TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

\$1.50 PER YEAR Strictly in Advange.

Whichever way the wind doth blog Some heart is glad to have it so: Then blow it cust or blow it west, The wind that blows, that wind is best

My little craft sails not alone A thousand fleets from every some Are out upon a thousand seas; And what for me were favoring by an Might dush another, with the shoe's Of doom, upon some hidden rack.

And so I do not dare to pray For winds that waft me But leave it to a Higher Will To stay or speed meetrusting still. That all is well, and sure that He Thro'storm and calm, and will not tall, Whatever breezes may prevail. To land one every peril past Within His shellering beaves at last.

Then whatsoever wind don't blow And blow it east or blow it west The wind that blows, that wind is lest.

EUSTACIA'S MISTAKE.

"Do I love him?"

And at the mere idea the pink stole into Eustaeia Moore's cheek and she shrank still further into the shadow of the twilight, as if the very red coals in the grate were so many prying eyes to decipher the secret of her heart.

And then her forchead leaning or her hand she tried to recall the post few months of her life.

Eustnein Moore was old Mrs. Piper's companion; that is she real to the old lady, went out with her for a daily walk, mended her here, checked her homsekeeping accounts, and hore with all her fitful moods as patiently as might be. And for these rever-ending services she received the megity guerdon of two hundred dollars: per nunum and her board,

It lord been a gray, me scutful sort of existence until Mrs. Piper's nephen, fresh from a voyage from China, come to stay with his sant; and then, all of a sudden the leaden clouds rolled away and the firmament of life be came rose bright and thished, with the softest trats of dreen. It was like a new revelation to her, the companion thip of this bandsome young follow, and while Enstack listened, with her shy eyes east down and her checks glowing into carmon bloom, but heart someway encapsed out of her own keeping who knows where?

"Do I have him?" Marden modesty said "No; for he has nover asked you to think more tenderly of him than of any one clee," while the way word, tender little heart meswered "Yes"

What is a circl to do between two much contradictors accounts as this? "While she was bestrain; a in a de-

liciona perplexity, in econo old Mrs. Business, "erack the old haly, "what

are you doing, either here in the "Nothing, notam," our little her ans

made answer faintly. "And avery profitable way of spending your time," and Mrs. Piper

Do you want me, mclam?

"No, I don't want you, but Mr. Pettibone does in the back drawing room downstairs?" answered Mrs. Piner taking a determined stand the hearth, with her hands behind her like a man.

Petrilione wants me?" colored Eustacia in bewildered amaz -

"Yes, Mr. Pettilione wants to coyou. What is there so very wanderful about at?"

"Nothing, melan, only -" "Now look here, Ent. acts," and the not unkindly, as she talked, "Mr. Pet

old lady, putring the gorl's round arm, tilione is a very nice man, a member of the Board of Brokers, with a handsome house on the avenue and the temper of an angel. He isn't handsome, but I hope you are past the uge when mere beauty attracts, and he isn't young, but I've always heard that it was better to be an old man's dirling than a young man's slave."

"Yes, ma'um, and Enstacia humbly; "but-I beg your parlon-I don't quite understand what all this is to

"To you, child?" cried old Mrs. Piper, "Why he wants to marry you?"

"There run along, and behave your prefficat?" said Mrs. Piper, giving her protego a push; and Eustness, hardly knowing whether she was awake of hes-life in the dominions of the Py- petition states that when game is dreaming went into the back drawing-

room to face the Majestic Petrilome. "My door little gir", " and Mr. Pettibone doubting not that Mrs. Poper meetime there, I don't see what you had paved the way for hes proposal, came home at all for?"

don't be frightened," "I am not frightened," and Enstners.

tion. Do youthtolly my little Easthour, that you and I could be happy to ... "I that is " stammered Eustacia,

The Chatham Record.

VOL. XVII.

"No sir, I don't!"

"Hey?" cchoed the middle-aged

nitor, who had evidently expected a

I -I am very much obliged to you.

sir fultered Eastnein *Sput-I would

rather not marry you! Good evening,

sir;" and away ran the little girl, ter-

riffed at her own impulsive nuclicity.

hard, but on the way to her own room,

the light from an open doorway

streamed across the hall, and Carll

"I am corry you do not like the idea

of this engagement, Aunt Dorens,

"I don't like it at all?" answered

old Mrs. Piper. "What do we young

uan like you want to be married for?"

Eastacia passed to hear no further;

her little heart seemed to stand still

with a great shock and coldness. Carll

Upham engaged, and never to tell

her !- Carll to fancy-but there was

an on I to all that forever! Anger,

grief, and a species of resentment

struggful together for mastery in her

heart, and like a wings I creature. Ea-

stness flow down stairs assum, to where

her suitor stood upright, with some-

thing of a puzzled face "Mr. Petti

hone please don't laugh at mo-but I

"Changed your mind, Enstacia?"

And then Eastness began to erv.

"It's what girls always do when they

re engaged," thought Mr. Pettibone;

and he was pleased, after his clams,

Harr on hour afterward, Carll Up

where Exstaga had resumed her old

seat before the fire, and was sitting in

a lowildered, dreamy sort of mood,

and his eyes caught the glitter of a

"What's that?" said he, a little sus

"It's my engagement ring! I have

"Why not?" she answered defaulty,

'Mr. Pettibone likes me, and I may as

"Just as you please," Caril said

well be enesezed as one other folks!"

quiety; and one week afterward he

And East and, prejudiced thoughshe

was against the fair "unknown quan-

tity" of Mr. Upham's life-equation,

could not but pity herself for the long

months and years of doubt and solitude

through which she must pass before

he came home again! Yes, she felt

The years went by, as years have a

festion of doing, whether we hand or

weep, suffer or enjoy; and old Mrs.

Piper grew teebler and feebler with

every Christman. She would have

missed Miss. Moore if she had been

condemned to exist without her tender

are, although she and sould torrible

when Eustae's broke the marriage

contract, and gave Mr. Pettitions back

the dismond which Im I district Carl

"Dear Mrs. Pip z. I am Imppier

with you," coaxed Eustacia, and the

poor children old woman had not the

Ten years afterward, Mrs. Piper

and Eastacia ant before the fire, as

they had not many and many momen-

tons evening, when the door opened,

and in march of Mr. Upham, tall and

What a joyful welcome there wa

"Don't disturb yourself, I beg; my

cluir here is very comfortable, Mrs.

Pettilsone," said Carll ceremoniously,

"Who is he talking to?" demanded

"Is not Eustaan -" and he colored

"No, she's not, bless your heart,

"Then" said Carll, speaking to his

"I don't know myself," involun-

aunt, but looking straight at Eustacia

"Any did she engage herself to him?"

tarily answered Eustacia, feeling her

cheeks burn; "a girl's freak, I sup-

And the subject, to her great re

The next day, however, when Carll

a patring them a gay description of

coon, Aunt Poper interrupted him

"If you were having such a very

Perhaps, said Enstrem with her

'What do you mean?" woked Carll,

eyes fixed very intently on her era-

c'act work. The came here to be mar-

her, was allowed to drop there.

converted accommunity.

Carll she never excel for him!"

Aunt Piper shrilly, "There is no

for him! But, after all, a certain re-

straint hissered over them all.

as he sented hunself.

Mrs. Pettibone here!"

and stopped.

brown, and wiskered like a Carsair.

Uplnin's eyes in the firelight.

beart to chide her further.

sciously; and Endaco answered;

compsel to marry Mr. Pettibone!"

immond on her fore-finger!

"Enstrein!"

atled for Liquin.

that she was revenued?

ham came into the quet little roo

"Mr. Petitione," she lattered-and

Mr. Pettibone was

Lighton.

have changed my mind,"

1-1 will be your wife!"

Upham's voice sounded.

but-

i estairs she went. like a hunted

very different sort of auswer.

PITTSBORO', CHATHAM CO., N. C., JUNE 20, 1895.

knowledge:

Stimulate Crops.

The Apparatus Increases the Pro-

duction Fifty Per Cent.

It has long been known that the

venetable growth, but hetherto no

practical use has been made of this

The results recently obtained by

experimenting with the effect of elec-

trierty on plants indicate that a most

valuable and to agriculture has been

discovered. A plant deprived of at-

mospheric electricity by executing it

with a network of fine steel wire soon

vigor and came to maturity comer

succeeded in making data stones, ger-

erdinary. Experiments with batteries

were not so successful when the cur-

rent was passed through the earth, be

cause of the difference in the result

mass of the soil in various places to

the passage of the current. The re-

sultime erop was uneven in character,

meeter liner as one particular melion te-

crived more or less of the electrar cur

functions much more satisfactory, re-

sults were obtained. Barawberries in

particular were ripened in a remark

Electrical machines are far too ex-

and though all right in theory they

to happen in France.

NO. 43.

One square, two insertions One square, one month

Chatham Record.

One square, one insertion-

RATES

ADVERTISING

Por larger advertisements liberal con

What's the Use.

What's the use to talk of sighing.
When the mendow shows its green;
When the ripple's on the river And the lilles foll and long:

What's the use to talk of sighing When the lark is in the loam,

What's the use to talk of sighing When the rose is sweet with dew-And the violet is blue?

-Atlanta Constitution

The female chiropodist is the divin-

A -- He is a relation of yours by marriage, I believe? B-Yes, he married

In the bievele bipsiness the greater the number of sales the greater the falling off.

Think look a man wearing side whishers would look in a marble

desagnation. Miss Oldin-1'd like to see any man dive his met. Mr. Sharpe-1 gaess

Larra-The rolling to lovely, but-Receive-But what! Learn-Am I on

sood deal, Unele E may - Ye , sale Mah wife his done got work, Blazzer-How did that bank clerk

Professor - Johnnie, and Willie lones have the room? Johanne Louart tony | Yes, sir. Did yer s'pose he

Ethel-Do you allow Charles to how on when you're not energed to him? Mand-It isn't an allowance. He calls it a prerequisite.

have! Winks -Yes, When I think of the pile of money Eve and in those books it makes me feel quite intellect-

And they begin in dold decrease.

When reinforces company the bottom two hearts beat a core.

coording to Designoiles, the authoristy on palmistry, always do her best to have her own way. So will almost any other woman.

appears a basting baby and you will

Justice (severely) - How could you, sir, be so mean as to sainfle people that put confidence in you? Prostuce -Well, polge, your honor, Uil make it worth something to yer if you'll tell

"I want to see a big, roomy flat," xelained the permission men as he

had told you to chew your bood fitte.

A Wellman proposes to build a added by spearing, the flesh rendered that bottom and wedge-shaped bow centeen revolutions a minute.

"That evening I engaged tongue. myself to Mr. Pettibone, I accidently happened to overhear Mrs. Piper and

you talking about your engagement.' "About my engagement. Oh, I remember it all. But it wasn't an engagement in esse; only an engagement in future. You were the girl I wanted to marry, Eustneis. I wrestled a mortal balf hour for Aunt Dorcas' con sent, and when I gained it you were wearing old Pettibone's ring."

"I thought you loved some one else," murmured Eustacia, "I was half mad with jealousy. O Carll how could I think so meanly of you!"

"Is it too late now Eastness, to be the lovers we might have been?" "No," she answered softly.

was at their lips now; but they had lost ten years of a lifetime. When will lovers learn to use their common sense?-New York News,

The cup of happiness, long withhold,

Water Works in America.

The first works for a public supply d water in the United States were built at the City of Boston in the year 1652, and nothing further was done in this direction for more than 100 years. At the present time for not less than 25,000,000 of Americans the question of water supply presents no difficulties, says F. H. L. wis in Cassier's Magazine. For domestic use, for business purposs, or for fire protection, an abundant supply is to be hall at the turning of a

Not only is the anjody in most cases, but the use of it reaches extravagent figures. In the year 1894 Chicago used 238,000,000 gailous of water per day, and Philadelphia 197,000,000, All this water was pumped from the oures of supply to reservoirs or standpipes for distribution. The city of New York has a gravity supply of water and uses 183,000,000 gallons per day. On the basis of these figures, it appears that every man, weman and child in Philadelphia requires 160 gallone of water for daily use, in Chicago about 105 gallons and in New York about 150 gallers. In some of the smaller cities the per capita consumption reaches even higher figures. Thus, Buffalo is on record, in 1890, with a daily consumption per capita of 186 gallores, and Allegheny. Pa., at the some time with a daily per equita of 238 pallons. If these figures are compared with the percapita consumption of the City of London-10 gallons per day-it will be seen what lavish use is made of water in American cities, and some conception will be formed of the great system of works required to supply such demands.

The Diamond in the Bottle, A comple of dishermen, in handing a big net on the upper-Delaware River, mear Lumberville, Bucks County, a few days ago, except a tightly corked bottle with a long, narrow ribbon tied around its neek. The ribbon was faded with long contact with the water, but through the clear glass of the bot tie the fishermen saw a small but of folded paper. Removing the cork they extracted the note, which read; "This bottle was started from Dingman's Ferry, Pike County, Penn., of the understaned, stating when and where found? Signed Ann H., Gertrude G., and Emily L. April 15, 1805," Examining the bottle more closely, the fishermen noticed something bright sampkling in the bottom it. He turned the bottle upside down and a small diamond fell out into his hand. How the diamond came to be there is, of course, a mys tery, but it is supposed that one of the girls who sent the bottle on its jour. acy must have dropped the stone from a ring she were when she was putting the note to the bottle. - Philadelphia

Lo As a Tramp. In New Mexico the people are cirlating a petition to ask the Screenry of the Interior to suppress Indian wanderers from the reservations of northern Arizona. It is claimed that the red men are devastating that part of the country for game, in violation of the laws of the territory and with the consent of the Imlian agent. One instance is cited where some Navajoes went into the Mogollou mountains last November and remained until Jannary, killing 376 deer, 115 turkeys and an untold amount of small came. The scarce, the Indians do not hestitute to appropriate the ranch captle. Alas for the mobile red man! He is liable to stak as low as the degraded white man in the scale of civilization.

Rents a Bank of England Note,

A man in London is making a lot of toney by lending out a £1,000 Bank of England note for swell weshlings to be exhibited as the gift of the br de's marrily wishing the had held her father. - Detroit Free Press,

CHILDREN'S COLUMN,

THE HAL OF THE STREET, *Takes too long to walk discustairs,*
All the coungsters way. You have to go so awful slow, And you must feel your way. And you may trip or you may slip And tumble down below.

Eliding down the buninters

The only way to go. stiding down the banisters, Swifter than a fligh, Whitesing through the atmosphere, Cutting quite a dash, Makes the blood rush to your brain, cking like a tailway train Mind the curves with might and man

Elevators isoldom rise, They get out of year And the railway to the shirt Tred up as you hear. flut the boys are bound to slide. Through the arid air to glide. And they sweep with boyish pride, And you liver then elect.

Stilling down the Lant ter-Takes your breath away. And, dd the noise of girls and boys. Finshed with frantic play. Laugister pending theo' th Drives away year arise despuir. Lalle the fevered break of ware, Neath the children's sw

BURNAMER

Some names were given in the first play, because of the occupation of the person with whom the family began. In all ages smiths have been very useful and society would not have known what to do without them, so it comes to pass that a great many people is ar the name of Smith. Wilson was ort; inully Will's son, Johnson John's son, and secon. Sometimes a number of sold erand retainers took the mine of their chief in the old warlike days, when a castle was defended by a creat many warriers and the lord of the casthe in his turn protected whole villages of women and children. Some man are in memory of places, of rivers, or mountain, where buttles took place. fome are called after their favorite colors, - Detroit Free Press,

A SMART PARRIET. Charles Durand of whose travels and adventures a book has been written, owned a cockatoo, which he had carerical about with him on his journeys, The bird's name was Billy, and seems to have been no wise as he was loving, Durand was asleep in his tent one day, while camping in the tropies, where wild besets and dancerons reptiles abound, when he was awakened by Billy's shrill cry of "Time to rise! Wake up! wake up!" accompanied by a violent dispping of wings and then a series of sharp sersons in the cockatools own natural tones. This was Billy's usual cry at suncise, but when Durand sat up and looked around he knew it to be still night. But the cause of the plarm was soon plain, A deadly snake by earled up near his bed, which, as he gaz d, reared itself up and prepared to spring on the deenseless man. Just when he thought all hone was at an end the brave cookatoo sprang from his perch, seized the reptile by the neck and held it tight crechave a stronger perfusic also when antil his master could summon help stimulated in this meather, from without. The snake was then killed and Billy was raised to a still Atlanta Constitution.

A THURSH STEALING THOSE

by the Birmingham (England) Mail of a dog developing a manual for nursing dolls; "The latest sensation in Birmingham is the doll-snatching dog. The animal is the property of a lasty who re ides at Small Heath, and some time or cone of her little girls was very fond of inducing the dog to earry her doll, and the attimal acquired a passion for relieving the child of her precious charge. The dog would carry the doll about for hours, and oftentimes take it to his kennel and he down beside it for a greater part of the day. He never borned the do I always arriging its clothes, and not defacing it in the slightest. Up to a certain point its tendencies were productive of una fulterated tup, and so popular did the dog become that the children of the neighborhood frequently came to its owner's house with the quary, 'Please, Mrs. ---, can your dog come and take my doll for a walk?' But by degrees the animal's healthy affections for dolls developed into an absolute passion, and new a more unpopular quadruped Not contour with carrying a doll on hood and forcibly deprive stray chil-dren of their treasured pets. Whenever and wherever he saw a doll in a chi-d's arms be would steathily walk day to has been known to bring four captures home, and the maternal in-

something terrible to contemplate."

are too costly in practices

ably short time.

The new invention is called the compoundtifere, and consists of an ordinary pole forty or fifty feet high, surmounted with a cheval de frine of copper spikes, designed to not as a ollector of atmospheric electricity. This collector is insulated from the pole by a porcelain knob, and con needs with a respect wire talso in substed from the pole, which traces mits the energet to a notwork of wirewhich are laid under the soil at a depth of about six feet. These wirare made of galvanized from and

their cost is not large. By the use of this apparatus the production on a given urea has been in creased tifty per cent. The grape from vineyards in which the geomes notifice is used, are righer in sugar and alcohol than ordinary grapes. Plow-

The exact chemical action which the by the mans of Obsgriege Cave. Howe have some instructions to give him. I current has upon fruits and vegetahigher place in his master's esteem, - bles cannot be determined. It is only certain that such action takes place. | iters do not usually no beyond Stygistic weaker." Some hold that it acts by unding the Lake, a small body of water about | A little girl was overheard talking plants to assumilate the azote of the nor males from the entranes. The The following amusing story is told a mosphere, white oth a though that it shake ites and stale interest are both favors the assimulation of earthin mineral saits in the sort.

The experiment can be tried on any laws or flower bod so long as the page of resulting comment. - Chicago Times so fine as that, is away from the house. If too close H raid it actions a lightning conductor, but without given; may protection.

It is estimated that a meanment to tricini too. - New York World,

How it Yay be Done.

grapher, "have you written those betnoon, if you please?"

"Yes, sir," said Miss Mansard. City branch house?" ... W " said the head of the firm,

"I have another letter here I'd like to g. off this afternoon, if you please." at down by the fittle wooden leaf which ho drow out from his deak for

"is James Broderick, Trent Falls St. your welfare. I hope your family ared, etc.

remails the matter at one a. I am this atternoon about to make a proposition of the kind you traced to Miss Mary Mansard, a charming young woman electricity in the atmosphere plays an who is employed in my office, and important part in the stimulation of who is in every way littled to adoru a home with womanly graces. Mis-Manuard heretofore has been rather distant in her conduct, but this may be due wholly to a natural reserve some French rejentists who have been Paragraph. My stenographer has in structions to appeard to this letter the fact that Moss Mansard's answer The head of the firm interrupted

brane if and turned to open a fresh hatch of lousiness letters. "You may finish that letter, Mis-

withers away and die ; when are tiend-Manusard, yourself," he said, "ally stimulated by an electric current it. though I trust you understand that the blooms with far more vigor than in a first duty of an employee is to obe; the evident wishes of her employer With these data to work upon the experimenters monotoned souls with whether spoken or pupil d." water and then subjected them to the And Mass Mansard obediends, with influence of an electric current. The

drew to her typewriter, "This are seeds thus treated grow with far more Tribane.

Battona's for a Novel Purpose.

than these not so treated. They even "Carl Myor, the bulleon maker of Frankfors, N. Y., in engaged just now minute, which is a very unusual thing in majorfacturing tollooms for a novel surpose," said Edward Taylor of Troy, Peas, beans and maize grow with at the Arlington, "They have been astonishing swiftness when traited with ordered by shipowners in New York the powerful current of a Eshinkerff and will be placed aboard their vecoil and the yield was greater than The crows will not get in the balloons and sail ashore through air, as some might imperime. The outfit courses of a machine for making hydrogen car under pressure, so arranged that it flow can be controlled. This gas will se u ed to inflate a small balloon of afficient size to carry a lite assore from a throat and ship, by which a rent. With the powerful electrical herener eable can be drawn for the purare of the grew or goods. Nowadays, when a bout is wronked and a life-onyin estation to in the neighborhood a norther is used by the life say is to hard a small line over the vessel, by pensive, however, for a farmer to use, which a borner rope is stretched afterwark. It takes a good mario man to hoot straight enough to do the, and then in almost every case the wind is blowing inshore on I deflects the line. With the proposed by Loons no apparratus is needed on shore, and the sata wind that is blowing a vessel on the beach will take the balloon to land. Exp ron ads are to be made in a few weeks and are being awaited with neucla into rest by those onergred in constwise shipping,"-Washington Star,

New York's Great Cavern.

Esurusts know very little of New York State's great cavern. Howe's ave, as it is known, is situated only bout forty unles from Albany, and is the third largest envery in the United States, Manuscoth Cave, Kentucky, and Larry Cave V.rgimm, Long the two which outrank it in extent and mandifference. The envery in question alcoolant and bountial. It is well heart of with one as the back as the

A Human Bead of Iron Ore

fere eaxly feet high will enrich the soil the poless of the Smithsonian Insti- perhaps, in all the quant and curious to the same degree as ten times its tution, Washington, there is a curious "contous" of the House of Commoles gost in manure. At the present time freak of nature in the shape of a human than the strange ceremony which a successful furner has to be somes head of solid from ore. The corpse marks the termination on its every thing of a chemost, and it now meems had be norminally buried in a hilbside sitting. The moment the house head as though he will have to be an pice: which was full of water holding, from journed, stentorius voiced in ssengers "Miss Mansarsk" said the head of there was only left an exact metal east, every meht for continues through the the businesse house to his prefty stemo of what had once been a living man's Palace of Westminster. organ of thought. Soon the bones of | The performance originated at a ters to delimptent debiors, this afters the skull decayed and the water beings, time when it necessary for members no longer confined, censed to leave a to so home in parties for common deposit, and when the grave was protection against the footpade who "And that long letter to the Kansus opened all that was found was decayed unfested the streets of London. But grave clothes and the eurous from though that danger how long since Sull. - New Orleans Preavune.

A New Use for Horses,

News comes of the establishment of the stenographer approached and a factory at Portland Oregon, for the conversion of cheap horses into a fermirzer. A company has been formed her. | 150f the erection of abattors on ship that will need to the The williamette, necessible for deep | nules an hour. The boat will be 550 house, commencing to dictate rapidly, water vessels; where horses will be feet land and tiffy feet wide, with a tion, Vt. Dear old friend: Your let- of its oil, and the bones converted and sign; of 10,000 tons dister is received, and I assure you it into fertilizer, the hides salted, the placement, and with eight puddle captures home, and the maternal in-gives me great pleasure to hear of coanes and tails being saved, give pre-wheels on each side, cach making

will continue in the best of spirits, ELECTRIC FARMING. and I shall certainly back forward with matisfaction to your proposed A System of Sub-soil Wires to visit here. Paragraph. In regard to your inquiry as to why I don't get

married, would say that I have been too busy, but mean to take steps to And the norming glory's climbing Up the garden gate at home?

HUMOROUS.

ity that almpes our ends.

my girl.

you would:

the home straight? Dashaway - Aren't you springed up w

friend of yours come to be crooked? Lazrey-He used to ride a bicycle.

it with 'my?

Blinks-Maunifloord library you

A woman with a long thumb will,

Observe a vouter father trying to witness ingenuity enough in ten intuates to make you think that the more

me how to work them as don't.

strode rate the real catain agent's ofnee, "and I'm in a lorry, too," "You'll find a mirror in the washroom," replied the clerk politely.

"D'ar me," said Mrs. Hunnimune, was discurred by Lester Howe in of must see our grocer right away. the year 1842, and was formerly known ["What for?" asked her husband. "I want to tell him to make our coffee distance of over twelve miles but vise nittle stronger and our butter a little

to her stell, whose arm tool come off, exposing the sundant studing, "You dear, const obs lient dolly. I know I Syman Lake and become of the won- but I dalah think you would show it

A linticulius tuston.

In the department of prehistoric and . There is nothing more amusing in solution. As the brain decayed the and policemen cry out in the lobbics in noral water filled the vacancies with "and corridors: "Who goes home?" irs deposit of iron ore, until finally. These mysterious words have sounded

passed away, the cry of "Who more home?" is still heard night after night receiving no roply and expecting none - Chambers Journal.