## Good Night.

Good night! I have to say good night To such a host of peerless things Good night unto that fragile hand All queenly with its weight of rings Good night to fond, unlifted evee. Good night to chestnut braids of hair Good night unto the perfect mouth. And all the sweetness neatled there-The snowy hand detains me, then I'll have to say Good night again.

But there will come a time, my love, When, if I read our stars aright, I shall not linger by this porch With my adieus. Till than, good night? You wish the time were now? And I. Tou do not blush to wish it so? fou would have blushed yourself to death To own so much a year ago-What, both these snowy hands! ah, then I'll have to say Good night again

Summer's Done.

Along the wayside and up the hills

The golden rod flames in the sun

To the sad little brooks that run ;

In yellowing woods the chestnut drops

Though bright-eyed lads and little maids Rob him of half his store ;

The blue-eyed gentian nods good-by

And so summer's done, said I.

The squirrel gets galore,

And so summer's o'er, said I,

The maple in the swamp begins

The barberry hangs her jewels out, And guards them with a thorn ' The merry farmer boys cut down The poor, old dried up corn ; And so summer's gone, said I Summer's gone

The swallows and the bobolinks

Are gone this many a day, But in the morning still you hear The scolding, swaggering jay And so summer's away, said I, Summer's away ! A wonderful glory fills the air, And big and bright is the sun ; A loving hand for the whole brown earth A garment of beauty has spun ; But for all that, summer's done, said I.

Stammer's done !

standers, to search for.

ALL AN ACCIDENT. A Strange Story. It was at the opera. An opera-glass had fallen from one of the upper boxes

on the read of a gentleman sitting in

seen a round, white, braceleted arm and a gloved hand stretched out to arrest,

To flaunt in gold and red, And in the elm the fire-bird's nest Swings empty overhead : And so summer's dead, said I. Summer's dead !

Sammer's done !

Sammer's o'er !

## THE CENTRE REPORTER.

## FRED. KURTZ, Editor and Proprietor.

VOL. VII.

## CENTRÉ HALL, CENTRE CO., PA., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 5, 1874.

The "Bull Punchers" of California.

Life on the Plains. DEAD LETTERS. A short space of two days and his The scene described is in the red- The Denver, Col., News tells the vacation would commence. Two weeks ! But two weeks were two years of fun, oods of Sonoma county, California : story of the sufferings of a party of woods of Sonoma county, California: The driver (or bull-puncher, as he is technically called) provides himself with a yard or two of hickory stick, tipped with a steel goad an inch long, and this pretty instrument is as busy with all his acknowledged virtues, is a with all his acknowledged virtues, is a with all his acknowledged virtues, is a most provoking beast. Years of goad-ing give him an exasperatingly small store of wisdom. Hence, not an hour passes, but some unfortunate, by his stupidity or laziness, works the driver prod and whang ! Blasphemy, howls, blood and goads ! Oxen are not unfre-quently killed in these mad attacks. bit of an descape in the second whang is into time. If is the second whang is into time is the second whang is into time. If is the second whang is into time is the second whang is into time is the second whang is into time is the second whang is into time. If is the second whang is into time is the second whang is into time. If is the second whang is into the second whang is the second whang the second wh

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Dennett, and also that Tom had been Dennett, and also that fom had been corresponding for some time with Miss Emma Dennett, a sister of Clara's. Furthermore, Casual said, "If you want to hear two people rave in praise of another fellow, you should hear Miss Dennett and Mr. Wendell talk about Teon." Tom.

40 Items of Interest.

Never attempt to form an opinion of a woman's weight by her sighs.

The great end of a good education is The great end of a good cuteston is to form a reasonable man. The only church in this country where sermons are preached in Irish, it is eaid, is at Elmira, Ill.

The flowers of speech spring from the root of the tongue. Great sensation in Norristown, Pa. Elopement! Wealthy citizen's daugh-ter! Colored coachman!

The Supreme Court of Georgia has decided that raffling is a violation of the statute against gaming. commencing ended just half an ho

commencing ended just hair an nour after his day's work was over. "I'm going to Providence day after to-morrow, Mrs. Wilkins," said Tom that evening to his landlady. "December 2015 the statute against gaming." "Sacred to the memory of three twins," is the inscription over the grave of triplets in New Hampshirs. To be covetons of applance discovers To be covetons of applause discovers a slender merit, and self-conceit is the (01

"On business, Mr. Tom?" course she didn't say "Mr. Tom," it will do just as well.) "No'm; it's my vacation." ordinary attendant of ignorance Lately's Western young lady had oc-

"No m; it's my vacation." "I hope you will have a nice time." "My trust is in Providence," said Tom, a little irreligiously, but he couldn't resist the pun. "And I've always wanted a clam-bake, and they do say there's no spot on the sorth for always wanted a clam-bake, and they do say there's no spot on the earth for a clam-bake like the little back-yard they call Rhode Island." Day after to-morrow became to-day, and Tom started.

Decline of Western State Fairs.

turers was at a minimum. One instance

sons who have been engaged in sheep-raising on a large scale have been com-pelled to send them to Colorado, in

order to save them from the ravager made by the dogs among their flocks,

One gentleman, with a flock of 10,000 sheep, was compelled to send them to

In Iowa the fair

It is said that

Per

the opera-house. "It would have pained me very much if I had lost it, I regard it as a precious relic. It be-longed to Arabella, once. In fact-why should I disguise the truth from you-that stud is formed out of one of Arabella's front teeth!"

Arabella's front teeth !" His smile as he said this was not pleasant to contemplate. His confes-sion had certainly startled me. There was something dreadful about it, and he had the air of an Indian brave ex-hibiting a scalp. He gloried in the possession of Arabella's front tooth Unched he chained it? I want tooth He as the tage of a transmission of the start tooth He as the tage of the cave the cave the cave the cave the cave the start too the tigress ; He as the cave the cave the cave the cave the cave the start too the start too the start too the cave the start too th How had he obtained it? I ventured but as that can't be-well, I wear this to demand. Was it a pledge of affec- stud as a memento of her, and for the

to demand. Was it a pledge of affec-tion? Could they possibly have ex-changed teeth as ordinary lovers er-change locks of hair? I hardly have what I was saying, or ef what I was thinking. "I was a dentist in those dsys," he said. What he had been before that and since; what profession he followed at the moment of his addressing me, I really had no idea. "And Arabella was one of my patients. But she was no or-dinary patient. She was something for awhile my afflanced bride. I loved her, and she loved me—at least we thonset the term of the and table of the subject. But I the addition of the subject and the benefits derived the provide the subject. But I the addition of the subject and the benefits derived the subject and the subject a for awhile my affianced bride. I loved have a difficulty at arriving at any dis-her, and she loved me—at least we throught that we loved each other." have a difficulty at arriving at any dis-thought that we loved each other." '' And you didn't?" have a difficulty at arriving at any dis-tinct conclusion on the subject. But I sults; what are the benefits derived thinking, a very remarkable average of the average of the subject.

thought that we loved each other." "And you didn't?" "Well, we didn't, as it happened, love each other quite so much as we thought we did. In fact, both were dis-appointed, and perhaps a trifle de-ceived. She thought I had money ; I hadn't. I had been told that she was an heiress. Well, she was nothing of the kind. Still, I am a man of integ-rity, though yeu may not think it. I had promised marriage; I fully pur-posed to be as goed as my word. The did not come from me. But Arabelia's temper was imperfect; she was far from patient; she was ambitious, and I must add, avaricious and deceifful. She trifled with me. She still held me enchained, but she encouraged the add-resses of another and a wealther suitor. She designed to employ me on the read of a gentleman sitting in the stalls. Now I had seen the glass fall; had a gloved hand stretched out to arrest, is it seemed to me, its descent. It was as it seemed to me, its descent. It was all done in a moment. The gentieman upon whose head the glass had descended had been carried into the lobby. An ugly wound had been inflicted. I had served her purpose and was done with. In good time I discovered her treachery. I had intercepted her let-ters—no matter how—and I knew all. But of that she entertained no sort of suspicion. She had always fond smiles or me, and false words and artificial caresses. It was maddening. Well, she was, as I have said, my patient :

Inen he moved a tremulous hand in my direction. He knew me, it seemed. He tried to speak; but it was some time before he could utter any intelli-gent sound. At last we discovered his meaning. He had lost something which he desired us, meaning myself and by-standers, to search for.

Search was instituted accordingly. After a while, very near to the stall he He pansed. Search was instituted accordingly. After a while, very near to the stall he had occupied, there was picked up-a glass eve!

smiled, I thought, horribly. "It was glass eye! He was gratified at the recovery of his glass eye, but something else was missing and that was soon found—a eurious-looking stud; it was not pearl exactly. It was of an oblong shape, milky white, and semi-transparent, in a handsome setting of brilliants. Stericker expressed great satisfaction,

Fur borders will be very fashionable per cent,; while those of 500 acres and under 1,000 decreased from 20,316 to this winter, a fashion journal says, for and contumes. Imported velvet, mate-lasse, and camel's-hair garments have deep fur collars and much wider bord-ers than those used last winter. Furri-large ones, and that the small farms crs say that these wide borders will be are the greater is the ratio of their confined to furs of close short pile, as

the light long fleece of such fur as the very large ones, instead of increasing, silver-fox loses its fluffy beauty when left in a compact mass. As this fur is very costly, it is a fortunate thing that it looks prettiest in its narrow widths, will be too much engrossed, while the exactly. It was of an oblong shape, milky white, and semi-transparent, in a handsome setting of brilliants. Stericker expressed great satisfaction, in a rather incoherent way, that the stud had been found. He clearly prized it highly. "It was a nasty shock to a fellow," "It was a nasty shock to a fellow,"

THURMAN ON FARMING.

e Senator's Address to the Maryland

Agricultural and Mechanical Associa

Senator Thurman, of Ohio, delivered an address at the State Fair before the Maryland Agricultural and Mechanical

Association. Mr. Thurman quoted numerous authorities on the subject

of agriculture, tracing from the records of Greece, Rome, Egypt, India and

China the gradually increasing interest in the productions of the soil down to

the nineteenth century, the era of scien

in 1860 nearly 41 per cent, were farms of less than fifty acres each; of the whole number in 1870 nearly 50 per cent, contained less than fifty acres each. In 1860, 70<sup>3</sup> per cent, were un-der 100 acres; in 1860, 78 per cent. Between 1860 and 1870 the number of farms of three acres and under ten was farms of three acres and under ten was more than doubled ; those of ten acres and under twenty increased from 162,-178 to 294,607; over 81 per cent. Those of twenty acres and under fifty from 616,555 to 847,614, equal to 874 per cent. nearly; those of fifty and under 100 acres from 608,878 to 754,251,24 per cent. nearly; those of 100 and under 500 from 487,041 to 565,054, equal to 16

cident ?"

It appears that he did mean that. "But I saw the glass fall," I said.

of Hamlet. 'Arabella !"

1 thought him wandering in his mind. I knew nothing of Arabella. I rence. Well, she brought it on then. could not remember that I had ever en. It was an awful scene. How she abused countered, out of works of fiction, any woman of that name. And then I came to ask myself what, after all, did I really know of Stericker himself? In tooth was out, there was no mistake truth, it was very little.

I the continued. "I know that very well. lently, as it seemed to me. I know the opera-glass, for the matter of that. I ought to. I gave it to her." last—the thing was becoming quite ab-surd—there was no help for it but to recognize him as an acquaintance, at "I am quite satisfied of it.

any rate. Finding each other so frequently face to face in the same place, there. I had noticed her before leanbeneath the same roof, and even at the ing out of her box, and taking note of same table, what could we do, eventu- my position. I was just thinking ally, but laugh and nod, and say, changing it, suspecting what might What! you here?" And then we happen, when I was struck down. Ara-hook hands. shook hands.

him beyond what he told me. And now had occurred this accident to. And it's not the first time she's

at the opera-house, confirming as it planned to punish me as savagely as were my acquaintance with Stericker, she could. You did not know until toand converting it almost into a friend ship. He expressed great gratitude for the expressed great gratitude for the assistance I had rendered him, although, in truth, it had been little enough. But again and again he "Don't be so stupid," he said, rude

I said. "And how did she look? Handbut love her?

"There can be no mistake about an attack of love any more than about a Arabella's doing, of course. Part of

Hew fair she was in those days! She's tooth. You see, she's reminded of that fair still, for that matter, though she happy business every time she looks in

despised me for my modera-

"You remarked this stud ?" He pro- you ?"

"Saw? Who?" I demanded, un-conscionsly adopting the interrogatives predetermined upon a quarrel with me, although she had not perhaps fixed

upon the precise period for its occur-rence. Well, she brought it on then.

of that, lought of the second second

She

the assistance I had rendered him, although, in truth, it had been little enough. But again and again he thanked me, and presently, his wounded head having been skillfully dealt with tuse; but I had heard of ladies paintand relieved by the application of strips ing on glass and doing potichon I found myself at his lodg- and other strange things in the way of

it so happened. A lady advanced with her parasol held in front of her. Sud-

ome, of course. She was always that : denly she seemed to thrust it at me, as though she certainly is not now nearly a lancer might his lance. Her aim was so young as when I first met her-and wonderfully true. The sight of my left For what could I do then er? eye was gone forever. It was quite a mercy that the spike of her parasol did

nt of the gout. I have suffered from both afflictions. In my time I have loved a good deal, and I have, in re-turn, been loved very much indeed. I say it without vanity. "I have loved and been loved," he repeated. "and I don't mind ownith the sufference of the su fit of the gout. I have suffered from her revenge."

repeated, "and, I don't mind owning, she always is. Her husband is old, but repeated, "and, I don't mind owning, she always is. Her hasshad is old, but I have in my time jilled and been jilted." He said this with a morbid Don Giovanni air, that I thought par-ticularly objectionable. "Arabella jilted me," he resumed, "and has never for-given herself for it, nor me either. I deed, almost at all times when the wind inght with any amount of money on the the sole passion of her ifie—is to wreak her vengeance upon much less forgive, the loss of her front the most venturesome went into the streets alone, and then armed and care fully avoiding the sidewalks.

that, you know. Shall I say always?"

"But doesn't the thought horrify on?" worth. At nine o'clock next morning three men might have been seen tug-

"You remarked this stud?" He pro-duced the stud we had searched for at his request, and found in the lobby of said, smiling, and with rather an affect."

"I did not even kiss her; but I extracted said Stericker, not long after this, as we takked the matter over. I quite agreed that it must have been a very nasty shock—a most unfortu-nate accident. At this he laughed rather wildly. "Whatever you call it, don't call it that," he said. "You mean that it was not an ac-"You mean that it was not an ac-

surface. These cost §5 a yard. Fur linings are considered soft, warm, and luxurious for carriage wraps of black gros grain or cashmere, and fer jackets of silk or velvet. An objection to them, however, is that they are apt to rub off on wool dresses, on velvet of long pile, and, indeed, on smooth silks. The pretty gray squirel-lock fur with white ground on which gray tabs are sewed in rows is least apt to

"It was Arabella's doing, of course," ' Here he smiled again, most malevo- rub off, and is most used for linings.

The Way in Wyoming.

A Fort Laramie letter to the Cincinnati Commercial tells us the following: The shooters were a queer lot. Some or other stick of about the same size arrant cowards, others not. Some brave under peculiar circumstances, are numerous and important. In the such as a street fight or a promiscuous first place, as both the blind man and such as a street fight or a promiscuous book hands. Still I protest that I knew little of is a weman who knows what she should as a streng when "the person leading him firmly grasp the to the person leading him firmly grasp the to steady and support him; then all

alar line. I asked Dave Reed :- "How did you appen to kill 'Heenan?" "UWb L Good e Little Desringer I appen to kill 'Heenan?'" "Why, I fired a little Derringer I made aware of the fact by

had from my pants pocket." "But what was the cause of it?"

day I was drinking at the Star Sample and the same is the case where there is Rooms and he came up to me, and I seed business in his eye. I fooled him. feels the change in the angle of his and other strang of plaster, I found myself at his lodg-ings in Half-moon street, sitting in an easy chair, smoking a cigar and drink-ing a temperance mixture of brandy and water. Until then I had never really known where Stericker lived. "And you saw her throw down the opera-glass?" he said, returning to the subject of the accident. I corrected him. I had seen no such thing. But boys talked a little rough about it, but they know'd Heenan meant to call me that day; he said so; the only differ-ence was I hed the best hand. The authorities I' And Mr. Dave's chuckle implied anything but a profound re-implied source that were of that

pose them fellers dare touch me when I hed such a clear case of self-defence?"

A BOUNTIFUL HUSBAND.-HOW uses more pearl-powder now than she the glass, which she does frequently, fortable for a young wife to feel that did. Fair, but false. Women are often of course. She was always vain. And her husband is a bountiful provider, and she means, sooner or later, to be the that she will never want for the neces-I deprecated such an assertion. Ac-cording to my experience, it was far too sweeping. He conceded that I was right, possibly. Yet, it seemed to me that the despised me for my modes. The third time perhaps she'll she math, sooner of nater, to be the that the will hever want for the neces-saries of life. A newly married man order some yeast, and not having a very well defined idea of the article, he told that the will be an interval. The third time perhaps she'll well defined idea of the article, he told that the well defined idea of the article, he told well defined idea of the article, he told the baker to send up three dollars

Was a perfectly sound was; but women, it is papears that he did mean that. "You mean that it was not an ac-ent?" was a berievely sound was; but women, one, too? She said it was; but women, you know, are not reasonable in such "But I saw the glass fall." I said. "You mean that you saw her throw down." The said. The sound it proves that I had done it on pur-brow mean that I had done it on pur-ersuaded that I had done it. The sound it proves the skin so that the brown bars are lengthwise on the white feathery are lengthwise on the white feathery to be reality one of its chief causes will be the continued growth of those arts are song to prove the sound it prove to be reality one of its chief causes will sound it prove to be reality one of its chief causes will the oppear of the sound it prove to be reality one of its chief causes will the sound of the sound it prove to be reality one of its chief causes will the sound of the sound it prove to be reality one of its chief causes will the sound of the sound it prove to be reality one of its chief causes will the the continued growth of those arts be the continued growth of those arts whose promotion in the object of your time-honored assosication. As a grate-ful posterity will not fail to honor the memories of the men whose intelligence

and energy furthered the mighty work, I may safely predict for your societyalready so distinguished and so worthy of your great State-that title-the noblest of all earthly distinctions-a benefactor of mankind.

Blind Indians.

There are quite a number of blind Inwomen among the Indians seem to b able to go about with more facility that most white persons who have lost their sight. In leading the blind the In-dians use a stick—an old broom handle The advantages of a stick over a string had from my pants pocket." "But what was the cause of it?" "Well, you see, he cought he was chief, and I know'd he wasn't; and one

mplied anything but a profound to peet for the powers that were of that burgh. "Oh thunder! Do you sup-pose them fellers dare touch me when I wife, or the wife leading her blind hus-that the burght of the blind. The blind is blind wife, or the wife leading her blind hus-that the blind is blind blind hus-that the blind hus-that the blind is blind hus-that the blind hus-pose them fellers dare touch me when I dreds. The investments in such cases hed such a clear case of self-defence?" band. It is ten to one, too, that the So it was. Cases like this could be told by the scores, and worse. There upon her back, for being blind does not are not large, of course, but they tend o promote industry, enterprise and inwere many in which the coroner was called, if convenient, and the verdict rendered, "Killed by party or parties unknown." As for highway robbery, it was as little thought of as taking a drink. No one thought of going out at night with any amount of money on the is blowing hard. This irritates the lasses.

living. All true men have worked.

drawing a sied on which a pair of bar-rels are fixed, spends his time in dash-ing water over the ground before the guantities of antelope soup, at regular Miss CLARA log on its way to the road of skids. intervals, for a day and a half, or until Thus a gutter of soft, slippery mud is quickly formed. The log gliding through this makes a sound oddly similar to a boot cleaving water, and the puncher plods on, cursing and the state of the purpose of killing a buffalo. The last seen of him he was striking out the ding makes him to the purpose of string to the second the purpose of the purpose of

A Busy Place.

ockholders by scores, or even by hun-

and the rest of the party think he read : wounded a buffalo, and was attacked "CL An exchange says: "Thousands of persons pass through the city of Fall and gored to death by the ferocious findustries, and with very beast." "CLARA.--My heart is nigh breaking. May I not come back? I was wholly beast." "CLARA.--My heart is nigh breaking. May I not come back? I was wholly beast. ittle idea of its manufacturing and Transit of Venus. ommercial importance. The terminus of the Boston and Fall River railway, The interest taken by the various

and the landing place of a popular line governments and the expeditions sent of New York steamers, travelers catch forth by them, make this future celesonly glimpses of the city in their nasty transfer from boat to cars or from cars to boat, in the dusky morning or when ovening shadows have fallen. The re-cent destruction by fire of the Granite

Mills, and the sad loss of life in connec-tion, have awakened special interest in a planet across the sun is called in ashis important manufacturing center. tromomy a transit.

Fall River was incorporated as a village Transits of Venus take place at in-more than seventy years ago, and as early as 1813 a cotton factory was built. "Quequechau"—a place of falling water—was the old Indian name of the 1882. The last were in 1761-1779. which the town derives its present name of the omena, as they furnish an indirect but accurate method of ascertaining the n the last half mile of its course has a sun's parallax. Parallax is the technical a remarkable water-power. The chain distance of a celestial body from the

f ponds, however, is even more valu- earth, as viewed from the different staof ponds, however, is even more valu-able than the river, furnishing abund-ant water for the generation of steam, which at this day has ina great measure superseded water-power. The commo-dious harbor of Fall River, at the en-trance of Taunton river into Mount Hone here greatly as viewed from the different sta-dious. Giving  $\mathbf{A}$  the center of the earth, B a point on its surface, C the sun, the angle formed  $\mathbf{A}$  B C is the parallax of the sun. To ascertain and fix the "constant parallax" is the main object

Hope bay, greatly conduces to its pros- of all the expeditions. The difference perity and rapid growth. Cotton man- existing in the computations of various afacturing is the chief industry of the astronomers is small, comparatively town, although there are factories of warious kinds. Within the last five years Fall River has more than doubled settled by accurate observations to be the capital invested in its cotton mills, made with the various improved in-and now the nominal capital is stated struments now in use, assisted by pho-

to be \$14,870,000, while the actual in-vestment is much greater. There are Observations at different station for the manufacture of cotton goods, the sun's disk, and therefore the tranbliefly prints; forty-four mills, with 1,269,788 spindles; and these mills, with something like 15,000 operatives, annually convert about 135,000 bales time, noting the duration of the transit of cotton into 332,000,000 yards of at two or more different places, the discloth. Statistics show that over one-sixth of all the cotton spindles in the puted with facility. It is now supposed United States, and nearly one-fourth of to be 91.328,000 miles. The Germans in Fall River. The operatives are chiefly tions to Auckland, Kerguelen Island and McDonald. Lord Linsey has fit-and are noted for their thrift and in-ted out a private expedition to the dustry. Many of them now have a mauritius, and we have stations select-pecuniary interest in the new corpo-ed in Japan, China, Indian and Pacific ations, some of which count their oceans.

About Iron.

The combustibility of iron is a chemiependent thrift among the laboring cal fact well known, but a Berlin experimenter has demonstrated the phe-nomenon in a manner peculiarly his

c) and the set of the se

MISS CLARA F. DENNETT, St. Albans, Vermont. The post-mark bore the name of Provi-

Terms: \$2.00 a Year, in Advance.

NO. 40.

Tor the purpose of killing a buffalo. The last seen of him he was striking out for a herd that were feeding on a hill several miles away. He never returned, and the rest of the party think he

yield. Forgive me, for Heaven's sake, and say I may come to you. I will wait one week more in Providence to hear from you. Do write. FRANK." No date and no signature. "Just any rate, there's where the paper was ike a man in love !" said Tom.

only thing settled is that the first let-

etters read, and nothing in the shape of business yet. Number ten! Num-train for Boston. ber ten was a small, delicate hand, directed as follows :

MR. FRANK H. WENDELL, St. Albans, Vermont.

This letter bore date of July 21, and post-mark Fitchburg, Massachusetts. Tom had quite forgotten for the mo nt the other St. Albans letter, but a sudden he cried himself, Hullo ! St. Albans is full of business -day !" He then opened and read : "My DEAR FRANK,—I only hope you have gone back to St. Albans, for Heaven only knows how else this may to himself. "She'll be fat and a brureach you. I take my only chance, it seems to me, left for our happiness.

when a song was pleasant to hear, no day when I could sit silently glad, has come to me. Only longing for you. I Then Tom went to the very was proud, and angry that you could not trust me; and though I could easily then seemed). Now I know is the to wrong. Darling, will you not write to me?-just one word to say you forgive me, and, if you can, say you still love me? Shall I never see you again? Dear heart, I was never anything but train start?" and Wendell was rushing down stairs, and grabbing a "Dial"

Will you not write to me? Just one letter, and I will bless you each day I live, if God makes me live a thousand

"Always being, I am still, only yours, "CLARA F. DENNETT, "Wallace street, Fitchburg.

son, 51 Bank succe. of all the Howards " cried Tom, " I've got it. If my friend, my dear friend, new found, Johnson doesn't know for whom he made that monogram, he'd better sell out and go into the fish y trade. Peradventure I call at 51 Bank y trade. The day." Mr. Johnson was in? "Yes," said a nice girl who waited on Tom, and he'd be down in a mo-ment. Johnson came, and Tom asked him a question or two. Johnson said, in substance:

substance : "I made that menogram for Mr. some time with his fist.

"I made that menogram for Mr. Wendell some time since, and he was then living with an uncle—I think he told me at" (consulting an old order-book) "No. 17 So-and-so street. At

"The sent." st let. Tom immediately ordered a mono

only thing settled is that the first letter of that monogram is an F., a blue F. That doesn't amount to anything. I don't know the second letter—I mean which it is." Somehow he was led to put the letter one side instead of throw-ing it in the waste receptacle. He thought he'd like to look at that mono-gram once more, it was such a pretty one. Five, six, seven, eight, nine more letters read, and nothing in the shape The Chicago Tribune says : "The State fairs in the West have been

be but another name for a horse race. The result is that all the State fairs, Num- train for Boston. Mr. Wendell was stopping there, said the clerk of the Tremont House. "Here! show the gentleman to No. with the exception, perhaps, of that of Iowa, have this year been money-losing enterprises. But it is not only pecuni-arily that they have been failures. They have been failures as exhibitiona.

No one in. Tom waited around an hour, walked There was at no one of them very much worth seeing. About the only good feature of our own State Fair was the over the burnt district and came back. Mr. Wendell had returned, and was in

his room. Tom went to No. 85, and, show of live stock. knocked. was a success only as an exhibition of hogs. The exhibition of farm products was not anywhere creditable. There "Come in !" and in he went, to find a young fellow with a full beard, tall,

were not more than a dozen entries of farm products on the books at some of the fairs. The amount of competition evinced among producers and manufac-

nette." "This is Mr. Wendell?" queried

I must write, since my heart will not let me sit longer and feed on my own sorrow without breaking. Dear, since you went away from me on that sad night, not one moment of peace, no day "Mins is int, wenden?" querieu "Tom. "Yes, sir," was the reply. "Eronse "y constituting my toilette," said Wen-dub, buttoning his shirt collar. "Mr. Frank Wendell?" asked Tom, will suffice for illustration : In Illinois, where there are about 290 cheese factories, but one manufacturer of the article was represented at the State Fair. The fairs were remarkable for the absence of sheep. It is said the dogs are to blame for this.

Then Tom went to the very bottom

could of the matter, and said : "I come from a friend of yourshave explained, I would not. I, for that short half hour, believed I and then turned pale !); "she's also a could bear everything, since I bore your harsh words (as they then seemed). Now I know I was wrong. Darling, will you not write to an spart the would like very much, if you can spare the time, to have you call

down stars, and gradbing a "Dial railroad sheet in lets than four sec-onds. Time enough there was, and a little bag was soon packed. Tom thought he'd go down to Fitchburg too to see the thing out; and he and Wen-dell went down together. They went over to Wallace street, and hit the house after three trials. Tom would wait in the hall, he thought. Tom heard one scream, two kisses, a rush,