YERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

\$1.50 PER YEAR Strictly in Advance.

Laugh a Little Bit.

Here's a motto just your fit Laugh a little bit. When you think you're trouble hit,

Brave the beldam's rule grimner: Ten to one t'will yield its place, If you have the wit and grit Just to laugh a little bit,

Cherish this as sacred writ — Laugh a little bit, Keep it with you, sample it, Fortune may not sit beside you, don may muck and fame deride you. But you'll mind them not a whit If you laugh a little tit.

-J. E. V. Cooke, in Cheerful Moments

Something Did Happen.

BY HELEN W. PIERSON.

Aunt Selah hustled about the kitchen, setting out butter, sugar and flour on the table, and keeping an eye on the stove, where a clear fire was burning. It was a warm June day and the heat was intense, but Aunt Selah did not feel it. Her dusky face, which was as wrinkled as a dried persimmon, showed some auxiety as she peered out of the door now and theu.

"Ef dat ailin de beateness chile," she muttered. "How I gwine to mak dat ver buffday cake outen no atgg;; an' it's a hull hour by de clock sence Missy went a-huntin' dem ver igge-

Just then a slender hazel-eved girl, with her gold-brown carls flying in the wind, rode up to the little white gate, which opened into the neglected garden. She jumped down from her pony with wondrous agility, and cried out: "Here they are, Aunt Scialt; 1 didn't break one

"A ridin' bar-back jess lak a circuss gal," signed Aunt Sel h as she took the eggs, "An" dis yo' firteenth buffday, too! Yo's 'mos a young lady an' how yo' gwine ter git manners out yer in dis wilderness is wat I'se studyin' 'bout,"

"Oh, we'll never mind that now," eried Elsie, her cheeks glowing and her eyes like stars. Perhaps I'll get papa to by that little back called Don't' and then I'll know everything that I'm not to do. But I do want something out of the way to happen today because it is my birthday and birthdays ought not to be just like other days. Only nothing ever does

"Dohn yo' go a-heavin" ob yos ff in de face ob Providence," said Aunt Schih as she briskly whipped up the eggs. "He tok car" of do widowless an' orphaniess au' gib dem mest in

"But I want chicken to lay," hughed Eisie. Then the laugh seemed suddenly frozen on her lips, for she saw coming in at the gate, her father supported by the hired man Joe, and looking glastly pale.

"Dar now, Lyered de squinch owl squinen his' night," errol Aunt Solah na she ran out. "I recknoed some bad hick boun' be sent,"

Elsic felt helpless for a moment. Then she also flew to her father's side. "It's nothing bad, dearte," he said, seeing her frightened face, "Only a

sprain. Aunt Sciah wil: fix me up all right, don't fret." "Dellaw! I reckon I kin doctor a

sprained aukle," said Aunt Selah, "but yo' bonn' ter stay on yer back fer a week. I tell yo' pintedly. Yo' sholy "That's the worst of it," grouned

Mr. Carter, as they helped him to his room, "Elsie, my dear," he whopered, as soon as he was had on his bed and Aunt Selah had gone for some "fomentin" sperits," "there's something you must do for me now that I cannot do it myself."

"Gladly, dear pape. What is it?" and Essie learned down to hear the

\$500 on this farm," he replied struggling, evidently with a good deal of pain as he spoke. "Si Banga has saiddealy called for the money. The fact is he'd like to g t hold of the property. He thinks he has got me in a tight place and that I can't raise the money. But I have got it safe here and I want it put in the bank at Brandon before three o'clock. I don't want to keep it in the house over night ing pace. More than that, in flinging in this lonely place. You can carry it dearie. You don't mind a ten-mile

**Ob. I'm all right: Aunt Sclah is a famous nurse. Here's the money in this pocketbook. It's all in twenty but she chang fast. Only so accomdollar bills. I've had hard work getting it together, but I've saved our home. I'd like to see Si Bangs' mean face when he gets it. He thought he to fall in showers about her. was justing the screws on just at the right time. You had better go right away, my pet."

Elsie took the well-worn pocketbook and then leaned down to kiss

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actions. She felt that she had an important work to do, "My birthday an' Topsey's done brung comp'ny! Dellaw, watever is de matter?" She was just in time to extch the dizzy girl in her arms as sue fell from saidle her father had given her for a her seat with a face as white as snow,

drawing her breath in short gusps, "Take me-to papa-" she faltered;

"ob, poor, poor papa."

Topsey stood quietly enough now, though he trembled all over and the white lather spotted his shining cont. seem to have a real barthelay party - The other horse was evidently not a with lots of girls dressed up in pretty | bit the worse for the race, and looked

"What done come over yo', honev?" asked Aunt Sciali, "Yo's a-shriv erin' lak an nger fi

"Oh, don't non me!" cried Elsie, suddenly bursting into tears, and haps you've found out it's my birth- then, as she entered her father's day, but you needn't try to stand on room and looked into his anxions face, wringing her hands, she ex-

"Oh, papa! I could not help it-it's gone-stolen."

And with many cobs she told the story. Mr. Carter's heart sunk like a stone in his breast as he listened to it, for a little dance. When Elsie had and when it was finished Aunt Sclath, gone half way to Brandon she saw a from whom neither he nor his daughter had any secrets, thing her aprou over her head and left the room.

"My darling, we have one another," ground," she said to herself, and as he said at last. Irawing her foudly to him. "We must make a new home, Any place will be home to me where you are.

> At that moment they heard a great and joyous cry, and Aunt Selah came puffing and pariting tack again.

> "De Lawd be praised?" she fairly shouted. "How come yo' say dat yo' money lost? Yere's a pocketbook a-bulgin' nu' a-bustin' wid bills dat 1 done fine in the strange hoes holsters. Dellaw! I'se giad Topsey 'vited him

And she held up a well-stuffed wal-

The spot was a lonely one. There "That -that's not ours!" stammered He did not speak a worst till Elsie

"Reckon 'tis your'n-it sho'ly is," eried Aunt Soan, "Dut yer burgeleur aihn comin' after it. I'il bet a

"Count the money, papa. It looks like a lot," exclaimed Eisle in great xeitement.

Her father counted \$800, while Aunt Solah stood near, ejaculating now and then "Proise de Lawd!"

"An' dar's de hoes, too!" she said. Trews, Missey, I arine gwine may a word 'bont you tarm' and rarm' agin. Yo' jess made a gran secop dat yer time, an' I'll be boun' yo' nilin muyver had a buffday tike dis hyer one. Yo was a-hopin' for somethin' to happen onter the common, an, I how now, vo'll serve dut semethin' has sho'iv happened.

So the birthday was merry enough after all. And I am largey to state that the drunken ruffian whose wieked plot and been so providentially foiled Free Press.

An Insolent Captain Rebuked.

The first occur navigation with a steam vessed in the world began in the barrers a horse from a pai and waits harbor of New York, as the first river for him here. But you've come stead mavigation did. The experiments of gentle little fellow, and rather timid John I' Stevens in the use of steam car 1808 and the Pascurx, built in Princess." but time in Hobaken, was sent around o the Deleware river. It had been ntended for the Hudson river, but the nonopoly of Livingston and Fulton prevented its use there. In 1819 the built in the harbor of New York, It was called the Savannah, was of 350 ons burden, with an engine of 90horse power. After completion it went to Savannah, Ga., and thence to Liverpool and St. Petersburg. Her whole sailing time from Savannali to St, Petersburg was 26 days. From the capital of Russia she returned to New York. She sitracted much attention in the Mersey.

Winne there she kept her colors flying, and she was gavly decorated with bunting. The commander of a that this parade of colors were con- lashion. trived to insult him and he sent boat's crew to notify Captain Dodd that if he did not take down his penment a force would be sent that would take it down for him. Captain Dodd's only response was an order to the en-

"Get the hot water engine ready." The boat's crew very specifily left and no disturbance took place. - Shipping and Commercial List.

Sure Cure.

She I hear that Charlie Briggs has ost his sight and the physicians say he is incurable.

He Bosh! All he has to do is to get married and he'll have his eyes I opened. Judge.

"Som, shut the shutter," Mether Hyda Called, with her capetrings all a flatter, tive shut the shutter," Sam replied;

The Crown Prince of Germany, though only about twelve years old, has a very ready wit and a queer way of saving things. He sees the funny side of a situation at ones,

One day, white visiting Potsdam the little Prince was amusing himself sy trying to make a donkey draw o sart. But the donkey was stubborn

"Your donkey has a great deal of will power," called out the Emperor. who had been watching the straight between his little son and the stub

Prince quickly, "it isn't his will power that troubles me. It is his won't power. He won't go,"-The Amusing Journal.

Very interestings facts about those xtraordinary birds, the penguins were learned during the British An toretic Expedition of 1892 3. The largest, as well as the rarest of the penguins, is the emperor penguin, first seen by Captain Cook. These birds sometimes weigh as much as seventyfive or eighty pounds, and the musles covering their breasts contribute nere than one-third of their entire weight.

and taken on board ship during the expedition just referred to. Standing creet, in the sheen of its plumage, it seemed clothe I with gold and purple,

Presently it gave an exhibition of strongly bound, the museular hird succeeded in breaking bosse

Another indication of the immenrectly upward. - Youth's Companion.

ACCOUNT OF THE SAME PURPLY THEFT.

een pictures of the little German princes, sons of the German Emperor, was never heard of again. Detroit bright-faced little fellows, who, in their play-hours, have job's good times in true boy fashion, though the rules for their education are very strict,

The second son, little Estel Fritz, now about eleven years, old -- he was born on the 7th of July, 1883 he is a times used to call him in fun "The When he was six and the Crown Prince seven, their father

Neither of the boys liked the change, would be so frightened. But the boys were told that some one would sleep in the rooms noxt to theirs, and they need only call if anything disturbed

So they were persuaded to tey tonew arrangement, and the Crown Prince soon fell asleep. But after Prince Eitel Fritz had said "Goodnight" he began to grow very resties: and thaid in the big, high room, and finally began to cry, at first softly then londer and londer, till be screame British man-of-war conceived the idea with all his strength in true child

Unluckily the bely in charge of him had just left the next room for a short time, and the shricks of the frightenes little Prince die I away unheard, Sci he probably thought that his attend ants had merely tried to soothe him by promises and really left him with out protection, and, jumping from his bed, he ran out of the room scream ing for help.

PESTS OF INDIA.

Horrible Realities and Possibilities That Torture One.

A Rat Which Eats Your Hair at Might.

"Along with the intense heat," says a returned East Indian, "There go many varieties of noxious insects. The mosquitoes evern the year round, Every had is covered with a tent of mosquito netting, and it is the I wis ness of your boy, after having made the bed in the morning, to scare out all lingering mesquirees and then draw the gauze curtains close and tuck them under the mattresses. On go ing to bed you make a little hole in the tent, get in quickly and draw it

fight again.

House flies are a constant nuisance, and there are great flying cockronche two inches long, which sometimes bite, and at certain sensons leave their great wings lying about the house. They eat one's retent leather shoes. Fixing ants, great black creatures, come in swarms and also leave their great

The centipede, an inch and a hulf ong and more y nomices than that lost this country, gets into the house and often crawls upon the shener. So long as one keeps still there is no danger, but the creature, if one moves, is likely to dig his claws into the flesh, and makes an unpleasant sore. Shor pions abound. They come out of old woodwork and you find them in books that have long heir maused. Their bite is poisonous and som times fatal. "Alone with the insects come the

serpents. The colors is the most dan-

gerous. It seldom comes into the houses for some reason, though my small sister slept upon a pile of mats under which a alcoping cobra was attorwards found. The e-bra, however, comes into the commound and often bites the natives. Europeans are selden butten by the colora or other suckes, because the European pont notice of his coming, and also perhaps protect him from the bite. As a matter of fact serpents common ly met in India do not voluntarily ge after known prey, but are probably more afraid of m in than man of them A barefooted native, treading noise lessly, gives the serpent no notice of his approach, and may unconsciously step upon him, and then the creature height of three feet or more, landing bits in self-defence. I know a mative gardener to be bitten by a cobra. He filled hims if with whiskey and walked to keep hiraself awake. An Englishman whom I knew was bitten by a cobrs, and his friend promptly applied the same recedies. They walked him all night against his drowsy protests and his earnest prayer that he be permitted to sleep. His I fe was savel, but he never really recovered from the shock, though he lived many years after. The braculet smake is familiar and venomous little wretel that takes pleasure in estima up in one's boot during the night or in getting into the holes of one's garments. One's . learns to shake one's lootbefore putting them on. The nativesnakes, and they have a superstition shared by some Europeans, that if a cobra be slain its mate will come to avenge the act. Of course, there is no foundation for it, save perhaps that a widowed cobra comes in search of her mate and incidentally meets the "Rate abound in India and get into

houses and swarm aboard a ship. One great Indian rat, the bundlegot, with a snout like a pig, visits one's bed at night and chows the ends of one's hair. I know a red-headed fellow on board ship who used to grease his han with oil or bear's greass. He was visited one night by a bandleoot, aneame upon decic next morning with the oblest evidence of the handrenet's burbering. The nuclean swarms in India, gets into the horses, as all sort of wild creatures do, since the door are merely unclosed openings. H: small is womething tremendous, an when he merely crosses the early of a soda water bettle he seems to seem the contents. "The late of an itseet, even though

slight, or a small some of any kind that would soon heal in a temperate climate, may being on for days or weeks in the heat of In im, and a slight Hinese greatly weakensome. European inchriy seldom take the native decas and, though cholers is con-tact ness of peeallarie wile-prout and liver factor little and the reservation and the second and the second and the second s which is well faith in European at three X w York Recorder.

European cholera mixture. Of course no European submits him off to a native doctor. Absects of the liver is the great terror of the European, though

morts of horrible possibilities.

the land breeze comes laden with all

"The change of climate as one goes from the coast into the mountains is like may ie. On the journey up from Bombay to Materan one starts with a pocketful of Indian eigars, tricking solis, cheap long rolls of tobacco with a strew through them that they may draw. This is because they are extremely wet. But when one reaches Materan he finds his trichinopolis as

all their moisture," - New York Sun. The Mirage.

dry at a punk. The thin atmosphere

of the heights has sucked them dry of

The mirage can be seen nearly every day in the plans of Lower Egypt, and also to a limited extent in the plains of Hungary and Southern France. Now and then something of the kind can be seen in summer by stopping down and booking along our sandy coasts such as Morecambe Bay and the const of Devonshire, or over the Fen distriet, at that season dried up by the summer heat.

We must remember that the mirage of the desert erestes nothing, but merely inverts bothes that actually exof a little distance off; though in the Sabara, skylight rays descending are bent upward by the hot air next the sand, and the eye is netrally deluded by an impression resembling the reflection of skylight from water, the mission being increased by the flickering due to convection currents, sugcesting the effects of a breeze on th

Many of the descriptions given of the mirage are "travelers' tales" in the uncomplianting sense. One of the most a extravagant ex-- following: "This amples of the treacherous phenomenon debules the traveler's eye with a regular succession of beautiful lakes and shady avenues, and then, again with an expanse of waving grass around a picturesque willber here is presented as grove of towering trees; there a flock of brows ing eattle, "-Cumbers's Journal,

The Tuscan Peasant.

In Tuscany you will often find pear ints whose families have been on the ame farm for two or three hundred curs. They talk of thems ly's as genter(the Roma'r gene) of the pul-rone (landlord), and take an affectionate interest in him and his family But the Tuscan peasant is a thorough onservative; he has not yet graspe t the changes brought about by railreads, steambouts and international communication. He hankers after a proceeding of land on which to grow wheat enough to provide bread for th whole year, and is inclined to regard other crops as accessories.

With the actual low price of corn his does not suit the owner, partien larly as it is customary in Tuscany to grow wheat two years running on the same land, with little or no manure. Sa soon as the corn is carried (early in July) the stubble is plowed up, and naize or millet is grown for early inturan entting as green folder. The from six to thirteen fold, and en ightened proprietors, who possess the requisite capital are dividing their larger farms and building the never sary farmhouses, - Macmillan's Maga-

Dogs and Their Legal Rights,

An Emplish Judge recently fined a log-functor \$25 for eropping a bullterrier's cars. He held that the cus en was a criminal one, nor could be a moved from his determination to di courage the extircation of outlying support animal anatomy even by the ngentous argument advanced in deense of the extirpator that if man lida't cut off a bull-terrier's cars ome other bull terrier might bin them of in a wholly careless and ur cientific way. The learned Judge, it is reported, made answer that "it i better to let the dog take the chance if having his ears bitten off by a brothe dog, with a chance of a bab in his own account, than to expose amount ted by a dog-fancier, withou chance of returning the compl-

The Japanese Smile,

The Japanese smile is the actic while thing about the island peode. The people seem always good natured, and smile like their own stone gods. Ones, it is said. But Guidles and the radiance of his smile oghted up all the worlds. But a yore expect twenty "It was a real. To can Neverth less, men, rocks are early some of year or governor with the walks are beginning from their con-

Chatham Record.

RATES

ADVERTISING

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

For larger advertisements liberal or n-

- The south wind on the hill But better than these I love The north wind on the sea
- For the north wind on the sea
- Is fearly so and clate The ocean, vast and free, as not more great:
- On the bill the south wind laughs Where the blue cloud-shadows flow; The west wind takes the mead
- With a ripple of give:
- But the north wind on the deep Is the wind of winds for me -Spirit of dountless life

BUMOROUS.

WILLIAM SHARP

Ontward bound - Barrels. The weighs of the world-Avoirda-

It is no compliment to an egg to say that it "can't be beat."

pois and frov.

Why are women the biggest thieves in existence? Because they steel their potheouts, hone their stays, crib their babies and book their eyes.

He-Why do you say he is a man of good repute? I understand differently. Sie- He has the reputation of being worth a million, hasn't he?

"Any girl who marries a man to reform him," says the Harlem philosopher, "would be fool enough to tickle the hind quarters of an army mule.

Stranger Is there a man my here in your neighborhood with a glass eye mamed Zenziy? Granger-No. The prople product here don't name their Tom - You look awful blue, I sup-

rose it's because of Mess Maybelle's laying rejected you? Cholly-Yes; I can't help feeling sorry for the poor Maud-Did you have a good time

at the club, B He? Belle-Ob, loyely; Mrs. Sm rker cave us a charming cientific talk on "The Pre-Hysteric Matt.

Her sheeks are his the red, red rose, With earning thats included; The only difference is this:

The free can the reheard. "I thought you told me that Miss Brown had seent a good deal of money on her voice?" "Well, so I did," "But she can't sing." "Well, I didn't

say that she would, did 1?" Princess Sawdoff-ht-Why did the Emperor send the Grand Dake Pertrovna to Siberm? Prince Sawdoffski -The Dake costally alluded to his

Majesty as a young Tserdine. Organist (to grumpy next-door neighbor: I'm so sorry, you've, been ill! What have you been suffering from? Unmusical Neighbor (acidly) Organie disturbance, my dear sir,

Aequaintance-Mr. Bullion, let me introduce my friend Jones. I've just been telling him how you made your pile, Mr. Bullion (slightly deat) - Gind to know you Major Pyles.

Wife (severely) -I'd linve you know, sir, that I always keep my temper. Hashand (soothingly) -Of course you do, my de ir. Of course you do, and I wish to goodness you'd get rid of it.

"Blykins doesn't seem like a very energetic fellow," said the charitable man, "but there is a good deal that there is," repire I the goosap; "but his

"If a doubt should come between us,"
she to tered faintly our, But the way he moved up mearer

Jagwell-What makes that hen in cour backyard cackle so lond? Wigvag-Oh, they've just laid a corner stone across the street, and she's trying to make the maghbors think she

Juney-Wire don't you go to work and earn a living? My dear, Smith, what's the use? I tried it once for a very little while, and no sooner did I carn a dollar than I had to spend it, So I gave it up.

He-What allowance do you think your father ought to make us when we are married? She-Well, if he makes ample allowance for your faults, I think he will be doing all that can be expected of him.

Binks-Who is the stinglest man that you know? Dinks-Old Closefist. He always gets on the back seat of the street car so that he can keep his nickel until the conductor has got everybody else's fare.

Elder Sister (patronizingly) - Going to bed, I suppose? What a shame! Never mind; in a few years you will be invited out, too. Younger Sister (independently) - Yes; and in a few venra you will not be invited out.

Mrs De Neat-It seems to me that for a man who claims to deserve charity, you have a very red nose. Moldy Mike-Yes, mum; the cheap soaps that us poor people has to use is very hard on the complexion, mum.

her father. Her sunny face had grown she heard the noise and flew to the portant work to do, "My birthday will not be like other days, after all," Look misfortune in the face. the said as she mounted the pony. This time she used the pretty side-

birthday gift. "How gay the prairie flowers look," she thought as she rode along, "and

all the leaves seem to be merrily dancing. But I'm rather lonesome somehow! I wonder how it would frocks---nul boys in their best suits about him in great content. and on their best behavior. I really believe I wouldn't know how to talk to them unless they eared for birds and flowers and horses—as I do -Topsey, you're too gay this morning. Peryour head by way of celebrating it." The shining black pony seemed to feel claimed: his outs that day or else there was something uncommonly exhibitating in the nir, for he racel along at a great pace, and now and then appeared to have a notion of stopping man on hors-back about a hundred yards in advance of her, "He seems

she said it the horseman stopped and was apparently waiting for her. "He's a stranger, perhaps, and wants so inquire the way," thought

Elsie, without fear.

to have come up suddenly out of the

The man had been riding hard and looked as though he had also been deinking hard. A thatch of black tangled bair showed beneath an old cloth cap. He wore a red flannel shirt and a pair of clay-colored corduroy trousers that were stuffed into high boots. His face was sallow and his eyes blue's and bloodshot.

had reached he sails. Even then he entight her bridle silently turning her horse about and bringing her to a full etop! One look into the solden face, with

was not a labitation in sight.

its cruel, black, bloodshot eyes, made the young girl tremble. "Pye been a waitin' for you," said the man housele; "fork over that

there immev! No shimmegin." The trees seemed spraning about her. The sun seemed sud lenly blotted out in the sky. Then strang flery flashes mede queer digures in the

Eisie had a ver fainted in her life, but soul and sense seemed to swoon away as she saw the man holding a pistel near her head and heard to a voice that appeared to be a long way off, Quick-the oof. If I shoot you first I can get it without trouble, but Lalways was too soft-hearted. The

oofty-oof, I say." "Oh!" gasped Elsie, with a chill at

er heart, "what is it you want?" "I want the \$300 that your dad got today. I was a-watchin' him, though he didn't know it, and I heard him say he was regoin' to bank it. So I of home Werry could. But as bankin is a disgustin way of takin care of money jost hand it over to me Come, by quick; the shino-spooning licks—the ducats. I'd give you five

econds an' then, if you don't give it I'll take it." "One! Five seconds, remember!" A great pulse seemed to heat from the crown of Elsie's head to her feet,

The ground was rising up like the enves of a sea, green waves that-"Three !" With a sudden inspiration Elsa

took the great, old fashioned pocket

book out of her pocket, and before

the man could divine her purpose she had flung it as far away as possible, With an eath he released her bri dle, Jurehed from his saddle, drop ping his pistid as he did so, and stag

overed away in search of it.

Elsie gave Topecy a sharp blow, and he, not being accustomed to such treatment, sprang off at an astound out his heele he had struck the thick horse, which immediately took that a a challenge for a race, and the clutter "Of course I don't, but I hate to of his hoofs instigated Topsey to madder speed. Elsie caught her breath, She felt as if she were on a flying ma chine or in the van of a locomotive plished a rider could have kept beseat through that wild rush. Sparks of fire kindled in the air and seemed

> Topsey knew the road to his stable and kept it. He preferred going that way, too, and was delighted at having

а сопържийот. "Marcy sakes!" eried Aunt Selah

CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

TRIWAN HITCH

"And I cond shot it any sharter [J. T. Greenleaf in St. Nicholas.

A WITTY BUPLY.

and would not "go."

"Oh, no, papa," replied the little

A SAMPSON AMONG BURDS.

A very large specimen was captured

its extraordinary strength. One blow of its dipper-like fore limb seat an impertinent dog howling off to nurse his head. Five men were required to secure the penguin, and they specialed only with great d flie fity, one holding to each leg, one to each flipper, and one grasping the neel. After being

strength of the fore limbs, or dippers, of the penguin is the fact that, with perpendicularly out of the water to a unright on a cake of ic.. They approuch close to the edge of the ice before making the loap, and jump di-

Almost all Americas cividren have

manly to sleep in a room alone, but Eitel Fritz was particularly unesan was crossed by a steam vessel willing to obey, and said he was sure he wouldn't be able to sleep at all, be

back and soon succeeded in soothing him. But this story shows that hittle princes are very much like other chil dren all the world over, and have their troubles and trials, even if thus do live in palaces and have subherpresent arms to them. -- Frank L. He's Weekly,

doctors, but they always take the The Norland Wind.