

CREATED FOR YOU.

I believe that the world was created for you, Oh, baby with brown eyes and baby with blue, Oh, baby with gray eyes and baby with black.

A Phantom Fortune.

BY JOHN FORKMAN.

It was in the summer of 1855 when all the talk of Paris turned on the drama which had taken place in the dreamy little village of Belsance, in the Alps Maritimes, eighteen hours by rail from the gay city and twenty minutes' walk from the beautiful blue Mediterranean.

"I have not the least intention to sell the property," replied M. Villebois, drily. "But—say the chateau alone, without a foot of land around it; shall we say ten thousand pounds?" asked M. Latour.

Villebois. "Oh, leave that to me. All the needful for that little job is in my pocket." So they poked and shovelled until the second handle was free for the rope to pass through it.

NOTES AND COMMENTS. Paderewski is coming over again to show us the latest style in scrambled hair, says the Washington Post.

WHAT LAWYER DIDN'T KNOW. Or His Speech Might Not Have Been Quite So Pathetic. A story with pathetic interest is told by Lord Brampton in connection with a man whom he defended.

PENNSYLVANIA R. R. Philad. & Erie R. R. Division and Northern Central Ry. TRAINS LEAVE MONTANDON, EASTWARD. 7:38 A. M.—Train 54. Week days for Sunbury.

THINK OVER THIS! The readers of this paper are constantly upon the alert to ascertain where goods can be purchased at the lowest prices, and if a merchant does not advertise and keep the buyer conversant with his line of goods, how can he expect to sell them?