TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

DOLLAR PER YEAR Strictly in Advance.

Hope.

shandle from our embracing arms

She weaves a rainbow in the air.

And while we gaze, delighted.

And enters far the floating thread

No more united.

But while we mourn the dismal shroud,

Break forth, like sunlight from a cloud,

She plays a thousand teasing tricks:

Full fain we are to flout her:

Life had not half its loveliness

coat o : our kitchen stove.

one word to Fan."

inquired.

ested at onco.

Yet, spite of all, our hearts confess

Her smile delicious.

Were we without her

AN OLD-TIME GIRL

"So it seems Fred Hayes has finally

jilte! Fannie Howe," said Grandpa

West, one rainy morning, as he stood

shaking off his drops from his great

"Yes," replied I, as I fi led a pan with

concluded grandoa, meditatively.

hentic history of Harmon Page.

his forrard if 'Squi e Page had hap-

gentle girl, with a slight, graceful fig-

in the end of the deacon's pew every

Sunday, rain or shine. She never had

much company, for there was a kind of

eyes sparkle and protty cheeks flish at

"So in spite of the rivelry that had

Page began to go with ner.

gentle with Morey.

pened to have a seat in front of his.

-[Harper's Young People.

she har the fabric into shreds

she turns away her veiled face,

In sublen mood capricious;

W.th siry laughter.

sweet meeking maid, she wakes and smiles

When winds are hushed and skies serener:

The Chatham Record.

VOL. X. PITTSBORO', CHATHAM CO., N. C., JUNE 7, 1888.

NO. 40.

Flower Pots.

Mr. Eben E. Rexford has a page of

pleasant gossip in Vick's Monthly on

the subject of flowers and flower pots

He prefers the plain, unglazed pot to

any other for greenhouse use, but in the

living-room he thinks a glazed pot most

satisfactory because the high tempera

rapid evaporation from the soil in the

pot, if it be a porous one, that plants

suffer from lack of moisture at the roots

very frequently when those who have

charge of them think the soil must be

moist all through. The pot gets warm

from contact with heated air, and this,

combined with the free admission of

heated air through the pores of the clay

on all sides of the pot, takes the mois-

ture away from the soil below its sur-

face almost as rapidly as it evaporates

from the top. If painted or glazed pots

are used, there will be no admission of

this air through the side of, the

ADVERTISING One square, one insertion-One square, two insertions -One square, one month -

The Chatham Record

RATES

For larger advertisements liberal con-

tracts will be made.

At Moonrise. How hushed and quiet the gaunt poplars

Beside the lake, Where the song-weary thrush, head under wing, Is nestling half-awake!

The warm gray lights of evening linger ture of most living rooms causes such s Or gently pass

Along the dappled water, and the air No voice nor music has. Low on the night's marge yonder, a big

Cleaving the blue, Comes up and silvers the broad shades which

The bats flit darkly through.

And visions, born of fancy and the night Glide to and fro, Move with dream-feet amid the solemn

And softly come and go.

Across the moor—else silent over earth And sky's wide range-Steals the low laughter of two lovers' mirth; How sweet it sounds, yet strange!

-[Sidney A. Alexander. HUMOROUS.

A pointed letter-A.

Always ready to go bail---Cotton If a doctor orders bark has not the

patient a right to growl?. "I was rapped in slumber," said a

tramp as the policeman hit him. The Victoria-Battenberg match seems likely to set Europe on fire unless it is

scratched. When does a successful lover think he is getting ahead? When he is get-

ting a heart. A man recently bought a horse by photograph, thus literally getting tho carte before the horse.

A pig would seem the best subject for medical students to experiment on, as he could be killed first and cured after-

You can't always judge the size of a man's bank account by the artistic beauty of the picture on the cutside of

"I wish my name were Notoricty," ighel a 30-year-old maiden. "Why?" asked her mother. "Because so many men court notoriety." In the theatre-"But why do you

ween? The acting is certainly not so touching." "Excuse me; I am bewailing the money I paid to come in." A woman may not be able to sharpen

a pencil or throw a stone at a hen, but she can pack more articles in a trunk than a man into an express wagon. Ne: yous old lady, on the fifth floor of

flat: Do you know what precautions the owner has taken against fire? Janitor: Yis, mum; he has the house inshoored for twice wot it's worth.

"Who made this hash?" "Why, my new Boston cook, of course." "Then, please return to her these remnants of a pair of eyeglasses, and tell her that sho ncedn't give her dishes such an intel-

lectual flavor hereafter. Wife- 'The gas collector was here again to-day." Husband-"Did you tell him to call again?" Wife-"Yes, but he said it wouldn't be necessary." Husband-"Wouldn't be necessary?"

Wife--"Yes, he shut the meter off." A Gay young coquette is Miss Julia, With flattery seeks she to rulia; But 'twere best to beware, Else you'll find that, though fair,

This maiden is seeking to fulia.

Beaconsfield and Primroscs.

A correspondent writes to London Notes and Queries: It is a popular idea that Lord Beaconsfield was devoted to the primrose. As a matter of fact, he cared no more for primroses than for cowslipt, Moreover, the only allusion to them in his books is to be found in "Lothair," where they are said to make a capital sala!. The question then arises, how did the primroses become associated with his name? According to Truth this is the origin of the primrose legend: "On the day of Lord Beaconsfield's funeral the queen sent an immense w. eath of primroses to be placed upon the coffi , and on a card attached to the wreath of primroses her majesty had written, 'His favorite flower.' This inscription, of course, attracted attention, and it was the beginning of the primrose craze. But the fact was that the queen was not think ing about Lord Beaconsfield when sha wrote 'His favorite flower;' she had only the prince consort in her mind, as he was really very fond of primroses, and it was his predilection for them that

An Ingenious Explanation. Three-year-old Ralph who had been eating grapes begged for another bunch which he saw on the buffet. "No."

her majesty was remembering."

bunch tomorrow." Half an hour after he appeared with his lips suspiciously strined.

said his mamma, "you have had plenty

this morning. I will give you that

"Ralph," asked his mamma, gravely, 'how did those stains come on your lips?"

"Mamma," he replied, quite as

"Al. except Harmon Page. He had engaged himself to Mercy, and at first gave the new-comer the go by.

The air grows soft benouth her tread. The Pages and Fords had And where her radiant looks are shed family foud of a good many years The leaves are greener. standing, which kept them apart for Wesen tan; lo of bright hair, Around white arm extended: company besides Harmon. We eateh the fragrance, faintly sweet,

"But I suppose Harmon's indifferof the 25 robes about her feet, ence piqued the girl, and she snubbed With roses blended. the other boys and exerted all her Where'er her vagrant fancy leads charms on Hirmon. We follow gladly after; We seem to clasp her wayward charms

. "She came in the fall, and along about Christmas time the neighbors began to notice that Virginia was mighty thick at the Pages'.

"The two houses were pretty near together, and she used to run over to Mother Page's on some excuse or He grew worse, and the sight of a handother, twenty tim s a day. Perhaps 'twa'nt strange that Harmon began to curls would always throw him into his be flattered by it. He had as good a turno:t as any chap in the place, and he got in the habit of taking Virginia coasiderable.

"You see, position's everything in more cases than one, and Virginia was the top of one of our old-fashioned Connecticut hills, with a dreadful hard

road leading to it. "Whether she knew how much Harmon was taking the other girl wasn't known; some thought not. She didn't get out mie's, except to meetin', that winter, and she had enough of her father's spunk about her not to let on that she saw Ha mon fcoli i' with Virgivia Wake at the moonin's.

apples and prepared to cut them, "and "There was splendid sleighing that more shame to him, too. Brought her season-the kin I we don't have these clear to an engagement, and then left days-and some of the young folks chia. Confess now that all's well that town with another girl, and without | wanted to have a general sleigh ride. It | en is well." was put off from time to time, till 'twas 'S' ame!' repeated good Grandpa finally set for one Thursday night.

West, with an indignant flish from eyes "It was the night of the regular week prayer meeting, and after the blue and clear as at 21; "it's a disgrace to any Christian church to let one of its | time of the ride was all settled Hurmon, nembers go on so. Time was when he who was the only professor in the party, wou'dn't have gone scot free, as he has tried a little to have it changed. But Virginia Wake declared, with a wicked 'But what could have been done?" I shake of those jingling ourls, that she could say her prayers just as well in a other. Done? He'd have hal the full sleigh as she could cooped up in that broadsi le of church discipline on his stupid barn of a meeting-hou c.

shoullers fifty years ago. He ought to be dealt with as Harmon Page was," fix d the ride for that night to show to be born with a cleft in the roof of "How was that?" inquired I, inter- Harmon Page.

"I wonder if you've never heard that story!" said he, with a curious glance I all in a big two-horse load, except Vir able to pronounce. These sounds are rader tood better afterward, "See

tere; it's a rainy day, and mother won't be expecting me home. Hand over a shead in his cutter alone, and Pli admit mouth wide open and you will see a litknife, and I'll help you with your ap- they were a splendil looking couple--- the tongue dangling away back at the ples and tell that yarn at the same he, with his fine eyes and teeth, and roof of the mouth. This is the Well pleased with the plan, I took her dark beauty to perfection.

mother pan, and our fingers flow as grandpa went on with the true and au-"You see," he began, "all this hap- into it who should we meet but the is thinned out and spread out like a fan pened fifty years ago, and Amityville deacon and Mercy.

wasn't then the slow going, dull little "They were late, for the meeting was place it is now. It was comparatively new, and was as lively and enterprising as the new places of the west are today. There are a good many old aristofor a year back, had taken her to Thurscratic families, though, and I teli day meetin' as regular as the day come you they held their heads high.

The very meetin' house slips had to "She sat up straight and queenly, bebe gauged accordin' to the rank of the side her father, as they passed, and buyer, and I tell you old Descon Avery seemed not to hear the malicious sally would never have got the scowl out of Virginia called out to her.

enough to catch the scornful glance she "Dea. Avery had a daughter, a quiet, threw from those deep eyes, gray as

ure, and a face-well, you don't see such faces now'days-a clear, fine comthe lips, and for a mile hardly answered plexion, with a delicate pink trembling the banter that Virginia kent up. After up to her lips when she was spoken to. that he seemed to grow perfectly reck-Her eyes were great limbil wells, less, hat hed and j ked louder than any changing with every thought, and her of the rest, and was so careless that he hair was a soft chestnut brown, waving drove on a stone wall; and we, followabout her face in its own wayward ing, were all upset in a heap together, and had hard work to get tied up so as "She was a lovely girl, became a proto make our way home toward morning, fessor young, and was always to be seen more dead than alive.

"It was a sorry day for Harmon Page. He was weited upon by a church committee, healed by Descon Avery, who dignified reserve about her that kept dencureed his whole conduct toward the fellow; at a distance. But when Mercy as unchristian and highly inconshe was 'long 'bout 18 or 20 Harmon sistent in a church member.

"He didn't have much to say for him-"He was a handsome, high-spirited self, and they churched him on the spot, chap, lively and full of talk, and as He was pretty down in the mouth, but they were surrounded by sharks, with diff rent from Mercy Avery as two kept up some hope till he saw Mercy no means of escaping, as the mast not reisons well could be. But they lov.d Avery.

each other: there's no doubt about th t. "He had re'used to see Virginia Wake, and the tnight he went up the Many's the time I ve seen her grand familiar hill- to Deacon Avery's stone-

Harmon's witty's; eethes till she was "Mercy herself came to the door, calm teally brilliant. And he, with his and self-possessed, as if nothing had groul spifit, always graw strangely happened, and showed him into the sitting room. There was a steady light in always existed between the two famiher gray eyes, though that made Harmon tremble, and, without beating lies, no one would have disturbed the two hal it not been for Virginia Wake. about the bush a bit, he came right to Sews a cousin of Col. Ford's first the point, and asked if all might be foriven and forgotten, and they become wife, and came there visiting from as good friends as before. He worked himself into a passion, cried and took "Virginia was called a handsome girl,"

on like a child, they said, with her brunette face, flushing black "But, law! it didn't move her an eyes, and heavy black curls she was atom. She had the genuine old Avery wer tired of jingling around her neck. grit, if she was mild-mannered, and she She had a good deal, too, of what you told him that, as long as the church had call style,' and Amityville folks who didn't know as much of the ways of the put him ont, she, of course, couldn't now"-

world as they do now were completely take him back. faccinated with her taking ways. The life pleaded and entreated until 10 young fellows in particular hover d o'clock at night, a late hour in them fellows jumping up from his paper to around her like moths around a candle. days, but it didnt make a might of chop wood?'---[Judge.

difference. She wouldn't overlook what the church had considered a gross breach of faith. He went out a crushed man, and from that time his spirit

seemed to leave him utterly." "And what about Virginia Wake?" I one thing, and Virginia had plenty of interrupted, unconsciously cutting my finger in my cager interest.

> "Oh, after the girl had done all the mischief possible, public opinion toward her changed 'mazin' quick, and she left town in a few days, and was never heard from in these parts again." "And Harmon Page; what became of

"He never got over the shock. He became silent and melancholy, and finally had to be taken to the Retreat. some woman with red cheeks and black mest violent tantrums. He died in the asylum at last."

"Now, I think that was real mean." said I, wrathfully winding cotton around my bleeding thumb. 'If Mercy Avery hadn't turned him off his life might not right there handy, while Mercy lived at have ended so sadly. I think she ought to have taken him back."

"Ah, ha!" said Grandpa West quizzically; "do you mean that?"

"Certainly," said I, with dignity, why shouldn't 1?' "Oh, nothing," he replied; "only if

she had, Harmon Page would have been your grandfather instead of me." "My grandfather-why, then," said !

in some confusion, "Mercy Avery must "Mercy West, your grandmother," said grandpa, chucking me under the

"I suppose so," said I reluctantly." -[New England Magazine.

Palates of Rubber.

"Here is something which might increst you," said the physician, handing he reporter a red flip of soft rubber spatulated at one end like a beaver's tail and bearing small rivets at the

"What's that?" "That's an artificial soft palate. You "Everybody thought afterward she know some people are so unfortunate as Mercy Avery the power she had over the mouth, which interferes sadly with their speech. All sounds which depend "Well, the party started from Amity- upon the breath being excluded from ville long about 5 o'clock. They were the nose, like 'n' and 'm,' they are uncalled nasal, because they go through "She had arranged for them to go the nose. Look in the glass with your she, in a rich crimso ; hoo! that set off | uvula, which is absent in the case of those who have claft "Our route---for I was one of the palates. It helps in swallowing as well party---lay straight up the hill toward as in speech. Now, this artificial uvula Deacon Avery's. Just as we turned is not the natural shape, as you see, but at one end. That is so that it may rest against the muscle which would naturalalus appointed for early candle light- ly move the palate. The other end of ing; but M.rcy had probably the piece is riveted to a plate which is waited awhile for Harmon, who, kept in the roof of the mouth, either by

suction or by springs. "A queer thing about these cases of cleft palates is that the perception of the proper sounds of letters dies out as the man grows older. A child in whose mouth an artificial palate is attached soon learns to talk as naturally "We, in the back team, were near as people whose palates are normal, But those who have passed middle life before they have one put in have, it is said to learn a language like French. "As for Harmon, he turned white to where the great prevalence of nasal sounds compels them to notice their importance. Only in that way do they learn to speak English properly."-[Chicago Mail.

> Corraled by Sharks. A dinghy with grass from Dwarka foundered not very far from Bate, a port on the Dutch coast, while she was on her way to Karachi, when the crew. consisting of seven, took to the mast which had unshipped. At the time she foundered the vessel was very close to the shore, and the crew were gradually working their way toward the beach, when one of their number was heard to shriek and immediately disappear, and the others, to their horror, realized that only gave with their weight, but could not be kept steady on account of the rough state of the sea. The men were in a state of anxiety and fear, not knowing whose turn would come next. One by one the men suddenly disappeared, until only one remained, and by this time the storm having subsided, he managed to balance himself steadily on the mast, which drifted toward the beach on the following day. He was thus tossed about on the sea, expecting every moment to be his last for two days and a night .-- [Sind (India)

A Modern Knight.

She-"Ab, John! before we were married you were always wishing you were one of the knights of old, so you might show your devotion; and

He-"Great heavens, Maria! did you ever hear of one of those old chivalry

CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

Na ure's Diamondi, "A million little diamonds Twinkle on the trees, And all the little maidens said, 'A jewel, if you please!'

But while they held their hands outstretched To catch the diamonds gay, A million little sunbeams came And stole them all away."

A Dog N: wspaper Carrier.

Charlie Raper, an enterprising newspaper circulator and dealer at Big Rapids, is enabled to carry some enormous long routes through the ail of a handsome Newloundland dog. Charlie covers his route on the dead run, but doesn't stop at a house, his able assistant taking the papers from his hand and leaving them upon the proper doorsteps. It is lively work for the agent, but a good deal livelier for the dog, who often has to jump fences and gates to keep up with the procession, and not infrequently finds it necessary to also lick some other doz or shake a cat in order to cover his ground properly and leave his papers in the right places.

Hunting The Tiger. You must know, first of all, that the tiger as seen cooped up in a cage at some circus, or in a zoological garden, is very different from the animal as he appears in his native jungle. In the circus he is so "cabined, cribbed, confined" that he is never able properly to stretch his muscles, and the roar with which he greets the keeper who is lringing his food resembles the roar with which he awakens the echoes of the forest, as the piping of a tin trumyet resembles the : cre ch of a steam whistle. It is difficult to describe the roar of a tiger when he is angry. It is not like the lion's, which is more nearly a "bellow," but perhaps you can realize it when I say that it is as if a thousand tom-cats gave one wild and prolonged "meow." Tigers are generally hunted in two ways: one is, shooting from the howdah of a "pid" elephant, which is a comparatively safe method; and the other is to shoot them from a meechaum, or platform of boughs fixed in a tree When the latter method is adopted a tait, in the form of a Luilock, either alive or dead, is generally used to attract a tirer; or else the meechaum is built within range of the place to which the genuine, but that is accounted for the animal is accustomed to come for his morning drink, The latter is perhaps the commoner w v, as shooting tigers from the back of an elephant is rather expensive work and only within reach of those who have long purses, -[St.

A New Story of Haw:horne. Nathaniel Hawthorne was a kind hearted min as well as a great novelst. While he was United States Consul at Liverpool, England, a young New Englander one day walked into his office. The boy had left home to seek his fortune, but evidently had not found it yet, although he had crossed the sea in the search. Homesic's, friendless, nearly penniless, he wanted a passage home. The clerk said Mr. Hawthorne could not be seen, and intimated that the boy was no American, but was trying to steal a passage.

The boy stuck to his point, and the clerk at last went into the inner room and said to Mr. Hawthorne:

"H re's a boy insists upon seeing you; he says he's an American, but Hawthorne came out of his room and

looked keenly at the eager, ruddy face "You want a passage to America?" "Yes, sir." "From what part of America?"

"United States, sir." "What state?"

"New Hampshire, sir."

"Town?" "Exter, sir."

Hawthorne looked at him a minute before asking the next question.

"Who sold the best apples in your town?" "Skim-milk Folsom, sir," said the boy, with glistening eyes, as the fa-

niliar by-word brought up the dear old "It's all right," said Mr. Hawthorne,

'give him a passage." Curious Story of a Painting.

A curious story is told about one of the paintings by the famous artist David. which is included in a collection about to be sold at Brussels, Belgium. It bears the title of "Family Portraits," get only one figure is represented on the canvas, that of an old laiy seated in an arm-chair. The chair itself was of a later style than the date of the painting. In spite of these peculiarities Mr. Van Pract, the late owner, had purchased the work. He then had it cleaned and carefully scraped, in the course of which operation the family "portraits" were successively brought to light. It was afterward ascertained that the old lady, who had sat to David for her portrait surrounded by all the members of her family, had gradually quarrelled with them all in turn and had their portraits painted over one by one, until she alone of the group remained, sitting in that A Waity Question---When preposterous looking chair of hers --- | come?

BOGUS MONEY.

The Work of Counterfeiters During the Last Eleven Years.

Two Million Dollars in Bad Money Captured.

"There is money enough there to

make you and I rich for the rest of our lives," said a secret service official to a Washington correspondent of the New York Herald. The conversation took place is one of

the rooms of the secret service division in the treasury department, and "there" was a vault from which messengers were currying little cunvas bags and packages done up in Manila paper and sealed with red wax. "But I am afrail," the official con-

tinuel, "that it wouldn't do us much good. There are a couple of million dollars there, but every cent of it is bo-

The "queer" was being taken out of the secret service vaults to be examined by a committee appointed by the secretary of the treasury for that purpose, previous to being destroyed. It is cleven years ago since the last counterfeit money in the treasury was destroyed, and these \$2,000,000 represent the work of the counterfeiting fraternity since that time. Whenever a shover of the queer is captured with any bogus stuff on him the money is sent to Washington, where it lies in a vault until enough has accumulated, when it is destroyed. Each copture is kept separate from the others and the bogus coin is treate I just the same as if it were United States money just issued from the mint.

The number and the letter A refer to a record and complete inventory which

is kept of every case. "We have in that collection," said the Secret Service min, "gold and silver and everything in the shape of paper from a one cent revenue stamp up to a \$1000 government bond, which is the largest bond that has ever been counterfeited. There are 208 of the great firm of Brockway, Smith & Doyle, probably the three greatest men in their business we have ever known. Some of the work on these bon is is finer than when you remember that Smith was the engraver who did the work for the government, and when he went into business for him elf he improved on his first

"Stories connected with this money? Well, Ishauld say. Here is some stuff (and here he picked up a bag of half dollars), which was taken from a gang of eighteen that operated in West Virginia in 1882 and 1883 Their leader was a member of the State Legislature, an I when we 'lagged' him at last he boasted of having spoken on the floor of the House with courterfeit money in his pockets. No, I can't tell you his name because since his release from prison, where we sent him, he has been living a respectable life and is now in business in West Virginia and is doing well.

"There's some stuff we captured at Oswego, N. Y., in 1889, The brains of that gang was a Mrs. Ingersoll, and a pretty bad woman she was, too. Two of her daughters were with her, and as they were very pretty girls the old distance of 300 statute miles. He estiwoman found them very useful in fascinating young men of a certain class, so that at last they were willing to do of energy actually delivered at the reanything that the gir's wanted.

"This package recalls a tragedy, went to arrest them one of the fellows French electrical engineer, who was shot an officer through the hand, and fortunate enough to obtain the financial he promptly returned the fire and shot the man through the heart."

"Is there much counterfeiting going on at the present time?'

"No, very little. You see it takes goo I deal of money to counterfeit notes. There must be a good engraver, a man who knows his lusiness thoroughly, and a first class printer. It takes from six months to a year to engrave the plates, and during that time the men have to live." Besides the \$2,000,000 of bogus

money there are millions of dollars in

what are known as "flash" notes. These imitations are greenbacks used for advertising purposes, and although they were not got up for fraudulent purposes it is a violation of the law to make any colorable imitation of United States currency or any government obligation. These flash notes are often passed off on the negroes of the south as good money by confidence men. The secret service people at a rough guess beli ve they have \$50,000,000 worth of fish notes in their possession. All this bogus money will be counted by the Treasury Committee. The notes will be sent to the macerator and ground into pulp, and come to light again in the shape of sightly looking pug dogs or busts of Garfield or Cleveland, while the coin will be melted down at the navy yard, and perhaps eventually become part of the new

evaporation there. aware," he says, "that some advise against the use of these pots on the plea that they make the soil heavy and sour, and that the air cannot get to the roots readily. The first objection can be met with the assertion of a simple fact: If proper drainage is provided, a plant can be grown healthily in glass or tin, or any vessel having air-tight sides. The surplus water will run off

consequently no direct

from the soil, and drain out at the bottom through the material provided to keep the soil from packing down, and filling up the hole in the bottom of the pot. I have frequently seen remarkably healthy looking plants growing in old tin cans whose bottoms were punched full of holes for the escape of the water. Without these holes plants so green

almost always sickly. proves that the im-This portant item to be considered is drainage, rather than the material of which the vessel is composed or the condition of its sides. As regards the objection raised against glazed pots because of the non-admission of air to the roots through the sides, it amounts to nothing. If the surface of the soil is stirred frequently, as it always should be, the air can penetrate to the roots through it quite as easily and as perfectly as the air gets to the roots of plants growing in the ground. Where but few plants are kept in the sitting-room, glazed or painted nots add vastly to the appearance of the flower stand. Until within a period of a few years it was supposed that plants would not thrive in glazed

proved to be an error. To Harness Niagara's Flood.

pots, but this has been abundantly

A som what startling proposition in connection with the general subject of the transmission of energy to a distance by electricity was advanced by that eminent engineer, the late Charles W. Seimens of London, who, in 1877, expressed his conviction that by this means the enormous energy of the falling water at Niagara might be transferred to New York City, and there utilized for mechanical purposes. In 1879, Sir William Thompson, the electrician, publicly asserted his belief in the possibility, by means of an insulated copper wire, half au inch in diameter, of taking 26,000 horse-power from water-wheels driven by the falls, and of delivering 21,000 horse power at a mated that the cost of copper for the line would be less than \$15 per horse power mote station. A series of extensive and It | costly experiments of this character have was made by a big gang in Indiana been zeakualy prosecuted within the some years ago, and when our men last few years by M. Marcel Deprez, a assistance of the Rothschilds. The results attained have been much criticised by the profession in other countries, but it seems indisputable that on at least one occasion more than thirtyfive horse-power was delivered at the terminal of a conductor seventy miles in length, sixty-two horse-power having been applied to drive the generator, showing a total loss of energy approximating forty-three per cent., a result which cannot be looked upon as un-

He Got Thing; Mixed.

satisfactory. -- [Scribner's.

An old parish clerk was told to give the following notice: "On Sunday next the service in this church will be held in the afternoon and on the following Sunday it will be held in the morning, and so on alternately until further

What he actually did read out was: O1 Sunday next the morning services in this church will be hell in the afternoon and on the following Sunday the afternoon service will be held in the morning, and so on to all eternity." --Temple Bir.

Too Much Exercise.

He had been waiking up and down the room with the baby for two hours. "John," said his wife, from among the pillows, "vou don't look very well of late. I'm afraid you don't get exer-

John laid the baby in the crib with grave, "they are from the grapes I am its feet on the pillow and went to sleep. | going to eat tomorrow."-[Harper's -[Harner's Bizaar.