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though the whole dome were set in dia-

mond Retracing their steps for some distance, the party found to the right a small open-ing at the top of the steep ascent, and, entering it, were obliged to crawl ou hands and knees for a distance of per haps ten yards. Then the cavern suddenly opened into another mammoth chamber, apparently much larger than the first one, and possessing more stalactite formations. At a great distance from

him, and, rising up on his hind legs, he seized him and commenced to squeeze him, stopping for breath, the boy all the

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while trying to use a knife which he pulled from his pocket, but with no success, as his arms were held tightly above the elbow. At this critical time the dog came up

and bit the bear, causing him to drop the boy, which he did with a blow on the back of the head with his huge paw, ly submit to the injected matter unless we felt it would seriously impair our usefulness hereafter by imparting to us knocking him senseless. This was about 2 o'clock, and when he came to his

what you will, you cannot get rid of it -wherever you go, there it is staring you in the face. If you try to turn your back upon it, all along the boulevards and the principal streets are Eiffel towers of every size, devoted to every purpose, from tiny charms for watch chains to large clocks for halls. If you fly to country around Paris, there it is at every turn, looming down from the clouds—a nightmare cobweb, hanging in the skies. If your horizon is bounded by tiny suburban gardens, there again are miniature Eiffel towers, with little flags on the top, in exasperatingly bad taste. If a tall woman goes down a

ancing years the strength and vigor of

renewed and buoyant youth. Even

he amount of twenty years taken from

the threescore now attained would be a

a most grateful fact, and, as we now view

the project, we think we would willing-

the nature of the pig and the courage of

says some very funny things, though in her innocence she is sometimes rather irreverent. Once while traveling on a leeping car she begged to sleep with Mr. Byron. It was late at night, after a ong performance, but the little girl was, to quote Mr. Byron's words, "as fresh as

"Have you said your prayers, baby? asked Mr. Byron. "No, but I'll say 'em now," she re

plied, and turning over on her face she ion, then putting her

