Strictly in Advance.

VOL XIX.

Why punish myself? Would my becom-ing Casimir's wife be a punishment? What juggling with words was this? I

as if he were present. I know I could trust Rene, that he wouldn't mention it

cither to manma or to his mother. Wasn't I right in doing sa? Suppose my marriage shouldn't take place an ab-surd supposition, but everything is pos-sible - Kene's lips would be sealed for-

little girl, in fact,

Meanwhile I'm delighted with the effect of my frankness, Casimir has completely gotten over his alarm and is

TAKE BEAL PLEASURE IN BEING TOGETHER, real pleasure in being together. And

is an Oriental full of melancholy; both

PITTSBORO, CHATHAM COUNTY, THURSDAY, MARCH 4, 1897

NO. 27.

timbers in such a way that he was not

All night the rescuers worked to reach

dm, and he with wonderful pluck keps

calling to them to guide and encourage them. Finally they were almost at the point where they had beard blue call, but his voice was stilled, and they stop-

ped, asking themselves if it were too late to save the brave little fellow after all. John heard them, and, gathering up all his waning strength, cried back

"Heave awa, lads; I'm no dead yet."

They sprang to their work with re-

newed energy, and soon had him out, not very badly hurt, but almost ex-

was set up over the door of the new building, which replaced the old one.

It was a brave act, but we believe

The Kings of England. The Kings of England,
Those who have once learned this
jingle which gives the names of England's kings and queens since the
Conquest have, no doubt, found it very

useful. We suggest to teachers espe-cially the helpfulness of such aids to memory as this old rhyme:

First William the Norman, then William

his son.
Henry, Stophen, and Henry, then Richard and John.
Next, Henry the Third, Edwards one, two and three;
And again, after Richard, three Henrys

Two Edwards, third Richard, if rightly

I guess; Two Henrys, sixth Edward, Queen Mary,

Queen Bess; Then Jamie the Scotchman, then Charles

whom they slew, Yet received, after Cromwell, another Charles to. Next, Jamie the Second ascended the

throne; And good William and Mary together

came on.
Then Anne, Georges four, and fourth
William all passes!
God gave us Victoria may she long be
the last!

An Enemy's Service.
One of the sterles of the Crimean Way told by the nevelist Turgenieft.

and well authenticated by existing let-ters, is peculiarly touching. Sergius

Ivanovitch, a young Russian Beutenant

was one of an attacking party which

was ordered out on a cold night to drive

a body of French from a position in front of the Russian lines. In order to he as free as possible in his movements, the young lieutenant left his military

him were French wounded.
Sergius suffered worse even from the

cloak behind.

norning, anyway

with me.

inywhere

save me. I am mortally wounded.

"Oh, they will come and get you."

No, my dear enemy, It is all up

take my cloak and wrap yourself in a

and sleep. At your age one can sleep

Despite his protests the young Rus

sian felt the Frenchman's clock into

under its warming influence. Wakin in the morning, he found the French

A Safer Place.

An old man was breaking stones one day on a country read in Wales, when

gentleman came riding along.
"Bother these stones! Take them
out of my way," be said.

Where can I take them to, your

"I don't care where; take them to

hades, if you like."
"Don't you think, your honor," said

the old man, "that I'd better take them to begven? They'll be less in your

Purpose of Life Preservers.

It is said that on account of their depth and coldness the waters of Lake

Superior do not give up their dead. A recent traveler there asked the captain

of a Lake Superior steamer why he

carried life-preservers, the water being

so cold that one could not long survive

immersion "Oh," was the nonchalant reply, "we carry the corks so that it will be easier to recover our bodies."

Superior officer-You are accused of

sleeping on your watch. Sentinel-im-possible, sir. "Impossible? What do you mean?" "My watch has been at

"Otto, you have a bad report. What

the pawnbroker's for six mouths.

captain dead at his side

honor's way there."

The shot has gone deep-1 hall not last till help comes. Here

cumstances just as trying.

hausted from his long imprisonment. And the people of the city were so proud of the boy's bravery that the bust

to them:

THE TOSS OF

Story of My Experience with Two Lovers.

BY ALEXANDRE DUMAS, JR.

There was a tinge of respect in that "my" of his by which I was strangely gratified. Well, as soon as they were confortably fixed, there followed strolls in the park, reminiscences of our child-tosid days, tales of fighting, encomiums upon the land of the sun, of the desert, of the casis, horses fleet as the wind and supple as the waves, days robed in blinding sunlight, nights clad in blue—so immediate friendship, complete and



THERE PHLIOWED STRULLS IN THE PARK

truestal. Not a shadow of any mental trickery, neitheron his part nor on mine. We were cousins, we were brother and sister. Of his father, left behind and watching over his extensive vineyards, Reme spoke with the tenderness of a child, and little by little I came upon the gentleness and sweetness of a young girl hidden away in the character of this Redourn. Shall I tell you exactly what I discovered? It is this: In all the glimpse of his life, which up to the present has been that of a true soldier devoted to his profession. I don't see any pace for a woman. He has never been in love, that's certain. I see it, I foel it. For ten years—he's thirty now—it's leen his custom to keep a journal. I based him to let me see if. He promised to do so without the slightest hesitation. Think of it, dear Blanche, a man of thirty, an offher being able to hand the daily record of his life to a young girl to read! He only had his diary of the curtent year with him.

It's fortunate, said he, for you'd be loved! He only had his diary of the curtent year with him.

It's constant recurrence of the same subject, you'd find them insufferably monolocous.

nucleons. I was anxious to look the book rough at once, Would there be a ration of me? Why this curiosity on y part? He sets down everything, so ere must be something about his compute to see us. How would be express passit?

Under date of June 13 I found this: "Vesterday mother received a letter from Malame de Marias. Her daugh-ter must be a very pretty girl if she has fulfilled the promise she gave ten years are a."

faithlied the premise she gave ten years ago.

Farther along, under the date of his arrival, June 27. I found this:

Addienne is a very pretty girl, and very intellectual, too, and very kind.

That's all I for ad, Blanche. I wish there had been more. I had told Casimir of my cousin's expected arrival. I had talked about him as if in, were a big bey, not very bright, in fact, a mere nobody. You would have lanched if you could have seen his look of astonishment, of disappointment, when the two men came face to face. I hadn't told him of the transformation which had surprised me. Why didn't I tell him? I can't say; possibly I didn't want him to know that I had seen any change. I didn't want to seem to have taken any particular notice of Rece.

"The prefession of arms has benefited I perfectly at case with Rene. They've

your cousin very much, remarked Casimir. "He has become a very handsome fellow, and bears very little resemblation to your description." He has been very HI " to "That."

to your description.

"He has been very ill," I slammered.

"That makes him the more interesting," he made answer slowly, and as he uttered these words Casimir looked steadily into my eyes. His filled with radine s. I had almost said tears. I yearned to throw my arms around his neck, so thankful was I to him for this involuntary display of jealousy. I wanted to say to him.

involuntary display of jealousy. I wanted to say to him:

"Are you out of your wits? Can you suppose that Rone seemed to me any more than a playmate of my childhoot, a relative seen after long absence?"

But I held my peace. Something told my that that was the best, I even appeared a little nettled by his remark, but in manner only. After all, I was not engaged to Casimir; he had no right to make such a remark. The more so or the less so, as Rone himself, after the presentation, had shown the keenest discernment and the greatest deleasy.

keenest discernment and the greatest delicacy.

"Cousin," he had said to me, "there's no need of seeing you and M. de Villelong together for any length of time without heing able to predict a marriage. I must say he impresses me as a most thorough gentleman."

"You are in error!"

"He is not a thorough gentleman?"

"Oh, yes; but there is no question of any marriage."

sny marriage."
Why did I tell this falsehood? What impulse led me to utter it? I was under no obligation to make Rone my confi-cient, but I felt that the moment he guessed the truth I would be in honor bound not to deny it to Casimir. I was ashamed of myself. I turned abruptly away from Rene. I hurried to my room. I burst into tears. I can write no more now. Got help net Would that you were here, Blanche!

I burst into lears. I can write no more now. Got help me! Would that you were hore. Blanche!

I.ETTER NO. 4.

SAME TO SAME

When I left my room the next moreing, dear Blanche, I had made up my mind to one thing—it was to say to mamma that she might authorize Casimir. To sum up, dearest, increding t a sak for my band. It was the only thing I could do to make abnorment to my own conscience for the cowardly act—yee, there's no other word for it—which I had committed. It was necessary for me to punish myself at once.



MARRY THE ONE CHANCE PELECTS.

one chance selects for you. You will probably regret the other up to the morning of your marriage. You won't think of bim atter that, Kisses and consolation from your old school friend,

BLANCHE, 1 ETTER NO. 6.

Now I know what I've always suspected, that you never loved M, do Gressan. I'm as sure of it now as if your heart were open before me and I could look into ita very depths. It all dawns upon me now—the expression of your cold, steel-gray eyes when he showered pet names upen you or covered your hands with klases, that terribic look of indifference when he encircled you with his arm, that calmness at his coming and his going, that marble composure the day the news came that he had been challenged and mustight. All, all, it all breaks upon me with the hard, harsh glare of reality after some deliclous dream is ended. No, you never loved M, de Gressan, you have never loved M, de Gressan, you have never loved any man, or you would not have written me such words. No one can jest at love who has ever left its terrible dignity, its awful actionsness, its dread edemnity. I can well inagine a person smiling at

suri supposition, but everything is possible. Rene's lips would be sealed forever.

In thus making a confident of my cousin I would have the satisfaction of seeing how he took it. what effect it had upon him—for while out walking the day before with his mother, who was absolutely ignorant of my intent, she had let drop certain words, from which I concluded that she was feeling how the land lay, as the expression is. I feigned not to understand. Could she have had, thought I, some scheme in view in thus visiting us with her sen?

To tell Rene everything would be to end his hopes then and there. Would it not be more loyal? But all this time there was nothing forbidding me to keep an eye on him, to observe how he acted. If I was ever in his thoughts he must have had splendid control over acted. If I was ever in his thoughts he must have had splendid control over himself. He didn't draw a muscle. He thanked me for my confidence in him, and asked me to preserve it always and under all circumstances. Under all circumstances. Under all circumstances. Did he foresee something which I did not? Did he have a different opinion from me in regard to Casindr? I made up my mind to observe him very closely when they were together, to see if he manifested any spite, any coolness.

well, dear Flauche, it's all settled, and settled, I believe, by a gracious and all-wise Providence, which takes far more interest in the affairs of this world than such scoffers as you are would fain admit. Now that it is all history I'll play the historian and give you a plain recital without word or comment. You no doubt remember my telling you of the genuine I such ship which sprang up between Cashair and Rene. The more they saw of each other the more they saw of each other the more they saw of each other, and would you believe it, I was often obliged to send a servant the second time to call them when I was waiting for their escort, so fond did they become of each other's society. One morning, to my great surprise, Casimir didn't make his appearance, although the post brought toth of us letters. When I say both of us I mean that there was a letter for Rene, too, as he end Casimir were to go hunting that afternoon.

The day was chilly, and there was a The day was chilly, and there was a tree of the pearth. Rene was provided in the control of the pearls, all duobserved, went with it. The ashes of the grate in the tire. The pearls, all duobserved, went with it. The ashes of the grate in the tire. The pearls, all duobserved, went with it. The ashes of the grate in the tire. The pearls, all duobserved, went with it. The ashes of the grate in the tire. The pearls, all duobserved, went with it. The ashes of the grate in the tire. The pearls, all duobserved, went with it. The ashes of the grate in the tire. The pearls, all duobserved, went with it. The ashes of the grate in the tire. The pearls, all duobserved were with it. The ashes of the grate in the tire. The pearls, all duobserved were with it. The ashes of the grate in the twith it. The ashes of the grate in the twith it. The ashes of the grate in the twith it. The ashes of the wet with it. The sale were with it. The ashes of the grate in the twith it. The ashes of the grate in the tire. The sarched for them in vain. We were with it. The ashes of the met wit cochess.

He grasped his hand with genuine cordiality, and from the moment he learned of my affection for Casimir he appeared to take the greatest interest in him. It's quite likely that he has never given me a thought and that he is not in his mother's scheme at all; that he looks upon me as his little cousin, as a little grid in fast.

cagerly deciphering my letter from Casimir, who, by the way, writes awful scrawls. The letter was very tender. A sudden business engagement had interfered to prevent his coming. It was full of those sweet nothings which interfered to prevent his coming. It was full of those sweet nothings which a woman so loves to get from the man who is dear to her. I wanted to press it to my lips, but I was sahamed—no, unwilling to hurt Rene's feelings so needlessly. But suddenly, as I glanced at him, I was startled by the change that had taken place in his face. It was as if his old alliment had come back upon lim, and I thought it had. He was deathly pate, and his hands trembled as he tore up Casimir's letter and at threw it into the fre.

"Rene" I exclaimed, springing toward him, "you're ill. Let me call one of the servanis.

"No, no, e. usin," he stammered; "it's absolutely nothing. I'll go and take some of my medicine and join you later."

The moment, the door closed behind.

so we three pass our time walking, talk-ing and riding. Rene is a fine artist, and Casimir is a good musician. Now that Rene is with us there was no rea-son why Casimir should keep up his fixed and efficial visits, and so mamms

The moment the door closed behind The moment the door caused which him a strange chill came over me. I steppes toward the fire. There lay Casimir's note, only half burned. An irresistible impulse prompted me to stoop and pick it up. What remained stoop and pick it up. Wuncharred read as follows

Rene now made his appearance quite himself again. I thrust the remnants of the letter into my pocket and we went out for a ride. Once in the open our his air his gayety and good humor came back to him. Once or twice I turned the conversation to Casimir's failure to

them in no uncertain light, but just as they are, completely different, but equally full of tenderness and support pathy. I resolved last night to fall asleep while all my thoughts were with Casimir, and I succeeded, but I dream of the terrace, but after half an hour or so making and at an employed and were lift. Since you love one as well as the other, it is monstrous! At times I wish that some deadly allment night come upon me to get me out of this tangle. Have pity on me, dearest, and tell me what to do You know.

LETTER NO. 5.

BLANCHE TO ADMENNE (Return mall.)

Since you love one as well as you do the other, toss up a copper! Marry the

LETTER NO. 5.

PLANCHE TO ADMENNE (Return mall.)

Since you love one as well as you do the other, toss up a copper! Marry the

The next morning mamma came to the me that grant difficulty. Tasimir will make you very happy. Ged bless you both! And springing up, he selved me by the hand and dragged me teward the house.

The next morning mamma came to the first manner to me.

"Hiscontinue his visits?" I exclaimed

LETTER NO. 8.

CASIMIR TO MENE. (Three months later.) DEAR REEK: It was the best thing for me to do. I feel that Adrienne loved you better than me, and I knew that you were more worthy of her. God bloss you, dear boy. I shall get well of the hort when I hear how happy you both are.

of each, has been two or three pearls. and every year, until their marriage, she has added a pearl or two to her she has added a pear of two to her stock until the necklase she required was ready. In this quiet, economical way she had been enabled to make up almost a complete rope of pearls for each of the princesses, and those who have seen the necklases at court say that the daughters are, so far as

pearls go, well supplied with lewelry. Some years ago her Majesty bought from a well-known London jeweler three very valuable pearls, the united cost of which was not far short of five woris. No one can jest at love who has ever felt its terrible dignity, its awful sectionsness, its dread seleminty. It can well imagine a person smiling at the news of the loss of a fortune, I can even conceive of a dying person being so frivolous as to push the holy sacrament aside with ribald epithet, but I cannot imagine a women who has ever truly loved a man as jesting over the pang of a sister. No, Blanche, like the eyeless fish of the black waters of some subterranean lake, the glory of the sunshine is lost upon you! Hove you still, dear Blanche. I always shall love you, but you're not the woman I stant in need of just at present. Many flanks for the suggestion, but I never carry copper coin in my portemennaie.

LETTER NO. 7.

SAME TO SAME.

Well, dear Blanche, it's all settled, and settled, I believe, by a gracious and all-wise Providence, which takes far researched for them, in visit.

The day was chilly, and there was a disorders. The cow, however, is stuffre burning on the hearth. Rene was standing leaning on the mantel when the servant handed him Casimir's letters. I took no note of him I was so veil as to Sukey's tendency to the terrible disease. Popular education as to hydrophobia has been greatly neglected. If some eminent physician would scat himself on the route of a rabid dog, and take a few bites, just to show how much the imagina tion misleads men, he would do a great deal toward educating the

CANADA is childish. The imagination which could bring forth such a ridiculous scheme as that of drying up the Detroit River and the Amer can side of Niagara Falls, as reveng for our Retaliation bill, needs mental mustard plaster upon it right off. If Canada thinks that Un Sam will allow her to undertake liberately any measures for what she calls "handicapping American ship She may then be enlightened as to the relative strength of the two that she will need no further teach The United States is in p ings. reference to this retaliation matter.

From Eastern tracks come plaints

A NEW YORK editor has been writ

From the weary bed of pain.
This same question comes again,
From the boy with sparkling eyes,
Hearing home his enriest prize:
From the broazed and hearded son,
Perils past and honors won"Where's mather?"

Burdened with a lanely task, One day we may vainly ask. For the confort of her face, For the rest of her embrace; Let us love her while we may; Well for us that we can say,

Mother, with untiring hands, At the post of duty stands, Pathent seeking not her own, Auxious for the good alone off the children as they cry, Ever as the dars go by, "Where's mather?"

A Riddle for Grandma.
"Grandma, papa has sent you a riddle
o guess," cried two little girls, boundng up to the porch where their grand

a sat knitting in the sunshine. "A riddle, hey?" said she. "It can't e a very big one if you two can carry . What is it, then?"

"He says, 'How can Mand and I be s sons when we are his daughters?" "Well, the answer to that riddle that you cannot be his sons, and I'm glad of it. I think that little daughters are the sweetest things on earth,"
"No; but, grandma, he says that we

pre his sons," insisted Chra. "Well, perhaps you can make as much

"That's not the answer, grandma, sald Mand, "give it up?"

Grandma made a few more guesses and then gave it up.

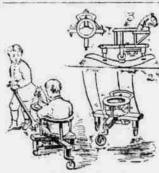
"He says that we are his surns. eried Clara, gleefully, "because we make sunshine for libra. See, grand-

"Yes, I see," said the old lady, smiling down at two bright little faces; "make ons of his daughters by spelling them

A Multiform Vehicle.

The necompanying cut shows what
the inventor calls a "composite vehi-cle," which may be used in three or
four different ways to give children or invalids exercise or amusement. For example, it may readily be converted into a wagon, a perambulator, a rock inghorse or a swing. It is thus de-scribed in the Scientific American:

Figure 3 is a side view, as it ap pears when used as a rocking horse figures 2 and 3 representing the device with the rockers and tongue removed, for use as a perambulator or swing. On the main frame, as shown in figure 4.



FOR AMUSING CHILDREN.

a ring-like guard piece is supported on posts, a curved table being secure on the front edge of the guard piece while at the junction of the member of the frame is a seat board, a detach able foot rest being formed by hange bars

A block simulating the head and neck of a horse is held on the curve table by means of a thumb screw, and at the from of the frame is hinged a tongue. In depending brackets are held easter wheels adapted to swing wheels are adapted to be imbedded in places provided therefor in the frame adapting the wheeled vehicle for us

as a rocking horse or chair.

To enable the device to be used as swing. It is supported by cords con nected to the main frame by books and eyes, as shown in figure 2.

Over a door in a house at Edinburgh Scotiand, there stands the bust of a boy with the words, "Heave awa, lads; I'm no dead yet," carved in the stone above

It tells part of the story of John Geddes, whose wonderful pluck, courage and hopefulness saved his life more than thirty-five years ago.

In the year 1861 a luge, rickety old building in the Scotch city suddenly crashed downward like the shell of an egg, and a number of families, among them the Geddes family, were carried with it and buried deep in the waste of fallen timbers. It was at night, and the wildest confusion reigned in the street, but above even th cries of the people came a clear voice from the rules calling for help. It was from the rules calling for help. It was does that mean?" "Yes, papa; teacher little John fleddes, then only 10 years must have something against you?" old, who had been caught between two Fliegende Blactter,

RATES ADVERTISING

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A KNOWING BOG AND HEN.

Fowl and St. Bernard Frolic Like Two Old Chams,

Whitestone Village, says the New York World, contains some remarkable animals, but the most intelligent one is a huge St. Bernard dog that belongs to William Higginson, the architect, of Fulton street. Many straing tales are told of the intelligence of this dog, who answers to the name of Puke. Duke is believed by the children of

Duke is beloved by the children of the village. He escerts them to school every x-rang, and waits patiently at the school door until recess time, when he joins in with the children in their games. No play is pleasure valest Duke is a participant in it.

Among Mr. Higginson's possessio, is a large flock of fancy chickens. These are the product of one shickens.

is a large flock of fancy chickens. These are the product of one chicken and her mate, a large tool Cachin rooster. The affection Duke has for this hen is almost film!. He allows the that there are many American boys who would have equal grit under cirben to perch on his head and then canters around the yard with her.



Whenever the her strays off with her progeny Duke corrais her from the rest of the flock and drives her back to the yard. When night comes the hen roosts upon the dog's head and the two sleep together. The most remarkable thing about

The most remarkable thing about Duke and the hen is that they seem to perfectly understand each other. When the hen begins to eachle just pravious to laying, Duke never leaves her. He squats down and with his tour feet forms a nost, in which the hen lays her egg. Mr. Higginson has refused a large sum for both the dog and the hen. and the hen-

New York's Composite Personality.

The French were found well posted in the edge of a wood. A desperate light followed at the end of which the Russians were compelled to withdraw. Mrs. Schuyler Van Rensselaer con-Mrs. Schujer van Rensesiaer con-tributes to the Century a paper enti-tled "Places in New York," in which she gives a picture of interesting phases of life in the New World metro-polis. Mrs. Van Rensselaer cays-More than seventy-six per cent. of those who people New York to day were born of foreign mothers; more than forty per cent. were born on foreign soil themselves; and many e-these aliens, brought from many difleaving their dead and wounded behind them. Among the grievously wounded was Sergius Ivanovitch, and all about cold than he did from his wound; and hough a bullet had penetrated his leg, these aliens, brought from many dif-ferent lands, continue here to live in plusters with their own kin after their he was sure that the exposure of the night, rather than the wound, would be the end of him. Grouning and shivbe the end of him. Grouning and shivering, he was about to examine as best he could the wound in his leg, when some one said in Prench:

"You had best let your wound alone Suffer, and disturb it as fittle as possal ble."

The Russian found that the man who had spoken was a veteran French captain, who, even worse wounded than himself, lay close by.

"No doubt year are right," said Servins. "but I shall perish of cold before morning, anyway." morning anyway."

Then the Frenchman reproved him but they do not turn New York into reproved the province of the control of those who have not studied it well, but they do not turn New York into for coming out in the snow without his a cosmopolitan town; for this means "Experience has taught me," a town which, overwhelmed by its a cover to go out without my strangers, has lost, or has never poscapote. But this time it is not likely to sessed, a character of its own.

Diamonds Worn on Finger-Nails

Millionaire women, says the New York Journal, have a new eccentricity which they are quite sure they can re



DIAMONDS IN PENDER-NAME.

serve for the r own exclusive use. This new millionaire fad is to wear diamonds on the finger-nails. The new fashiou, which has all the glory and prestige of an invention along more scientific lines, demands that women with bank accounts long enough to permit of this costly trifling shall have a tiny gold cap made for each of their fingers. From the cap is suspended on the outer side a hig diamond drop, which sparkles most satisfactorily, there being one large sparkle for each finger-nail. Of course the sparkles are not so conspicuous as they would be if a large number of rings were not worn at the same time, but society is as yet hardly ready for but society is as yet hardly ready for the great sacrifice which the laying off rings would entail. Some day, perhaps, the finger-nail adornments may be allowed to shine in undiminished glory.

nxtee and contractivity, and so mamma invited him to come and spend a fort-night with us. "And, in the mean-time," said she, "I shall, as occasion offers, let our friends know the truth of the matter." the matter."

But, dear Hlanche, I have asked for a delay. My soul is so deeply and mysteriously enraptured as I am, that is, when I don't get terror-stricken at my position. I protest to you that Rene has not made Casimir lose in my eyes, but still Casimir's rights have not bilinded me as to Rene's qualities. When one of them is away I lack something. How shall I express myself? They are complementary to one another. One is light, the other is dark; one is a Parisian full of wit, the other is an Oriental full of melancholy; both Old Chappie: You and-cruel indeed atended to-sweetheart, but can't re-se you-keep seat-beside the divine

Golja."

As I read the words the cold perspiration started out on my brow, my limbs bent under me; I came near falling.

"Great heavens," I whispered, "can it be possible that Casimir is decoying Rene to Paries' Oh, no, that would be too terrible; it must be that in his haste he has put the wrong letter in the envelope addressed to Rene."

Rene now made his appearance quite

The next morning mamma came to my room before I was dressed. She

my room before I was dressed. She was greatly agitated,
"My darling," she fairly gasped, I have sent a messenger to M. do Villesing requesting him to discontinue his visits."

"Neontinue his visits?" I exclaimed in mock surprise.

"Yes, my child," she continued, "I have positive evidence that he attended a dinner given at the Cafe Anglais last night to that infamous Gioja."

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A Costly Mistake.

Queen Victoria is said to have a great fondness for pearls. She has taken care that all her daughters shall have fine pearl necklaces. One of her first purchases, after the birth

crooked racing. Doubtless this sort of racing is not unknown, and yet it may be noted as a peculiar co-incidence that the plaints emanate always from those who bet on the horse that didn't win. The only sure way to prevent the spiritual the spiritual shock accompanying financial collapse is to refrain from betting, or in-augurate an endless series of dead heats.

ing an article on "The Newspaper of the Future." He ought to know all about this subject, as he lives in a town where all the 5 o'clock editions keep his engagement.
"Oh, ceusin," said he, "It's of no im- are on the street at 1 p. m., sharp.