EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, JUNE 14, 1878.

The name of the lady who a few weeks since dropped her back hair on the side walk of a street in Clinton, Ilimois, has now been ascertained. -The hair in ques tion was of a bright red color, and few persons would have imagined that it was dangerous when unconnected with its owner. -Nevertheless, that seemingly innocent back hair led to a tragedy that nearly ruined the peace of two happy and respectable

RED HAIR.

Messrs. Smith & Brown are the leading citizens engaged in the grocery business in Clinton. They are men of great worth of character, and have reached middle age without mearing the breath of slander. One evening Mr. Smith returned from the store, and sitting down at the tea table, produced a Chicago paper from his pocket, and remarked with much indignation, That revolting Beecher scandal has been revived, and its loathsome details are again polluting the press and corrupting the minds of the public."

"Mrs. Smith replied that it was a shameful outrage that the papers were allowed to publish such disgusting things," and asked her husband "which paper had the fullest account of the matter." That excel lent man said that he believed the Gazette contained more about it than any other paper, and that after tea he would send one of the boys to get a copy of it. His wife thanked him, and was in the act of remark ing that he was always thoughtful and considerate, when the eldest boy exclaim ed, "Pa, you've got a long red hair on your coat collar !"

A prompt investigation made by Mrs. Smith confirmed the boy's accusation. There was an unmistakably female hair on the collar of Mr. Smith's coat, and it was obtrusively red. Mr. Smith said that it was a very extraordinary thing. Mrs. Smith also remarking "very extraordinary, indeed," in a day, sarcastic voice, expressed deep disgust at red bair, and a profound contempt for the "nasty creature" who

About the same hour Mr. Brown was also seated at the tea table, and was en deavoring to excuse himself to Mrs Brown for having forgotten to bring home a paper. The lady, after baving expressed the utmost indignation at the revival of the Beecher scandal, had asked for the paper in order to see who was dead and matried. and was of course indignant because her hesband had not brought it home. In the heat of the discussion she noticed a long red but on Mr. Brown's coat collar, and holding it up before him she demanded an explanation. In vain did Mr. Brown al lege that he had no idea how the lair be came attached to his collar.-His wife replied that what he said was simply ridigulous. 'Red hair non't blow around like thistledown, and at your time of life, Mr. Brown, you ought to be aslamed of your self. The less you say the better; but I can tell you that you can't deceive me. I'm not a member of the Plymouth Church, and you can't make me believe that black

Now, both Mr. Brown and Mr. Smith were perfectly innocent. Of course, they were annoyed by the remarks of their respective wives, but, like sensible men, they avoided unnecessary discussion of the painful topic. The next day they each brought home all the Chicago papers that contain ed any reference to the Beecher matter, and, as the papers were received by Mrs. Brown and Mrs. Smith with protestations of the disgust which they felt at hearing even the name of Beecher mentioned, they naturally supposed that they had made their peace. But marital suspicion once awakened is not easily put to sleep. While Mr. Brown was handing his wife the bundle of newspapers, she was closely scrutinizing his coat collar, and, after she had laid the papers on her plate and told the children not to touch them, she gaie ly took two long red bans from her unfortunate husband's coat, and beld them so

entuly before his face. "Mary, I give you my solemn word," began the slatmed Mr. Brown; but he was not permitted to finish his sentence "Don't say one word," exclaimed Mrs. Brown .- 'Fatschood won't help you; I am a faithful and loving wife, and I'll have you exposed and punished if there is any law in Illinois."Thus saying, she gathered up her newspapers, and rushing to her room, locked herself in. It was not until later in the evening that Mrs. Smith, as she was about to turn down her husband's lamp, which was smoking perceived that two red hairs were attached to his shoul der. She said nothing, but, after laying them on the table before him, burst mus tears, and refused to be comforted many Mr. Smith solemnly swore that he had not seen a red-haired gull for months and years,

and offered to buy her a new parlor carpet the very next day. Of the two ladus, Mrs. Brown was much the stronger and the more determined. The next evening, when Mr. Brown bro' back from the store no less than five red hans on his coat coliar, she broke a pie plate over his head, and, leaving him wel tering in dried apples, put on her bonnet and left the house. Mrs. Smith on the same evening found four of the mysterious red hairs on her husband's coat, but she refrained from violence, and merely telling him that she would not believe in his in nocence if he was to swear till he was black in the face, called loudly for her sainted mother, and was about to faint when Mrs. Brown barst forth into the room. Mr. Smith, like a wise man, fled from the scene, and the two larlies soon

confided their wrongs to each other. When Mr. Brown and Mr. Smith met the next day, the former confessed to the latter that he had got in a terrible scrape. Confidence begot confidence, and they soon become convinced that they were the victims of a frightful conspiracy to which some unknown wearer of red back han was a party. Their distress was increased early in the afternoon by the appearance of their respective wives, who walked up and was a luxury he could not afford to indulge down the opposite side of the street for hours, each carrying a conspicuous raw hide, and evidently lying in wait for the imaginary red-haired woman, Messis. Smith and Brown felt that they were rum ed men, and that a tremendous scandal was about to overwhelm them. They

even wished they were dead. About 4 o'clock p. m. Mrs. Smith eluteb-

every day, and you just bet they ketched it from their old women when they went home. Smith, he is solemn as an owl, and old Brown looks as if he was going to be

NUMBER 21.

The remains of the boy were removed by the constable, and the Smith and Brown families are once more united and happy .-Mr. Alden in New York Times.

THE BROKEN ENGAGEMENT.

A THRILLING STORY,

CHAPTER 1. It was a beautiful evening in the dawn of summer. Two forms were sitting in close proximity to one another by the window of a \$12,000 house-heavily mortgaged-in the upper part or this city. The hand of one rested lovingly on that of the other, and the arm of one described a semi circle around the other's waist. It is hardly becessary to say that they were lovers, and this was as far as the young man could go in geometry. There was no light in the room, but there was no oceasion for any, with her taper waist and sparkling eyes and flaming words. This is

a sample of their small talk :
"Dearest Flora, tell, oh tell me what I can do to make myself more worthy of your love. Bid me nuder ake any mission you please, and I will obey. Ay, even though it be to cut my hair short-sacrifica my mustache-wear large boots, or work for my living-speak, anything you may command me.

"Oa, Charles! calm yourself. Do not speak in this terrible strain; you make me shudder. No, Charles, I love you tor yourself alone." Then placing her hand gently upon his brow she murmured, "Soft, my love, speak soft, my own, and tell me do you love me as much as ever, and will I ever be the same to you as I am

"Hear me swear!" cried the arount youth, dropping upon his knees for the nest ime in his life, but suddenly arising with a troubled expression of the counterrnee, as something put him in mind of the tightness of his nether apparel.

On, riona, there is not a cont lim! adorns Wilson's establishment that has so high a place in my affections as yourself! You are to me what slauder and gossip are to young church members, or functais to married women-my life, my anchition, my tope, my ail! A few days more and we shall be united forever. I can scarcely realize my happinoss.'

The fair one biushed and nestled ploner to the vest pattern of the happy youth. So we leave them.

CHAPTER II.

It was a dark, gloomy night, two days before the time appointed for the auptoal ceremonies of the young pair. Charles bent his way-fell of j. y, hope and support -to the mansion of his beloved. He range the bell and was ushered into the partor. Flora was not there, and, after waiting a ew moments, he resolved to descend the states to the dining-room, ostensibly to seek for her, but most probably with vistons of spoons dancing through his everteeming brain. With stealthy steps bo approached the door and suddenly opened , when there burst upon his astonished gaze a sight which froze the blood within

Upon the dining-room table lay many dishes and other articles of crockery. Before it, with disheveled hair and tucked up gown, s ood Flora, a huge carving knote in er hand, which she was in the act of

plunging-into a pan of hot water. She had been caught in the act of doing housework? With one loud shrick she tell to the floor, while her distracted and be-

wildered lover rushed from the house. It is needless to add that the engage-

ment, along with several brittle cups, was broken on the spot. Thus were two foud and doting hearts irrevocably separated. If my story, dear reader, will be that means of persuading one young weman never, under any circumstances, to do any

work about the house, but always to let her mother and the other servants do it, my object is more than accomplished. Farewell. - Chicago Lodger.

A Little Lesson,-We ought not to complain too burerly or be too much wisneartened at the misfortunes that may betall us, as we never can be sure that the events, however apparently untoward may not turn out to be misfortunes at all in the end. The principle is well illustrated by the following case :

A seaman on board a man of war had both his legs broken by the binsting of a bomb on the dicks in the midst of a battle. He was taken below and his case was soon examined by the surgeon. The surgeon decided that the left one was so bady fractured that it must come off. The next morning, being occupied bluself with the cases of some of the officers he sent two of its assistants to perform the ampuration. They somehow or other made a mistake, and took off the right leg-which in this

case was the wrong one. The surgeon, when he came to see what had been done, was much incensed against the assistants, as was also the seaman him. self. The latter, however, declared that he would not submit to another amputation, but would take his chances with the wreck that remained to him, and live or

die as fate might determine. Contrary to the surgeon's predictions, he got well. The left leg recovered and became serviceable as ever. He had a wooden leg made to replace the other,

Sometime afterward he was in another battle. A shot came from the enemy's ship, and, sweeping the deck, struck our seaman and took off-his wooden leg. He seized hold of the capstantosteady himself, as soon as he had recovered a hitle from the shock, and the astonishment of seeing the splinters of his wooden limb flying by his side, he snapped his fluger, saying :

"How lucky it is for me that those blundering fellows took off the leg they did ! For if they had taken off the other one I should not now have any leg at all."

A nov in a Funday school proposed a question to be autwered the Sunday tollowing !- "How many letters does the Bied her companion's arm and bade her he ble contain?" The answer was three milten to a small boy who who was relating lines live hundred and thuty thousand one of his recent crimes to a youthful com- three hundred and thirty three. The su-

LUME XII.

A NOVEL ALPHABET.

for nung by the bair.-Samuel, no erlooking the sea .- 1. Kings. paried under a tree. Genesis, ger sent with good word. - Dan-

ived of the Lord .- Genesis. sear the desert of sand .- Deuan object of dread .- Levitions. tages ago. - Genesis, vi., 13 23, a keep out the foe. - H. Chronchence a saint looked above .tian sainted in love.- Romans, re, yet a mother of kings .- Matwho did wonderful things .-

SMUGGLER'S DAUGHTER.

a man wished to hide .-

the present century that part of of the Humber and Bridlington a thing of the past. a tavorite resort of smugglers. e coast were depots for coutraand silks, and many of the able families residing near did to favor the trade and to lend aid to those engaged in it. One rious smugglets was a man hay, and kept a small inn which of scafaring men of all a daughter, Mary, aged mary intelligence and knowlof a vigorous constitution. Shell ng practiced his trade as a conand had been more than once but so successfully had he mancover up his tracks that the authordured in vain to convict him of any

or to take charge of the prea man of about twenty seven, tall st, of manly bearing and extremesessing appearance. He speedily sork and reorganized the service, and of several undestrable men and

g their places with others of a fight of November 5, 1826, Lientheac of landing casks, and there at the hands of Lieutemant Major. stellight. Sheiden was fatally and Lieutenant Major was missthen died within twenty-fore and his daughter buried him with instration of grief. It was pos- ed. erted by those who ought to know a received his death-blow from Heine. What had become of the had been kitted and his body by the tide. Three weeks afal light, Lientenant Major apthis helgings in Bridlington Quay, e cover of night. He fold the but after the attack and after he Sheldon, he received a blow on ent which stunned him. When he el consciousness, he found himself Durantick, whence he managed to liv said further that as soon as he

so as to get the early couch for

ber 28th, Mrs. Slowly arose, lighted | remarked the resemblance. and went to call Major. She had brough the partor, and as she did on was open. At the same instant eved that the door of Major's room be heard footsteps, and the next man is already known. a big mastiff, which was let loose and at night, stood in the door-way od. Mrs. Slowly was not a weakwoman, nevertheless she was al- The confession is given below. reunie. Fearing she knew not the advanced to Major's room asis stairs and entered.

hat deed had been done while the vic- him, and then followed the blow up with ract.

tim was asleep in a chair. He had been in bed evidently, but had soon got out again, apparently to count over and wrap up the While so occupied, it was supposed that he had come across a piece of old newspaper -it was lying on the floor containing an account of the wreck of the Grimsby Castle a few months before .-While reading this he had fallen asleep, it was thought, never to wake again. A pard, blant instrument had smashed in the skull. The horrible mastiff, which had a cloaned to the Lord.-I. Samuel, | cross of the Cuban bloodbound in him, had smelt the blood, entered by the corridor, and devoured the flesh of the face and part in Arabian land.-Exodus, of the brain. But how had the murderer escaped the notice of the dog? He was a savage beast and would tolerate no stranbegging his bread.-Luke, xvi., ger near the place at night. How, then, had the perpetrator of the deed managed

to pass him and pacify him? That was a A search of the yard and garden resulted in the finding of a slipper-but it was only a woman's slipper-and no significance could attach to it, the magistrate said. The doctor who examined the body nevertheless scrutinized the slipper closely. There was a cut through the thin sole, as though had a strong hold .- II. Samuel, the wearer bad trodden on a broken glass bottle, and inside was the fresh stain of blood. The authorities, however, did not think that the slipper was any clue to the crime. The doctor, however, kept possession of the article. After as thorough an inquiry as the authorities were capable of making they were obliged to admit that they were baffled. Suspicion naturally fell on some of the men who were known to be engaged in contraband trade, but there was no clue to any one in particular. So and of England lying between the body was buried and the crime became

Three weeks or more after the close of the inquest, Dr. Madely, the surgeon who had examined the body of the nurdered man, was asked by a brother dector to consult over a singular case in the latter's charge. The daughter of Sheldon, the dead smuggler, was suffering from a se-He had been a fisherman | vere cut in the right foot, and gangrene ably at the time of which threatened. Dr. Madeley examined the ove speaks. He lived not far foot, which was in so dreadful a state as to render amputation almost inevitable. The girl said that she had trodden on a sharp stone while moving around in the yard in a very levely girl, possessed of her bare feet. This story was highly improbable, for it was winter-time, and no one would be likely to be about unshed, and least of all, a young girl. A sudden light seemed to break in upon Dr. Madeley and while musing on the strange coincidence which was before him, he found himself gazing on a solitary slipper, which lay under a small washstand in the girl's apartment. Before he quitted the place he had the slipper in his possession, and on going home be compared it with that picked up in Mrs. Slowly's yard. They match-

Silks

Dress Goods

White Goods

Cloakings

Linens

Laces

Ribbons

Fringes

Neckwear

Stationery

Mary said

Trimmings

Embroideries

Toilet Articles

Flowers & Feathers

the table but touched none of it. I re-

turned to the window, where Mary Sheldon

was standing. She said to me : 'Peter I

heard the blows.' As we were crossing the

garden Mary trod on a sharp object and

cut her foot through her slipper. I tied

my handkerchief around the foot and just

as I had finished we were startled by a

noise. We looked toward the house and

saw the dog clambering in at the window.

"Good God he will raise the house !"

per behind us. This is the truth, so help

to the waves, each squarel sitting on his

own bont, and fanning the air with his tail,

in order to drive himself across. In this

nearly all their vessels are capsized, and

they are shipwrecked. It is an ill wind

that blows nobody good, however, and the

shipwreck so disastrous to the squirrel, is

a matter of great religioning on the part of

the Laplander on shore, who gathers up

the dead animals thrown on shore by the

A NATURAL CURIOSITY. -Silver Springs,

Florida, is one of the greatest corjosities in

sending from it a deep stream sixty to one

waves, eats the flesh, and sells the skius.

Zephyrs and Worsteds

Mourning Goods

Here then was a startling discovery, which, in connection with the wounded foct, seemed to point to Mary Sheldon as having been on Mrs. Slowly's premises on the night of the murder. Another theory, too, and one that furnished a motive was her attacked a snuggling party | the fact that the girl's father met his death

Dr. Madely resolved for the present to keep his discovery a secret, or at least until Mary's recovery. In a month's time the foot was healed, and then Mary was arrest-The event created intense excitement in the neighborhood, but when it was proven that Mary was mysteriously absent from her home on the night of the murder for some time, and when a stick with blood and hair upon it was found thrust under the dog-kennel in the rear of Mary s dwelling, people began to think that the girl had really perperated the crime. She was tried and convicted and sentenced to be hanged, and the penalty was inflicted at York in the spring of 1827.

Everybody was satisfied that the girl, to avenge the death of her father, had done nd the smuggler's lugger, and was the deed. She admitted that she had heard of the return of Major, but denied to the last she had murdered him. After the whole thing was over, it was remarked that some money and articles for which the dog kept by Mrs. Slowly had originally immediate need he was going to belonged to Sheldon, and that until it was in give important information to well grown it had been the pet and companion of Mary. This was supposed to explain the case with which Mary had enlag of two stories. Major's bed- tered the premises to perpetrate the dreadis in a wing reached by three steps | ful crime. In May, 1827, a few weeks af-The landlady was a wid- ter Mary's execution, Lieutenant Major, who was supposed to have been murdered, stelled Mrs. Slowly carried a run- appeared in Birdlington. The astonish aming hot fraudy and water to the ment of the inhabitants may be imagined Major, and bade him good- He said that on the night of the attack on mising to call him at six next the smugglers, he was stunned with a blow and carried aboard their lugger, which was is maid, who had gone to the in the offing. There he was kept a prisonfor lump sugar to put in the bran- er for months and never allowed to land at water, told the grocer of Lieuten- Bankirk where the lugger lay. One of the "Is the spected return and late as craw manifested great interest in his case, the news spread over the town that and promised to do all be could to aid him. This man, whose name was Jones, was very stoclack next morning, which was like Major in person, and they both often

One day Jones said that he was ordered on a special errand to England and that he a dranght of cold air. Looking in would procure and bring back for Major anything he wanted from his residence, and also let his friends know on the quiet how he was situated. Major gave him the and that a light was burning in- needful directions, and furnished him with the stood wondering what this the keys of his trunks. The fate of this

Several years after the occurrences nar rated herein one Peter Fisher was shot in s room and looked toward Mrs. an attempt to run a cargo of gin at Filly at Then he came down the stans the mouth of the Humber. Fisher was tand his mistress. Crossing the formerly a resident at Bridlington Quay amb chith on the floor, Mrs. Slow- but quitted the place soon after the murder hat the dog left behind him dark- at Mrs. Slowly's. Fisher, finding that he When he came up to was dying, requested to be removed to his put his head into her hands. His home at Barton on Humber. This wish wet and his mistress felt the was complied with, and after his arrival he the South. It bursts forth in the midst of waked with sticky moisture. On sent for a clergyman and a Magistrate, and the most fertile country in the State. It er hand she saw that the moisture desired them to take down and witness a bubbles up in a basin near one hundred confession which he was about to make. feet deep and about an acre in extent, and

On the night that Lieutenant Major hundred feet wide, and extending six or was supposed to have returned, I heard of | eight miles to the Oclawaha river. In the it, and went straight to tell Mary Sheldon. spring itself sixty boats may be at anchorfloor lay the almost naked body to whom I was engaged to be married .- quite a fleet. The spring thus forms a here was blood on his chest She told me if I was a man I would never | natural inland port, to which three steamand blood saturated the floor; let him leave the place alive. We spoke ers run regularly from the St. John's, makborrid thing was the head about the matter, and she engaged to go ing close connection with the ocean steam-It was frightfully crushed, and with me and see me safely through the was almost eaten off. There was work we had agreed on. She got over the is truly wonderful. It seems even more that the bed had been more than wall and had no difficulty in keeping the transparent than air. You see the bottom I looked up and a burried glance told me by the form of the occupant. - dog quiet as he knew her well. I raised eigthy feet below your boat, the exact form were lying open. A pile of money the window and got into the parlor. The of the smallest pebble, the outline and color of the lable. Nothing apparently door of the room in which Major used to of the leaf that has sunk, and all the prissleep was open, and a light inside. I crept | matic colors of the rainbow are reflected. Showly informed the authorities and up and saw a man asleep in a chair. I had Large fish swim in it, every scale visible the house was under exami- brought with me a stick—the one after and every movement distinctly seen. If Marder had been done, there was | ward found--and with this in my hand I | you go over the spring in a boat, you will the about that. The perpetrator of entered Major's room. The floor creaked see the fissures in the rock from which the the had entered by the open window, and he moved. With one blow I brained | river rushes upward like an inverted cata-



Bird's-eye View, John Wanamaker's Grand Depot, Thirteenth Street,

SPRING, 1878.

THE second year of the General Dry Goods Business | Ladies' & Misses' Suits at the Grand Depot is just opening. It is proper to say that what was deemed an experiment, the first year, experience proves to be a success, and we now propose to greatly improve on the first plans.

The principles of-1-A uniform low price for everything throughout

the House 2-One Price and no partiality.

3-Politeness and Patience to rich and poor. 4 Cash Returned if buyers return gods even though Dress Patterns in reasonable time

and uninjured. A very large stock of all kinds of newest Dry Goods always on hand, arranged on one floor with pienty of ight to see them. A thousand people can easily be waited on at one time. Where so many goods are selling every day the people are sure of getting only fresh goods. Earnestly desiring to serve the people well, and inviting them to visit the Grand Depot whether they wish to buy.

or "only to see the fashions." If not coming to the city to see the magnificent new stock for Spring, send for samples, describng class of goods wanted. We do a large business through

Very respectfully,

Sacques & Cloaks

Underwear

Upholstery Goods

Blankets and Quilts

Trunks and Valises

Men's & Boys' Clothing

Rubber Goods

Horse Covers

Hosiery

blank paper on the table. "How old are you?"

"The proprietor is not hard to suit," I said to the foreman that evening as I began upon the table.

"Because he engaged me at once," I re- a quiet look at the astonished man. I put the answer down. "What is your business?"

Many years later an uncle of Mary Shel don came to reside in the old ian, and in do." 1856 the writer saw in his possession a mimature of Mary Sheldon. It represent-"The editors-get cleaned out you know; ed a woman of splendid physique, with an knocked in the head, shot to pieces-busteye of great beauty and depth. No one ed. Some of 'em leaves first day, others could suppose that the original was ever connected with such a tragedy as that nar-

there half a mile long, and all died with MIGRATORY SQUIRRELS. - Squirrels in their boo s on." apland are in the habit of emigrating in Truly this was not very encouraging but arge parties, and sometimes travel hundid not half believe it. dreds of miles. When they meet with "It's a fact though," declared the forebroad lakes, they take a very extraordinary man. "This town ain't like other places, method of crossing. They approach the and then this is a high pressure newspaper banks, and, perceiving the distance be-

tween them and the opposite shore, they into people like blazes. Those fellows on return, as if by common consent, into the the hill was popular." neighboring forest, each in search of a "And that's the reason that they got iece of bark or light wood, which answers | killed, I suppose?" said I.

"I reckon so; at any rate they are dead. Joe Hodges killed them.", When the whole company are provided in this manner, they boldly commit their fleet

"Yes." "Who is he pray?" "The town bully; the masher of the vil orderly manner they set out, and often ross lakes several miles broad in this way. It occasionally happens, however, that the poor squirrels encounter such a gale that

"Then he shall have none in this paper,"

"Copy !" yelled one of the compositors, The foreman cleaned the book and rushed into the composing room.

I seized my pencil and wrote a little notice, comparing Joe Hodges with a mule, and saying that, according to all accounts, he is a drunken rascai unfit for human as-The notice was put in type at once and

I was busy writing when he came in but

In a half drunken way he floundered into

opportunity for revenge. The twins were constantly together, and although Pat was presty well able to manage one, he considered that the whipping of both together in. At last, however, he met one of them alone, but was not quite sore that he lad with other locals, and that afternoon Joe the right man. He determined to inquire into the matter. "Is that you?" said be, "or are you only your brother?" The fel-

crop has tailed, and the inhabitants are

PHILADELPHIA. A FRONTIER BULL-DOZER.

Thirteenth and Market Sts.

JOHN WANAMAKER, Grand Depot.

many more. I saw the piles of money on When I applied for the position of city editor of the Daily Scalper, a frontier paper of some pretense, the man at the belm simply asked my name, age and weight, and what I knew about the business, and

"Why do you think so?"

"We hurried away and left Mary's slip-The foreman laughed.

"That's because he thinks you won't last more than a day or so. They never

hang on a week or more and then we carry em to the hill you see over there and plant em. There's a row of local editors over

If you wish to be popular you must pitch

the purpose of a boat to ferry them over.

"Joe Hodges!"

lage, a genuine double back action. Better not say anything about Joe, or he'll waltz in and smash your head into jelly in no time. Very particular is Joe about newspaper notices. I said determinedly.

"Oh, but that won't do," exclaimed the foreman. "Joe is a sort of fellow that won't be slighted-nothing he hates so as neglect; and then he mixed up in every row, so you will have to mention him. In fact, Joe Hodges is on the fight worse than any man I ever knew.'

"I'll fix Joe Hodges," I said to myself, when the man was gone. "The first blow is the best, so here goes."

A short heavy set swarthy, low bred rascal, with black hair, and eyes, and red shirt-that was Joe Hodges, "Take a seat," I said and went on writ-

"Joe Hodges." I dashed it down on a broad piece of

"Forty-two," with a surpressed look. I dashed that down in the same way. "Your birth place?" "Missouri," with still more surprise.

I put it down and then reached for a heavy revolver which I cocked and layed "Are you a married man?" I asked with

'No," he replied staring wildly.

"A blacksmith." I made a record of that fact, and looking up to ask another question when I saw that the bully had risen and stood glaring at me, with his hand on the door. "What in thunder are you writing?" he

yelled, his face almost purple. "An obituary," "Whose?"

"Years," He may have had urgent business down on the street; I do not know, at any rate he suddenly withdrex from my presence and never appeared again .- Exchange.

Your Local Paper - You might nearly as well forget your churches, your academies and school-houses, as to forget your local paper. It speaks to ten times the andience that your local minister does. It is rend eagerly each day and week from beginning to end. It reaches you all, and, as it has a lower spirit and less wisdom than a sermon, it has a thousand times better chance at you. Lying, as it does, on every table in almost every house, you owe to yourselves to liberally add to its support, and exact from it as heightened a character as you do from and educator in your midst. It is in no sense beneath notice and care-unless you yourself are beneath notice and care-for it is your representative. Indeed, in its character, it is the sublimation of the importance, interest and welfare of all. It is the aggregate of your own conscience, and you cannot ignore it without miserably depreciating yourself. -Chicago Ledger.

Two brothers lived in a village in Jersey. They were twins, and their extraordinary resemblance to each other caused many queer mistakes. The following story is told of them, but we do not vouch for it : An Irishman was offended by one of the brothers, and was a long time watching his iow, taking in the situation, answered, "Oh I'm only my brother." "Then it's well for you it isn't yourself that's in it,' said Par, as he walked off with a clear

EVERYTHING except the Labrador ice panion. "I just picked up that there perintendent says to lames "Is that right?" trop has tailed, and the inhabitants are sain their, "remarked the wicked youth, "and on old put some of it on old Smith's and on old put some of it on old Smith's and on old the property of the propert "What is your name?" I said claneing eating their dogs and talking of strikes against cupital.