UARY 4, 1898. TUESDAY, J.

Called Bloc - Alwin -

'Are you so very sure?"

Venner's age is near thirty.'

"And I am thirty-five, and-"

Returning to Miss Venner after an

absence suitably long, I said: "Miss

Venner, I have our hostess' permission

to conduct you to the conservatory,

and to pluck the fairest white rose

"The hostess must be obeyed, of the

feast and all else will fail," she replied

In my stupidity I expressed admira-

"No.", she said; "in choosing a rose

take one just between the bud and the

one of the inner petals, if the fairles

tion of a rose that was full blown.

lect the rose for me?

as she took my arm.

half opened.

tion.'

THE SCRANTON TRIBUNE.

TUESDAY, JANUARY 4, 11

JONAS LONG'S SONS.

A Thief by Accident.

I knew that I was a somnambulist; | sired to approach her. I left her side but never, in my wildest imaginings, and then I knew I was in love. I sought my amiable hostess, who greetdid I conceive it possible that I had a natural propensity to thieving. All the ed me with that very expressive word of interrogation: circumstances of my position, its responsibilities, the exactions of care and Well? "Madam, it is very well. I never was wise forethought, everything in which I had interest as a man of integrity. o charmed before." as a citizen and one upon whom high "And?" trusts had been conferred, forbade a "Dear madam, I shall win her if I supposition so foreign to my nature, so con.' 'Ave, there's the rub-if." antagonistic to my conceptions of moral duty. The emoluments of my offi-'Madam, I shall rub very hard, and am convinced that 'if' will disap-

cial business were ample; the confidence of the community, which I knew Denr.' that I deserved by strict integrity, was sufficient guarantee of faithfulness, and these were supplemented by my fuith and hope as a Christian.

A bachelor until the age of thirtythirty-one five. I knew not the gentle passion until I met Esther Venner at an evening party. Her sweet face astracted me as she swept past, leaning on the arm of her brother. I think I must have halted somewhat in the conversation which I was carrying on with the hostess, give you permission to pluck the fair-

who quietly remarked. "You seem attracted by the beautiful est white rose there. No raply; go." face of the lady who just walked past

"I have seldom seen one so fair," I replied. "Indeed, until this moment I have never had a revelation of true female loveliness. Every line of that there. Will you go? And will you se-face is one of beauty, and the expres-lect the rose for me?" sion of her eyes gives evidence of purity, thoughts gentle and tastes refined."

"Hey-day!" softly exclaimed my hos-"for a confirmed bachelor you tess; have suddenly become suspiciously poetical. 1 have long angled for you in the interest of a protege, but have been almost driven out of my wits by the difficulties of the task, for you have full blossom. It will unfold; and on always seemed heart-hardened and afhave whispered to it, you will read your fortune. Take this." And she flicted with a most unaccountable strabismus whenever I attempted to point out her charms to you. Alas! for my poor Gertle Graham; in the face of the present revelation 1 presume that I must give you up."

"But, madam, have I not always ex-pressed admiration of her figure?"

Yes, O man of figures! I suppose in the enumeration of her personal adornments, you have brought the deductions of finance to your aid, somewhat in this manner: Item, one forchead, 1; two eyes, 3; one nose, 4; one mouth, 5; two ears, 7; eight added to nine, 17about her age, I think.' And so have ended your calculations. Now, it seems that faces as well as figures can be studied by you." "True, my dear madam, I will for-

give the atrocity of your pun if you will introduce me to this beautiful stranger. But first tell me why I have never before seen her in society' "The reason is very simple; because

this is her first appearance in society." "But where has she hidden herself all these years? For, 1 think, she cannot

be less than twenty." "Nearer thirty, my friend, but for the past twelve years she has resided

abroad. 'Abroad: and she returns unmar- able hours of day and night. So little ried!" I exclaimed, for I did not conceive it possible that one so lovely should not have been captured by a titled somebody or some rich nobody.

you shall bear her history. At the age of practicing on the guitar. This, too, of seventeen Esther Venner was sent I had borne patiently, until the night of

no doubt my words were free and my said I scarcely remember now. I have pleadings forcible, for I gave her little time to make replies. I presume that I painted my lone condition in lansuage moving, and perhaps complaining, for I detected a half sigh-lovers' cars are sharply sensitive-and I saw a faint flush suffuse her cheek, and I begged her to be my wife-lovers' eyes are quick at detecting such an evi-

dence of emotion. "We have known each other so short a time," said she, falteringly. "Are

you not premature in declaring your passions so strongly? Can I so suddenly yield to words which I confess ar almost too persuasive?" "Miss Venner, 1 am a man whose character has been formed by long ex-

perience in the world's affairs. True, I first saw you last night-first heard of you then; but had I known you for years instead of hours, my faith could have no firmer foundation than now. my conviction not more deeply rooted

that you are necessary to my happi-'You told me, dear lady, that Miss ness. I am almost a stranger now-"Not so," she replied, with deepening color; "I knew you in Vienna." "I will amend my statement; she i

"But how could that be? I never visited Vienna." "Are you sure?" "As I perceive, the mirror inform ou that you are very good looking."

"Quite so. I have never set foot "You take a lady's privilege, mad-am, always the last word." upon foreign soil." "We sometimes travel by proxy." she "It belongs to me. Go and conduct said, with an air so arch, a manner so Miss Venner to the conservatory. I

earnest, yet seemingly playful, that I was lost for a time in speechless amazement. "Listen," she continued, "I have a short story to tell you," and she ad-justed her lamp shade so that her face was partly in shadow. "You may have heard of my father's failure in business, which necessitated my aunt's return to America, while I remained

abroad. "Yes; I knew of it at the time it oc-Our hostess last night gave surred. me further particulars, embracing your acceptance of the position of teacher to the two Austrian prinenses."

"But she did not, for she could not, tell you all, which I will now do, if you will forgive my blushes." "We are generally supposed to for-

gave me a bud whose outer leaves were give that which we cannot see." That confounded lamp shade-and I reached 'Now, Miss Venner,'s said I, as I out my hand to remo

handed the bud back to her, "I cannot "No, no," she qui read fairy language. You can, I am convinced: therefore, I beg you to keep "Let it remain, if you story. the bud which will expand during the Very naturally I cor night, read my fortune and permit me presentiment that a r to call tomorrow and hear the translabe made in which m

concerned. After my aunt retu we regularly correspon were somewhat mour they encouraged me course I had chosen, al er's prospects were no fancied they would be cations became liveli after a time, and so th several years. Always letters became decide after she commenced name of a certain bar

she said she fixed upor "No, no; do not d shade. I find I must son in politeness which lor condition you hav tered: always to respewhen she begs you to

"Go on, go on," I sa of dream. "You may be sure "that my curiosity w

frequent and eulogist "Yes, unmarried. In a few words his musical performances to the extent man of figures, stocks nots. And it was not one of her last letters to Berlin to complete her musical edu- my return from the party where I had photograph, which she cation. With her want an old aunt to met Miss Vonner. I heard the twang-act as her protector. Two years af-twang of his gultar as I entered my on with the art "Have you that picture yet" May I room. He seemed to be practicing a new tune, one strain of which had evi-"No eyes but mine have gazed upon dently struck his fancy, for he dwelt it, since it was enclosed in my aunt's upon it with a persistency that was letter. Then how can I show it to you who declared that, until last night, you were a stranger to me?" whose soft accents had so thrilled me 1 was tantalized; consumed with that strange curiosity which a lover always reveals in the presence of his mistress -a lover who, already convinced, still demands a fuller conviction-a certainty which seems impossible of attainment. I was chained-helpless. In my dilemma I turned to the rose. Esther deavored, but in vain, to fix my -for she gave me permission to use the thoughts and shape my pre-sleeping name-also came forward. dreams upon the fair being and the de-"Look," I said; "do you not see the petals yet reveal what the fairy whispered? could not endure such an interruption "Only in part, ' she replied, of my high thoughts and fancy tlights. "And that is"-"Listen! It is the commencemnt of upon his door and politely asked him an oracle. to desist. He stopped his musical per-" 'He who wooes should never tire; formance directly and offered a sulta-Constant fuel keeps the fire,' ' ble apology, only once breaking the "What more?" I asked, as I raised monotony of silence as he evidently her hand and was about to kiss it, when the door was opened and Mr. and Mrs. of the abominable strain. His whistle Venner entered the parlor. Perceiving was worse than his guitar, but, as it the state of affairs at once, Mrs. Venner quietly retired, while her husband retired to my own couch and to dream. came forward and pressed my hand The next evening I called at the resiwarmly. dence of Miss Venner, which was in the "My wife has told me all," he said. same square as my lodging house. If "Our Esther here but where is she now? beauty had thriled me when Miss Ven-Gone to find that fairy, I presume, Well per minuded in the throng at the reconthat is very properly a lady's chase; tion, how much more pleasing was the but we men have other things to do, charm when I saw her scrounded by those when she loved, the father and other matters to discuss. She is very dear to us. We realize that she must mother, whose declinig years she was some day be married, but we cannot beautifying by solicitous attentions, and bring ourselves to the point of sparing the brother who evidently adored her, her just yet. Let us keep her through Ah! bachelor that I was; bachelor that I had so often declared I would rethe coming summer, for we have recently regained her. In a few weeks main; what wonder that a new soul we shall go, as we have planned, to a seemed given me by a pleture of home mountain resort. Eather must go with happiness so complete. Was I in love us. If when we return to our city home when I retired to dream of her? Now I in the autumn, you come to us and was in the realm of enchantment, I claim her as a bride, your desire shall gave myself up; I was more than a be satisfied." aptive, for I longed to kiss and bless What more could a father say? And my chains. what more could a lover expect, I did Was 1 loved in return? That was the not see Esther again that night. 'rub" which my lively hostess of the previous evening had predicted. A new and quite agreeable surprise Was I pleasantly remembered? A sinawaited me at my room. A note slipped ele rose in a tall, slender Venetian under my door informed me that my flower glass attracted my attention. It neighbor in the adjoining room had dewas full-blown, pure white and it exparted and sought a more retired quarhaled a fragrance that seemed to inter where his guitar would disturb notoxicate me, I pointed toward it. body. To make sure I turned the key of "Did the fairy whisper to the bud?" the door and went in. Bag, baggage. guitar, ,whistle and all were gone. I sought my landlady, and at once hired

JONAS LONG'S SONS. JONAS LONG'S SONS.

JONAS LONG'S SONS.

Gigantic Cloak Sale.

We promise the most tremendous reductions ever known in Scranton. Every garment offered in this sale has been made to our order within the last four weeks, representing the very Latest Styles and Best Materials. We anticipate a great crowd, for bargains like these are few and far between.

This Sale Today Only. Come Early While Assortment Is Best.



At \$4.95

Fine Tailor-Made Jackets, high storm collars, nicely made, style and fit perfect; also Boucle and Beaver Capes, some edged with fur and lined throughout. Some are medium lengths, others extra long. Garments that should be \$6.80, \$7.50 and \$8.50.

At \$9.95

Beautiful Tailor-Made Jackets of finest materials known; some half lined, others lined throughout-the nobbiest Jackets ever brought to Scranton. Also Plush and Fine Cloth Capes, elegantly lined. Some plain, others fancy trimmed, Garments that would readily sell for \$12.50, \$13.85, \$15.00 and \$16.50.

At \$14.85

Extra Fine Kersey Jackets, with strap seams, high storm collars-exquisitely lined in plain and fancy linings. For style, fit and finish they have no equal in this market. In the same lot are handsome Imported Cloth Capes. These garments in other stores find ready purchasers at \$18.00, \$20.00, \$22.50,, \$25.00 and \$30.00.



We Guarantee Perfect Fit, If Alterations Be Required, We Will Make Them, Free of Charge. Your Money Back if Prices Are Not Found to Be Lowest.

ove it.				
lickly exclaimed. u would hear my	Furniture Dept.	Great Bargains in Domest	ics.	Hosiery Dept.
nsented. I had a evealment would y happiness was rned to America- aded. Her letters inful at first, but to pursue the lthough my fath- ot so gloomy as I . Her communi- er, more chatty hey continued for s interesting, her odly entertaining mentioning the ink cashier whom a as—" listurb the lamp teach you a les- h in your bache- e not quite mas- ct a lady's wishes spare her blush- aid in an ecstacy " she continued, as piqued by her ic mention of the , bonds and what	Match any of these bar- gains in Scranton, if you can, at a third more than the prices given here : Oak Solid Oak, five drawers and hat box. Handsome	50 pieces of 36-inch Rustleine Lining, in black, gray and brown, Value 8c yard. This sale at 250 pieces of best quality glove finished Lining Cambric, value 5 cents a yard. This sale at 75 pieces of fine quality White Nain- sook, in checks and plaids, value 10c yard. This Sale at 3 cases of full width English Percale, handsome designs and colorings, value 10c. This sale at 500 pieces of fine, heavy quality Ging-	5c 3c 5c 5c 234c	Only one thing you can't find in our Hosiery Depart- ment—high prices. Good hosiery for the least money— always. Women's Lisle Thread Hose in plain and Richelieu ribbed, sold in all stores at 45c and 5oc This sale 21C Women's Fine Cotton Hose, worth at the least 2oc. This sale 7C Misses' Fast Black Cotton Ribbed Hose, sizes from 6 to 9, worth 25c.
allayed when, in she sent me his	Hair 45-pound hair		-940	This sale IOC
hud obtained by st." ure yet" May I	Mattresses mattresses, cov- ered in Lenox	500 pieces of Fine Calicoes, in dark shades, worth from 6 to 10 cents, and 9 4	0	Boys' Fine Quality Black

She could not refuse. I dreamed that night that the bud had expanded, filling the whole room with its fragrance. My dream was most wonderfully and singularly verified, for on awakening the next morning an odor as of a garden in Cashmere greated me. I found that I had arisen in the night and emptied upon the carpet, bed and table very one of my perfume bottles,

whereat my landlady, I have no doubt, greatly wondered, but she was accustonned to my eccentricities. In one of the rooms adjoining mine with an inner door opening and a thin partition between, there had been for several months a lodger whose musical roclivities sometimes annoyed me, especially as he was in the habit of hum-

ning an operatic air at most unseason of my time, however, was spent in my room that I had borne the affliction with equanimity and tolerance, which probably encouraged him in varying

terward her father failed in business, and the family became greatly re-duced in circumstances. The blow was the more severe in that the aunt's fortune was swept away in the general positively exasperating. Filled as was wreck. Preparations were then made my soul with thoughts of the fair one for their return to America, But what was she to meet on her return? And when she sang, or when she conversed could her musical acquirements be in tones whose cadences seemed modmade available to help the family in ulated by the varying phases of her their distressed condition? Still, there theme, my equanimity was seriously seemed no help for it. Something must disturbed by the efforts of my neighbor be done, and that quickly, for Miss to evoke harmonies with unskillful fin-Venner is a girl of strong will and gers from strings not in tune. I en-most determined character. Their deavored, but in valu, to fix my trunks were packed, tickets were purchased and preparations were made for departure the succeeding day, when lightful emotions which her rememberone of the professors informed her that ed beauty had called up. I simply if she desired a position in Vienna he was commissioned to offer it to herthat of music and English teacher to Feigning a violent headache, I rapped two of the young princesses of the reigning family. The salary would be ample, the professor said, and the duties not arduous, for the princesses were known to be very amiable. Here seemed a solution of Ether's difficul- prepared for his couch by a low whistle ties, and it came at a time when she was disposed to brave everything to help the sorrow-stricken ones at home. ended with the strain, I forgave it and Would she accept it? Would she not? For she is a true American woman, and all the world knows, or ought to know, what true American womanhood is. Esther went to Vienna, and the aunt seturned to America. Years went by; she would not incur the expense of a return home, even for a visit, for she thought her family needed all that she could send them, She was repeatedly offered marriage, but her answer was always the sam--she would marry none but an American. and only a man whom she could love. She always supposed that her remittances were consumed in the family expenditures; but they were not. Every dollar that she sent home was placed in bank to her account, until the total footed up several thousand dollars. A few months ago Mr. Venner, by advice of one of the Wall street financiers whom he had befriended when poor. purchased certain mining stocks which were selling at a low figure. Soon afterward a discovery was made of immense riches in the mine whereof Mr. Venner held stock in his daughter's name, and the price suddenly jumped up to an enormous figure. Being a prudent man, and having been caught in one nip of fate, he did not wait for another, but at once sold out. Today Esther is a rich woman, and she shares her riches with her parents, to whom she thinks they justly belong. My statement has been a longer one than I intended, and I trust it has not been uninteresting to you."

"On the contrary madam, so highly have I been interested that I again beg of you the honor of an introduction to Miss Venner."

"Then come with me, O man, to your destiny." So saying, she conducted me to the sofa on which the beautiful lady was sitting, and I was duly presented.

By a graceful movement, Miss Venner gave me a seat by her side. The usual compliments being exchanged. our conversation commenced. If I had been attracted by her face and form, how much more so was I by her vivacity and her thorough knowledge upon every point that we touched. Her manner was simplicity itself, grafted upon high refinement and true womanly feeling. We talked, until it seemed to me that to hold her attention longer would be rudeness to others who de-

asked.

"I cannot tell yet, for its inner petals still remain folded," she replied.

Will they always keep their secret? who would some time come to occupy "Perhaps. But we cannot penetrate it. Meantime I engaged to pay the full the designs of the good people in whose care are the roses and all other flowers "Now," I said, as I locked the door

of special significance." and deposited the key in my trunk, "I What is the secret in which the rose shall not be disturbed. I can dream of bears so prominent a part?" asked Mr. Esther without unconsciously beating Venner, while his wife remained distime to a twanging in which the only creetly silent, having intuitively read it idea of time seems to be an eternity in the conversation. of musical repetitions stale from lack

"As the rose has not revealed it, we must wait patiently," said I, "and try to deserve the revealment."

I trust :

and oth

Austria

And

ing after that until the family departed "Then," said he, "if we must wait for their mountain retreat. Mr. Venner, for the jose to speak. I confess that I while placing the key of his front door have not the time to spare tonight, for in my hand told me to look upon the both Mrs. Venner and myself have an house as my future home, and after the early engagement, and we must beg to return of the family. Meantime a be excused. William and Esther willhousekeeper would enter every day by but William has deserted us, 1 perceive; the back door to keep the rooms aired so, if Esther can alone entertain you, and properly cared for. to so, with all the fairy

she gained in her

Did I follow my fiance to her mountain home? Every Saturday afternoon and Sunday found me there. Esther sometimes appeared solicitous about things which she had left in her rooms,

of variety."

ticking. Made to your order sold for that in all stores. This sale at 3 1-2and 50 in one or two parts, as desired. This sale \$5.90

Fine quality treble twisted woven Wire Springs

wire springs in all crash, bleached and unbleached. This Half Hose, guaranteed stain-21/2c Half Hose, guarantee less dye, worth 20c. sizes for wood or metal beds. sale at. This sale \$1.65 This sale IOC Only ten yards to a customer. Joras LONG'S Sons

Kitchen Crash.

Scranton's Great Department Store.

Will you do so now?'

It was this:

day.

vork.

"Willingly, as this is the proper time

for you to receive the full revealment.

'He who wooes should never tire:

"Your memory is good, dear. Now

hear the completion," and she gazed

'He who weds should thoughtful be

who was expecting to be pronoted to a prooffendership shortly. "Sermons in stones, books in the running brooks! Im-possible! He means, of course, 'Sermons in books and stones in the running brooks." And a new reading of Shakes-peare appeared next morning. A sporting compositor thought "Cricket on the Hearth" must be a slin of the use.

on the Hearth" must be a slip of the pen. He made it "Cricket on the Heath." A writer on angling had the joy of see-

ing his sentence, "The young salmon are beginning to run." printed "The young salmon are beginning to swim." another

thoughtful compositor having been at

Happier was the transformation of the

sentence, "Bring me my toga" into "Bring me my togs." "There is a less subtle vein of humor in

"Bring me my toga" into

Do you remember its commencement?"

Constant fuel keeps the fire.'

at my face with appealing eyes:

but Mr. Venner assured her that the housekeeper was strictly honest; as the be entertained. Thus passed the sum-I welcomed them again to their home, in which we all entered, Esther hanging on my arm. As we entered the parlor I was startled by her exclama-

tion: "Why, where is my harp? I certainly left it here! And that picture of the Princess Hellene which I prized so highly! Where can that be?

Going from place to place she disovered that various things were gone -things which had become dear to her from long association. In vain her mother tried to convince her that all would be explained. She descended from her room pale and nervous from

vexation and fear. "Father," she said, "the house has been entered by burglars during our absence, for I miss various articles from my own room which I am certain I left there."

By this time I had become nearly distracted while witnessing her sorrow. alone could account for it. In my sleep Mr. Venner took the matter more coolthat room for a supposititious friend ly, seconding my proposition that the away, piece by piece, the various ar-matter be at once placed before the ticles which my beloved had so highly police and an investigation made. I

for a detective, accompanying him merated, and a thorough search was had been abstracted; apparently only

the room of Esther and the parlor had I saw my beautiful love every evenbeen burglarized, although many articles of eater value than those taken had been left. Not a lock was broken; no attempt to get at silverware had been made; nothing had been removed except articles which were especially valuable to Esther. All assembled in the parlor, the opinion of the detective was asked, but his only reply was:

"I must think this over for a day or two; I can form no conclusion now, Where does the woman who acted as housekeeper live?" Mrs. Venner gave her address, but

loudly protested against charging the thefts upon her. The detective merely house was in my care, no fear need nodded, and went away without further words, I soon afterward left in a state mer months. The family returned, and [of bewilderment and repaired to my seemed to feel safe until the knot was room. After a few moments of silent tied.

cogitation I heard the faint cry of a cat, which was often repeated. An examination failed to reveal the presence of a cat in the hall, but the cries continued. Every article in my room

removed, but still no such animal could I find there. Suddenly my attention was attracted to the door that opened into the vacant room, upon which I heard suspicious noises as of some scratching. Puzzled extremely, I unlocked and opened the do when Esther's favorite cat came on, rubbing her gaunt sides against my legs. I entered the room, and there, neatly arranged in one corner, I found every-

burglarized house.

valued. What was to be done? They went quickly to the station and called must be restored, and at once. But how? Honor pointed out the only way, back to the house. A statement was and I dispatched a note to Mr. Venmade to him, the missing articles enu- ner desiring him to call upon me at onca. He came. In a few brief words made through the house. Nothing else I explained my terrible somnambulistic habit, and opened the door to the other room, desiring him to enter. He uttered but one word: "Hello!" and burst into a shout of laughter that must have been heard in the street, for my landlady came up and demanded the cause of the uproar.

"Nothing, madam," said Mr. Venner: this gentleman had been telling me a funny story. That's all." The landlady looked puzzled.

She knew that I was not given to much jocularity, but she discreetly retired. and, I have no doubt carried below an account of another of my strange eccentricities.

"o," and the other side said, of course, that they had supected it from the first. It was by a similar mistake that the late Baker Pasha, who might fairly be described as a "battle-scarred veteran." "Young man," said Mr. Venner, "this

was called a "battle-scared veteran," th will never do. You must be married tomorrow, else you will be stealing Esther herself." libel being by no means purged when the newspaper called the galiant officer : A quiet wedding followed, for no one 'bottle-scarred veteran.

Cotton Hose, heavy ribbed,

30 cents a pair.

seamless, solid black, worth

Men's Seamless Fast Black,

This sale 14c

Owing to an error in printing the an-nouncement, "A sailor going to sea, his wife desires the prayers of the congre-gation," became "A sailor going to see his wife deserves the prayers of the congre-"My love." I said, as the last of the guests departed, "you have never read me the conclusion of the fairy oracle, gation."

The statement, "Messers, ----'s erves cannot be beaten," was rathe tlated as an advertisement by the omif "b" in the last word.

innocently gay was the newspaper re-ort which said that the London express Yes, for I have studied it night and ad knocked down a cow and cut it into "calves." ----

EPH AND THE BISHOP.

from the Phillistine.

William of Albany, otherwise known Bishop Doane, is usually called An Lord" when traveling in England. And in fact he is said to be rather partial to In fact he is said to be rather partial to the title in America-certainly be never resents the soft impeachment. Not long ago the good bishop was at Richmond, Va., and was entertained at the palatial home of Major Ginter. Ephraim, a house Not long servant, was especially set upart to 1 after the bishop's wants, and particul instructed by Mrs. Ginter that he m always address the bishop as "My Eph had not seen the bishep arriv after the great man had been she his room Eph was teld to go up a if he wanted anything. Eph the door, the bishop opened in John was quite overcome by the kne leggings and shovel hat, yet to ask if anything was requ Yes. said the bishop, "bring me a shuving water.

'Yes, my God!'' said Eph and brought a pitcher of ice water.

CAN THIS BE TRUE? From the Wilkes-Barry Record.

The Record happe to know th this action of the Laz in calling snap co ations for th the story of the editor who wrote during an election, "The battle is now opened." The compositor spelled "battle" with an Chairman Elkin rmulated nd Senator Wil

Andrews, who undertaken ture the next terest of a pa ate convention in ticular candidate for gov ernor, in the same manner as the conv as secured for Delamater.

Love is faith and constancy. To this day, whenever any article thing that had been missed from the belonging to the house cannot be read-Here was a climax at once astoundily found, all eyes are at once turned upon me, and I?-well-I laugh as loud-ly as any.-Fhiladelphia Times. ing and convincing. I-1 was the burglar; there could be no denying that. But why? How? Ah my un-

fortunate somnambulism! That-that Some Tricks of the Types. Gesta Typographica. "What is this?" exclaimed a compositor, who was expecting to be promoted to a proofrendership shortly. "'Sermons in

had visited the house and borne