

A FANCY QUAIN.

I sometimes wish it were really so, As the Buddha devout declares, That the soul at will could easily go...

MY PRIZE PICTURE.

I was young and susceptible, and I was also an amateur photographer. My dark room was the envy of all my friends...

But now I had decided to enter a competition that was worthy of the name, and where the first prize—which I felt sure that I could win—was a check of dazzling dimensions...

It was now the middle of September, and just the time for a flying trip in search of the picturesque, so I laid in a good supply of rapid plates...

It proved a pleasant jaunt, and I changed my plans to suit those of the friends I often fell in with on the way; for although my camera was company enough in pleasant weather...

Several dozen of my rapid Cramers had been used already, and I was well pleased with my collection of river views and mountains, cattle pictures and old farmhouses with quaint interiors...

One bright morning, when I was far up in the valley of the Naugatuck, I wandered into fairyland by chance. I had left the high road and struck through the woods...

A dazzling mass of bloom was spread before me, clumps of feathery white blossoms and plumes of vivid goldenrod were nodding in the breeze...

No photograph could catch all its elusive beauty, yet I wanted one for a souvenir, and I proceeded to set up my camera. It made a charming bit upon the ground glass...

I buried my head under the dark cloth, intent upon the focus; but when I came out into the sunshine again what vision of loveliness did I see approaching?

"What is the matter? You are ill!" she cried, while she hastily brought me a glass of wine.

"It is nothing—nothing, I stammered. I believe I'm not yet quite strong. I beg your pardon for being such a fool."

The wine restored me somewhat, and I stayed long enough to remove the feeling of embarrassment that naturally followed after this awkward scene.

When at last I got back to my room I looked at my picture eagerly. The same, beyond the shadow of a doubt. And then I began to realize the full extent of my double loss.

I turned the picture to the wall, and sat for a long time lost in thought. Then I seized a pen and wrote:

Dear Fred—Truth is stranger than fiction. With this I send you the photograph of a fair stranger who deliberately and unconsciously walked into my picture when I was off on a photographing trip two weeks ago...

As I sealed my note the word "Kismet" gleamed mockingly up from the dark wax. I tied up the photograph and sent it off by a messenger before I had time to reconsider my decision.

"Good-by to my dreams—and to my prize picture," I said sadly, as the messenger pursued his way down the dark and silent street.

It was gone, and already I repented of my haste. Then, as a sudden thought struck me, I exclaimed: "By Jove, if I can find it I'll tone the proof!"—Frank Leslie's Weekly.

she, and 'did she live in that quiet town among the hills, or had she been a stranger like myself? How could I find out, and where could I see her again? for see her I felt I must.

It is a strange confession to make, but before twenty-four hours were over I was desperately in love with the unknown original of my prize. That we should meet again some day I had not the slightest doubt. Kismet!

I could hardly wait for Saturday afternoon to come, and was in a fever until the few clouds of the morning had disappeared and left me the golden sunshine needed to print the prize picture.

I watched the first print with breathless attention, lest it should be too dark or a shade too light. And when it seemed exactly right I removed it carefully and put it in a dark place, and laid another piece of freshly fumed paper upon the negative.

How it happened I never knew, but there was a crash—and when I turned to the window the printing frame was gone.

I picked it up on the sidewalk—forty feet below—with my precious negative shattered into a thousand pieces. All my hopes now centered on the one print which fortunately I had secured.

But it was safely finished at last and perfect in every way—beautiful, artistic, beyond question the best piece of photographic work that I had ever done.

So, in spite of the irreparable loss of the negative, I felt almost happy, for with this I would surely accomplish my double purpose. It could not fail to win the prize—a small tribute to pay to my unknown darling's beauty.

I was radiant with satisfaction, and was now only keeping the finished picture until I should have a chance to take a copy of it for myself; for I could not make up my mind to part with it altogether until I had found the original.

"I shall be most happy to," I answered. And accordingly I presented myself that evening at the door of their private parlor.

Fred welcomed me cordially, and his young wife dropped the roses she was arranging as I entered, turned and came forward smiling and with outstretched hand.

I staggered backward—I believe I should have fallen if Fred had not caught me by the arm—for the beautiful unknown in my prize picture with whom I had fallen so desperately in love was no other than Fred's wife!

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TRUSTEE'S SALE OF VALUABLE Real Estate!

By virtue of an Order of the Orphans' Court of Columbia county, Pa., the undersigned, appointed Trustee, will sell on the premises, on SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 7, 1891, at 9 o'clock a. m. the following described Real Estate of Philip Miller, late of Centre township, deceased, to-wit: A wharf lot in the village of Esby, Scott township, county aforesaid, adjoining the North Branch Canal on the south, an alley on the north and Market street of said village on the west, containing about 1/2 OF A SQUARE PERCH.

Also, the following described lots will be sold on the respective premises immediately after the above sale: Lot No. 6—Situate in Centre township, bounded on the west by purperts No. 3 and 4 and lot of Benjamin Miller, on the south by purport No. 1 east by purport No. 6, and north by purport No. 2, containing 2 ACRES AND 50 PERCHES.

Lot No. 6—Situate in Centre township, aforesaid, bounded on the west, south, east and north by purperts Nos. 5, 1, 7 and 2, respectively, containing 2 ACRES AND 50 PERCHES.

Lot No. 7—Situate in Centre township, aforesaid, bounded on the west, south, east and north by purperts Nos. 6, 1, 8, and 2 respectively, containing 2 ACRES AND 50 PERCHES.

Lot No. 9—Situate in Centre township, aforesaid, bounded on the north, west and south by purperts Nos. 2, 8 and 1 respectively, and east by purperts Nos. 11 and 12 and lot of Andrew Gingles and John W. Shuman, containing 2 ACRES AND 50 PERCHES.

Lot No. 10—Situate in Centre township, aforesaid, bounded on the north, east and south by purperts Nos. 1 and 2, west by purperts Nos. 11 and 12 and lot of Andrew Gingles and John W. Shuman, containing 2 ACRES AND 50 PERCHES.

Lot No. 11—Situate in Centre township, aforesaid, bounded on the west, north and east by purperts Nos. 9, 2 and 10 respectively, and south by lot of Andrew Gingles and John W. Shuman, containing FIFTY PERCHES.

Lot No. 12—Situate in Centre township, aforesaid, bounded on the north by the L. & R. R., east, south and west by purperts Nos. 10, 1 and 9 respectively, containing FIFTY PERCHES.

Lot No. 15—Situate in Malm township, county aforesaid, bounded on the north by the Susquehanna river, on the east and south by lands now or late of the heirs of George Longmeyer, deceased, and on the west by lands of ——— Black, containing 112 ACRES AND 52 PERCHES.

ASSIGNEE'S SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE. The undersigned assignee will by virtue of an order to him directed by the Court of Common Pleas of Columbia county expose to public sale the following described real estate, on the respective premises.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 24th, 1891. The first described at 10 a. m. and the second described at 11 a. m. Piece of land situate in Briarcrest township, Columbia county, Pa., beginning at a stone on the south side of L. & R. R. by same north 84° west 8-10 perches; north 87° west 12 perches to stone; south 73° east 6-10 perches to lime stone; south 73° east 7-10 perches to lime stone; north 35° east 34-10 perches to middle of North Branch canal, thence by same north 77° west 9-10 perches; north 84° east 18-10 perches to stone; north 84° west 4-10 perches to stone; north 73° west 16-10 perches to place of beginning; containing 8 ACRES AND 47 PERCHES, more or less, on which are erected a large brick dwelling, stable, store building, and canal wharves.

A DESIRABLE STORE PROPERTY. Also one other piece of land in same township, bounded and described as follows: Beginning in public road leading from Rittenhouse Mill to Solomon Houseknecht, thence north 63° west 2 perches to stone; north 82° east 19-8-10 perches to stone; north 63° west 13-8-10 perches to black oak stump; north 74° east 19-8-10 perches north 58° east 10 perches; north 39° east 4-10 perches to corner; south 1° west 16 perches to stone; south 86° east 42 perches to stone; south 74° east 33 perches to stone; south 87° east 56 perches to white oak stump; south 113° east 19 perches to stone corner; south 82° west 180-5-10 perches to place of beginning, containing SEVENTY-SIX ACRES, more or less.

TERMS OF SALE—10 per cent. of one-fourth of the purchase money to be paid on striking down of the property, one-fourth less ten per cent on confirmation of the sale, when deed will be delivered, balance in one year from confirmation and to be secured by a bond and a mortgage on the premises. J. B. CASEY, Attorney, Assignee of Eymour Dettlerick.

RULE ON HEIRS. Estate of Thomas Cole, deceased. To Joseph R. Cole, Benton, Mary Ellen Hess, and Rhoda Hess, Guava, Joshua S. Cole, Stanley, Buffalo Co., Nebraska, Catherine Shultz, Coles Creek, Rachel Meeker, Guava, Lannah Wagner, Ash Valley, Pawnee Co., Kansas, David W. Cole, Kearney, Buffalo Co., Nebraska, Vestie Cole and Nehemiah Kitchen, guardian of Verdie Cole, Holsburg, lineal descendants of said Thos. Cole deceased, and to all other persons interested, greeting: You and each of you are hereby cited to be and appear before the Judges of our Orphans' Court at an Orphan's Court to be held at Bloomsburg on the first Monday of February next, then and there to accept or refuse to take the real estate of said Thomas Cole, deceased, at the appraised valuation put upon it by appraisers duly awarded by said Court, and returned by the Sheriff, or show cause why it shall not be sold. J. B. CASEY, Sheriff.

CHARTER NOTICE. Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the Governor of the State of Pennsylvania, on Friday, January 25, 1891, by Isaac S. Kirby, Holmes Bridge, Fayette Midgley, James Haley and Eliza Haley, under the Act of Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, entitled "an Act to provide for the incorporation and regulation of certain corporations," approved April 20th, 1874, and the supplements thereto, for the charter of an intended corporation to be called "the Bloomsburg Wagon Wheel Mills," the character and object whereof is manufacturing and selling wagon wheels, and for these purposes to have, possess and enjoy all the rights, benefits and privileges of said Act of Assembly and its supplements. C. W. MILLER, Solicitor.

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