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RATES OF ADVERTISING

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

Chatham Record,

For Larger Advertisements Liberal Contracts will be made.

MAKE-BELIEVE CHILD OF THE SLUMS. ::::: BY B. L. FARJEON. ::::::

CHAPTER XIII. Continued.

"No more than a brother ought to love a sister. Yes, he loves me as much as that, I think, but not a bit more, as I'm a living woman!"

"And yer don't love him?" "No," she replied firmly; she knew that if she allowed her voice to falter blood would be shed in the house that night. "Swear it," he said. "Say 'May God strike me dead if I love him." She repeated his words.

"God strike me dead if I love him!" l'alse as was the oath, Divine forgiveness was registered in its utter-

"Make-Believe," he said, and his voice, before so fierce, grew weak, "you've saved me from becoming a

murderer!" "Yer didn't come to steal as well?" she asked.

"No," he replied, "I am no thief now. I've kept the promise I give yer to lead a honest life. It's been hard lines. Look here," and he turned out ! his pockets, which did not contain a copper, "and my Christmas dinner was a hunk of bread and cheese. Who's that unlocking the street door?"

It's Mr. Dexter. He mustn't see yer. Hide behind that table. Quick, dows in this room. I looked hard at quick! When he's gone to bed I'll let you out of the house."

He threw himself behind the table, and she drew the cloth down so that he was concealed from sight. Then she ran to the door and called:

"Is that you, Mr. Dexter?" "Yes, Make-Believe," he replied, as he ascended the stairs, "it's me." When he entered the room she saw | outside, sir!"

that he had brought back with him a heavy load of grief. "My wife is dead," he said. She took his hand, and he drew her to him, deriving comfort from the con-

"Did she die afore you get there, "No, she lived long enough to tell me her secret. It is that-it is that-Make-Believe, which has converted this night into a night of sorrow. Before we were two months married she left me, as I have told you, and in the law-

me out of spite. I am almost afraid him into the house, sir!" to tell you the name of my son." "Don't be afraid, sir-tell me." "It is a man I warned yer aginst, and who yer know well."

She gazed at him in amazement. "Not Foxey, sir?" is no more, gave that name out of kind friend 'd only come for ard and some kind of strange malice. God knows, I did her no harm! Marrying | he'd make a good name for hisself her was a folly, not a crime, and I in less than three years. It was his haven't deserved to be so punished." A star of hope and light glowed in the heart of Little Make Believe-a Christian star of charity and love, shining on the promise of a life | mine to please you." snatched from evil way ; from crime,

Her voice grew solemn. "You should be glad, sir, not sorry, that you have found your son." "How can I be glad, Make-Belleve? If he was a man I could be proud of, face to face! that I could take to my heart"--his

voice was choking; he could not pro-"You mustn't forget, sir," said Lit- bed." tle Make-Believe, tenderly, "that this

is a day of charity and forgiveness. There's none of us so bad that we can't | cy." be made good if a loving hand is said out to us! We can't help the way we're born, can we, sir?" "No. Make-Belleve, no."

"It ain't our own fault sometimes that we grow up had. I don't see how in him that you'd never suspect if yer | together, wasn't told. You get him to give yer a promise, and he'll keep it if starvation stares him in the face."

"You're saying this, Make-Believe, to try and comfort me. Dear child! If every one had a heart like your'n it would be a better world than it is." "I don't know so much about that. sir. But it ain't of me we're speaking.

it's of yer son as'll live to be a blessing to yer. Why, sir, jest think, now, when we first knew him he wasn't so very old, was he?"

"No, he was only a bit of a boy." "As'd never been taught apything good. As had no father-and no moti er to speak of. But she's dead and gone, and we mustn't say nothink hard of her. She's gone to a better world, where we all hope to go one day. Her life wasn't a rosy one, sir-fur from it! man dragging her feet through the snow, and though I never saw her before as I knows on, and shall never see her again, I couldn't help crying at the sight of her. Mr. Dexter, I don't think as ever in my life I saw as much of the inside of things as I do now. It's come upon me all in a minute, and I

"Dear Little Make-Believe!"

"Ah, sir, if it hadn't been for thatif it hadn't been for my make-believ. ing-I don't know where I should have

believe as God has put it into my

gave me a promise that he'd live a

honest life-"And broke it."

"And kept it, sir, as true as true can be! Yes, though he was that hard up sometimes that he had nothink but bread to gat, he kept his promise, and from that day to this hasn't done nothink wrong."

"Make-Believe! Make-Believe!" "It's gospel truth, sir. A man as'll do that only wants a chance of doing better. Yer'll give yer son that chance, won't yer, sir?"

"As sure as you're the best woman that treads the earth, Make-Believe, I'll give it him if he'll take it."

"Never mind about me. Will yer beleve me when I tell yer yer can give him the chance this very night-this night of death and joy?" "I'll believe anything you tell me,

Make-Believe." "And yer won't be angry at some-

think I've already done?" "I can't be angry at anything you've

"Why, see, sir, how it's all turned out! I believe there's been angels watching over us. Not ten minutes afore you come home I saw a man leaning against the wall on the other side of the way, looking up at the winhim, and who should I find it was but Foxy." "My son! Where is he?"

"I couldn't help thinking-knowing as he'd give me a promise to be honest and'd die rather than break itthat he was wandering about this Christmas night 'cause he hadn't got a roof to shelter him. A bitter night

"A terrible night! Go on." "I went down to the street door, being full of plty for !im, and knowing as he was the sort of man no girl as knew him as I knew him need be afraid of. I called out to him."

"Make-Believe!" "He came over to me, and I found out that I was right. He hadn't a roof of his own, he hadn't a bed of his own, his Christmas dinner was a bit of bread and cheese. Think of the dinner we had, Mr. Dexter! He hadn't a penny in his pocket. And all, sir, ful course of nature she gave birth to | because he'd kept the promise he give a son-my son! She concealed it from | me to lead a honest life. I brought

> "Is he here now, Make-Believe?" cried Thomas Dexter. "Tell me, quick."

"Wait a minute, sir. We had some talk together, him and me, and he told me how hard it was for him to get "Yes, Foxey, to whom my wife, who | along in this country, and how if some help him to emigrate to the colonies only chance, he said. Then you come in, sir, and interrupted us while we was talking. Don't turn yer head! Shut yer eyes to please me-as I shut

She placed her hand over his eyes, from prison walls, from sinful death! and beckoned to Foxey. - He rose and ame forward, with the tears streaming down his cheeks.

Then Little Make-Believe took her hand away, and father and son were She did not give them time to utter

a word in her presence. "I'm very tired, sir; I must go to

"Good-night, dear child." "Good-night, sir. Good-night, Fox-

"Good-night, Make-Believe." He stepped to the door and opened

it for her. "I'll keep my promise, Make-Be-

Heve. She held out her hand, and he some poor creatures can help it. And | clasped it passionately for a moment let me tell yer, sir, Foxey ain't what | and kissed it. Then she gave him a yer think he is. There's a lot of good | bright smile, and left father and son

> Half an hour afterward Saranne, waking up, saw Little Make-Believe incelling by the bedside. "Why, Make-Believe, haven't you

come to bed yet?" "No. dear: there was seen a lot of clearing away to dc. But I am tired

"Are you very, very happy, Make-Believe?" "Yes, Saranne, ain't I got good cause to be? Go to sleep, dear, and dream

of Walter." THE END.

How a Minister Sailed.

When our first foreign minister arranged to go to London he was requested by the captain of the sailing vessel in New York Harbor to go When you was out I saw a poor wo- aboard immediately, according to a writer in Success. Hastily buying a sack of flour, three hams and a bag of potatoes, he hurried on board ship to arrange with some sailor to cook his meals, not knowing but that they might sail at any hour. Five weeks passed before the boat left the harbor. After six weeks at sea the traveler at length beheld the outlines of the coast of old England.

Baroness Overbeck is the first female Russian composer to attract attention in her own land. Her leading been! I was saying, Mr. Dexter, that compositions have been performed in there's a lot of good in Foxey. He 'the leading theatres of St. Petersburg.

DREAMS THAT CAME TRUE Some Strange Storles in the Annals of

of Crime. Some of the strangest stories in the annals of crime are those which tell of the part dreams have played in the discovery of criminals. One spring day in 1830 a farm laborer, when passing a lonely mountain lake in Sutherlandshire, saw in the waters a dead body, which, when rescued, proved to be that of a well-known peddler who had mysteriously vanished about a month earlier. The body bore marks of violence, the pockets were empty, and it was clear that the poor fellow had been brutally murdered and robbed-but by whom? That was a mystery which for many a week completely defied elucidation.

One night, however, Kenneth Fraser, a tailor's assistant, saw in a dream the cottage of a man named Hugh Macleod, and heard a voice say in Gaelic, "the peddler's pack is lying in a cairn of stones in a hole near this house." He told the story of his singular dream to the authorities, who accompanied him to Macleod's house; and there, sure enough, beneath a heap of stones, the murdered man's property was found. Macleod was arrested, confessed, and was executed.

Another very remarkable story is told of a tragedy in Ireland. One evening two strangers presented themselves at a wayside inn near Portland, and after taking refreshment continued their tramp in the direction of Carrickon-Suir. The incident was commonvelopments, for in the wayfarers the landlady of the inn recognized two men of whom she had dreamed a very the other with a coward's blow from behind, rifle the pockets of the dead man, and stealthily bury him beneath a hedge. So impressed was her hussuing assizes was sentenced to death. There has seldom been a more mysterious crime than the murder of Mr. many years ago; and the mystery they are unshaded, would have remained unsolved to this day had it not been for the intervention of Mrs. Greenwood, who came forward with the statement that the murdered man had appeared to her in a only confessed his guilt, but betrayed his accomplices-three criminals being brought to the scaffold as the result of

these visions of the night. Some years ago a Mrs. Rutherford dreamed that, her aged relative, Lady Leslie, was about to be murdered by a man whom she clearly saw. She immediately set out on a visit to Lady Leslie and asked permission to sleep the night Mrs. Rutherford heard some | much as tree planting. one trying to open the bedroom door, She raised an alarm and flung open the door, when Lady Leslie's two sons

the man of her dream. clergyman, dreamed that the daughter of one of his parishioners had gone out into the darkness to meet her lover, who, at the time, was waiting for her in a segluded spot and spending the time in digging a grave for her. Jumoarrived there just as the man had are, of course, out of the question. hurled the girl to the ground by the side of the open grave and was about to kill her with his spade,-Tit-Bits,

A Man Who Saved Napoleon's Life,

A writer in a Dublin newspaper has disinterred a long forgotten book, published in London in 1820, which consists of a series of letters describing a tour in Ireland in 1812 by I. B. Trotter, who was a friend of Charles James Fox. Mr. Trotter relates that the Rev. Father Redmond, who was narish priest of the little town of Ferns on the occasion of his visit, had actually saved Napoleon's life.

"Accident," writes Mr. Trotter, "introduced me to Rev. Mr. Redmond. priest of the place, who related to me a curious little ancedote. When pursuing his studies and finishing his course of ducation in France he had spent a summer in Bas Poictou, where General Bonaparte, then a thin, slight young boy, was. He had slept in the same room with him six weeks, and perceived nothing shining or engaging in him. He was generally employed on a small watercour ?. As the party were one day shooting, Bonaparte, who was not very active, fell into a brook five feet deep, which he endeavored to leap across. He was nearly diately discharged his piece and presented the end to him, by which he

saved bis life." Mr. Trotter inquired whether Napoleon had ever shown him any gratitude for this service, and was thus answered: "No, and I assure you, sir, I do not admire his principles."-Pall Mall Gazette.

Alpine Accidents. It is not the skilled English Alpinist nor even the comparatively unskilled one who knows the limitations of his experience, who falls a victim to the perils of mountain elimbing, but the inhabitants of the country bordering on the Alpine region, with whom familiarity has bred contempt.-Country Gentleman.



Trees Along the Roadways. NOK HE wise arrangement of tree growth along the lines A nues is more nearly fruit-For ful h, producing financial benefit, pleasing and attractive surthat can be made in the way of public improvements.

On macadamizing country roads a proper location of trees protects the roadbed from the direct rays of the sun, which dry out the plastic cushion

forming the covering coat. Properly distributed tree growth along the sides of a road has the advantage of breaking the sweep of the covering cushion of the macadam. The covering having been blown away the wind now leeches out the binding material from spaces between the stones of the pavement, the stones then become loose and picking and raveling begins, and the road becomes instead of a pleasing surface for traffic, a veritable nuisance and danger to vehicles and horses' hoofs. The replacing and place enough, but it led to startling de- repairing of the road runs into the use of new stone-additional binding material, and top surface, together with the expensive operation of a steam rolstrange dream the night before. In her ler, costing the community maintaining dream she had seen one of them kill the road annually no small sum of

The proper shading of these same roads by means of trees prevents the direct action of rain, which washes out band when this dream was told him the material forming the covering coat that he made his way to the spot in- and the binding. Properly shaded dicated and there discovered the body | roads are less expensive to maintain, of the buried man. The assassin was because they are shaded, and the anpursued and arrested, and at the en- nual cost of sprinkling, which is prose- depths of thought or on the surface, cuted for maintenance purposes, will cost seventy-five per cent. less when the advantages of tree growth are se-Stockden, a London victualler, a great | cured for a road system than when

If wisely placed there is no investment for the country road which can be more helpful than tree planting. Judgment, however, must be used. On the lower grades of the road and in dream and conducted her to a house the valleys tree planting should not be in Thames street, where one of his as- so closely arranged as to keep the subsassins was to be found; while in an grade of the road too moist. In the other dream Stockden appeared and event of this taking place, the foundashowed her the likeness of the man. I tion will be endangered and ruts rapid-On the strength of this dream clew the ly formed. On the hill-sides, spacing indicated man was arrested, and not can be considered safe for the ordinary growth at about forty-five feet, centre to centre. In the valleys these distances should be increased to about three limes the above spacing. Top moisture on an improved roadbed is desirable; the tree guarantees that. Subsurface water for any road is dangerous: the tree roots drink it up.

There is no one improvement that municipal engineering can arrange for in the lady's room. In the middle of that can help a suburban locality so

There is much difference of opinion concerning the location of the trees of a town or village street, as to whether rushed out and in a moment had seized they should be located back of the fence line or on the curb line. If lo-The following story is, perhaps, the cated on the curb line of sidewalks, straugest of all. One night the Rev. which are of the ordinary width, the Herbert Powys, a Church of England curb line will be thrown out, and irregwhat in proportion as the tree growth progresses. If located back of the fence line, there is inconvenience for the property owners in the shape of overshading the lawn, with less advantage in consequence of less shading ing out of bed, Mr. Powys rushed to for the road system. Trees so located the book at the end," sighed George the place indicated in his dream and in thickly settled villages or in cities

If the streets are of ordinary width and land not held at fancy prices so that each particular resident secures more than the ordinary twenty-five foot lot, in the interest of well-appearing and well-maintained streets, the fence line is the better location for the tree. On country roads the best location for the trees is beyond the gutter line, fairly outside of the improvement and beyond the channels which provide for the passage of the storm water.

In selecting trees for your roads, seleet such as thrive well in your home locality.-Henry P. Morrison, C. F. 'n Good Roads Magazine.

They Lead All.

At a recent good roads meeting one of the speakers said that the main civillzing influences of a country shouldbe placed in the following order of importance, viz.: Good roads, public schools and churches. The point involved was that if there are not good roads, children will not go regularly to school, and if uneducated they will not have sufficient intelligence to attend and get the most good from in making machinery, which he placed | church services .- Good Roads Maga

A City of Towers.

Why not build office towers? The curse of the tenement is the want of drowned, when Mr. Redmond imme- light and air; and the same curse belongs to modern office buildings, An office tower would secure an abundance of light and air. It might consist of a series of rooms arranged one above the other inside the tower, with stairs and lifts in projections at the angles; or four towers, each with a room on every floor, grouped around a stairs and lift block in the centre. These towers could be carried 300 feet highwhich is about the height of the camvanile of the new cathedral at West- of people to find out the sentiment on minster. A city of spires we already know, but a city of office towers is a suggestion of what might be, and may perhaps be.-Builders' Journal.

> The largest island in the world is Greenland, with an area of 2,170,000 square kilometers.

LIVING MONTHS IN A SECOND low a Bream Lasting But a Few See onds Seamed Like Months.

The duration of a dream is so seldom accurately measured that a story published in the St. Louis Medical Record is worth repeating. The writer, a doctor whose name is

withheld, was seized with an uncontrollable drowsiness during a call, and was struggling to keep awake when he was asked by his companion, "How long may you stay in B-?" His answer, which came promptly enough, was, "That depnds on the Western Union," and, catching himself, he explained that he was expecting a telegram. In fact, however, his answer reroundings than any other investment lated to the facts of a dream which had been sandwiched between the two parts of the sentence.

After hearing the words "How long-" the doctor had dozed off, dreamed that after long and tedious experiments he had invented a wonderful apparatus for holding telegraph poles in a vertical position, had negotlated with the Postal Company for its sale, but unsuccessfully, and had wind, which carries off the dried-out | finally gone to the authorities of the other company. They, in the dream, told him they were considering a German invention for the same purpose, and the dreamer crossed the ocean to examine the rival device, returned, explained the differences to the intending purchaser, and was writing a reply when he woke in time to hear the end of his companion's question.

The events of the dream had apparently consumed months, yet the actual time that elapsed was merely that required for uttering about four short words.-Evening Post.

WORDS OF WISDOM.

"The world is too small to afford a place of safety to the man who disobeys God."

Much good work has been hindered by such anxiety to do better as deters one from promptly doing one's best. Truisms, whether they lie in the

are at any rate the pearls of experience.-George Meredith. As you grow ready for it, somewhere or other you will find what is needful for you in a book or a friend, or, best

nal Thought speaking to your thought. -George Macdonald: Great and sacred is obedience. He who is not able, in the highest majesty of manhood, to obey, with clear and open brow, a law higher than himself. is barren of all faith and love .- James

Martineau.

of all, in your own thoughts-the Eter-

A Later Day George Washington. A young man of the name of George Washington was brought before the bench of Magistrates at Bendigo. charged with "illegally cutting down timber on crown lands." At first he streneously denied his guilt, pointing out that he had nothing of the nature of a hatchet. When it was urged that by taking this line of defense he was spoiling a good tradition, he at once pleaded guilty, somewhat confusing the minds of his bearers by adding that it was worth while telling a lie if it enabled him, even feebly, to imitate his great namesake. The chairman of the bench then took up his parable. "George Washington," he said, "you have pleaded guilty in somewhat dubious language to a most serions charge. You have no right to go into the orchard of another to cut down trees, even though they be not cherry trees. I feel sure that in pleading guilty you are telling the truth, and that when you say you are telling a lie in so doing, you are telling a lie. Twenty-two days." "He might have kept to

pool Post. -Be Gentle. Medical experts are c lling the attention of the public to the importance of performing the nose blowing operation in a scientific and hygienic manner. First one nostril and then the other should be blown without undue

Washington, as he went below.-Liver-

Doctors state that the two nasal passages should never be closed at the same time. If they are obstructed, as in the case of a cold, the back of the throat is filled with compressed air, and this, together with the discharge and the microbes which it contains, may be driven through the eustachian tube into the middle ear and lead to

serious results. A great authority on the subject used to forbid his patients to blow their noses when suffering from a cold. This course is hardly one which will commend itself to those in the babit of catching colds. The best advice would seem to be that when it is necessary to blow the nose the blowing should be done gently .- London Daily Mail.

Original Restrictions. Judge Harrison, one of the Connecti-

many descendants of the first immi-

cut delegates to the recent immigration conference, told the following "We have in Connecticut," said be,

grants to America, and probably some of every kind that have come since. But we have also one small group whose ancestors never saw Europe. "In the eastern part of the State there is a little remnant of the ogirinal Connecticut tribes, whom the people call 'the last of the Mohicans.' They have their own church and a pastor of the old Indian stock. Before I came to this conference I talked with all sorts

this immigration question. Among others I spoke to this native clergy-"'Well,' said he, 'I'm in sympathy with your attempt to restrict immigration; but I hope you'll have better luck than my ancestors had 250 years

ago."-New York Press.

With the Funny

Fellows

Little Jack Horner sat in a corner, Eating a "fresh-fruit" pic; Though his ma had read it was most ill-Still he stuck in his thumb, and triumph antly said, "One can't be too careful on what one fed; What a lucky lad am I."

Quite Different. "I thought they didn't allow bables In this apartment house." "Sh! That's the janitor's baby!" Chicago Tribune.

Forced to It. "Blank boosts that he lives entirely on a cash system. "Yes, poor fellow-his credit ran out." -Detroit Free Press.

The Only Safe Place. "Can you lay this carpet so the children won't wear it out?" "Where shall I put it, madam-or

Mythology. Teacher-"What is Ceres the goddess

the roof?"-Harper's Bazar.

Effic-"Series, ma'am, is the goddess of continued stories!"-Life. Mind Reading. "Perhaps smoking is offensive to you,

Miss Smith." "On the contrary, I like the smell of a good eigar."-Chicago Tribune. -

More Difficult. suit vou in a cook." Mrs. Holmes-"No doubt. The question is whether you can suit a cook in

A Point of Resemblance. "Warships remind me of automo biles." "They are so frequently in need of re

me."

pairs."

Free Press.

Her Titian Locks. Leslie-"Molly gave herself away aw fully yesterday."

Carter-"How?" Leslie-"Tom insisted that she had fiery temper because her hair was red, bood, and consequently their number and she had to admit it was dyed to in proportion to the brunettes dimin win the argument?" - Detroit Free ishes in the crowded areas of cities.

Smart. to go to jail for three months. Does he Equinox (March 21), and to every quar feel very badly about it?" enough to know that he ought to be 365th day, set aside as a fete day, is

One Woman's Wisdom. your object in putting a stove in this good for any year. room when It is steam-heated?' "Ob," replied the hostess, "I did that so the baby wouldn't catch cold if it

accidentally touches the steam pipes," -Chicago News. Daughter-"Oh, mamma. I do wish were pretty.

He."-Town and Country,

men think very little about beauty."

An Explanation, "Why is it?" said the young man with long hair, "that the average woman would rather marry money than

"She takes less chances." answered of brains."-Washington Star.

His Crude Liles.

enough,"-Chicago Tribune.

Boss Was a Fiend, hide your box of cigarettes?" asked the caller.

grip. "Ab, you are afraid to let him catch you smoking?" "Taint dat; I'm afraid he'll ask me

fer a smoke."-Chicago News. Quite the Contrary. Tess-"I certainly was surprised bear that Maud was married." Jess - "Yes, it was rather unex-

pected." Tess-"Her family's quite incensed, I ing a few days on the Atlantic coast hear. They say her husband is a man of absolutely no family." Jess-"That's all wrong. He was a -a case of "carrying coals to Newcas-

delphia Press.

His First Intimation. "How did you find out you could was very polite-and quite unconscious draw?" inquired the admirer of the celebrated illustrator.

"By the marks I received in school for the excellence and fidelity of my can ways of entertaining." - Youth's work," replied the eminent one. "My work was a caricature of my beloved teacher on the blackboard and the marks came from the teacher's came." of 24,000 elementary school teachers in -Cleveland Plain Dealer.

POPULAR

Three human lungs-one white, one black and one gray-form an instructive exhibit in an Edinburgh museum. The first came from an Esquimaux. who breathed the pure air of the Arctic regions; the second, from a coal miner, who inhaled much coal dust: the third, from a town dweller, kept in city dust and smoke.

Professor Simon Newcomb, in his opening address before the International Congress of Arts and Science at St. Louis, dwelt upon the debt of the world to the original scientific investigators who have opened the way. They are the primary agents in the movement which has elevated man to the masterful position which he now

The example first set by the French, and afterward followed in Germany and other European countries, of employing automobiles for military purposes, has this year been inftiated in the United States. ... a the war game at Manassas General Corbin used a steam car, and in the military maneuvres in California General McArthur employed a gasoline car.

One of the latest devices for applying the three-color principle to the reproduction in a photographic transparency of the hues of nature is the invention of the Messrs. Lumiere, of Paris. Instead of using three separate color screens to produce the negative, they employ a single screen on which the three colors are distributed in microscopic grains.

Although in many parts of the world the forests are receding and disappearing at a rate which causes solicitude, an opposite state of affairs is reported to exist in the southernmost district of the great plains region of Texas. On the Edwards plateau the forests are Employment Agent-"I think we can slowly spreading over the open lands Most of the trees are of the Atlantic type, such as elms, live oaks, post oaks. walnuts, hickories, sycamores; but from the Rocky Mountains have come pinon pines, cedars and oaks.

> At the Cambridge meeting of the British Association some singular facts were presented about the influence of disease and of town life on the prevailing complexion of the population of England, Dr. F. C. Shrubsail said that blonds are found to suffer more than brunettes from rheumatic disorders, but less from tuberculosis. Blonds also suffer more from diseases in child-

The proposed new calendar of Car mille Flammarion, the French astrono-"I hear Swellsome Grafters has got mer, begins the year at the Vernai ter gives two months of thirty days and "Not so very; he's just got sense one month of thirty-one days. The there for the rest of his life!"-Detroit not counted in any month, two such days following leap year. The object of this plan is to make the same dates fall always on the same days of the "But," queried the visitor, "what was week and thus give a calendar that is

Nelson's Funeral, 100 Years Ago.

It has been settled that his lord ship's corpse shall not be taken down the steps in St. Paul's to the vault, as all others have been; but that it shall be let down under the dome, where the brass grate is, the opening of which not being sufficiently large, a number Mother-"You needn't, dear; sensible of workmen are now employed to make it large enough to let the coffin Daughter-"But it isn't sensible men down; but it will be some time before I'm thinking about, mamma; it's Char- it is complete, as there is an immense body of stone to cut through. We do not learn that any other arrangements are finally determined upon, My Mylne, the architect of the Cathedral had proposed to Lord Hawkesbury and the dean and chapter, a plan for a monument to be erected to the memory of the hero, under the centre of the is a better judge of money than she is dome; but this was much objected to pearance of the church; Mr. Mylne has since laid before them an ancien Instructor-"You know the law pre plan of St. Peter's, at Rome, to prove sumes that the person accused is in. that his plan would not be a disfigure nocent until he is proved to be guilty, ment to the church. He has likewise produced an old record, in which it ap-Shaggy Haired Pupil-"No. I didn't pears that it was Sir Christopher know that, but I know any lawyer Wren's desire to have a monument will presume that way if you pay him erected under the centre of the dome to perpetuate his memory. Should Mr. Mylne's plan be adopted, a large stone pillar will rise from the grave a con-"When the boss comes in do you siderable distance above the brass grate, with a very elegant colossa figure of the deceased on the top of it. "Sure," responded the office boy with The Bishop of Lincoln, the dean, is expected in town in a few days, when a chapter will be held, for the purpose of making arrangements for the funeral. It is reported that a monument will likewise be erected in Westminster Abbey.-London Times, 1805.

The Sincerest Flattery. A New England hostess quite re cently entertained the wife of a Jap apese statesman who had been spend She gave, out of consideration for the guest of bonor, "a Japanese tea widower with four children."-Phila- the" which included its own fitting re-

ward. When it came time to say an revoir. the little lady of the lowery Kingdom

ly crushing. "I am delighted," she declared, "at the similarity or Japanese and Ameri-Companion.

It is said that last year the sature, Ohio averaged seveniy-two cents a day