JUST IN TIME.

She followed him all day long like a little dog. If he ran, she ran, fell and rubbed her knees, cried and was lifted ngain. Thus it went on from the

k's beginning to its end. to grew tired of her, and would have ed to run away from her. But he tid not dare, for she was his master's daughter, and he was-well, there was the rub-he did not know who he was.

He woke up one day and found himself born. The sky was above him, and there would have been earth beneath his feet if he had not pointed them in the wrong direction. He was christened in a random way Ola, and was put on

the parish, as they say.

Jous Cestruo took him as his share of the parish burdens. When he was six years old he could be made useful enough to earn his food and shelter. Jeus Oestruo then wanted to send him away, but his little daughter Birgit was so fond of him that he decided to keep

When Ola was twelve years old he could kick a cap from a nail high above his head. Birgit was so fond of Ola that everything he did seemed admirable. Once she said a bad word and Ola was whipped for it.

So Ola was sent to the mountains; he roamed with his alpine horn over the wide mountain plains, ate berries, caught fish, set traps and was happy. He hardly thought once of the little girl down in the valley.

One day late in the summer she came up to the dairy with her mother. She was carried up on horseback in a bas-When she saw him she flung herself down upon the grass and screamed with delicht.

But when her mother had reached the hut she ran up to him and hugged him. While the cattle were being milked he went to look after his things. She followed him, proud in the thought that he tolerated her.

"Look here," he cried, lifting up a brown hare, "isn't that a big fellow?" "What is it?" she asked.

"It is a hare."

"No, it isn't a hare. A hare is white." "It is brown in Summer. It changes its skin.

"Has he two skins, one inside the other?" Instead of answering he took his

knife and cut the bare's skin. "No," he said, "he hasn't got more'n

The time came when he had to go to the parson to prepare for confirmation. It so happened that she went the same

But, though he had a cost new, it was a cast off one of Jeus Oestrue's, which was much too big for him. His boots, too, and his trousers had seen better days before they made his ac-

He walked aside from the rest; his ears burned when any one looked at him. But if any one dared to meck im he used a pair of fists which inspired respect.

He was a handsome lad and his frowsy hair made him look ngly. Heavy thoughts came to him, and a fierce, defiant spirit was kindled within him. It was at such a time that Birget

sought him and spoke kindly to him. You mustn't mind the girls," she said; "they laugh at everything. They don't mean anything by it. It's just a way they have. Somebody will come to harm if you

ever do it "he answered fiercely. "That is foolish talk," she gently

monstrated. "I know you too well, You wouldn't harm me. 'Ah, you don't understand me," he

Oh, yes, I do understand you, Ola." she replied, with a smile, "and I wish you would let me say one thing to you before I go."
"Say it." "Say it."

"I wish-I wish," she stammered, while a quick blush sprang to her cheeks. "No, I think I won't say it, after all," she finished, and turned to

"Yes, say it," he entreated, seizing

"Well, I-I wish you could do as the

hare, change your skin."
She drew her hand away from his and ran down the hillside, so that the stones and dry leaves flew about her. That night he picked a quarrel with

Thorger Sletten, who was said to be attentive to Birgit, and he thrashed him. All the following Winter he kept watch of her from afar, and picked quarrels with everybody whom she seemed to

"Change my skin," he pondered. Change my skin, like the hare. How, oh, how can I do it?"

This thought followed him day and night. One day, in the Spring, an emmigrant ship bound for America appeared at the mouth of the river. Ols packed together his few traps and

went up to Oestrue's to say good-by. He met Birgit in the birch grove behind the barn. It was the time when the buds were bursting and the swallows had just returned.

"Well, Ola, where are you going?" she asked, as she saw him coming with bundle and staff in hand.

"To America."

"America!" She cried. "America!" The answer seemed to frighten her. She turned pale and caught hold of a birch tree for support. He watched her

"What are you going to do in Amerita, Ola?" she asked softly.

Change my skin," he replied with a vigor that startled her. "And if I come sack within five years with a changed skin will you promise to wait for me?" I premise she whispered, weeping quietly upon his shoulder.

Five years from that day a young man was teen hastening up the hillside to Cestruo. He had a big slouch hat on his head and he was well dressed.

His face was strong, square and de-termined, his eyes danced with jey, for that useful article.

in his pocket he had a royal marriage license with which he meant to surprise somebody up at Oestruo's farm. was five years to-day since he left her, and it was five years she had promised to wait for him.

For this hour he had toiled, saved and suffered for five weary years. He had been a silver miner in Leadville when the place was yet now, and he had gold his claim for \$50,000.

As he was hurrying along an old woman, who was sitting by the roadside,

hailed him.

"Gentiefolks out walking to-day?" the said holding out her hand for a penny. "Gentlefolks?" be cried, with a happy laugh. "Why, Gurid, I'm Ola who used to herd cattle at Cestruo's dairy."

"You Ola! who was on the parish? Then you must have changed your "That was what I went to America

for," he answered, laughing. The church lay haif way up the billside. There Ola sat down to rest, for he had walked far and was tired. Presently he heard music up under the ladge of the forest; there was one clarinet and several fiddles.

A bridal party! Yes, there was the bride, with a silver crown upon her head and shining brooches upon her

The procession came nearer. Now the master of the ceremonies opened the church doors wide and went to most the bri le an i groom.

Clasat still like a rock; but a strange draw near to the gate of the churchyard he arose and stood, tall and grave, in the middle of the road. Then came Eingit Costruo and Thorger Sletten. Sun looked pale and sad, he defiant,

"You didn't expect me to your wedding, Birgit Oestruo?" he said, and stared hard at her. She gave a scream; the crown fell from her head; she rushed forward and flung her arms about his

"Now come," he cried, "whoever dares a: I I'll make a merry bridal."

Jens Osstruo stepped forward and spoke. His voice shook with wrath and the v ins swelled upon his brow. " here I am," he said. "If you want

the girl you shall fight for her. "Not with you, old man," retorted Ola; " but with Thorger I'll fight. Let him come forward."

The bridal guests made a ring on the green and the bridegroom came slowly

"Hard luck," he said, "to have to fight for your bride on your wedding

Fight? Pirgit, who in her happiness had been blind and deaf, wake up with a start. She unwound her arms from Ola's neck and stepped up between the two men. "Ch, do not fight, do not fight!" she

entreated, holding out her hands first to one claimant and then to the other. "You know, father, for whom I have waited for these five years. You know whom I have loved since I was a child. But you used force against me and

threats. Now he has come back. I am no longer airaid of you." "Whoe er will be my wedding guest let him follow," shouted Ola, "for I have in my hand a royal license to be mar-

ried to Eirgit, Jeus Oestrue's daughter." "All that money can buy you shall bave," he added. "I'll make a wedding the fame of which shall be heard in seven parishes around."

He took the bride's arm and marched boldly into the church. The wedding guests looked at Jeus

Ocetruo, who was venting his wrath "You coward!" he yelled, "you let the girl be snatched away before your very nose. I am glad enough to be rid of such a son-in-law. Come, folks; we'll

have our wedding yet. A girl belongs to him who can catch her. With a wrathful snort he stalked in through the open church door, and the wedding guests slowly followed .- Bos-

A Bride With Seme Good Points.

Some years ago in an agricultural distriet there lived a farmer who wanted to sell one of his cows. There was not at that time a weekly paper in which he could advertise, so he resolved to follow the local custom and ask the vicar of the parish when giving out his notices at church to advertise the cow.

"Yes, farmer," said the vicar, would be willing to oblige you, but you

don't attend my church,"

Prescutly, however, they struck a
bargain that the vicar should advertise the cow, and the man in return promised to go to church. Unfortunately the man was deaf, and on the Sunday following, when the vicar gave out the banns of marriage between Joseph Sosud-se, bachelor, and Sarah So-and-se, spinster, the farmer took it for granted that the vicar was giving out particulars of his cow, and shouted out: "You might as well say while you are about it that she is a most gentle creature, entirely free from vice, and is strongly crossed with the Alderney breed."

INVENTIONS FOR THE HOME.

An effectual fly fan has three small disks at the end of each arm which revolve independently as the large arms

A novel household tool combines a hatchet and ice pick. A handy ice shave recently patented shaves and col-lects ice from a block without removing it from the refrigerator.

A dustpan and broom combined, by means of which rubbish may be swept up and removed without the sweeper altering her upright position, will prove a boon to those whose backs have ached over the old fashioned pans requiring to be held by the handle.

Those housewives who object to a cuspidor because it must necessarily be cleaned occasionally will appreciate a new invention, by means of which one can thoroughly clean the interior and empty it as well without once touching

GREELEY MET GOOD SOCIETY. When He was in Paris the Great Horace

Westn Jail. When Horace Greeley visited Paris in 1855 he was the victim of a mistake that caused him to spend a night be sind the bars of the debtors' prison in the Rue de

A French sculptor had sent a statue for exhibition to the World's Fair at New York, of which Mr. Greeley was one of the managers; the statue had been re-turned in an injured condition, and the sculptor took the method of causing Mr. Greeley's arrest to recover damages. A friend of Mr. Greeley's, Mr. Field, went to the prison the next morning. When he entered the large common room in which the prisoners and their friends were assembled he saw a singular scene, In one corner squatted a laboring man in his blouse, surrounded by his wife and calldren who had brought him some delicacies for his Sunday dinner. In another corner lounged a fashionably dressed young gentleman. The room was filled with the most strangely contrasted groups.

"Standing in the middle of it," says Mr. Field, wearing his old white overcoat, and with his hat on the back of his head, his countenance wreathed in smiles, flanked on either side by a United States minister, stood Horace Greeley. To refrain from laughing was impossi-

"Field,' he exclaimed, 'this has been one of the most fortunate incidents in my life! Without it I doubt if I ever should have had the opportunity to see good society. You know I know nothing about it at home. I have never associsted with the people who compose it there. I dare say they are very good people, but they are not my people.

Last evening at dinner we had a prince at the head of the table, and I was flanked on one side by a count and on the other side by a baron.'

"If I only remain here long enough I shall not only learn the French language but good manners into the bargain." Of course when the case came up for

trial Mr. Greeley was released,-Youth's Companion.

The Thrifty Redekin. It is said that the simple-minded todian of the plains makes many an honest penny by manufacturing and selling to the curious and credulous "tenderfoot." During the last winter "the arrow that slew Custer" was twice sold to English travellers, although it is well known that Custer's body was untouched by arrows. Navajo blankets from Massachusetts and Indian pipes from Connecticut are common articles of sale. The tom toms eagerly bought as relies are often nothing less than government cheeseboxes covered with sheepskin, Pipes which the Indians exhibit and sell in their tepees for seven and eight dollars may be bought at the post traders' for two dollars. The Apache no longer has any use for a spear, and there are few genuine ones to be found, but he still makes them out of long poles and boiler iron to sell to the tenderfoot. So also he now uses the Winchester in place of a bow and arrow, but he spends many a Sunday making bows for collections, which he disposes of for an extortionate sum as heirlooms that were formerly used in the chase by his father, Pienty Bear, or some other distinguished warrior.

The S.fest Place.

A person, apprehensive of danger from lightning, happening, during the time of the thunder to be in a house not secured by conductors, would do well to avoid glass, or any gilt picture or wainscot. says the "Family Doctor." The safest place is in the middle of the room, so it be not under a metal lustre suspended by a chain, sitting on one chair and laying the feet up in another. It is still safer to bring two or three mattresses or beds in the middle of the room, and, folding them up double, place the chair upon them; for those not being so good co. ductors as the walls, the lightning will not choose an interrupted course through the air of the room and the bedding when it can go through a continued and better conductor-the wall. But, when it can be had, a hammock or swinging bed, suspended by silk cords equally dis tant from the wall on every side, and from the ceiling and floor above and below, affords the safest situation a person can have in any room whatever, and one which indeed may be deemed quite free from danger of any stroke of light-

The Smart Dogs of Egypt. When an Egyptian dog wishes to drink at the Nile he goes a short distance up the river and howls for some time. The crocodiles being attracted by the sound, immediately crowd to the place, while the dog hastily runs to the part which the crocodiles have left and drinks in safety.

He Wnen't Afraid to Die.

It would be well if we were all as faithful to duty as the old English carpenter, on his deathbed, who was asked if he was prepared to die. "Why not?" he answered. "I've worked at my trade 50 years, and never drur a screw without greasin' it."

The Oldest Oil Painting.

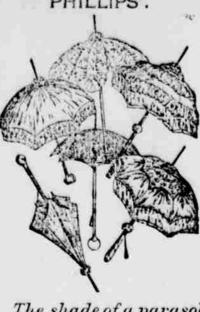
The oldest oil painting extant is probably a picture of a Madonna and child. The date of its production is marked upon it, 886, about the time of Charlemagne. It is the property of France.

Captain Aivin Hall, of Deering, Me., has a pair of mittens made from his wife's hair.

The consumption of teastands midway between that of wine and beer. The largest annual consumption per | ead is in Western Australia, at 10.70 pounds. Great Britain figures at 4.70, the United States at 1.40, and Germany at .07.

try, for out of a population of 4,774,409 only 810 are Roman Catholics.

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EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of Exekiel Cole, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that letters testamentary on the estate of Erekiel vole, deceased, have been granted to H. H. Grotz, to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims or demands will make known the same without delay.

R. H. GROTZ,
Executor.

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