

than three months. Correspondence solicited from all parts of the country. No notice will be taken of anonymous communications.

### THE COMMON LOT.

Death levels all things in his march. Nought can resist his mighty strength, The palace and triumphal arch Shall fill their shadow's length.

The rich and poor one common bed Shall find in the unhonored grave; And weeds shall crown alike the head Of monarch and of slave,

# FOREGONE CONCLUSIONS.

"Oh, aunt, impossible!"

"Why, dear child?"

" Imagine to yourself the people one meets in a place like this. Probably we should find ourselves sitting next to one of our own tradesmen."

"I think it is rather amusing to see sit next to some one."

"But you need not talk to your neighbor.

"Naturally not. But the horror is sure to pass me the salt; and, on the tingent of guests. To Pamela the new strength of that, try to get into conversation with me. He will say it's a 'ot type. One little man, in a rather loud day or a cold day, or the 'otel is very suit of clothes, pushes up against her, full or very hempty or something and, though he is profuse in his equally original. And though I should apologies, Pamela is furious, and beant to have to snub people, and upsets "The worst possible type of 'Arry!" one's digestion.

"Let us try it for once," says Mrs. Sinclair, persuasively. "We shall get a much better, and a much cheaper Half an hour later the gong sounds, dinner than if we dine in our own room, and it amuses me to watch the people."

appetite by six-thirty ?" objects Pamela, raising her eyebrows with a dissatisfied expression.

"We will go for a drive, and then get a blow on the pier, and after that we shall, no doubt, be quite ready for an early dinner."

of it! But I am sure it's a great mistake. And what do you suppose Lord Nelson would think if he saw us there or heard of our being there?"

"My dear child, I really don't see why you should take it for granted that we are the only decent people in the hotel. It is quite on the cards that other ladies and gentlemen may want sea air, and chose this place as being quiet and healthy, and not very far from London."

Pamela does not answer in words, but merely taps her parasol on the floor in a manner suggestive of unbelief and irritation.

ing, or take more pains to please, than



# TIONESTA, PA., WEDNESDAY, MAY 23, 1883.

she longed to get away from), is who, nothing loth, gives him every prepared to view Lord Melton, his encouragement; and the pair are soon in which Miss Clifford moves, is unre-

revolting!

ners of this class of persons are too

books and sit in the hotel garden.

of the period and 'Arry, each with a racquet. After some little conversation

they turn to Pamela and ask if she will

make a fourth. Miss Clifford declines

and seem perfectly happy.

freezingly. So they play without her,

Mrs. Sinclair comes to the conclusion

that there is very little amusement to

bath chair. What will Pamela do?

into the town. But finding that her

have said, a considerate young lady,

elects to leave her at home, and pro-

ceeds for her walk alone. There is no

opinion she values in the smallest

degree. When she arrives at the sea-

shore she regrets having come unat-

tended. There is a regular rabble by

the sands; a horrid jumble of dirty

children, tawdry women, cads of the

in the town she would turn back at

once. Her commission executed, she

retraces her steps. The crowd by the

sea was thicker than ever; she has some

over her and hoping she is not hurt or

it.

again.

Suddenly a half-drunken lout

one here who knows her, or whose

favor. In a day or two! Well, she must get through the in- deemed vulgarity here. She is filled came here on purpose to make your tervening time-the horrible table with a sense of indignation against acquaintance, and, as he said, you d'hote included-as she may. Pamela her aunt for bringing her into contact takes her pen and indites a graceful with such people. Thankful indeed is little note in answer to her friend. In she when the penance is over. When whole course of her life, a judicious place, neither too near the they retire to their sitting-room Mrs. "But he told us," proc beginning nor the end, she writes: Sinclair indulges in a nap, and Pamela lady, laughing gayly, "to try and make "We shall be charmed to make the sits on the balcony and looks out at the your acquaintance, if it was only to acquaintance of your friend, Lord sea, and listens to the strains of the tell you, for heaven's sake, not to be Melton. My aunt hopes that he will town band which is performing in seen walking with that man you were "I think, Pamela dear, we might as well dine at the table d'hote." call upon us when he arrives. I fear he will find this place fearfully dull, the two "girls of the period" passed kicked out of Nice for card-sharping. he will find this place fearfully dull, but we will try to prevent his being the window; 'Arry is walking between and was formerly valet to one of too much bored." them, and they are all laughing and Then Mrs. Sinclair appears, and the talking boisterously. Really the man-

two ladies start for their drive. This recreation does not afford much solace to Pamela. The fly-horse is jaded, the roads are dusty, every scrap of vegetaa little of life," remarks Mrs. Sinclair. tion is covered with a gray pall, count-"I do not mind dining at a table less char-a-bancs, full of the most d'hote when I have a man of my own on each side of me," says Pamela; "but them every hundred yards, covering two women alone-it is not to be them with dust which penetrates into thought of! We should both have to their eyes, mouth and noses. Even

Mrs. Sinclair's good temper is tried. On their return to the hotel there is a crowd and bustle in the hall; the London train has just brought a conarrivals seem of the most objectionable

she says to her aunt, in scarcely modu-

Half an hour later the gong sounds, and Mrs. Sinclair and her most reluctant niece betake themselves to the "But who on earth is to find an dining-room. Miss Clifford has a very imposing carriage; she walks down the room in her stateliest manner, neither looking to the right nor to the left. As she seats herself, her attitude and manner say, in the plainest possibie way: "Address me if you dare; I am a lady, you are all canille; do not "Oh, of course, if you make a point forget this, if you please, I am here by no wish of my own, but I may divert myself if I choose by watching your grotesque antics." The company do not assemble all at once, but drop in difficulty in threading her way through by groups; it is nearly ten minutes before the head waiter gives the signal for the banquet to commence. Pamela glances coldly around her; her mind is so thoroughly prejudiced that she looks at every one and everything present from the blackest possible point of view. There is a vacant seat next her, thank heaven !---may it remain so !--safely through the crowd? It will be and beyond that, two girls and an most kind of him. We seldom know elderly man. They are rattling away to each other in the best spirits in the the value of a thing until we miss it, She is not an unamiable young lady world. No doubt, thinks Pamela, this and Pamela feels it is delightful to be -in fact, no one can be more charm-is a fashionable and delightful gather-in the society of one of her own order the shrewd fellow will dart out the ing to them. What status? Daughters of a shopkeeper, probably-quite girls of the period, at all events. Lower down the table is a party of four ladies with a deaf gentleman, at whom they all roar in turn with a loudness and volubility disgusting beyond measure to Miss Clifford. Immediately opposite her is an old Scotchman, who abuses everything, and bullies the waiters in the broadest Scotch. Pamela has taken care during the interval of waiting to place the salt between herself and her aunt, that no one may be able to intrude a remark upon her through that inoffensive medium. She has caten a few spoonfuls of soup, when, to her horror, 'Arry, as she has dubbed him, comes in, with some little noise and bustle, and takes the chair next her. She quietly edges away from him, and gradually turns herself so that her shoulder only is presented to him.

"Melton!" she stammers. "Yes. You know he sat next to twelve thousand a year, and his place laughing and talking with abandon you at dinner the night before last, and in ----shire with the greatest possible which, though permissible in the circles you snubbed him so beautifully. He was dreadfully cut up, because he

> wouldn't have him at any price.' Pamela never felt so small in the

" But he told us," proceeds the young kicked out of Nice for card-sharping, Melton's friends.

A mist come before Pamela's eyes; she is reduced to miserable, abject, humiliated silence. Being, however, a Next morning, after breakfast, as it woman of the world trained to conceal is a hot sunshiny morning, Mrs. Sinclair her emotion, she soon regains her outproposes that they shall take their ward composure, and talks gayly as if she had not received one of the severest Pamela complies, and for a little while blows she ever had in her lite. Later they are fortunate in having it to them- on she has leisure to reflect that foreselves. But presently in come the girls gone conclusions are rather a mistake -London World.

#### Sharks,

A volume could be written about the habits and traits of the tropical sharks, says a Nassau (West Indies) correspondent of the New York Evening Post. In the teeming fish-life of be got out of driving. She will have a these tepid waters they find abundant food, all the more easily captured be-cause of the transparency of the sea. Pamela will take her maid and stroll It follows that there is an enormous maid has a headache she, being as we development of shark-life, both as to number and species, as compared with more temperate ocean climes. In his relations with the fishermen the shark is a vile marplot. You may be gleefully hauling in fish after fish, and congratulating yourself on an hour or two of sport. Suddenly, just as you have started a four-pounder upward, you see a gleaming white flash. Pull rapidly as you will, but you will pull lowest order, donkeys and boys, barrows in vain. Thirty feet more of line, it piled with shrimps and whelks. Were may be, are drawn in. when the hook seems to strike a rock. Perhaps the it not that she wants to buy something check is but momentary; then, on drawing in, you find only the head of a handsome fish whose body has gone into Mr. Shark's maw. But more likely you have put too much strain upon the line, and in that case the shark, fearing pushes up against her, to her intense the escape of the prey, has bolted hook, fish and sinker, so that only disgust. But in a moment he is thrust away, and a very good-looking and the severed line comes back. The gentleman-like young man is bending negro fishermen, with the aid of their water-glasses, have been able to make frightened. She is trembling a little a thorough study of the habits of these with anger and disgust, but recovers pirates of the deep, and give the shark herself in a moment and thanks him high character for cunning. As for his intervention. May he see her these negroes aver, a shark will sometimes follow a boat for a mile until it comes to anchor. Then, lying in the shadow of some subaqueous rock, so as not to frighten the fish from biting,

# \$1.50 PER ANNUM.

# THE PROSPECTS OF TACOMA. SAN FRANCISCO'S SUPREMACY EN-DANGERED.

A Place Which is Likely to Become the Greatest City on the Pacific Coast--Its Position and Industries-

A correspondent at Tacoma, on Puget Sound, Washington Territory, says: The near approach of the completion of the Northern Pacific railroad has given a new impetus to business in this new city, which is the western terminus of the road. As long ago as September, 1873, Tacoma was selected by the directors of the road as the terminus on the Pacific by formal resolution, which was confirmed by the filing of maps in the interior department at Washington, on which the land grants to the road are bas d. The selection was made only after the most careful surveys of 100 miles on Puget sound, and Tacoma was agreed upon chiefly because of its excellent harbor, which is one of the finest in the world. A natural barrier protects ships from the winds of the sea, and the Great Eastern could lie alongside the piers of the Northern Pacific Railroad company, and there would be several fathoms of water under her keel. This great advantage in safe water communication over other points was sufficient to have made Tacoma a leading port, but there are other reasons why the Northern Pacific company did wisely in making it the western terminus. It is at the end of the Puyallup valley, a rich agricultural region which, sparsely settled as it is, does a large business with the outside world. Sixty farmers raised hops last year on an average of ten acres each, and they sent to market over 1,000,000 pounds, which netted them \$400,000. The great wheat valleys of the Stuck and White rivers are closely connected with Tacoma, and are destined to support a large agricultural population, whose products will be loaded direct on ships from the elevators here. The whole region of country north, south and east is heavily timbered, and alrealy the whir of the circular saw is heard in the virgin forest, and the products of the mills are shipped to ports in various parts of the world. Within ten miles of the city, and

from that to thirty miles distant, is the most extensive field of bituminous coal west of the Rocky mountains. A number of mines have already been opened, and coal-bunkers of great capacity have been built by the rail-road company. As an illustration of the amount of this business, it may be said that the Central Pacific Railroad company, which owns much coal land, has made arrangements to ship two hundred tons per dry from Tacoma by a fleet of new collier steamers to San Francisco.

Everything now points to the fact

## RATES OF ADVERTISING.

	One Square, one inch, one intertion		
1	One Square, one inch, one month	1	99
ł	One Square, one inch, three months	. 6	60
1	One Square, one inch, one year	79	89
Į	Two Squares, one year		
ł	Quarter Column, one year	39	60
I	Half Column, one year		
I	One Column, one year		
I			

Legal notices at established rates. Marriage and death notices gratis. All bills for yearly advertisements collected guarterly. Temporary advertisements must be paid in advance. Job work, cash on delivery.

#### YEARS AFTER.

I know the years have rolled across thy grave Till it has grown a plot of level grass All summer does its green laxariance wave In silken shimmer on thy breast, alas!

And all the winter it is lost to sight Beneath a winding-sheet of chilly white.

I know the precious name I loved to much

Is heard no more the haunts of men among;

The tree thou plantedst has outgrown thy touch.

And sings to alien eats its murmuring song. The lattice-rose forgets thy tendance sweet; The air thy laughter, and the sod thy feet.

Through the dear wood where grew thy violots.

Lies the worn track of travel, toil and trade:

And steam's imprisoned demon fomes and frets,

With shricks that scare the wild bird from the shade

Mills ver the lazy stream, and on its shore The timid harebell swings its chimes no more,

But yet-even yet-if I, grown changed and old.

Should lift my eyes at opening of the door, And see again thy fair head's waving gold, And meet thy dear eyes' tender smile once more,

These years of parting like a breath would

And I should say, "I knew it was a dream !" -Elizabeth Akers, in the Century.

## HUMOR OF THE DAY.

It's better to have loved some girl, It matters not how small, Than to have lost lovels giddy whirl. And missed both short and tall.

A Polish novelist has written 590 stories. No one ever thought so many stories could be put on one pole .---Picayune.

He: "Good-bye, Miss Smith, I'm sorry I have to leave so soon." She: "I'm very sorry, too; but still, 'parting is such sweet sorrow." -- Harvard Lampoon.

"Now is the time to subscribe," said the editor, as he led his wealthy bride to the marriage register and shoved a pen into her trembling hand. -- New York News.

When Mrs. F. asked for a new bonnet, Fogg promptly refused. "A man and wife are one," he said, "and it is a duty to practice self-denial upon all possible occasions."

Wendell Phillips hopes that the day will come when no man will smoke on the streets. The day will certainly come. It will be here as soon as there are no men and no streets.

In Italy a cabman is only permitted to charge fifteen cents an hour. But, then, the traveler usually pays him a dollar to cancel the contract after riding ten minutes .-- Hawkeye,

Canada claims owls so big that they attack men. This Canada fiction was probably started by some woman to keep her husband home at night .---Philadelphia Chronicle-Herald.

Miss Pamela Clifford, when she finds herself in congenial company; but British instincts are powerfully developed in her; she has a rooted mistrust of unknown traveling companions, and people to whom she has not been introduced; an utter disbelief in anything cheap; with other little insular prejudices which a true Briton entertains, and is exceedingly proud of entertaining. To her equals (when she is aware of their equality) she is charming; to her inferiors her manner is simply perfect. As her maid says, "Though she looks rather 'aughty, she is a most affable young lady."

Mrs. Sinclair betakes herself to don her walking attire, and Pamela pulls from her pocket a letter received that morning, and reads over twice the following passage:

"Melton thinks of going down to in a day or two. I have talked to him so much about you that he is dying to make your acquaintance, and is, I believe, quite prepared to fall head over ears in love with you. Remember, my dear, twelve thousand a year and a charming place in ----shire !"

After reading this, Pamela's spirits revive. She is an ambitious young lady, and perfectly aware of the fact that, at twenty-three years of age, it is high time for a woman to have settled herself in life and taken up her definite position in the world. She has been the victim of a violent passion, which ruined the three best years of her life; her heart has been broken and nearly repaired; it is like an elegant Sevres vase which has been shattered and deftly put together again; it looks as well, but is not expected to to vibrate through her frame; now it scious. only inspires contemptuous disbelief or smiling irony as an old tradition or serves to her shoulder. superstition, on the truth of which some uneducated persons insist. Pamela's unfortunate love had for years prevented her from receiving the advances of even the most eligible aspir-ants; now she looks back with the not aware," and bestows at the same her verdict on these girls, who are lookdeepest regret to lost opportunities, time a glance upon him which her Eton ing at her in the most smilling and her criminal waste of time. And life, |lar Vere de Verer.' as it is, is by no means agreeable to and amiable lady, but a handsome tourage from that a middle-aged aunt swing of conversation, and compels

"May I trouble you for the salt?" he says, in a loud, cheerful voice.

Here is a contingency on which Pamela had not reckoned.

She hands it to him in a manner which might freeze the marrow in the bones of a man endowed with susceptibility.

"Thanks," he says, quite unabashed. 'I'll put it between us here, so that I shall not have to trouble you again.' Pamela edges still further away from him, and is about to take refuge in conversation with her aunt, but, to her disgust, perceives that lady to be talking affably, and even in an interested manner, with her next neighbor.

'Arry eats his soup with apparent relish, and having wiped his mouth and hold anything. Love is a word at pulled his mustache, gives a good, whose mention first a thrill of joy, and exhaustive look at Pamela, of which later a spasm of agony, has been wont she is perfectly and indignantly con-

"Hotel seams pretty full," he ob-

Pamela effects not to hear. The impertinent little snob leans a trifle dull and bore I you were." nearer to her and reiterates his remark. Something must be done to stop thisand is firmly resolved to make up for cousin is wont to describe as "a regu-

For a moment 'Arry appears to be her. Mrs. Sinclair, her aunt, is a kind crushed, but after a short pause Pamela hears him inquire if she has been here young woman of three-and-twenty long. There is only one thing to be have a hundred mutual friends; after wants a different kind of a compan- done, and she does it. Deliberately ionship and quite another sort of en- she interrupts her aunt in the full dential. can give. Just now Pamela, feeling that lady to enter into a dialogue of the here, isn't it?" says the younger. the violent reaction of extreme duli-acts after the fast and furious gayeties with herself. This time 'Arry takes gone I don't know what we shall do." of the season ( which, by the way, she | the hint and devotes himself to one of had declared bored her to death, and the girls of the period on his right, poured down her back.

He walks with her almost to the door of the hotel, and Pamela feels a growing impression that the man beside her is none other than Melton himself. His air, his dress-everything bespeaks breeding and culture. On the cliff they pass 'Arry and the two girls of the period. It seems to Pamela as though they are whispering and laughing about her and her companion, and she passes them with her head well in the air.

She finds Mrs. Sinclair in their sitting-room, and with a heightened color and unusual animation of manner proceeds to recount her little adventure. "I have a positive conviction that it was Lord Melton," she says, radiantly. "If so, he will soon find out who we are, and will come and call-perhaps at once."

On the chance Miss Clifford remains in for the rest of the afternoon, but no visitor appears. The two ladies have a lukewarm and indifferent dinner in their own apartment, Pamela having utterly refused to appear again at the table d'hote. She cannot stand any more of 'Arry and those dreadful girls. They spend rather a dull evening. Mrs. Sinclair, who likes a good dinner and has not had it, is somewhat peevish.

The following morning Pamela receives budgets of letters, and stays in to answer some of them. About noon she goes to look for her aunt in the hotel garden. To her horror she finds her seated between the two girls of the period, in the most animated conversation. She would fain retire, but her aunt makes a beckoning gesture. Pamela stiffens her back and comes haughtily forward.

"My dear Pamela," exclaims Mrs. Sinclair, "I have made the most delightful discovery. Let me introduce Miss — and Miss Augusta — . Their glass often has a similar effect. dear mother, Lady Cecilia, and I were at school together, and bosom friends. I have been telling them how very

Pamela feels a severe shock. She cannot prevent the color coming to her verdict on these girls, who are lookgood-natured way, though there is an arch twinkle in their eyes. But she assumes her pleasantest manner, and soon they are all chatting away on the friendliest terms, and finding that they a time the girls become quite confi-

"It's rather a bore there are no men Pamela feels as if iced water had

instant a hooked victim begins the ascent. With a hungry shark around, not more than one out of three hooked fish ever reaches the rail; and there is proportionate and vexatious loss of hooks and sinkers. After his novel fishing is ended, the shark rids himself of these impediments by rubbing his nose and lips against projecting rocks.

Sharks of the moderate size of ten or twelve feet may sometimes be caught with a rope and huge hook bung to a chain. But even then they have a clever way of following up the line, turning on the back, and by a side snap of the teeth cutting the cord as cleanly as with a knife. The larger and fiercer species of tropical shark, from twenty-five to thirty feet ong, have never been caught here by line, and the negroes tell wondrous tales as to the chain hooks and huge cords broken in tackling the big fellows. We have had lately here an illustration of their voracity. A negro sailor had caught one day an ordinary shark ten feet in length and weighing some 250 pounds. He left the creature over night on a line attached to his boat. The next morning only the head was found. It had been severed from the body by a single clean cut just behind the gills. As a rule, when once the sharks get actively at work around the lines the legitimate sport ends for that anchorage in fifteen or twenty minute , as the fish fly to the rocks for protection. But sometimes the fishermen, tying together a bottle and piece of iron, drop it down on a cord attached to the boat. The rise and fall of the craft on the waves keep up a constant tinkling below, and, as water is a good sound conductor, the sharks flee in terror. A ray of sunlight cast downward thr nigh the water

Chiari, the pathologist, who has been made professor at Prague, is a man thirty years old, who has already made over 8,000 post-mortem examinations. At a recent supper given in his honor, one of the speakers said he could not wish for any greater happiness than being post-mortemed-if one many use the expression-by his friend Chiari.

Our lives are like some complicated machine, working on one side of a wall, and delivering the finished fabric on the other. We cannot cross the barrier and see the end. The work is in air hands-the completion is not.

Canary colored diamonds are much ought after a: present, as indeed are all curiously colored stones. Pink diamonds are another of the fashion of the moment.

the San Francisco of the Northern Pacific coast, the great exporting depot and manufacturing center of the vast region north of California. Her commerce and manufactures will find their way to market by the sea, but the city will be closely identified with the railroad development in Oregon and Washington, and the great farming region stretched away to the north, which is

as yet almost uninhabited. Her unequaled position and relations, and the two lines of railroad, from the south and the east, will make Tacoma the local metropolis of an area of territory larger than that which includes Chicago, Buffalo, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Louisville and St. Louis, and back to Chicago. Nationally it will be the entrepot and outport for the trade with Japan and China, to which Tacoma is 600 miles nearer than San Francisco is.

The climate and situation of the town are all that could be desired. In 1882 the lowest temperature was twenty-one degrees Fahrenheit in February, and the highest was seventyight degrees in June. Snow fell eleven times in January, February and March, but generally disappeared on the same Frosts occurred five times in day. April and twice in May. The rainfall amounted to 44.54 inches during the year. The city is situated on what was called Commencement bay, Puget's sound, and is built on grounds ascending, by successive steps or plateaus, three hundred feet above the water, affording a most excellent opportunity for drainage. From the main street the view of the sound, a beautiful sheet of water, is a grand one. Puget sound is a ravishingly beautiful archipelago. There is not so lovely a body of water on the earth. Tourists by tens of thousands will go yearly to Tacoma, to sail on this purple sea, through islands ever green with fir trees, the purple sea buttressed on the west by the snow peaks of the Olympian range, and sentried on the east by the slumbering volcano, Tacoma, 14,500 feet high, a pyramid, of eternal ice and snow. There is not in all America such a superb specta-le as this snow mountain. And alone of American mountains it holds in its heart a glacier, as grand and impressive as that of Mount Blank, population has grown since 1869, when the city was settled, to more than four thousand, and its streets give evidence of that thrift which is common in the West, but which is hardly known in the older towns of the East. The people have handsome churches, water-works, gas-works, and all the conveniences of older places,

"What fools the girls are to marry!" said a single lady of mature years. "Very true," replied her married friend, "but that is the only way you can bring them to their senses."- Hoston Transcript.

A lecturer, discoursing on the subject of "Health," inquired : "What use can a man make of his time while waiting for a doctor?" Before he could begin his answer to his own inquiry, some one in the audience cries out : "He can make his will,"-- Walt's.

They tell of a boy in the South whose feet are so hot that they will heat a bucket of water in ten minutes. He is probably a son of the mai, who can make a tub of water boil by merely inserting his nose in it. Both cases are remarkable.-Norristown Herald.

A visitor in the country seeing a very old peasant woman dozing at her cottage door asks a little boy of six or seven, who happens to be playing near by, how old she is. "I can't say, sir,' replies the child, politely, "but she must be very old. She has been here ever since I can remember."

A New York woman has been awarded \$5,000 damages in a suit against a dentist, who broke her jawbone while extracting a tooth. The award for damages is not too heavy. A broken jaw-bone is a serious thing to a woman-particularly to a married woman.- Middletown Transcript,

A novel mode of advertising for wife has been adopted by an inhab itant of an English provincial town A photograph of the gentleman is placed in the window of a shopkeeper and underneath is the following notice: "Wanted, a female companion to the above. Apply at this office."

George Eliot wants to know what furniture can give such finish to a room as a tender woman's face. We will tell you, George-a grand piano, an ebonized screen on which is embroidered an old gold stork cating a sky-blue Chinaman, and a fine old table covered with an epicureau feast .- Puck.

A short time ago, at a school in the north of England, during a lesson on the animal kingdom, the teacher put the following question. "Can any boy name to me an animal of the order indentata; that is, a front tooth toothless animal ?" A boy, whose face beamed with pleasure at the prospect of a good mark, replied : "1 can." "Well, what is the animal "" "My grandmother I" replied the boy, in great glee.