

" Of course," said Dick.

if we throw away the labels?"

seeds up quickly as possible.

He looken at the mess on the ground,

The sun was shining brightly, and it

14 N - 4 - 4

"I wish we badn't," said Dick.

the gardener.

children !!

respectfully call the attention to it of cor- gardoning ; he helped the three D's in enthusiasm was evinced by the crowds.



write us for

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Lin-Marr.

A

PB.

S

dringgists on a positive sumranies, or sen direct by the Dr. Miles Medical Co. Elistary Ind., on receipt of price, 81 per bottle, sit bottles for 55, express prepaid. JUS free from epintes or dangerous drugs. WORK. Some Great Bargains in AND TRAY CLOTHS Bought below cost of transportation we are selling at great bargains white and colored Bedford Cord Table Covthe fire. ers, stamped ready for working. Sing-ed Canton Flannel Table and Cushion Covers, Singed Plush Cushion Covers, Bargarran Art Cloth Table and Cushion Covers, all stamped with Newest Designs ; Hem-stitched Hot Biscult and Roll Napkins. A new and large line of bem-stitched Tray and Carving Cloths from 60cts stamped Hem-stitched Scarls from 35cts np. Table Covers from 50 cts. up. A full line of Figured INDIA SILKS, All New Patterns and Colorings. Also, Figured Plush, 4 and 33 inches wide, in heautiful Colors and Designs. Art Satin Squares for the Central Covers and Cushion Covers. Waban Netting, 46 inches wide 50 cents per rard, in Pink, Blue, Olive and Yellow, THE NEW THING for Draping Mantles and Doors, and for Draping Over Draperies. A new line of Head rorts, from Sic.up, Visit our Table Linen, Towel, Napkins, Musiin, Sheeting and Linen Department, by HORNE & WARD. 41 FIFTH AVEN U. Pittsburgh, Fa. the sky. FAT PEOPLE. To reduce your weight SURFLY use Willard's besity Pills and lose 15 poinds a month. No injury to the health. No microscrept mass or presents. No StarFvince up and improve the general beauty mplexion and leave NO WRINKLES. J craft help was. Our patrons include I is, Hankers, Lawyers and leaders of soci erib.

ing to.

Once it fash

Dick must be half frozen to death out "I rather think it will take two there in the corn-house." For here was the root of the matter. Pretty Lydia was in love with Dick Churchill, who was steadfastly discountenanced by old Mr. Kesson ; and this sly young woman, with black-blue eyes and the dimple in her chin, was actually in the habit of indulging Dick with a fire ploided his way leasurely up to bed, the relentless-closed doors, was overjoyed to hear advancing footsteps. which he did very soon after S o'clock. "One can't go to bed at sunset, like the chickens," tensoned Lydia to herself, lains! Open the dowr!" "And 1 must see Dick sometimes, and it's and mending father's clothes, I'm sure it | Way, its Mr. Kesson." can't signify to him what company I "It's Dick Churchill !" should the old But Mr. Kesson laid down the Weekly so glad to see anyone in my life. Open throat, with a prodigious noise. burglars about !" "I see, Lydia," said he, "that Squire "You don't teil me so! cried Dick. Grex has took the premium again for his fat cattle." "Has he? said Lydia, indifferently. "Dreadful forehanded man, S'quire the constables. Telegraph to Yaleville irex," remarked Mr. Kesson, staring at at once for the special police. They actually had the impudence to bolt me in "Is he?" here while they went to rob my house "And I can't help hoping, Lydia," and murder all my family in their beds." added the old man, at last removing his eyes from the smoldering logs and fixing ishly, "nobody is robbed or murdered in them solemnly on his daughter's face, your house, because I fortunately hap-"that you'll make up your mind to reconpened to be calling on Miss Lydia and-" ider the offer he was good enough to make you last month." interposition of Providence," fervently "Father," said Lydia, reddening to the cried Mr. Kesson. "Shake hands with roots of her hair, "I thought that was all me, Churchill. I look upon you as my past and gone." preserver and that of my daughter; and "It ain't too late yet to be Mrs. Grex, hope you won't bear any malice for anything I may have been hasty and thought-"Yes, it is!" burst out Lydia. "I never less enough to say in the past." will marry that horrid, fat disagreeable old man, not if there was nobody else in allow me to help you into the house." the world !" "Humph!" said Mr. Kesson. Well, old folks are fools, but old folks know floor, and the rheumatic pains are darting sex the recipient should belong. Over hain't been here lately, has he?" he ad- dear, oh, dear, what should I have done her name was inferred to be Aurora. without you, Dick !" ded, sharply. "Dick Churchill, father?" "Because," said the elderly sage, with say, they could not find any trace of the testy Castello." some asperity, "I won't have him on the burglars. The police from Yaleville were place, and so I tell you. If you won't no more successful; but Mr. Kesson de- plan of a city was drawn, on which the marry a well-to-do, respectable member clared that after this he could not recon- Alhambra was legible. This indicated of society like 'Squire David Grex, you cile it to his sense of personal safety to Granads, but in order to leave no doubt certainly shan't throw yourself away on live alone in the big farm-house. So possible, a pomegranate was drawn beside a vagabond like Dick Churchill." end of her needleful of darning cotton | married to Lydia. "I confess," said Mr. Kessen, "I did with considerably more emphasis than the occasion seemed to demand, but she not know how much energy and good said nothing. And Mr. Kesson uttered sense there was in that young Churchill. another resounding "Ahem !" and went And after this business of the burglars 1 No. 20. Granada," and so far from censur- er message --- Winkington Next. never should feel quite safe to stay in the

But not to bed. Through some strange old place alone." fatality he took it into his bald head to eaunter out of the back door and look at "Cloudy," said he to himself, "and rainin' a smart sprinkle. Well, the wind has been from the East all day. Bless me, what's that ? It's too late in the sea- i'he Man Who Won't Pay the son for fire flies, but I surtinly did see a

light in the corn-crib !" And instead of going to bed, as Lydia had fondly hoped he would, Mr. Kesson wrapped himself in an old army blanket burr for an eye stone. and crept stealthily out toward the corn-

handsome woman. Dick Churchill, watching and waiting package \$2.00 or three packages for \$5.00 by mail for the candle in the middle pane of the window, which was the telegraphic sig- stomach every night.

that bargain," observed Dick, marching A Queer Consignment. out, with the big dark lantern in one hand and Mr. Kesson's big, old fashion-The Boston Commercial Belletia reed gun in the other; while Lydia from

marks that the people of the United the doorstep, watched the triumphal pro-States and Madeira alike are more than gress with a palpitating heart. pleased that we no longer import such Old Mr. Kesson, hoarse with bawling, goods from this island as is described in side chat after the old gentleman had and lame in the wrists with pounding at the following bill of lading, dated in

SHIPPED by the Grace of God, in 'Let me out he roared. Thieves! Vilgood Order and well Condition'd by Newton & Gordon in and upon the good "Oh, yes, I think I see myself, said | Ship called the: Fame,-whereof is Masthe apple trees in the orchard any more ; | dark lantern in the direction of Mr. Kes- | Viner Leaveraft and now ridingat Anchand as long as I'm darning the stockings son's voice. "I'll settle you. Eh ! Hello ! or, in the Road of Funchal and by God's

fame, without reducing his pile of gold. snowdrops into it. One negro man named York, consigned to Wm Thos Newton, Merchant in man. "My dear Churchill, I never was Mew York, being mark'd and number'd Trampet Blast at last, and cleared his the door! Let me out! There have been as in the Margin [A negro Man named York] and to be deliver'd in the line good Order, and well Condition'd, at the aforesaid Port of New York-(the dan-"As sure as I live and breathe, ' said the old gentleman, trembling all over ger of the Seas only excepted) unto, the with excitement and fatigue, Send for he or they paying the Freight for the

> custom'd. In witness whereof the Master and Parser of the said Ship hath attirm'd to growled at the bill at the end of the first knew where I put those packets of seeds, three Bills of Lading, all of this Tenor quarter, was savage in six months, mel- the master will be cross." "Well, sir," said Dick, somewhat sheepand Date; the one of which three Bills ancholy in nine, and dead broke at the And grambling to himself, the old being accomplish'd, the other two to end of the year. So the newspaper went man walked across the garden. stand void. And so God send the good down, but the soul was saved. Ship to her desir'd Port in Safety. "It must have been through a special

> > VINER LEAVERAFT. Dated in Madeira 11 September 1761.

A Rebus on an Envelope.

A enriously addressed letter lately passed through the post office at Madrid, "Certainly not, sir, said Dick. "Pray, which was deciphered and correctly delived, notwithstanding all difficulties. "I'm stiff as a crowbar," groaned Mr. o'r'aps the day will come when you will Kesson; "and I've skinned an ankle the left-hand side was the figure of a be sorry for it, Lydia. Young folks think | tumbling over the wooden beams of the | indy : it was clear, therefore, to which | that young folks are. Dick Churchill through every joint in my body. Oh, the lady's head the san was rising, hence For her surname stood a hill with a The constables came, but, strange to castle at its foot, which gives us "Mon-

Dick Churchill, now in high favor came the plan. To complete the address a

The postal authorities took three days to study this curiosity, and then triumph-Anrora Montes y Castello, Azacovas, ing the sender, they had the envelope photographed and a copy printed in the And Dick and Lydia kept their own Madrid papers as a proof of the intel-

He Was Not An Exception.

temper had some business attended to, or pretended to be attended to, by a Cleveland firm, and do what he could by letter he could not get a settlement. Finally he went there in person and settled the matter.

tain persons who feel disposed to spread everything they did, and on this occasion. At 2 o'clock a parade was formed just west he retired hehind a bush to watch the of the Fifty seventh street entrance. in the newspaper line :

on this earth with all the money he could tents of nurse's button-box.

A young man who actually desired proceedings and the birds. A long line of bluecosts headed the party, wealth, was visited by his Santanic Ma- "We must fill up the pond," said Dick. followed by Governor Pattison and staff and jesty, who tempted him to propose his "With buttons," said Dolly. officers of the State World's Fair Board in soul for eternity if he could be supplied So the pond was filled up with the con- estringes.

Among those in carriages were Lieutenant Governor Wattree, Robt, E. Wright, R. E. use. The bargain was concluded, the "Must we knock down the robbers" March, Jas. Dillinger, and Executive-Comdevil was to supply the money, and was eave?" mid Dick slowly, for Dick was missioner Farquahar.

The procession entered the Fifty-seventh street gales and matched directly to the devil could furnish. Years passed away, "The robbers' cave must be turned in-State building. A large platform had been erected in front of the building and the Dick sighed, but Dolly nodded her speakers were given seats.

a deal too lonely and cold to meet under Dick, turning a flood of light from the ter, under God, for this present voyage: lost and gave away fortunes, and yet his head, as much as to say, " Dot is right." The appearance of G remor Pattison and coffers were always full. He turned poli- and Dick set to work to flatten the cave par y was the signal for vigorous applause tician, and bribed his way to power and into a ground flower bed, and to stick the by the dense group which was massed about the seats

He became a fillibuster, and fitted out "Now the seeds," said Dot. "I wonder After music by the band, Commissioner ships and armies, but his banker honor- which is the right way to put them in 1" Farguahar introduced Roy, C. D. F.ss, who ed all drafts. He went to St. Paul to But it was just at this moment that invoked the Divine blessing. Then Gavernor Pattison told them how glad he was live, and paid the usual rate of interest | William Rufus sneezed bisusual choking | to must them. His speech was greeted by applause,

though the devil made faces when he Every bird near the bash chirped and The Cymroderion Society, of Scranton, of came to pay the bills, yet they were all flew high up into the air, and there were two hundred and difty wates, next saug. folpaid. One expedient after another fail- so many birds startled by the sneeze that owed by a speech by George V. Massey, of

years that he must wait for the soul and "Now what are those birds after ?" he Speeches were also made by Lientenant-Governor Watres, James Block, Gen. D. H. One more effort was resolved upon ; the "They are always up to mischief of Hastings, and John W. Woods, National man started a newspaper. The devil some kind-Fil go and see. I wish I Commissioner from Pennsylvania. Songs were sung during the speech making by the Sciention Choral Union and the Wilkesbarre MaleChoir. After the exercises there was handshaking and the meeting of acquaintunces in the building.

Occupying the station of honor on the interior of the building was the Old Liberty "Of course," said Dolly, ""How shail Bell, guarded by four of Philadelphia's bigwe know the names when they come up gest police officers, sent here at the opening of the Exposition. The Old Bell was almost covered with florial offerings.

Within the radius which eachwes the labels under the earth as well as the precious piece of metal, fragrant flowers. were placed, and long ropes, intertwined, few years ago when there drifted in a "We ought to have wooden labels," simost covered the bell.

Gavernor Pattison and his staff were tendered a reception in the Governor's room. and the larger part of the Pauseylvanians who were at the Fair to-day were presented to the Chief Executive.

Professor King, of Philadelphia, made a make 'em ? Just what can you do ?" he caused blok, Dot and Dolly to cover the balloon amension in front of the building. At aight there were fire-works on the It was the sound of a sneeze, too-and Lake front, especially interesting to Pennthe person who sneezed was Chambers, sylvanians.

A Gleam of Sunshine.

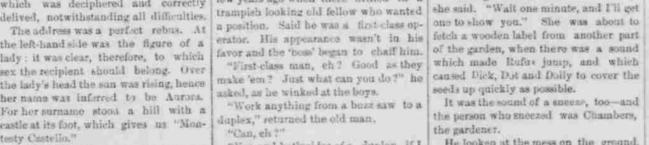
he looked at the snowdrops, then he I stood in the great courtyard of Sing Sing prison two days before the famous escape of Rochl and Pallister. The genial keeper had shown us everything and everybody of the hundreds of prisoners save the fatal five in the condemned cells. We had seen the workshops, the dining room, the tiny sleeping apartments, the chapel painted by a convicts pencil with scenes from the " Prodigal Son," As we turned to go away the attendant called to me:

"Look yonder."

There was a little girl, the daughter of "Perhaps we'd better tell about the an official of the prison, surrounded by three men in stripes. How they kissed "I think," began Dot, but a big sneeze her innocent face and almost worshiped heras she stood among them with the sunlight playing around her slender

> form 1 "Strange thing, sir, but these fellows do so love children !" said the keeper. If we only let them play where the them by the hour and spend days in making little toys for them. Ay," continued he, " and robbins, mice, rats, anything alive, they will extch, tame and cherish."

The scene in the grim, gaunt prison was a fascinating one. As the great iron gate clanged behind us I turned and



Madeira, September 11, 1761 : at last to have the soul, unless the young very fond of the robbers' cave. man could spend more money than the But Dot was firm. the man married, was extravagant in his to a anowdrop bed," said Dot.

living built palaces, speculated widely, Grace bound for: New York-to say:

for all the money he could borrow; but coughing success. said Wm Thos Newton or to his Assigns, ed; the devil counted the time only two Chambers, the gardener, noticed them. he Council of Administrations. said goods with Primage and Average acmock the efforts of the despairing man. said to himself.

Amen.

- 0-

times acquire is simply wonderful," said But Dot was doubtful. She did not rean old operator who has now climbed to member having seen Chambers put the managerial heights.

"I was working in a Chicago office a seeds.

Next comes the town, for which the have it to do."

Lydis flushed deeply, and bit off the there to live, and in six weeks he was number was indicated in one of the send with his right hand and write with was really a beautiful day-1 day on streets of the city plan.

counsel, and they were all happy and ligence of the department.

A Detroiter of a very mild and placid May he be shod with lightning and May he have sore eyes and a chestnut

"It's the worst I ever saw," he said in parting. "We've atlended to a good many peo-

ple's business," argued the head of the Tirm. May his boots leak, his gun hang fire, "But not as you have mine."

"Well, say, just come in here and let's shook his head, and said slowly "Them see you work both ends of a duples." We all watched him as he sat down. I give you my word, that ald chup could

antly delivered the letter to "Sanorita a message, and the other ear, half of his and carled up in front of it fay William

The Hand of Fate.

one ear, one side of his brain and one out of doors. But up in the nursery hand receiving, translating and writing around the fire sat Dick, Dat and Dolly

- 0-

He Was an Expert.

"The dexterity that telegraphers some-

brain and his other hand sending anoth- Rufus. The three D's had not been out all day

and they were feeling very tired.

seeds," said Dolly. "Mary Jane," exclaimed the editor of the "Bluegrass Vindicator," rushing hur-

innch as quick as you can! Where is my Dick. "In merey's name what is the matter,

Jared ?" "Matter ?" he shouted, diving into the things necessary for a journey, "nothing's was very silly of you to catch cold. If prisoners can see them, they will watch the matter, only I wrote last night that you hadn't caught cold nobody would

city this morning at a comfortable jog, "There's some one coming up stairs," and it came out in the paper this morn- said Dolly, listening. ing as a comfortable 'jag?' I start f r "Ifit's mother, let's tell," said Dot. the World's Fair, Mary Jane, in ten

minutes if I'm still allve."-Chicago Trib- But it was father who opened the nur-

riedly into the house, "put me up a little stopped her. valise?"

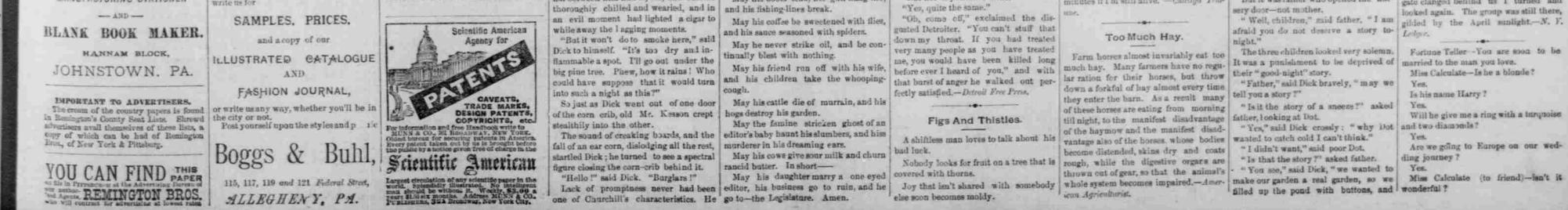
"She said we weren't to go out"" said " But we did," said Dolly.

"And it was very puddly in our garden," said Dot. "Halways is," said Dick. "I think it

'we noticed Col. Allgore riding about the have-

"All right," says Dick.

favor and the 'boss' began to chaif him. of the garden, when there was a sound "First-class man, ch? Good as they which made Rufue jump, and which asked, as he winked at the boys. "Work anything from a buzz saw to a daples," returned the old man. "Yes, and both sides of a duplex if I



contented together, Mr. Kesson the most

Printer.

compelled to wander over gunpowder.

May he never be permitted to kiss a

May 643 nightmares trol races over his

of all.