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the Chatham Record.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

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

For Larger Advertise-

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CHAPTER XXXXIII. 1881 Continued.

Hilary came into the room while he cussed. Few, if any, of their friends equally barren or unoccupied. were expected to be present, and the necticut hills. When this was settled, leave. As he did so, he cast one look lently pulled open the door. ht Jenny. She at once came to his

"I have not forgotten," she said. will see me a half-hour before. And, darling," she had never addressed him by a word of endearment before, "will be used in my service."

so desire."

I'mjamin will drive you; trust him." her bridal, lay the letter! last, he was conscious of a chilling sensation about the heart, which all the growing sunshine of a glorious Sepember day failed to dispel.

bridal, and Jenny Rogers had looked as beautiful as he had ever seen her!

CHAPTER XLIV.

JENNY'S MARRIAGE-AND AFTER. It was seven o'clock. The hour at which Jenny had promised to send the carriage for the intended bridegroom. Hamilton Degraw, who had spent the last half-hour of waiting in eager contemplation of the picture in which he had perpetuated her beauty at its sweetest and most unconscious moment, rose joyfully as he heard the clock strike, and with a lover's alacrity prepared to go below.

When he found himself in the carriage and riding swiftly up-town, he was too busy calculating how he would arrange the dainty home with which he intended to surprise his bride some day, to spare one moment for a less pleasing occupation; nor did he note for several minutes that the carriage. instead of taking a direct route for Miss Aspinwall's house, was coursing rapidly through an avenue leading in quite a different direction.

But when he did awake to this fact he was certainly startled. Leaning out of the window he hailed the man

"Benjamin!" he called, "how's this? Here we are in Lexington avenue when we ought to be driving straight to Miss Aspinwall's."

But Benjamin paid no heed, rather drove faster, and before Mr. Degraw could subdue his surprise sufficiently to hail him again they had turned a corner and entered upon a street so associated with the memories in which he had just been indulging that he felt dazed by a coincidence that had the effect of throwing him again into dream-

But in another moment he managed to shout once more to the unheeding coachman:

"Where are you going?"

But he did not expect any reply. He knew himself whither they were bound. and when a minute later the horses slackened their pace and the carriage came to a standstill he did not need to look up at the row of brown houses before him, with their quaint fronts and pillared balconies, to know they were before the strange and dilapidated structure in which he had first seen the signorina, and where she had wakened to life and love.

"Miss Rogers is here, sir, waiting for you," announced the coachman as he opened the door.

Mr. Degraw nodded and hastened to alight. It was doubtless one of her whims to make the explanation which that I have deceived you, and by that the city of such of my name as seemed she had promised him in this place of deception awakened in your breast to attract Mr. Degraw's attention. All their first meeting. It was a strange, a passion I was not worthy to evoke. this was withheld from me, and being almost uncanny notion, but it was like You will forget, and I shall rest in young, I doubted nothing, but went on her to conceive it, and he knew no peace, happy not to have met your my way, serenely waiting for the hour other course for himself than to accept look of reproach, or lived to experience when these two schemers should dethe situation with good grace.

Teiling Benjamin that he would soon was my glory and my shame. return with Miss Rogers he ran up the steps. But before he could ring the ina Valdi and I am Jenny Rogers, but bell the door opened, just as it had on I am not the innocent-hearted girl I a previous occasion, and he perceived have always appeared to be. The milbefore him in the dismal hall the deaf lions which I received did not come and dumb girl, standing in her old at- to me unexpectedly. I intrigued for not know till recently that hysteria is titude, and pointing silently up the them and obtained them through the also a malady of dogs. A friend of around the bottom and down the front, with which they are worn.

stairs. It was not an agreeable sight to him. but he laughed off the unpleasant sendemur, the guidance of her finger. Arwhich had welcomed him before he fortune.

went in without knocking. It was was talking, and the arrangements for door-jamb communicating with the himself as such, he afterward showed the evening's ceremony were dis- back room that he should not find this that he could speak English without

her brow or her cheeks. But she did nor the self-possession to open those they termed my beauty. not speak, and when he went away at tell-tale pages that rustled upon the silent bosom. It was enough that his they had already spoken had been a hopes had perished, that his darling failure; she had tried her wiles upon lay dead, and that never again in all Mr. Degraw, but with so little effect the days to come would he meet the that he would not even look at her; And yet it was but three hours to his tender glance of her eye or the wist- and they all saw that if success were ful smile of her mouth.

to kiss her heart.

up from his lips; "whatever thou hast done I forgive thee."

and an hour dragged itself heavily by, success would be sure to follow, as I before another sob disturbed the sol- had the requisite beauty and grace, emn silence, and then it did not come and only needed to attract his attenfrom him.

Starting up, he looked about him. tuate in my being made the inheritor ladies. What angel of consolation was this of these tempting millions. standing beside him? Hilary, in robes of white. Hilary, with tears flowing ple, and not at all wicked. I had down her cheeks and with her arms merely to swallow a small powder, outstretched toward him. Ah, this is which would throw me into a deathjoy; this can make him weep. Hilary like repose, and, when I awoke, as loved her. Hilary can understand his they promised I should do while Mr. loss. Reaching out his hand, he drew Degraw was in the room, feign sur-Jenny's friend toward him, and together they mingled their tears over he pulseless bosom that once responded to their mutual affection.

"Hilary, de you understand it?" he to look again upon the peaceful. almost smiling face of his perished ing. bride.

Hilary shook her head. "No," she whispered, pointing to the letter he had not found strength to touch. "There lies her secret."

He was overwhelmed with grief, and | bring her everything? it was Hilary who raised the letter and placed it unopened in his hand.

be comfort there if not here." I give you Jenny's letter. Contrary to what he had expected, it was not the one addressed to his rival, but a new one, which she had written to for she seemed to recognize from the

have seen your bride, and now I give order that I might preserve the almost you-not the letter you returned to me childish ignorance which was, as they but this long one, written almost with openly acknowledged, the one characmy blood, which will tell you all you teristic upon which they most relied ought to know, and tell it in less chill- to win the fastidious Mr. Degraw. This ing language than that with which I was in the last of April, and he had addressed your generous rival.

me why? Because I wish to retain little school-teacher had been interyour love, and this would be jeopard- viewed and the Detroit miss followed ized by my life, as it will not be by my and remarked; but I knew nothing of death. For I know your artist soul. I this. Nor did I know until after I the flowers, as on that night when you the scheme, that Montelli, as I must first gave me your love, you will forget call him, had pledged himself to rid the withdrawal of that trust which cide that it was time for me to enter

"I have deceived you. I am Signorarts and by the contrivance of the very mine owned a dog which suddenly one while at the neck it rolls over to form beings you thought to be my enemies, day was seized with an attack of Montelli and the Portuguese, of whom nerves. Since then it has been very

sation it caused, and followed, without you have so often told me to beware. ill, wandering incessantly round and rived at the second story he found it for detection is on my track, and you recognizing its owner. Another little as dim and as dark as of old. No one will hear the truth from others, it dog suffered from hysteria in consestirring, no sound to break the chilling not from me. They were my allies, quence of fright from rulway travelsilence. But he cared not for this. In but I was never with them in any ing and it really scems as though civil- jacket a genuine treasure. another moment he would see his bride harmful schemes, and was, I swear to ization, in rendering dogs more delicate and all would be brightness and cheer you, only the tool employed by them and more susceptible, had done them a again. Passing straight on to the room to obtain control over Mr. Delaney's distinct physical injury. - London

"She was the woman who starved and ill-treated this gentleman in his final days. You have suspected this, and suspected, also, that she overheard, in her sly way, the bequest he made to Mr. Degraw and its strange conditions. But what you cannot suspect is that the woman you saw with me in my room in ---- street was not the arch-conspirator who formulated this plot, but her sister, Annetta, a person of more sinister appearance than she, but of less calculation and but little resolve.

"How the Cleveland hag came to

know Montelli and take him into her plans I have never heard. Neither have I ever been sure what the real name of empty and unfurnished, but he knew this man was. That he was no Italian, by the light which shone around the I am sure; for though he disguised an accent. Was he English, then? I Yet, when he stood before it, he ex- think so; the former valet of some only bridal celebration which they de- perienced a moment's hesitation, fan- rich man, probably. As to his conneccided to allow themselves was a little cying that he heard a voice speaking tion with the Portuguese, I only gather supper to precede their departure on somewhere. But another look behind that when she came to New York and the midnight train. The plan was to him assured him that he was alone, started upon the scheme of supplying spend the honeymoon among the Con- and conquering whatever agitation this Mr. Degraw with an heiress who imagined utterance of his name had should share with her the wealth to be and all the words said which seemed to caused him he thrust out his hand with received, Montelli was at her side, and be necessary, Mr. Degraw prepared to the quick appeal of "Jenny!" and vio- that it was at his instigation she approached the woman whom I once She was there, but not as he had ex- heard Mr. Byrd characterize as the pected to see her-in some sweet atti- least respectable of my name. I was tude of eager waiting-but lying out- then hiding my heart in heart-breaking "The ceremony is set for eight, You stretched and cold upon her snowy despondency over my failure at the couch, just as he had seen her months opera house, knowing none of these before, only then the candles burning three conspirators, and only desirous at her head and at her feet shone upon of preserving myself from the mockery you show me one last favor? I have beauty that would reawaken to life, and jeers which I imagined would folmy carriage yet, and it is my pleasure and a heart destined to throb again low my appearance in any crowd. I that you come to our bridal in it. Do with love and hope and fear. Now all was wretched, but I was not wicked. you object? It is the last time it will was ended. The beautiful, the gifted, My ambition was foiled, but I never the beloved would rouse to life no thought of resorting to false methods "No. Jenny. I will ride in it if you more. Jenny Rogers was dead, and on in order to insure the wealth and pober bosom, amid blossoms so white sition I imagined myself to have lost, "Do; it will be at the studio at seven, that they must have been destined for upon the fatal day when these two demons called upon me, and, with a She seemed about to say more, but Hamilton Degraw had no very dis- skill and suavity you would little exthough he waited with a smile, no tinet thoughts as he flung himself at pect from them, made me understand further word escaped her lips. She the side of his bride, and laid his head that an immense fortune was going I am eighteen, or two years after I While the pores are open massage the between the cakes and sprinkle powlooked so strangely, so very strangely, upon the pulseless heart. She had begging, which i, if I would lend mykilled herself, but he could not guess self to their guidance, might easily back more than once to kiss her lips, why and he had neither the courage acquire, owing to my name and what

> "The other Jenny Rogers to whom to be reaped by them it must be Tears had risen to his eyes four through some innocent young girl who months ago at the sight of these waxen | would arouse not only the admiration features, these seemingly pulseless of this good man, but his pity. This hands; but he could not weep now. they explained to me, and also told Grief had gone too deep; his soul was me how they had heard by chance that lost too darkly in the shadows of this my real name was Jenny Rogers, and loss. He buried his face amid the that I had a history which, if known, drapery that enshrouded her, and tried could not but arouse commiseration. Furthermore, they encouraged me by "Ah, darling! darling! darling," went | saying that all which was required of me was to go through a certain little farce easy enough for one who had And the row of lights burned on, been trained for the stage, adding that tion to my misfortunes to awaken an From whom, then? He did not know. interest which would be sure to even-

> "I listened. It all seemed very simprise and indignation at not having been allowed to die, as my misfortunes had made me desire. The rest would come naturally, and when I was established in my new wealth, I was to give finally forced himself to ask, rising up them each a hundred thousand dollars as their share in the great undertak-

"Do you wonder that a motherless, friendless, disappointed child was tempted by this glowing prospect, and lent herself to a chance which seemed without risk, and was calculated to

"The other woman of my name did not obtrude herself upon me, nor did "Read it." she entreated; "there may | Montelli make himself disagreeable by visiting me again. The Portuguese, on the contrary, came and took up her abode with me, making herself, however, as little obnoxious as possible, first that I was not like herself, and "Beloved: You have come! You must be held and cherished apart, in already seen and disdainfully passed "I cannot marry you! Do you ask by several girls of my name. The

upon our premeditated farce.

To be continued.

Hysteria in Dogs. Nerves are the disease of the present day among human beings, but I did "They were my allies-I must say it, round the room, refusing food, but still Graphic.



LIVES OF CHINESE GIRLS.

One of Them Tells About Her Studies -Poetry and Painting Important.; The life of the little Chinese girl of to-day, although an improvement in some respects upon that led by her sister of an earlier generation, is still mightily amusing from an American or European standpoint.

She is betrothed at thirteen. Her course of study, which is painstaking and thorough, by the way, includes a knowledge of the poetical names of flowers and the rearing of goldfish.

A clever little Chinese lady, Miss Wong Jin Linu, daughter of a diplomat now residing in St. Louis, talked to an interviewer a short time ago, giving some interesting details on this subject, says the Philadelphia North

"I was born thirteen years ago in Shanghai, China," she said, "and have been betrothed since I was twelve to Master Sah Fok Kylun, a son of Admiral Sah, of China. I am yet too age at sixteen.

"Master Sah, who is seventeen, re sides also with my father. This is of the hands. sometimes the custom in China among families of the upper class, in cases where two families are on very inti-

"Master Sah and I see very little of one another, although we are in the same house. Judged by the way American young people act, Chinese boys and girls are very shy.

"Water color painting has consumed many of my leisure hours. We begin to paint on paper and then, when we are well advanced, paint on silk. A scene on a hillside or bamboo growing. or a beautiful lake are familiar sub

"Girls in the upper class in China are taught to rear flowers. We learn the culture of the hundreds of beautiful flowers which bloom in China, particularly the chrysanthemum, the poeny and the lotus lily.

"Often we go out to the ponds and lakes to gather lilles. That is considered a very nice pastime for young

"Our education is not regarded as complete unless we know the poetical names of all the flowers, as well as how to take care of them. This is not very difficult, because our recreation is almost always taken in the flower

"To rear goldfish is another accomplishment of the Chinese girl.

"The reason why a Chinese girl i betrothed so long before she is married is, as my parents have explained to me, because the Chinese like to have worldly affairs settled as soon as possible. Parents wish to be sure that whatever may happen to them their daughter will be taken care of; therefore every family, even the poorest, is anxious to secure a daughter's betrothal just as soon as the family can afford it. In families of the upper class there is no anxiety as to the settlement of a daughter, but marriages are often arranged to cement friendship between two families."

11.

Nordica Bed Jacket. If there is one luxury that a woman will appreciate, even one who is supplied with all the essentials of a modern outfit, it is a comfortable little jacket which she can slip on in the morning as she sips her cup of coffee or chocolate. Nothing among the vast assortment of fancy negligees meets with the enthusiastic approval with which this knitted affair is received. First to send it on the hghway to popularity was Madame Nordica, who was presented with one of these a few weeks ago when making a tour of the country. It was exactly the thing she had longed for, but had never been know that when you see me lying amid had become irrecoverably involved in able to find, and you may be sure she exhibits the pretty little jacket to all her intimates, who immediately sit down and begin to copy it.

This jacket's greatest charm lies in the fact that there are no frills and furbelows to get in one's way, and it is as warm as anything possibly could be, for it is knitted of heavy wool, and, while far from tight-fitting, it clings to the figure just enough to suit all requirements. It consists of one piece and is worked in a plain stitch; rather, it is knitted so. The sleeves are in the regulation coat style, and there is a to go with jacket suits, it is recomborder three inches wide of knitted mended that they match in color, or colored wool, pink, blue or violet, all at least approach in tone, the skirts a collar. Through the neck of this is home" dinner is of pale blue silk musrun a wide soft satin ribbon with long lin, accordion pleated. The sleeves are ends to tie, which is the little gar- elbow length and are untrimmed. ment's only method of closing. Wo- There is a stock collar of the muslin men who are fond of reading for a few laid in folds and striped around the minutes before settling themselves for top and bottom with the narrowest of the night's slumber will find this Irish lace bands.

Hints For Beauty Seekers.

whereof she speaks, "for almost any skin can be made to become firm and elastic, clear and hardy. "The woman who desires a good skin

must learn to breathe, and next to exercise. Let her stand for five minutes before the open window, heels together, head up, chest out, chin in, hips back and hands hanging loosely at the sides. While in this position she must draw a long, deep breath through the nose and exhale slowly through the

"Half an hour before breakfast it is well to drink about a pint of hot water containing a pinch of salt. Charcoal tablets after each meal are also excellent, but it is absolutely necessary to wash the body every day in tepid water, with plenty of pure soap. finishing with a brisk rubbing with a coarse towel. After this the face should receive special treatment. Few people wash their faces properly. The become of age. In China a girl is of skin with a little lanolin, applying dered sugar over the top. with the finger tips, and knead the cheeks with the knuckles and palms

"Any one desirous of avoiding undue lines and wrinkles on throat and face should use this treatment patiently for one month. The improvement in the complexion will by that time speak for itself."-Pittsburg Dispatch.

How to Educate the Boy.

Not a few fathers hurt their sons and damage the careers of those sons by picking out careers for them, Train up the boy in the way he should go, and then let him choose his own work. In the choice of a vocation, as in the choice of a wife, every young man should be left alone. If he is not worthy of being left alone the parent has grievously injured the boy in the | poultry, veal, lamb, venison or kid. preceding decade of his life. These interpretations mean that I would not educate my boy under a private tutor. I would educate my boy with boys, although not entirely by boys. Boys do, however, educate boys, but a boy who is trained alone is liable to fall in adjusting himself to his membership in humanity. He is to become a brother of the common lot. He therefore

should learn early how to adjust himself to his fellows. Neither would I educate my son abroad; he is an American boy. I should be glad to have him get all that is best from the private school in Lausanne or Geneva, but not for one instant would I have his ideas formed by the French master or his methods by the German. A primary note in his character should be the American, although a note more fundamental is the human. He is, as a human boy, to be trained up for service in this great, interesting new life of our new world.-Harper's Weekly.



Some of the new ribbons have a real ace edge.

Old English embroidery is to have an ill summer run. Hyacinthine blue looks well on both

blondes and brunettes. Stylish toques are made of the glistening black horsehair.

Some of the new jackets have two graduated tucks up the back. Voile de soie is a thin' silk nun's

veiling, attractive for informal even-A suit of white serge, fiannel or corduroy, is an essential part of the spring

outfit, it seems.

The most gorgeous plume of all is all red one side the quill and all creamy yellow the other. Coats to the linen and pique cos-

tumes vary from the three-quarter

Norfolk to the very short Eton. A deep cream lace waist to w with a brown silk coat and skirt is bloused under a bertha-like arrangement made of three circular folds of

brown silk. Of the materials for rather dressier waists, suitable for house wear, and

A charming dinner waist for an "at

Returns of the receipts from shipping on the Suez Canal in January show an "Women have good complexions nat- increase on the year from \$1,603,575 to urally, but let those who have not take | \$1,836,000.



Two cups of sugar, one cup of butter, one cup of cold water, one teaspoonful of soda, three cups of raisins chopped fine, four eggs, one pound of figs, cinnamon and nutmeg to flavor. Beat together sugar and butter, add the eggs, which should have been beaten together; dissolve the soda in the cup of water. Use enough sifted flour to make it stiff as pound sake. Cut the figs in halves and press well in the dough to prevent burning. Bake in layers, frosting each layer while

Sweet Griddle Cakes.

One pint of milk; four eggs: two tablespoonfuls of powdered sugar; two tablespoonfuls of melted butter; one teaspoonful of baking powder and flour enough to make a reasonably ries; it comes in a box."-Philadelphia thin batter. Beat the eggs, white and yolks separately; stir into the yolks the butter, sugar and one cupful of flour in which the baking powder has been mixed. Then add the milk and the whites of the eggs, with more principal work should be done at flour, if necessary. Bake in small young to be married. For five years I night, and unless the skin is very thin, cakes. Butter each one, as it comes shall remain in my father's house, the a rather coarse washcloth should be from the griddle. If for dessert, place marriage ceremony taking place when used, with plenty of warm water. four on each plate with jelly or jam

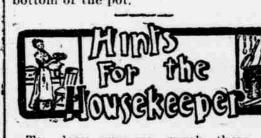
Filet Gumbo.

Cut up a pair of fowls as when carving. Lay them in a pan of cold water till all the blood is drawn out. Put into a pot two tablespoonfuls of lard and set it over the fire. When the lard has come to a boil put in the chicken with an onion finely minced. Dredge well with flour and season with salt and pepper, and a little marjoram, if liked. Pour on two quarts of boiling water and let cook for three hours, then stir in two heaped teaspoonfuls of sassafras powder and let it stew five minutes longer. It will be improved by stewing with it a few slices of cold boiled ham before taking up. This is the genuine Southern recipe for gumbe, and may be made of any sort of

Wild Duck Soup.

If you suspect the ducks of being sedgy of fishy parboil each with a carrot inside its body, then take out the carrot and throw it away. You will find that all the unpleasant flavor has one."-New York American, left the ducks and has been absorbed by the carrot.

Cut up the ducks, season each piece with salt and pepper and lay them in a soup pot. For a large soup you should have four ducks. Add three sliced onions and a tablespoonful of ground sage, also a quarter of a pound of butter divided in four parts and each | Leader. part rolled in flour. Pour in water enough to make a rich soup and let it boil slowly till all the flesh las left the bones; skim it well. Thicken it with boiled or roasted chestnuts, peeled and mashed. A glass of Madeira or sherry, or the juice of a lemon or orange will be found an improvement. In taking up the soup be careful to Leader. leave the bits of bone and meat in the bottom of the pot.



To clean sponges, wash them in diluted tartaric acid, rinsing them afterward in water; it will make them very soft and white.

Before buying tinned fruits and meats see if the top is flat or de- haven't begun to think about it."pressed. If the top has bulged out, then air has entered the tin and fermentation set in

Vinegar should not be kept in a stone jar, as the acid may affect the glazing and the vinegar be rendered unwholesome. Glass jars are the best vinegar receptacles.

Freshen the house by putting a few drops of oil of lavender in an ornamental bowl, then half fill it with very hot water. This will give a de-

lightful freshness to the atmosphere. To clean tapestry-covered furniture

first brush thoroughly; then add a tablespoonful of ammonia to a quart embarrass me very much." of water. Wring out a cloth of this, and sponge thoroughly, rinsing and I"I will give you one minute, Miss Vera, turning the cloth as it gets dirty. changing the water when necessary. This freshens and brightens it wonderfully.

Plenty of soap and cold water and no soda are the secrets of success in washing board floors, and the wood must be scrubbed the way of the grain and not round, and round, if you want to get the dirt off. Change the water often. You can't expect boards to be a good color if they are rinsed in dirty water.

For hanging clothes to dry, first hang up by the thickest part, waist, or neckband, etc., because if hung by the thinnest part the water would run into the thick part, lodge there, and take longer to dry. Second, hang up everything wrong side out, so that any accidental soil will not do so much damage as if it appeared on the right side,

Humoriof

He paid her compliments, before, But now he pays her bills. Is 't just to say that marriage A man's devotion chills? -Puck.

Made It Warm For Him. She-"And did her face light up?" Arthur-"In a way. Her eyes snapped fire and her cheeks burned with rage."

An Unheard of Thing. Janttor-"I'm going to make it hot

for you." Tenant-"But isn't that contrary to all precedents?"—Town Topics. Rich Americans.

"What makes you think they are such rich Americans?" "Because they know so much more about other countries than their own."

An Exception. Belle-"Is it true that suburban firemen are always slow?" Eva-"No; I had one to propose to me warm. This recipe makes two cakes. in two days after first meeting."-

Chicago News. The Point of Similarity. He-"Her complexion is just like strawberries and cream, isn't it?" She-"It is something like strawber-

Public Ledger.

Doubt. Mrs. Newrocks-"And we shall enter

Newrocks-"Well, I don't know. I've heard that sometimes you can't buy an admission ticket."-Puck.

Too Realistic. Soubrette-"So you went out with a sea drama? I suppose there was a skipper in the play?" the . manager Comedian-"Yes,

skipped with our salaries."-Chicago She Needs the Time.

The train doesn't start for two hours." "Don't worry, John, I may decide not to wear this one. Then I'll have to unpack my trunk and get cut another

Too Late Old Jilson-"One of my most trusted

Mrs. Jilson-"I suppose you gave him a lot of good advice.' Old Jilson-"No; he was married before I knew it-too late."-Cleveland

clerks got married."

He Did. "I should have thought the old man would have done something handsome by you when you married his daugh-

"He did. He had her teeth fixed before we were married."-Cleveland

Last Choice. Clare-"Was be nervous when be proposed?" Mae-"Not in the least."

Clare-"He was when he proposed to me, but-oh, well, possibly he has had a lot of practice since then."-Cleveland Leader. Laying a Foundation. "What do you think about the war in

"My friend," answered the man who is slow but sure, "I haven't yet learned to spell and pronounce it. I Washington Star.

A Terrible Struggle. Mr. Huggard-"If you can't stop ooking so sweet I'll kiss you." Miss Koy-"No, you won't."

Mr. Huggard-"Why won't I?" Miss Koy-"You won't unless you can keep me from screaming, and-er -you know you can."-Philadelphia Press.

No Hurry.

Miss Sweetun (to young man who has just proposed)-"Indeed, Mr. Brisque, I was not expecting this. You Mr. Brisque (looking at his watch)-

to recover from your embarrassment. -Chicago Tribune. Hard on Them. "If these verses should be accepted." said Woodby Riter, "I think I'll have

them published anonymously." "Don't do it," said Crittlek; "it isu't right." "Just think of all the good fellows

they might be blamed upon."-Philadelphia Press. "Please Call Again." Slopay-"I'll have to ask you to excuse me to-day. I'm not well and be-

sides you'll have to see my wife about this bill." Collector-"Oh! See here! You contracted this bill yourself and you should pay it yourself without--"

Slopay-"But I tell you I'm not myself to-day."-Philadelphia Press,