DTCKs Proposal.
Di.k Nash paced slowiy forwar
amil baikwaid on the river bauk
 abrouat lur, eolilo guized he, unle an a wetding trip? Id better manry ouly one gir for me-ziillie Denton ; and 1 aw
mono.
D.
Diek had jast come to this conolu-
sing when wu looking up, he beheld
A good I me to begin, thought he,
M...ie come mi.pping along, her gold. her cheeks were roty and her blue

Dink arpared not to reeognize her at firt ; then looking up and favor Why, its millie !
None itber, laughed she.
What trouighit you here?
Ob, I am looking for some one. S.ume oue who belongs to the elut N.ue exacly, though it is here grat deal.
Well, you won't find him, Why?
Bresane there has been no the past hour but myself for whom I am looking?
Perhaps I are, lazily. Who is splendid Ha ! Ha ! laughed Millie, I thoub you wanted to know all the time
${ }^{s o}$ But I don'
Do not interrupt me ! If you insist upon knowiug-
I don't-
It is my black dog, Towser. The deuce! exclaimed Dick. Why Dick Nash
What is the matter Millie Denton?

## A mild one <br> A mild one.

Don't you know that you oughtant wear in the presence of a lady? Yee, I suppose I must beg your rdon?
Yes, I think you ought to, if only to teach you better manners.
$\mathbf{0} \mathbf{b}$, no $^{2}$ ! But-
Then you do inslist; so here goes. Takiog a large handkerchief from his pocket, he spread it carefully on
the grass at her feet, and aesuming a moot comical position and exprese moost comicai poition and, express?
ion as he knelt ppon it, be began: Oh fairest of thy sex : You silly gobee! laughed Millie If you don't keep still I won'tapol. ogize at all! Once more-then fair ${ }_{\text {est of thy }}$ unpardonable I -
Hear-Heirr- bear
The voice came from the direction Ned Morgan, and he and Fred Bailey were greatily e ejoying the litile sceene.
Well, old fellow, continued Ned, his sort of thing usuaily takes plac ia the conservatory, if ve are to be lieve the novelist, but I see that you Were trying to improve on the old plan lead and the Miwaisippt throbbing a your feel-with the birds hushing bowly, you-
I ayy, now, I doo't think this quito the fair lhing. Here was Miss Millio just ready to bless me with a sweet
yes, wien-
Bat, Interrupted Millie, unjoying But, interrupted Millie, unjoying
the joke in pite of herself, you know I had not made up my mind. makes up her mind, saild Dick. Yoa go tighe nlong and don"t as seid Ned, for we mean to see Cime Millie, anid Dick, hurry u and may jes.
But soppose I ney no?
Then I will never rite agrio; and I wiilh you would harry for my knen che awfolly id not I ith lay yee, ior if a a vilhon of yo to haunie That eetles it mid Dit ? P; I thiok that if we don't hurry u Tomer nill gol uway from us Coni Tillie. Irvit of the oliers they started

| they were |
| :--- |
| Dick saic | Well, $\mathrm{I}^{\prime}$ 'm glad it' sill setled

What is eilled ? naked lllli . Why, our engagement. Ha, ha What You, of coure laughing at ? you can keep jour face so long whe Then you think it is only a joke Not I; but I had made up my min Not 1 ; but Thad made up my min
marry you, and as we were engag dall tair and youlid, in the preeng and $f$ two winneses, I don't see how you are going to get out of it. I de.
Well how I shall have to put you in the asyJum. because I want to marry you You don't want to marry me !
It is the dearest wish of my It is the dearest
Nillie, believe me. Then why didn't you sak' me contly, inotead of joking about so ser Well, to tell Well, to tell the truth, Millie, oovel in the way of a proponal novel in the way of a proposal.
Then in a few earnest words he told
then her how dear sho was to him, and
begged her to be his companion the voyage which he was soon to take as well as on the voyage through life. Why, Diek, you take my breath Well, hurr Millie, for my heart has stopped beat. ing and it will not resume its proper action until sou have given me the noswer I crave.
Ob, Dick, Ob, Dick, you are too funny; but I certainly do insisiet Well, 1
Go on
Well- - your heart may beat agai My dearest Mille
Ob, Didk! We are on the stree Well, what of it ? Nothing; only I would not like embrace me in public
Why; who was embracing yoo, sould like to know.

## You were !

${ }^{\text {I didnd't touch you. }}$
No, I was not going No, I was nol; but I suppose that
out expected me to Diek Nast ! Never mind, yillie,
mer
A month later Diek and his bride ailed for England, the happiest couple that ever tepped on board

THE SILIVEB GIRDLE.
Ever sence Eve first put on her cor sets there bave been fippant allusions made to a supposed fondnees that oung ladies cherish of having their
nits squezed. No visible proof of that weaknees has ever been offered the publie gaze until reeently. But here now, and the girls can't dodge
The silver girdle busineas has be ome fashionabble, and young ne ho are addicted to the arm act are Hough to matke an its hare esough to make an impresion
through corset armor, but whea iver $\log$ chain is added mashitive Sumapity gives up ard takes bo lamp.
 arraggement as the Grecian maidens
aved to wear (B. C.) to keep their ased to wear (B, C.) to keep their
Motber Hubbards from soaring over Motber Hubbards from soaring over
therit heads and leaving them in the highly ridiculous and embarrassing prition of a reversed umbrella. It is made of silver links or plates, and is
wora outside of everything, for the Wora outside of everything, for the
simple reason that it would be a very simple reason that it would be a very
uncomfoatable thing to wear inside, and sould seriousig interfere with the It on the outside, and that's what its worn for. As an article of clothing the girdle is not a practical suceess. It affords very litule protection is a rain storm or a blizzard, and is cal-
eulated to breed corns on the hipe Naturaily, it is worn aroutd the
waint, because it's ton bin for the waint, because it's too big for the neek. aod a girl couldn't grab her skirts with one haod and her bock hair with the other if she wore it around ber
arms. A smelling-bottle, a box of caramels, a powder piff, or, in fact,
alruost anythiag can be hitehed to the front end of the girdlo hitehed to oute for wearing it. fits at au ex ient placelto carry nurplas hairpins.

|  | CHRISTIE'S |
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## BUGGS \& BUHL



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 ALLEGHENY, PA. WRITE FOR SAMPLES




 run the development in quite a con cousins of these feeble-minded and feeble-bodied young men. Girls row
swim, ride, drive, play lawn-tennis freely ase the limbs that nature given The " mass of dry goods," as an
Americsn writer quoted by Lad Uarberton calls our superfluous drap.
ery, will soon become intolerable the girl athlete, and she will even
toally shake herself free from sever unnecessary pounds' weight of gar
menture, including the odious cushion
that makes such an irreleyant mound at the back. The probabilities are extreme, just at first, among the breakers, bat it may be
hoped that she will, after the first in. evitable reaction, settle down to
medium course of common sense medium course of common sense in
clothing.-London Society. SHE WAS NOT BO VERY GHEEN The other day a merchant travele operating for a Pbiladelphia shoe firm Joliet, and was soon attracted by the got on at Pontiac. He thought be saw that she was a sweet, innocen
young thing, who bad never been young thing, who had never bern
around any, and he weuded his way to where she sat, and insinuated him-
self to ber society.
It is a very stormy day, Miss, said
the merchaot traveler. Is that so ? sbe asked with a great
how of interest. Here, indeed, was sweet sample of rustic innorense. seen for nine consecutive hours and

Poor, credulous, simple thing, he
hought, she'll be madly in love with me in fifteen minutes.
Going far? he inquired.
Oh, an awfull long way
How sweet snd childish How far are you going
Howack mater

## Oh, away oft, To St. Louis?

My. jes, and further than that.
I am awfol glad. I'll bave your I I know we shall be great friends.
I bope so, she replied-
Yoa have beaus, don'
rummer suddenly asked,
Ah! never milad. I'll be

## your name please

## ad to be Hawkia Haw-weil

 Whatnow.
Whe
No ? I you are not married ? the other day, and yon, oh jou look so swee. You look as if -atrychinive
would make such a beantifut' corpea of you ! Come, now, w $\sim$ n't you marry me!
1 he drummer excused bimalf and the jolly Pontiac girl and her beau,
who sat bethod, pretending to bo
, mimoturn BAUCH \& SONS,

Use Baugh's S25 PHOSPHATR ANIMAL BEDANE MANURE

[^0]
$\qquad$FURNITURE, sent to the office of this

## W.R.CAMP





[^0]:    But with all their drawbacks thay who sat behlud, pretending to br
    asleep, laughed all the way to Bloom--Bloomfidd Mail.

