TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

DOLLAR PER YEAR Strictly in Advance.

The Chatham Record.

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The Chatham Record

RATES

One square, two insertions One square, one month -

For larger advertisements liberal con-tracts will be made.

The Same Forever. thetrese stands firm; no blast of time.

No hurricane of earth's rude clime, Can shake its heavenly steadfastness, or lessen its bigh power to bless, I look and live!

The tidings from that tree of love Are still God's message from above, Telling, each hour, of cleansing blood And pointing to the upward road. I hear and live!

still do s the Christ His face reveal, is well of living joy unseal, still telling of His love and light, His me kness, majesty and might. I come and live!

still waves life's tree it's glorious wealth, Liden with everlasting bealth; With fruit and leaf Divinely fair, And immortality still there. I eat and live!

still from the rock the waters burst Loquench the weary spirit's thirst; Who drinketh once will drink again, Who drinketh shall not drink in vain I drink and live! - Bonar

THE CHANGED HEART

"Hu how can I help being neglected and miserable, Ned? You scarcely look it me when Miss Lovel is near, and she s your preferred partner in all things with her, you drive with her, you dance wretched!"

"Now, Mollie, if you're going to be jealous!

"I'm not jealeus, Ned. If I thought ou didn't care most for me; if I fancied you cared at all for any one else, I ion't think I'd remenstrate with you at all. I would just take off this," touchng the diamond on her hand, "and and it lack to you. I'm not jealous, ut you are not very kind to me, Ned."

is I see them. One owes something to ociety, especial y when one is at the seaside. If you would only remember hat I love you too well to find fault haracter yourself, I should be perfectly | yeu love?" Why, you scarcely take the at attention from any one but me, and so many are willing to offer attenions to you. Now, dear, kis me once; must be off; I am to drive on the beach with Miss Lovel; not jealous, my

"Not jealous, Ne l, no;" and she urned from him, but without giving he kiss he had asked for.

"She is jealous, though!" the young clow thought, smiling as he watched he pretty, straight figure going away rom the nook in which he had found per, out to the stretch of sand, against which the waves were rolling, receding, mying now a mass of seawedd on it, now returning and bearing it awayvery coquette of an ocean, now kind and now cold, and always fair in the

Ned Tremnine hurried over the beach, whistling as he went, and he presently caught up with his affi meed, who, in her pretty dress of cream and black, with the wide sun hat ushed a attle back on her blonde head, was looking very beautiful and animatedand smiling in the face of Lee Stone, the most incorrigible male flirt at the

"Where now, Tremaine?" the latter called out, as with a nod he pursued

"For a drive on the boach; will see you later," and Ned had gone by, re--uming his whistle.

Mr. Stone smiled a little and spoke a tew words to Mollie, She colored -lightly, followed the tall form of her lover a moment with her eyes, then gave a gracious answer, and half an hour later, when Ned and Miss Lovel met the pretty light carriage on the beach in which Lee Stone took his daily drive, they received a pleasant nod from pretty Mollie, who was his companion, and who looked as though she was thoroughly enjoying his society.

"She certainly lost no time in following my suggestions," Ned told him elf half in surprise, "and she had evidently found the society of Stone anything put boring."

"What a handsome couple they make," Miss Lovel sail, with a certain cleam in her steady, gray eye. Ned colored suddenly, but didn't quite know

"Perhaps you didn't know that Miss Annes is my promised wife," he said, a triffe coldly.

"Oh, lut so many engagements are token in a summer at the seaside; one hever minds that very much," the lan-

guid belle said indifferently.

That night there was a hop at the hotel, and Ned had made up his mind while dressing to be a little more attentive to Mollie; but to his surprise he didn't find Moilie Annes shrinking under her mother's wing as hat been her custom. A number of old friends had arrived while they were at dinner, and they were about her, and while she

have him (Ned) a smile from the distance he found it quite difficult to get wrote him the following note: near her. Then a s'ight tap on his arm informed him that Miss Lovel was a-k-

with Miss Lovel.

"A rather pronounced flirtation," Lee laughed, later, when he and Mollie stood on the hotel terrace, watching the moonlight on the sea and strand, and ring. one solitary couple pacing slowly along beside the waters. Both knew who they were, for a few minutes before they had seen Ned Tremaine place that Miss Laura Lovel as he led her across task, it would seem, to notice Mollie or her companion.

"Oh, everybody flirts more or less at a seaside hotel; one has nothing else to do, you know, ' Mollie answered Lee with a little ripple of laughter, and he looked on the pretty face to which the moonlight was so tender, his voice sinking almost to a whisper as he spoke to another ring should deck her finger and

"It is a cowardly pastime for a man," he said softly, "and for a woman it is a 'cruel one."

A ain she laughed, while arranging the bracelet on her arm; a touch of mockery was in the rippling voice.

"And you-is it pleasant to know that you are cruel and cowardly?" she questioned. "One is tempted to become personal when such remarks come 10w. You walk with her, you sing from one who is said to count his conquests with cruel pride, and to whom with her, and it makes my very the world gives no higher aim than to fascinate-and remain careless. Am I too plain? Forgive me."

"I forgive you freely-as I would forgive you all things, Miss Anness; but neither you nor the world fully understands me. I may seem a trifler; but were the woman I love to love me in return no smile would be to so sweet as hers, no presence half so dear."

Mollie had been watching the couple on the sands going slowly back and "My little p t, you do not see things forth, back and forth in the moonlight; now she lifted her sweet young face and looked at him with a sort of wondering pity.

"Do we all wrong you, then?" she with anything you can do, and if you asked, gently. "Have you failed in would become a little more of a society your wooing? Can you not win where

His face flushed a little at her words, and she, watching it, was struck by its strength and beauty. How did it chance that she had never noticed it before?

"I am not left the chance to weo or win her," he said, slowly; "she is another's promised wife."

"Ah," she said, pityingly; and she gave him her hand in a sweet, womanly sympathy, never for an instant connecting his words with herself. He lifted the small hand reverently to his lips, and drawing it through his arm turned towards the beach. As he did so he found himself facing Ned Tremaine and Laura Lovel, who were coming in from the moonlight, and he noticed that the young man's face was quite white, while there was a half scornful smile on the lips of the fair belle of the scaside. But the two couples passed each other in silence, the one going down to the stratch of the glittering sand, the other

going in to the dancers. A week later, and Mollie had just come in from a long hour, peaceful and calm, spent with Lee in a quiet nook among the rocks that overhung the ocean. He had been reading to her there some of the sweetest poems given to the world by genius. Her heart had thrilled as he read, and new, strange feelings had stirr d it. When he closed the book he had looked up and found her eyes filled with tears. And now in her own room she was asking herself how it was that what she had commenced but for the purpose of annoying Ned had in one brief week slain all her old resentment against Miss Lovel and made her thoughts turn constantly, not to Ned Tremaine, who was her affianced husband, but to Lee Stone, who was termed the greatest flirt at the beach. What was changing in her life? When she now met Ned and Laura it did not pain her as it used. Was it because a handsomer face, a stronger and a nobler face than Ned's was constantly near, ready to turn to her with devo-

tion, ready to light if she smiled? A servant broke her ponderings by bringing her two messages - one a boquet of white flowers with a few feathery sprays of fern among their whiteness and one crimson rose gleaming red from their centre, and in it was a note from Lee asking her to go for a drive with him by moonlight; the other was a few angry lines from Ned, asking if she remembered that she was betrothed to him while she allowed every gossip at the hotel to chatter of her flirtation with Lee Stone.

"I have been patient, waiting an opportunity of speaking to you," he wrote, but you will not give me one, so I write to ask you if you wish our engagement broken; to all it wou'd seem

She trembled a little as she read, and her sweet face changed color; but she went to her desk, drew from it every letter he had ever seat her, formed them and his ring in a package, and

It was I who first taught patience while ing him why he was so preoccupied, what you bade me become—"a society charand, as Mollie and Stone went sircling acter." Why should I fancy that you wish | [Julge.

by, joining the waltzers, he followed them an interview with me of late? It is not s; long since you could not spare a moment for me from Miss Lovel. Do I wish our engagement broken? Perhaps we both wish it. Ned: at least let us break it, since I so displease you. I send you your letters and

> Then, although a choking sensation was in her throat, she penned a brief note to Lee:

"I shall be pleased to go with you," pale pink scarf atout the shoulders of that was all; and in the starlight-the moon rose atc-she went with him out the terrace, too much engrossed in his over the beach and far along the coun-

Was it strange that he noticed she no longer wore Ned's ring? Was it strange that he told her of his love, and that she listened silently, believingly, with a strange flutter at her heart? Was it strange that when they drove back, lingering beside the sobbing ocean, another bond should lie upon her life? Well, two others walked upon the strand, two whom the gossips called lovers; and yet when it was told that | they drove slowly along and trilled out Mollie Annes was to plac; her happiness in the keeping of the "flirt of the beach," one man who heard it turned stop; ed and reaching out she gave one as white as death and shrank from the sight of the beautiful woman beside him, although men called her fair, and many said she had won him from his faith; yet Mollie was too happy to regret, although she sometimes remambers. - [Toledo Blade.

Pet Problems to the Ancients.

Among the problems with which it pleased the ancients to perplex themselves was one which bears in an instructive manner on the doctrine of til Jenny in happy delight ac enowllimits. It may be thus stated: The edged that the pretty woodland warswift footed Achilles started in pursuit bler decidedly enterroled the Swedish of a tortoise which was 10,000 yards nightingale. from him, Achilles running 100 times faster than the tortoise. Now, when Achilles had traversed the 10,000 yards, the tortoise had traveled 100 yards; when Achilles had traveled these 100 vards the tortoise had traveled one vard ; when Achilles had traversed this yard the tortoise was still 100th part of a yard

in alvance; when Achilles had traversed this 100th part of a yard the tortoise was the 10 000th part of a yard in advance, and so on forever-the tortoise being at each stage in advance of Achilles by one hundredth part of the distance Achilles had traversed in the preceding stage. The tortoise then remains always in advance of Achilles by some distance however minute; and therefore Achilles can never overtake the tortoise. But we know that Achilles traveling faster than the tortoise will overtake it. Therefore, Achilles will and will not overtake the tortoise; which is absurd. The ancients were strangely foad of problems of this sort. Thus there was the famous problem about the ass between two exactly equal bundles of hay, at exactly equal distance. "This ass," says the sophist, "wil attempt to eat neither bundle; for, by whatever line of reasoning it could be shown that he would turn first to one bundle, by a line of reason precisely similar it may be shown that he would turn first to the other. But he cannot turn first to both. Therefore, he will turn to neither." Another of these problems was thus worded; "Epimenides, the Cretan, says that the Cretans are liars. Now Epimeni les is himself a Cretan, therefore Epimenides is a liar. Therefore the Cretans are not liars. Therefore Epimenides is not a liar. Therefore the Cretans are liars. Therefore Epimenides is a liar. Therefore," etc., ad infinitum. Others stated the problem in a more simple form, thus: "When a man says I lie, does he lie or does he not lie? If he lies he speaks the truth, if he speaks the truth he lies." --- [Commercial Advertiser.

Good and Bad News. Bad news weakens the action of the heart, oppresses the lungs, destroys the appetite, stops the digestion, and partially suspends the functions of the system. An emotion of shame fluches the face; fear blanches, joy illuminates it, and an instant thrill electrifies a million of nerves. Surprise spurs the pulse into a gallop. Deliriu u infuses great energy. Volition commands, and hundreds of muscles spring to excite. Powerful emotions often kill the body at a stroke. Chilo, Liagoras and Sophocles died of joy at the Grecian games. The news of defeat killed Philip V. One of the popes died of . n emotion of the ludicrous on seeing his pet monkey robed in pontificals, occupying the chair of state. The doork eper of Congress expired on heari o of the surrender of Cornwaldis. Eminent public speakers have often di d in the midst of an impas ioned burst of eloquence, or when the deep emotion that produced it had subsided. L. to another.

In an Old Boston House.

M . Phlatterly (trying to make him self solid) --- What a remarkably strong, manly face your grandfather had, Miss Phillips,

Miss Phillips---Pardon me,

CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

Work While You Work. Work while you work, And play while you p'ay; That is the way To be cheerful and gay.

All th t you do, Do with your might; Th ngs done by halves Are never done right

One thing at once, And that done well, Is a very good rule, As many can tell. Moments are useless,

Trifled away; Work while you sank, And play while you play. - Youth's Banner,

Jenny Lind Outcaroled,

When Jenny Lind, the great Swedish singer, was riding with a certain stage driver in this country, a bird of brill i int plum igo perched on a tree near as such a complication of sweet notes as perfectly astonished her. The coach of her finest roulades. The beautiful creature arched his head on one side and listened deterentially; then, as if to ex cel his famous rival, raised his gracefu throat and sang a song of rippling melody that made Jenny rapturously clap her hands in cestasy, and quickly, as though she were before a severely criticil audience in Cistle Girden, she gave some Tyrolean mountain strains that sent the echoes flying; whereupon little birdie took it up and trilled and sang

The Turn p. A poor laborer had pulled in hi garden an unusually large turnip, at which everybody was astonished. will make a present of it," be said, "to cultivated."

sion. The nobleman praised the man's few minutes the terrapin awoke, industry and good will and made him a present of three ducats,

Now, another peasant in the village who was very rich and very cevetous, gold pieces for a common turnip, what shall I receive for a beautiful calf!"

mausion and begged the nobleman to accept it as a present. The nobleman quite understood why the avaricious peasant behaved so liberally, and said

that he did not wish for the calf. But the peasant continued to press him not to despise such a triffing gift. At last the shrewd nobleman said: "Well then, since you force me to do so, are so liberal towards me, I must not way, but on their arrival they are genlet you find me less liberal towards you. I shall, therefore, make you a present in exchange which cost me two or three times more than your calf is worth. Aud so saying, he presented to the astounded and discomfited peasant the wellknown large turnip. - [Dominion Churchman.

Wood-baring Sparrows. There can be seen from the window

of a country house near Peters lurg, Va., statements that can be found in all the meanest tricks ever played in this direcbooks about birds. About level with tion was when the envelopes for hospital the second story window of the house, day were collected. Many of them in the trunk of an old apple tree, two were not stamped, and as the departsparrows began a month ago to excavate a domicile. They diln't go to work as they ought to have done, according to the historians, and with twig and leaf and scraps in general lace up a nest in the branches, not stow away their little home in some cozy corner of a water gutter. They cast tradition to the winds, and organized a tannelling company to bore a hele in the tree. They elected themselves president and vice-president, directors, secretary and treasurer, sublet the contract to themselves, took all the stock at par, and, without even a paragraph in the papers to announce the event, stuck their bills bravely into the crumbling bark of the old apple tree. Day after day they worked turn and turn about. That is, first Mr. Sparrow stuck his bill into the tree, pulled out as much of the decayed wood as he could and then flew away. Both of them very deliberately betook themselves to neighboring twigs and spet out the billtul of wood. In this way, after nearly a week's labor, these two pioneers in sparrow engineering contrived to carve out a room in the tree large enough to hold them, and still leave space for the grave, the young Parisian, died when eggs in prospect. After the two had he heard that the musical prize for gone to housekeeping in proper style, which he had competed was adjudged two impudent binejays came rollicking along from the south, and eapying the extraordinary cave dwelling of the Auglo-American birds, thought it would be just the place for them. So they tried by strategy and force to evict the sparrows; but they didn't succeed in their piratical endeavors. -[New York

MAIL ODDITIES.

Some Curiosities That Lodge in the Postal Pouch.

Animate Objects That Come Under Postoffice Ban.

Many queer things pass through the mails. Some of them afford amusement for the clerks, and others for a time cause them to forget their religious training. Every conceivable thing that comes under the rules of mailable matter, and many others besiles, is daily received at every large posteffice in the land. Many pickages are stopped bee use of violation of the law and are confiscated, while occasionally an unmailable article slips through under the guise of something else. Speaking of the matter to a Herald reporter, a Baltimore postoffice offi ial said: The mailing of merchandis, samples and other things has reached such as extent that I wouldn't be surprised at any time to see a man come in and ask if he can mail a ton of coal to San Francisco. A great many things are sent by would-be jokers. A short time ago a fashionable up-town lady received a neatly-done-up and per'uned package from a point in Virgidia. On opening it a garter snake jumped out and ran across the floor. The lady screamed, and when some of the other members of the family went to her rescue she was standing on a centre table and the snake was coile l up on a sofa. A few days ago when a mail pouch was opened a small diamond-back terrapin crawled out. The little reptile was carried to Mr. Gus Warfield, who placed it on his desk. It crawled about quite actively for a while, and then pulled in its head and feet and went to sleep. Mr. Warfield placed it on the dask of one of the my noble laudlord, as it pleases him clerks who had gone for lunch. when his fields and gardens are well When the clerk returne 1 ... noticed the terrapin and thought it was a paper So he carried the turnip to his man- weight, and went on working. In a stretched out its head and crawled over on the clerk's paper as if to see what he

was writing. The young man had never seen a live terrapin before, and, still heard of this and said, "I shall go di- thinking that it was a new-fangled parectly and make the nobleman a present per weight, he picked it up to make a of my fine calf; for if he gives three closer inspection. Somehow his right thumb got caught in the terrapin's mouth, and a part of it stayed there. So he lead the calf by the rope to the He now knows what a terrapia is, but 18 very careful about inspecting new designs in paper weights. On a recent occasion a box full of lizards was found in one of the pouches. They were thrown out. Very frequently commission men receive samples of all kinds of grain and other farm products, with inquiries concerning their value. Often in the spring I will accept your present. But, as you samples of strawberries are sent this

erally smashed 'ito pulp. Hindsome bouquets frequently make their way through the mails, but on arriving at their destination, they are usually crushed and worthless. A watermelon came from Florida a few days ago addressed to a man on Pratt street. The carrier who took it down had the misfortune to drap it just as he entered the owner's door, but it made no difference, as it was green_anyway. Small orders of all kinds of goods are sent in every a sparrow's nest which upsets all the direction all over the country. The ment had been requested not to stamp worthless ones, they were opened and found to contain peanut hulls, bugs, sand, pieces of matches, potato parings, scraps of paper, pieces of bacon rind, horn buttons, tin, etc.

One of the most annoying things to the officials was candy, and recently a line was drawn there. That is, a rule was adopted that candy should be put up in such a manner that it could not get loose among the other matter. Formerly, nearly every pouch contained a broken box of candy and a lot of sticky

A Few Statistics. Interesting facts concerning ancient cities: Nineveh was 15 miles long, 8 wide and 40 miles around, with a wall 100 feet high, and thick enough for three chariots abreast. Babylon was 50 miles within the walls, which were 87 feet thick and 350 high, with 100 brazan gates. The Temple of Diana, at Ephesus, was 420 feet to the support of the roof. It was 100 years in Luilding. The largest of the pyramils is 461 feet high, and 653 on the sides; its base covers 11 acres. The stones are about 30 feet in length, and the lavers are 380. It employed 33,000 men in building. The labyrinth in Egypt contains 300 chambers and 250 halls. Thebes, in Egypt, presents ruins 27 miles around. Athens was 25 miles around, and contained 250, 000 citizens and 400. 000 slaves. The Temple of Delpho: was so rich in donations that it was plundered of \$500,000, and Nero car-

Mighty Ruins in Mexico. Surveyors who are examining the route proposed for a railroad from Dem-

ing, in New Mexico, to Janos, in the state of Chihuahua, and from there to some point on the Pacific coast, have gone already as far as the old Spanish presidio of Janos, which is in the midst of the wild Sierra Madre of Mexico, one Listen, and pray, and gnash their teetbof the least known districts of North America, but evidently the seat of an ancient civilization of which no authentic record has come down to the present day. In a canyon which was passed through by the surveying party a succession of dwellings were encountered stretching along for miles, and being built up in terrace form, one above the other, with solid masonry unlike the crude and pigmylike cliff-dwellers of Arizona and New Mexico. These dwellings had more the appearance of regular streets, being built above each other on the shelving declivity of the canyon, and being difficult of access, as if it had been done for purposes of defense again t powerful enemies. The buildings have their front walls constructed of hewn stones carefully comented, while the rear portions are built into the sides of the canyon. All of these ruins are in a remarkable state of preservation, so much so that they deserve

more the name of abandoned dwellings than of ruins. A'ter this canyon is pass d and the open country reached an isolated mon itain of symmetrical proportions is reached, on the summit of which the ruins of a gigantic stone structure are encountered, the app arance of which indicates that it was either a temple or the palace of a king. A portion of these ruins consist of a very hard concrete. At the foot of this mountain are substantially constructed terraced structures, plainly showing the existence in former times of an extensive system of irrigation and storage of water. The country for many miles in all directions contains some relic; such as melates or stone tables, with appropriate pestles for the grinding of maize, stone hammers, various household utensils, and in some instances, brongs tools of such extraordinary hardness and temper that they are equal to modern steel tools. Wherever the ground is turned abundance. The neighboring Indians know of these evidences of a former civilization. The belief is that the king of all the Montezumas lived on the top of that mountain, but at what time and what his name was they did not know. -[Globe-Democrat.

From Left to Right.

Dr. Delauuay, a French scientist, asserts that contrifugal movements of the hands-that is, from left to right-are characteristic of intelligence and higher development; centripetal, or the reverse, are indicative of incomplete evolution. He suggests this as a scientific test in employing servants and others. To ascertain the qualities of an applicant cook give her a place to clean or a sauce to make, and witch how she moves her hand in either act. If sh; moves it from left to right, or in the direction of the hards of a watch, you m y trust her; if in the other way, she is certain to be stupid and incapable. The intelligence of people may also be gauged by asking them to make a circle on paper with a pencil, and noting in which direction the hand is moved. The good students in a matematical class draw circles from left to right. "Down East" a similar test of "faculty" has existed from the earliest day. No Yankee farmer would hire a "hand," or "storekeeper" employ a clerk who should whittle to him instead

Eighteen Years Over the Century. There is living six miles northwast of Fiandreau County, Dakota, an Indian woman by nam: Hannah Weston (Catanwinna). At present she is living with her sixty-five-year-old grandson. She claims to have been about six years old when the Ravolutionary war broke out, which would make her about 118 years of age. She tells that her father was a chief, and fought with the English at that time. She wears a silver medal, which is three inches in diameter, and nearly one-fourth of an inch in thickness; on one side of the medal is a portrait of King George III. The medal was presented to her father by the King's agents at that time, and she prizes it very highly; money cannot buy it. She is totally blind, and has been so for a number of years, is considerably emaciate l. and the winkles on her face are finger deep. O herwise she onjoys good health, and is a hearty eater.

The Champion Butterfly Story. One of the young lidy cierks of Racine. Wis., has a rare curiosity in the shape of a live butterfly, and she became possessed of it is a singu'ar manner. She was walking upon the lake shore drive last Sunday. Returning home the butterfly was found upon her hat. Close inspection of the fly rewalls of Rome were 13 miles around. — o by currosity of the kind in existence, black hair, and he has exactly the same [Commercial Advertiser. — [Northwestern.

Batyushka. From yonder gilded minaret

Beside the steel blue Neva set, I faintly catch from time to time, The sweet, aerial midnight chime-"God save the Tsar!"

Of the grim citadel it floats; And men in dungeons far beneath "God save the Tsar!" The soft reiterations sweep

Above the ravelings and the moats

Across the horror of their sleep, As if some demon in his glee Were mocking at his misery-"God save the Tsar!"

In his red palace over there, Wakeful, he needs must hear the prayer. How can it down the broken cries Wrung from his children's agonies?---"Gcd save the Tsar!"

Father they called him from of old---Batyushka!....How his heart is cold! Wait till a million scourged men Rise in their awful might, and then-

"God save the Tsar!" -[T. Bailey Aldrich in Harper.

HUMOROUS.

General training-Railroading. Suited to a tea-The cup and saucer. Tue book agent should wear a canvas

Is it all day with a chess-player when both knights are gone? A fountain head may very naturally

have water on the brain. The girl who uses violet ink, wants

her correspondence to be inviolet. A counter-irritant .-- A woman who prices everything and buys nothing. "I passed some queer" and here I am

in prison all on accounterfeit, "he sighed. If you're to scribble what you hear, Then keep your pen behind your ear; If you write what you know of men, Then keep your ear behind your pen. "I will now take de sense ob de

meetin'." sail the "free lecturer;" but his audience had wild visions of a penny collection and bolted for the door. Other countries may spend more money for guas than the United States.

but they fall behind the American

teries of the base ball sort. Judge--The witness swears you stole his coat, and have it on. I must, thereup these relies are found in unfailing fore, find you guilty. Tramp---Oh, well, your honor, if you're going to judge a

> man by the clothes he wears I s' pose I'll have to give in. A Usefal Piece of Furniture. - Lady (looking at a city flat): And this is the ice box? Agent: Yes, ma'am. Lady (putting her hand in it): It seems very warm. Agent: That's because it is set against the range in the adjoining flit. You will find it very useful, ma'am, for drying kindling wood and

> that sort of thing. "I think," said the minister, who was visiting a parishioner, "that it is easier to coax children than to drive them. Gentle words are more effective than harsh ones," "I think so too," said the lady, tenderly. Then she raised her window and suddenly shouted to her boy: "Johnnie, if you don't come in out of that mudpuddle

I'll break your back."

A Queer Mode of Catching Fish. A lazy but unlawful method of obtaining fish from the ponds was once quite common. This was stupefying or drugging the fish by means of some narcotic plants. The favorite growth for this purpose was the devil's shoe-string, a small plant with extremely long, tough, and slender roots. This queer plant, with its uncanny name, was much used by the Indians as a medicine, and is said to be the basis for several blood purifiers with long and alliterative names. A plentiful supply of the plant being obtained the individual finds a log which projects well out into the water, and getting astride of it dips it in and alternately beats it with a stick or paddle. After every good beating it is shaken about in the water and the supply replenished, and this continue! until the pond is thoroughly impregnated with the singular properties of the weed. The fish soon commence rising to the surface and gasping as if for breath. A few faint struggles follow and then the fish lie helpless and inert upon the surface only to be gathered in and serve as a meal. It is said that the meat is not at all affected by the treatment the fish have undergone, but it is with considerable squeamishness

The Tuft of White Hair,

cotized fish. -[Atlanta Constitution.

and trepidation that a person for the

first time dines upon poisoned or nar-

The Duke of Simonetta, an Italian nobleman, who is making a name as a musical composer, is the descendant of a long line of dukes who have a strange neculiarity. They have jet-black hair, and just above the forehead a white tuit. This they had for a long series of years, until the father of the present duke was born some 60 years age. He had a thick, curly head of brown hair, without a particle of white, and with vealed upon it: wings in various colors him it was supposed there was an end the figures 1889. It is indeed a singu- of the special mark. But his son is a