-- "Perfectly honorable, Tom. he married soon."--[Siftings.

#### The Virtues of the Violin. In power, volume and variety of

scuad, the organ is justly entitled to be

called the king of munical instruments

But in two important points it yields to

the violin an I to the other members of the violin tri c -the viola, the violencello and the double bass. When some one asked Mozart to state what was requisite to constitute a good pi moforteplayer, he touched his fingers, his forehead and his breast, ther by indicating that the pianoforte-player nee ls brain, feeling and dexterity of haal. Now, given the feeling, the piano is naturally so cold an instrument that even the most skillful performers on it find a difficulty in throwing all the feeling of which they are conscious into their playing. The violin, on the other hand, is a warm and sympathetic instrument, and readily responds to the mood of the performer. In other words, the connection between the performer and the instrument is more intimate in the case of the violin and its congeners than in that of any other instrument. Next, all other instruments lack the power of "singing." In this respect, the piano, the harp, the guitar, and its first cousin, the banjo, are notably deficient; since, rightly coasi lered, they are morely instruments of percussion, and cannot even sustain the notes which they emi The flute, the organ, and all other wind instruments, on the other hand, do possess this sostenente capacity. But they cannot, like the human voice, fill in, so to speak, the gaps in the gamut. But are there any gaps in the gamut? Most un\_ doubtedly there are-enormous gaps, The octave at present in use among all civilized nations comprises but thirteen distinct sounds, all to'd. But in the scale constructed by scientists -Helmholtz and others-and hence called the Philosophical Scale or Gunut, the number of distinct sound; is seven teen; and even this gives but a very faint idea of the almost innumerable acute ear, between, say mildly C and its octave. Now, the hum it voice can it by the peck. place as can well be conceived. Imagine | render all these shades of sound, and so then, a rather steep glacis, as slippery also can the violin tribe. The music as a slide and extending without one produced on these instruments may,

sweetness long drawn out."-[Cassell.

A Pet Ostrich's Mishap. When, as sometimes happens, a solitary chick is reared at the farmhouse, it becomes ab urdly and often inconveniently tame. One called Jacki was the terror of all the little Africaus about the place; for, as they sat on the ground with plates of rice and pumpkin in their laps Jackie would bear down upon them, requisitioning from one plate after another. Occa ionally he acted in such a menacing manuer that the youngsters dropped their plates and ran away crying. Jackie would then squat on his heels among the debris and regale his enormous appetite at lei-ure. But one day retribution came. Having spotted the not in the kitchen out of which the pumpkin and rice always came, he thought he would attack the fountain head, so plumping l. s greedily scooped up, and, with the lightning-like rapility of ostriches, tossed down his throat a large mouthful of boiling rice, Poor fellow! the next moment he was dancing round the kitchen, writhing in agony, shating his head nearly off, and twisting his neck as if bent on tying it into a knot, Finally he da-hed wildly from the house; and the last that was seen of him was a little cloud of white dust vanishing on the horizon .-- [St. James Gazette.

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." It must not, however, be supposed that, on the other hand. plenty of sunshine is conducive to leanness. Not so, for the really healthful condition is neither fat nor lean, but shapely and plump, and the sun's rays quicken the nutrient functions, producing a beauti ul and clastic roundness of form; indeed, the constant action of the sun upon a hum in body is like the effect upon a plant, vitalizing and strengthening to every part. -[Press.

## A Well Endowed County.

Randolph County, in West Virginia, has many things to be proul of. Its area is nearly as great as that of Rhode Island. It has the highest mountain in the state --- Mount Bayard. The Wilson vein of coal is the richest in the world. The Scott family, on Roaring Creek, will outweigh any family in the United States, and Winchester Park, in the county, is the largest game preserve east of the Rockies .-- [New York

## Past Mending.

borrow five hundred dollars of me this

cracked!

broke. -[Life.

# The Hollow.

The hollow in the old oak tree, Where happy children play, Where woodbines climb and cling amid

The roses' clustering spray. The hollow in the old oak tree, Where happy lovers meet, To linger long and whisper low

Upon its mossy seat. This hollow in the old oak tree, Where old men feebly come To tell their tales and crack their jokes

Or ere they totter home. The hollow in the old oa's tree-One haunts it when the moon Gleams on the dewy wood walks, closs Beside the streamlet's tune.

Upon the roughened bark to spen 1 Hot kisses, passionate tears; To murmur to the old oak tree Lite's grief for Love's lost years. -[All the Year Round.

#### HUMOROUS.

A scratch race--Barn yard fowls. A promising band --- The engagement

There will be no eclipse of the honey-

The Envelope Trust does not appear to bear the stamp of public approval.

A Michigan girl has found 2125 fourleaved clovers, and is not married "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 spikes): Are you working for the

contractor of this road? Pat: No sor; Or'm workin' fer the extender av it. It is in the highest degree improper and unjust to ridicule a man on account of his small stature. Because he happens to be little it isn't right to belit-

The hen, fool though she is considerad, possesses in a marked degree the degree of tone, distinguishable by an faculty of making much out of little. Feed her corn by the pint and she cats

> The original elements are -carth, air, fire and water. Fire is the most destructive and water is the most powerful. Fire-water, therefore, forms a combination that is a teaser.

A young preacher picked up Bishop Pierce's hat and put it on his own head, and it was exactly a fit. "Why, Bishop," said he, "your head and mine are exactly the same size." "Yes," replied the Bishop, "on the outside."

It is not always safe to reason by analogy. Because a water-soaked clothes-line becomes fearfully tight it loe; not necessarily follow that every intoxicated gentleman you meet upon the street is a confirmed cold water

A lady who had been abroad was describing some of the sights of her trip to her friends. "But what pleased me most of anything," she continued, "was the Strasburg clock." "O how I should love to see it!" gushed a sweet companion; "I am so interested in such foreign sights. And did you see the

Watch on the Rhine, too?" One man can boast a pedigree; Of his descent, he says, he's proud. Another is self-made, and he About his rise talks long and loud.

# 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. A number of cases are known in which choroiditis and retinitis occurred in persons who had observed an eclipse of the sun. The single flash of a sun-reflector has been known to cause refinitis, and other temporary visual disturbance of a functional character have been frequently noted. M. Reich has described a curious epidemic of snow blindness, which occurred among a body of laborers engaged in clearing way through the masses of snow which obstructed the road between Passanaur and Mteti in the Caucasus; the rays of the sun reflected from the vast stretches of snow on every side, produced an intense glare of light, which the unaccustomed eye could not support without the protection of dark glasses. A few of the sturdiest among the laborers were able to work with impunity, but the majority suffered so much that among seventy strongly marked cases thirty were so severe that the men were absolutely unable to continue work or to find their way home and lay prone on their faces, striving to hide their faces from the light and crying out from pain. Recovery was gradual but complete.

## Japanese Oranges.

The Japanese seedless orange is now being introduced into California, and is attracting attention because this dwarf Bjones-That fellow Gagley tried to variety is more hardy than ordinary kinds. The fruit, although small, is remarkably sweet. Should it thrive on Smythe-Five hundred. He must be this coast it will extend the range of citrus fruits, for it is claimed that it is Bjones-No, he's not cracked. He's hardy enough to resist considerable frost,-[Pacific States Weekly,