| comatury 잉․ <br>  <br> HARLES B. BROCKWAY, <br>  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: |
| Columbin Oouty Offoial Dirocory. | Buck E | Miscellaneons | $\square$ <br> Poetical. |  |  |  | Wumorous. |
|  | 1. 6 owem | Demintriv. |  | $\begin{aligned} & \text { the paper, or, perhaps, to see a lawyer } \\ & \text { who oecupled a couple of rooms on the } \\ & \text { same floor; for the building was a two- } \end{aligned}$ |  | good example, I will give the first my. in the basket in the basket. |  |
|  |  |  | The Conselence and Future Judgement. I mat alone with my eonsclenee, in a place where time had crised, | atory one, and the second floor was occupied exelusively by them and an attorney-their rooms boing separated |  | in the basket. After the collection was taken, he |  A Prursubpo porgon suygeots papor |
|  |  |  |  |  | "Do not turnad your uply fiee this way again", satid Darrell, "ory you will pay |  | A Pritsuvag person suggens paper ther article |
|  |  |  |  | from his by a narrow hall-way that was reached by tho flight of stairs alluded | Tamer than a whipped cur, the ruffian walked toward the door, and Darrell, |  | as mas who pickes upa adouble toll: |
|  |  |  |  | ${ }^{\text {to }}$. Mhi.hat Ive got ye, my young | walked toward the door, and Darrell, pringing over the countor, was at his "Don't look baok, or I'll kill yous" |  | ed wasp has lost his interest in entomTre land of a Western firm is do- |
|  |  | T ${ }^{\text {he great malcal }}$ |  | Kivnes reegtived him and turned |  |  |  |
| muburg Oficial Directory. |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  | replied that he was not aware of it, he did It to give a cough by way of a | potatoes with a hook and line. <br>  |
|  | (the |  |  |  | go off," Wolf stammered as he reached the head of the stairs. At this moment the clamors of the | he did it to glve a cough by way of a <br> hint. |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | At this moment the clamors of the impatient crowd below arose with ter- rible distinctness, and one shrill volce | Bamson's tying the foxes' tails together. | A young man in Dayton is sad over the thought that he has a seven inch lizard in his stomach. Some folks are |
| Chures Diroter | Philadelphia Directory. |  |  | $\begin{aligned} & \text { Here ho flourished his knife and revol- } \\ & \text { ver about his head. "I've got a sure } \\ & \text { thing on both of ye !" Saylug this he } \end{aligned}$ | throw them follers out ?"Exasperated beyond measure, he was | He said, 'The foxes in those days were much larger than ours and they had |  |
|  |  |  |  | $\begin{aligned} & \text { looked about him, with a careful scru- } \\ & \text { nity, to seo that there was no means of } \end{aligned}$ |  | tails twenty fut long.' 'Ahem!' came from the clerk's <br> desk. |  |
|  |  |  |  | escape for the quiet youth at the table, who of course, would not dare to Jump over the counter and try to pass him, | $\begin{aligned} & \text { on the point of turning back, at the risk } \\ & \text { of his life; for after all his braggadocio } \\ & \text { how could he face those below, disarm- } \end{aligned}$ | 'according to their measurement, by ours they were fifteen fat long,' 'Ahem!' louder than before. |  |
| Bioonsburg Director |  | ${ }_{\text {x, }}$ |  | over the counter and try to pass him, but would cower down in a corner and take his turn at being killed; then he | $\begin{array}{\|l\|} \text { how could he face those below, disarm- } \\ \text { ed and chased out of the building by } \\ \text { one of the puny boys he had intended } \end{array}$ | 'But as you may think this extravagant, we'll Just say they were ten |  |
| тн |  |  |  |  |  | Tut Ahem! abem! still more vigor. |  |
| тHI |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | and rolling over the doorsill, the defeat- ed bully actually tumbled out upon the street before he could really recover his |  | without brains. We aiways supposed hat such was almost the rule in Wis. A paIR of distressed parents in Troy |
|  |  |  |  |  | equillurium ${ }^{\text {Hellow's }}$ thas? Whats up | nicht long, mon, I'Il nae tak off a fut more. Would ye ha, the foxes wid |  |
|  |  |  | And no I have learnt n lesson, Which I aught to have known botore, And whleh, Llough I teaint It dreainimg, | Pop |  |  |  Sausage machines in Council Bluff, |
| clocks, watchiss, wo |  |  |  |  | nified shape, without having sent any |  |  |
|  | Business Cards. |  | And I try to remember the fatureInfic land where time whll ceate:And I know of the future Judgment,How drendful soe'r it be, | "Now say yer prayers, d-n yer,"he hisyed, "you've got a couple o' Beeonds or so left-jest while I'm elippin' |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | yer cars off. 'I'll take 'em first, cleanand smooth ; then I'll cut yer throat an' throw yer ont o' the winder. D'ye hear | $\begin{aligned} & \text { let him off so easy. Do not be afraid of } \\ & \text { him ; I tookall his weapons from him." } \\ & \text { Wolf struggled to his feet, rubbing } \\ & \text { his head, and presenting such a ludic- } \end{aligned}$ |  |  |
| mat |  |  |  |  |  |  | ANAOAd anilior fanding a orked botlio |
| Somat |  |  | iscellaneou |  | his head, and presenting such a ludic-rous appearance that he was greetedwith loud, Jeers and bursts of laughter.So completely had he tumbled from his |  |  |
| W3 |  |  | $\begin{array}{\|c\|} \hline \text { A BOY'S DEFENCE. } \\ \text { The scene was in Sacramento street, } \end{array}$ | that he never dreamed of resistance. He simply intended to butcher the twoyoung mon, and such a thing as an |  |  |  |
| Prorgsional. |  |  |  |  | So completely had he tumbled from his lofty eminence in the eyes of those who either admired or feared a bold mur- | that you've not got a mhole obir toyour buek. In you tateo htm up, you |  |
|  |  |  | in front of a well-known hotel. It was twenty-two years ago, and San Fran- | obstacle to his will was not to be more nerve than Kaynes there can be | derer, that they who an hour ago would have dreaded to offend him by a word |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | no doubt they would both have been murdered then and there, In exact ac- |  | Inveribly offers to las this where nad |  |
|  |  |  |  | "Time!" he said, grinding his teethin an ecatacy of rage, and drawing |  |  | In whity county Indian, haro if |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| an,thorox |  |  | "What's the mitter, Wolf?" asked a with the irate wan | Kaynes' white face closer to his ownrepulsive countenance. "They're awaitin' to see your carcass drap downinto thestrect." Here he flourished his | name, fame, prestige, melted away like no longer respected by the low thieves |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | and eut-throats around him-only de- spised. Yes, despised by the meanest |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | waitin' to see your carcass drap down into the strect." Here he flourished his knife and selected hismark. "The night | of creatures, whom he had oftentimes bullied as though they had been hounds. unds. <br> e dread which had surrounded bis | haven't got a whole sh-shirt to your <br> back,' 'III take the bet, said the stranger. |  |
|  |  |  |  | III- bko it off, I won't even touch a hair. |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | goan' k il themselves after ten it'll be an easier death for em." |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | was said, had killed more than twenty |  |  |  |  |
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| py |  | Wamiatic |  |  | brethren,' he said, 'I want you all to | They changed that statute the very |  |

