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The most densely populated district in the world is said to be sanitary district A, in the Tenth Ward of New

A New York company expects to bring out shortly an "sutomobile," or self-running carriage, adapted to American roads. These horseless vehicles make a speed of about fifteen miles an hour on a good road.

At the end of the Civil War the Government had 671 ships in its navy, with 7600 officers. Of the officers only one-seventh had been educated by the Government, and only 277 of the ships were Government built.

China used last year 17,000,000 yards of American cloth less than her usual consumption. It is thought that the war with Japan caused the falling off, which meant quite a series loss to a considerable number of American workers.

The desert of Sahara is not all a descrit. In 1892, more than nine millions of sheep wintered in the Algerian Sahara, paying a duty of \$352,000. These sheep were worth \$4 apiece, or in all \$35,000,000. The Sahara nourishes also 2,000,000 goats and 260,000 camels, paying a duty of \$200,000. In the cases palms, citrons and apricots abound; there are cultivated also onions, pin entos and various leguminous vegetables. The oases contain 1,500,000 date palms, on which the duty is \$112,000. The product of a date tree varies from \$1.60 to \$3.20; these of the desert give about 15,000,. 000 a year.

Minnesota papers apeak with pride of the results schieved by the Girls' School of Agriculture in that State. said to be the only one in the country. It has been established for some time, and has sent young women into the world who will be valuable aids to the farmers lucky enough to win their educated hearts and hands. The students receive instruction in cooking, canning, sewing, dairying, fruit and flower culture, household chemistry and entomology, certainly good subjects for farmers' daughters and farmers' wives to know thoroughly. The example of Minnesota in this regard would be a good one for other States

According to the Pathfinder New York is pluming herself on some recent reports of her postoffice business as compared to that of Chicago. The recipts of the New York office for the last quarter of the fiscal year were \$1,526,000, while Chicago's for the same time were only \$1,176,000. This, it is argued, proves the greater magnitude of the great Eastern mettropolis as a business center, leaving numbers of inhabitants out of consideration. But it is also pointed out that Chicago's figures include her whole business neighborhood or basin, while New York's leave out Brooklyn, Jersey City, etc. New York merchants, too, draw from the country at large over a million dollars annually in stamps for goods. These stamps are used instead of so many bought at the local postoffice.

Officers and others interested in the Army have been expressing their views in the columns of the papers and magazines devotee to defensive branches of the Government, on "Why Don't They Enlist?" and "Why They Don't Enlist." The former question recognizes that there are a large number of unemployed who would make good soldiers and who would in the Army be a great deal better off in the matter of a comfortable place to sleep, and as to quantity and quality of food to eat and clothes to wear. Besides, at the end of each month they would have a dezen or more dollars in pocket. But they don't enlist; at least, those who are most desirable as soldiers do not offer to serve Uncle Sam. "Why They Don't Enlist" gives the true reason for men not enlisting." It says that the soldier is not thought well enough of; that the people outside of the service are too likely to call them rogues, drunkards, etc., and that the enlisted man is too often required to do too much with the axe, pick and shovel, in building earthworks and making clearing. Another complains that some of the recruiting officers are too particular. An instance is cited when, recently, 200 applicants were examined in Chicago and only four of the number were accepted. These were for the infantry. One athletic young feilow was rejected because he had "hammer-toos." That is, his toes resembled the claws of a hammer, and he was not deemed capable of marching and carrying a knapsack. He offered to go into the envalry, and because his offer was declined he consluded that the Army only wanted the finest body of men in the world. _

If you were here, the changing sea-Now gold or green, now purple coy,

Now winsome blue at smiling noon-And fading pale at eye too soon-Would prove a fairy palace, where My thoughts a million gems would wear To celebrate their joy.

Meandering now hard by the sea, Avoiding, claiming, risking sheer, Now hiding in a woodland drear, Would be a magic lane, whose end

The thickly wooded island there, That stretches long and dark and still The white sand girding all the land, Taffright the steps of pirate band-

Queen regnant of the fitful lide, Who gilds the crest of every wave, Proclaiming it her loving slave,

And all the shells along the strand Would empty out their sea-song lore Upon the flying evening gale; And both should push our silken sail Far off to a sweet-scented land,

-Sarah Stirling McEnery, in Harper's Bazar.



Church struck noon, Nonh Capel and Thomas Bullasy faid plain enuff, isn't it?" pitch, and, mak- curly head.

away across the water, with brains in- of 1 o'clock. active and mastication slow. And in A half-nervous smile lay on the such manner, indeed, might they have taces of Noah Capel and Thomas Bulhis mind towards mundane matters. This having occurred, he stared for awakening; then he chuckled heavily tower meditatively.
once or twice, and, arranging the corner of his pasty in the side of his cheek, made way for speech.

'er 'ome agen?" "Iss, an' a fine handful, too. Peter

a purty face.' Together the youths looked down her very shapely form.

As she passed slowly inland, under groups: the shadow of the cliff, and out of

enough," decided Thomas Bullasy again; "I've a mind to do a bit of courtin' in that quarter."

too late, my dear soul, I'm a-goin' to do a bit that way myself." "Why, big ox-eyes in wonderment.

"Comed last night."

might say; but I'd a-made up my

"Aw, well then," declared Thomas Bullasy, "I'm so good a chap as you; let the best man win."

But Noah Capel seemed not wholly pleased with the arrangement. "You'd shrill shouts of derision never a seen her if I 'adn' a pointed clders' broad guffaws. her out," he grumbled.

"It was Thomas Bullasy who chuck-"But I 'ave a-seen her, 'aven't 1? Eff you con cut me out, do

Thomas Bullasy's grin died slowly from the corners of his mouth. "Well," he said at last, "I don't want no ballywragging 'bout the mat-

ter; us'll toss fer the maid, an' settle Noah Capel still looked glum, but after some slow thought he decided that the chance was worth the taking, so he took it; and Thomas Bullasy, drawing a penny from his far corner

in a vain seeking for the coin; then the gamblers slowly rose again, their faces toward the sea; then they sat down suddenly, with fallen jaws; and then they strove to smile. Just be- all holpless and protesting, their finglow them, on a ledge of the cliff, sat ers idle and their cheeks atlame, were Ann Tod, her elbows on her knees and yet more droll than their sheepish her chin in her hands; and how long smiles had been, and Ann Tod seemed

at the girl, and the girl at them; then as they drifted idly by.
she, being more clear of conscience, "We'm out fer a holiday," called ard therefore self-possessed, spoke

asked, calmly.

minute, and then Thomas Bullasy gig-gled; and then he trusted to the

Tod, soberly; "a penny's a penny, an' passin'?"

there's no use wastin money bout the And th matter."

Then she ceased being sober, and smiled up at them with allurement in

come 'long with me," and her smile was indeed so alluring, and her mood so convincing, that they rose without protest and followed her down the

dge they began to wonder as to their fature; but there was no manner of

hesitation about Ann Tod.

"Get in the little boat," she murmured coaxingly, and they did so.

"Tis nigh 1 o'clock," chuckled Thomas Bullasy aside to Noah Capel;
"not much time to grave."

Tod; and she, smiling also guileless-

ing their way up It was Tredennack dinner hour the narrow path to the Three Pilehards, sat parture, and they were well out upon Now, as they drew near land at last, it there in the sun on the bench at the the face of the river before the clock was borne in upon the fuming youths edge of the cliff garden, and ate their in Tredennack church tower sent its that here also lounged another audipasties in wide-eyed silence, looking clanging notes across the water to tell ence; and the wrath within their

sat until the dinner hour was over had lasy as they heard it, and they grew

many moments at the cause of his Tod calmly, as she looked away at the

"This is better'n work, don't 'ee her sleepy, smiling eyes full on him. Suchlike transgressions should be set "Better'n work," Thomas affirmed, to rights by the rod, an' such brazen-

-ns-ought'er be back." ie, and as Ann To at the sloping gardens there was more mostly infants, in less than half a

had remembered earlier in the day. her nose freekled by that same power; sun. And as the boats came alongside her head was a mop of dark brown Ann Tod's arm slackened stroke, and a erran of mercy." jerking her head toward the lovers in her wake she called upward to the

their sight, the youths shifted a trifle hearts? They's come for a bit of a fell upon the water. Then the novelty on their bench and looked at one an- boat ride for to see which loves me. of the scene diverted the onlookers, There's no time for the considerin' of

Then Thomas Bullasy opened his drifted slowly by, seut back words of big ox-eyes in wonderment. "Why, rare appreciation. And Noah Capel "They two young chaps was power-law me, how long's the maid been and Thomas Bullasy sat and chafed ful disturbed in their minds bout as they endeavored to swallow back

with the stream, and when at last the language

"I don't see no cashun to grizzle play grew irksome to them, and they her trembling fingers, she turned from the water's edge and abandoned

"I don't see no casuun to grant edy.

like a great, bufflehead even if you are edy.
"Us'll go back now, eff you please," remarked Noah Capel severely.

But Ann Todd only smiled upon

"Eff you'll let me take them oars, gettin' back to work."

"Law, now! I wouldn't for worlds," good long ride on the water." "Then I'm blest off I don't cut this ere 'tarnal rope!" cried Noah Capel, roused into aggression by the sight of

the nearing quay, with its knots of "Where'd you be then, my dear?" queried Ann Tod.

the ways of the waters are uncertain. The sulky faces of the lovers, towed as they watched the couples up the ill helpless and protesting, their fing-hill; "ee won't find overmuch time she had been sitting there was a question uncomfortably uncertain in the the quay, her whole-lunged laugh rang nection with Ann Tod. —The Speaker.

minds of Noah Capel and Thomas out upon the air, until the idlers THE MERRY SIDE OF, LIFE For moments they sat there staring ceased their gossp, the chaffers ceased arguing, and looked upon the boats

> Ann Tod; "my sweethearts are decidin' which wants to 'ave me most.

"Won't 'ee,'" gibed Ann Tod. gled; and then Thomas Bullasy grg-gled; and then he trusted to the humor of the situation and answered holdly: "Nuther of us; us'll try again, though."

"Ee's a bit shy, is that one at the left," she called up again to her audi-ence on the quay; "ee don't like bein' looked at. Will 'ee be so good "I wouldn't try agen," said Ann as to turn yer 'eads while we'm

"I'll get 'ome some'ow," declared

her half-closed eyes. Thomas Bullasy, goaded to fury by "I'll settle it," she declared; "you the prominence thus thrust upon him. "Won't 'ee get out an' walk?" Sug-

> "I'd like to have the handlin of your ears," famed Capel. "An' to think I put 'ee in anuther boat?" deplored Ann Tod.

> Noah Capel. "Bless yer 'eart, I'm a-doin' of it all the time," cooed Ann Tod, "but 'tis a

> "Aw, you little imp?" cried Thomas Bullasy again, variety of expression failing him in his wrath, "I'd like to have my foot on land; I'd let 'ee

"Iss, my dear; I thought you'd 'ave ly, made fast the little boat to the stern of the ferry-boat, and, spring 'ome," agreed Ann Tod. And then ing into the latter, grasped the oars. out toward the sea; and the lovers pulled away from shore with her two sat inactive in the little boat as it

Ann Tod left Tredennack beach, it "Us won't agree upon the matter," was nearly seven when she pulled tobrushes and they protested, chivalrously. But their buckets of Ann Tod laughed softly and shook her was growing raddy, and the waters was growing ruddy, and the waters touched with fire. On their voyage they had passed by many habitations,

Then from the shore there came a fire of fierce upbraidings, and Ann Tod recognized the voice of Peter, her father. At first the words were indisnot a movement on the beach below uncomfortable upon their plank.

cought Noah Capel's eye and enticed "That's work time," ventured Noah tinguishable; but Peter Tod, being wont to "make prayer" at chapel, "Law, now, is it?" remarked Ann could hurl a word as far as most

"Garl! gurl!" he thundered, as he shook his fist at Ann Tod's straining shoulders, "must a second Titus come upon this earth to teach young whimconsider?" queried Ann Tod, turning men to be sober and home-keeping? with half-dazed appreciation, "But faced iniquity with stripes. There's that lumberin' great hoss-ferry bin They were nearing the other side by across that there bit of water fourteen

But Ann Tod only laughed again

"All this blessed afternoon have I been a wastin' space with that great floatin' cattle shed, till my back's nigh broken; while you, child of unreason-

"Law, father, I am a bit weary in "fer I've a-bin pull'n' round this old

Then she tittered in the very teeth of her father's wrath, while Noah Capel and Thomas Bullasy sat glaring "What do 'ee think of my sweet- in the little boat as it gently rose and and they "haw-hawed" in sympathy. "What've 'ee bin up to, Aun Tod?"

"Decidin', av 'ee? You've took yer and gazing upon the boats as they time 'bout it, I mus' say. An' what've 'ce bin a-decidin' of?

upon the seat, and regretted the artis- which was more set on courtin' me; tic prominence of empty hands and so us went out on the water to think yer minds, do 'ee think?" she called

"You young vixen!" answered All along by the houses they drifted Thomas Bullasy, goaded into strong

"I pity the chap what goes a court-

"You can tell 'en that yerself, Mis from the water's edge and abandoned herself to the reasonable wrath of her

"Mister Luckey was'nt aware as you was a-needin' of a sea voyage fer yer 'ealth," called a grinning youth from the shore to the frowning youths suggested Thomas Bullasy, "I'll be in the boat; "'co was wisht to think of the vessel; an' 'ee said as 'uw 'ee

> But when the chuckling crowd had chuckled sufficiently they pulled the chafing cavaliers to land, and offered sympathy which mortifled. Noah Capel and Thomas Bullasy however, were in no mood to appreciate the excellent virtue of consolation; they preferred to go home to tea.

"Ole Peter's got 'is 'ands full with that there maid," grinned the idlers, now fer the single' of 'is psa'ms."

FUNNY MEN OF THE PRES A : Cruel Advantage-Where Most

Said an ancient spinster belle,
As she with her escort stood,
While the rain in torrents fell:
"This reminds me of the flood,"
"Oh," said he in accents brave,
"What a memory you have!"
—Deroit Free Prets,

WHERE MOST IS NEEDED. Inquirer-"Where do you exert the greater part of your will-power in your

Professor-"In getting people to

PROOF. "Do you really think there's any such thing as second sight?" "Of course. Just ask Stingely for

safely bet that he'll look at it twice before giving it to you!" THAT IS, IN THE HOUSE,

tongue?' Papa (sighing) — "Because the mother always uses her tongue more than the father." — Texas Siftings.

A policeman called at one of our love stores and said to the lady clerk; "I want a pair of kid gloves, Miss."

"What is your number, sir?"
"Four hundred and twenty-nine, was the reply .- Our Dumb Arimals,

There in the dust, footsore 'and weary, he fell.

"How sad, how unjust," the world cried, "to perish in the very sight of home! But the umpire refused to reverse

WORSE.

his decision.

criticised. "That's so," returned Grimshaw; 'I might write it."-Puck.

"I did," answered Willie; "I told her I was sorry she couldn't keep her feet out of my way."-Tit-Bits.

followed your every movement last

Minnie (alarmed) — "Gracious! Do you think he saw all I ate for supper?"

MAKING REAL PROGRESS.

rider by this time. Pedall-"Sure thing! Knocked a man down at a crossing to-day." Cyclist-"Well? I don't see the

Pedall-'That's easy. If I hadn't been an expert rider, I would have lost my nerve and dismounted."-Chicago Record.

IT DIDN'T WORK.

luscious apple pies; they-' "See here, John Henry, that won't work. I've been comparing notes with your mother since the last time you tried that. You used to say to her; 'What's this stuff? Hain't ye been robbin' the pigs?' till she was glad to get rid of you. Now you shut

ing Mike. "I never was so down-trod an' humiliated in my life." "What's happened?" inquired Plod-

ding Pete, anxiously. "I've been offered work." "Cheer up. Wass things has hap-

PRESENCE OF MIND. "It was a dreadful moment," said the dentist. "I was bathing quietly when the great cavernous jaws of the shark opened before me, "What did you do?" asked one of

the ladies. "I took my forceps out of the pocket of my bathing suit and pulled his teeth before he had a chance to seize me. It

THE DOCTOR THUMPED. "That horrid little Bimley boy!" exclaimed Dora, pouring tea; "he was just as insulting to Dr. Carver as he

"You needn't worry about Carver," David said complacently. "I met Bim-ley just now and he had his bill!" "The Doctor's bill?"

"Five dollars-for looking at Willie's tongue."-Rockland Tribune,

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL,

The Southern Pacific will use cloctrie headlights on all its locomotives. A Canadian experimenter preserves wood from the boring beetle by soaking it two or three months in a saturated solution of lime.

Lake Superior is in danger of losing its distinction of being the largest fresh-water lake in the world. African explorers begin to think Lake Victoria Nyanza is larger.

Goggles are now supplied by the British Admiralty to the officers and sailors serving on fast torpedo boats, as the high speed has been found to be injurious to the eyes.

A French medical authority asserts that death caused by a fall from a great height is absolutely painless. The mind acts very rapidly for a time, then unconsciousness ensues.

Paris has established a municipal laboratory for bacteriology in the old Loban barracks, where analyses of suspected cases of diphtheria are made within twenty-four hours after the materials have been handed in.

The extent to which a chimney can poison the atmosphere has been scientifically determined by a test made in Berlin. The soot which comes out of the chimney of a single sugar refluery was gathered for six days, and found to weigh 6800 pounds.

The Baldwin Locomotive Works have built for the Reading road a single-driver locomotive. Engines with triple, and even quadruple sets of drive wheels are the style now. The single driver economizes power, but subjects the rails to a tremendous

pressure. From recent tests at Royton, England, it appears that the heating value of dried refuse is only about one-seventh that of good coal. "The results," says the Electrical World, show that the idea of burning town refuse at any sort of profit is erroncous; it cannot be imagined that refuse which gives on evaporation anything less than two or three pounds of water per pound of refuse would not

not psy for earting." Experiments have been made in Austria in order to test the likelihood of a balloon being hit when fired at. A captive balloon at an altitude of 4265 feet was fired at from a distance of 4400 yards and was struck nine times without being brought down. In a second trial a captive baloon at a height of about 2625 feet was fired at from 5500 yards distance. A violent wind, causing the balloon to plunge a good deal, rendered the aim very difficult, and the balloon was not brought down until after the fiftysixth round.

A Queer Kitten, W. T. Gaston, of Forest, has in his possession a curiosity partly in the shape of a cat-the other part is missing. The kitten-it is two months old-is one of the large litter, and the only one not fully formed. The kitten in question has no hind legs, there not even being a sign of a bone other than its vertebre back of its ribs. Its tail is fully developed, and the kitten uses it to balance itself when sitting down. It walks and runs about as lively as any kitten, placing its feet as a human does and balancing itself to perfection on its front legs, which are normally formed, but larger and

more muscular than usual. A curious thing is that when instinet moves it to scratch as an ordinary cat would with its hind feet, it squats and attempts to do so, producing a quivering motion where its missing hind legs should join the The animal is extremely playful, using its mouth to catch articles while in motion, or if a string be dangled before it, it will lie down, catch the string with a paw, place it in its mouth, and then dance off on its two legs in great glee. — Forest (Miss.) Reg-

Pigeon Flight From Eiflel Tower,

Lately a great pigeon flight was organized in France, the Eiffel Tower being selected as the point of departure. The pigeons were only from distant parts of France, but duly noted, with certain interesting results regarding the rate of progression. Thus, one pigeon flew ten miles at the rate of forty-seven miles per hour. This was a high rate, and may be classified with a flight of 264 miles at forty-three miles an hour. These rates are low when compared with the records of previous flights. Thus, a distance of 600 miles has been covered by a pigeou in twelve hours. From Blois to Dijon is a distance of 200 miles, and this has been accomslished by a pigeon in four hours and forty-six minutes. Higher rates than oven sixty miles an hour have been

Glad to Be in America.

pretty young woman, talking to a Philadelphia Inquirer reporter, "because I am never afraid to travel by myself. Last year I was in London, and went around with a friend who is married, and we were spoken to in an insulting manner every time we went out. Paris was still worse. People speak of the French politoness, but it is only a veneer. The men would get and smirk and ogle and chatter like monkeys. I'm glad I didn't under-stand anything they said. There are no men like the American men, and I never was so fully able to approciate it as I am, now I have seen those of other Nations in their own lands. Besides, the girls are treated better here than anywhere else on earth, and I don't want to cross the ocean any

And in the amber wes. The shallop moon her port has won,

And faint through the sky rings a tender

While the night winds sign as they lingur

And through the blue sky's ar-The stars drift down to the harbored moon In the western portal dark; And low in your ear I waisper near,

As with answering sigh you make reply, Sweethourt, good night!

The daylight comes apare And high in the east the morning blows, A flower like your face.

Sweetheart, do you hear aright?

Sweetheart, good night! -Winthrop Packard, in Munery's Magazine,

There is a charming elasticity about a girl of eighteen springs. - Texas

The cold ham is far more welcome to the unlucky than the "cold shoulder."-Pack.

The burden of one man is a bag of gold, while the burden of another is an empty pocketbook. - Dallas News.

She (Ireamily)-'Only fancy-a month from to day we shall be mar-ried." He (absently)—"Well, let's be happy while we can."—"Illustrate." "It is the hand that cradles the

rocks," crooned Old Bullion, gloating over the contents of his strong box, "that moves the world."-Chicago Tribune. The new woman may not be able to

Statesman. Dagget-"I wonder what's the matter with Growium to-day?" Nagget - "Why, is he sick?" Dagget-No;

Though I take medicine at night To give me a big appettic. I'd rather have cake any day, To take my appetite away.

—Paok.

Bighead-"They say a man should never look a gift horse in the mouth." Wisely — "That is very true. He knows nothing of its habits and it might bite him."—Truth.

'Naw, didn't amount to shucks. His subject was 'Ancient Greece' and he never once mentioned the price of pork."- Dansville Breeze.

Optician (to his new clerk) - "Now, in sending out those price lists write the addresses as small as possible, so that those reading them may feel how badly they need glasses."-Tit-Bits.

-Truth. you marry me?" She - "Certainly." He - "Thanks. I was afraid you were going to say it was too sudden.'

-"It couldn't be."-Washington

I came to tune your piano.' "But I did not send for you." Piano Tuner-"I know, but your next door neighbor did."-Memphis Seimcorrespondent aske--**What should a bow-legged man do?" This

is a hard question to answer, but

when he hasn't got anything else to do he should be whooping for wider styles in trousers. — Texas Siftings. "I wonder," said a young lady, why Hymen is always represented as earrying a torch?"

"there is such a thing as love at sight." "I'm so glad to hear you say "I'm so glad to hear you say it," replied her remarke friend.
"Yes-but I'd always advise giving it at least thirty days to settle, just the

same."-Washington Star. Elsio-"Yes, dear, my husband is a lector, and a levely fellow, but he is awfully absent-minded." deed!" Elsie-"Only fancy! During the marriage ceremony, when he gave me the ring, he felt my pulse and asked me to put out my tongue." Ada-"Well he won't do the latter

Steinitz, the chess player, sometimes becomes so absorbed in consid-ing a problem that he will stand still in the most crowded thoroughfare. It is related of him that on one occasion he caused such an obstruction that a policeman told him to move on. "Exease me," replied the champion absently, "but it is your move." - Argu-

British Parliament is Wilson. No. fewer than eight gentlemen of that name have secured election to St. Stephen's. The task of distinguishing between them will be somewhat difficult, especially as five have the same Christian name of John. Next to Wilson the most common name is Smith. There are five Smiths in the House, not rechoning Mr. Smith-There is only one Brown, and but two Joneses, and a solitary Rob-

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IF YOU WERE HERE,

If you were here, the wilful road, Would golden gifts and rubics lend

Would be a mystic shore, where we would search the key of things to be, And find it at our will. If you were here, the eressent moon,

Would fill the sea from brim to brim Forgetful of her ebbing whim: And here our bark would ride,

Where we would wander, hand to hand,



"That's Peter Tod's maid down poddling about them boats," he volunteered in food-muffled tones. "Aw," drawled Thomas Bullasy, "is

won't get her to chapel more'n 'er's a mind to, I'm thinkin'." "There was always a sight of divilment in that there gurl," quoth
Thomas Bullasy slowly, "but 'er's got lasy; mayhap it was the devilment he

at the sloping gardens there was always a sight of divilin her eyes than the sleepy smile with
which she had looked on Thomas Bullasy; mayhap it was the devilment he
quite softly.

curls, and her blue frock well became

goint keepin' company with a giglet like Ann Tod," declared Noah Capel, with some warmth.

of his fustian pocket, heaved it in the idlers.

Bullasy.

first, "An' which of 'ce won me?" she

There was silence again for a full

When they had reached the water's

'not much time to spare." But Neah Capel was smiling in broad contentment as he watched Ann know.

"Now, I tell'ce," she said, as she swains well in tow, "whichever of 'ce bobbed over the waves, and sickened wants me most by the time us gets of the sight of water.

The had been scarce one o'clock when

Capel, with a giggle.

And in these gardens sloping to the upon the girl in question; and truly river, where the water lapped the Ann Tod was good to look upon, either thick stone walls and left them green because, or in spite of, the devilment and slimy to the measure of the tide abienesswhich lay in her eye. Her face was stood matrons with babies in their en brown, and but lazily opened; her cheeks were warmed by the sun, and her nose freekled by that same power.

such things on dry land," And then she threw back her head and showed her broad, white teeth, her sides and grinned. and laughed and laughed, a most in-"Aw," grinned Noah Capel, "you'm fectious laugh. Then the idlers in o late, my dear soul, I'm a-goin' to the gardens leaned upon their walls.

> throats, and grinned sheepishly under stream. the blaze of ruthlessly critical eyes.

treble-voiced children also realized All this Noah Capel and Thomas

And truly Noah could not have answered her with any definiteness, for

"Aw, you little imp!" burst forth Thomas Bullasy, "will ce let me land,

or won't 'ee?"

And the audience opened its mouth without reserve, and shouted at the entertainment.

gested Ann Tod, sweetly.

"Will 'ee take me back?" roared brave way round."

hearts grow fiercer.

queried a stout fishwife, as she held "We've bin decidin' of matters," quota Ann Tod.

"You began yer courtin' pretty the over-brilliance of blushing cheeks, it over quiet-like. 'Ave 'ee made up 'Well, I 'aven' begun yet, as you the mortification which rose in their to the lovers as they bobbed upon the

> that there was humor in the scene in' you," volunteered Nosh Capel, shrill shouts of derision added to their stung to incivility." ter Capel, laughed Ann Tod, "fer 'ee's Bullasy bore awhile with feeble a-comin' all the way from Plymouth smiles about their lips, but the weight town to take me out come Sunday. of the part they were called upon to And, blowing a resounding kias from

> > as you was forced to leav; a-caulkin' was afeered you was too fraygile fer such as 'ce.

Which went to show that public

STORIES THAT ARE TOLD BY THE

is Needed-Worse-That is, in the House-Proof, Etc., Etc.

ypnotic performances?"

the loan of a quarter, and you may

Johnny-"Papa, why do we say mother tongue," but never 'father

FORCE OF HABIT.

CRUEL FATE.

"Huh! You might 'do worse, than read spring poetry," sourly retorted Pensmith, the callow bard, who felt that his effusions had been unjustly

WILLIE'S APOLOGY. "You ought to have apologized to the lady for stepping on her foot, said his mother, after the caller had

CAUSE FOR ALABM. Minnie-"Then do you really think Jack cares for me?"

Maggie—I'm sure of it. His eyes

Cyclist-"You must be an expert

"My mother used to make such

"I've been insulted," said Meander-

up!"-New York Recorder.

"Nope. Never. 'Twas a job in a soap-factory."-Washington Star.

was the quickest and neatest work I ever did."-Harper's Bazar,

"What did he do?" "Why, the Doctor was walking quietly along, and meeting Willie he put his hand on his head and said How do you do, Willie?' just as nice, ridest face, stuck his tongue out at the Doctor and said 'Yah-yah!' in the batefulest way possible. I declare if he was my boy Pd whip him. I wonder what Dr. Carver thought?"

"Yes."

also from Belgium. The time of flight and the time of arrival at home were

"I'm glad I live in America," said a

MADRIGAL.

Sweetheart, the day is done,

By twilight breezes present

Sweetheart, in the foling light,

Sweeth art, good night! weetheart, 'tis night's high noon,

Sweetheart, the short night gaes,

The lark's cry rings and the linner singly Sweetheart, as the sky grows bright, As faint and far fades the last pale size,

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Go to the sea, athletic one, Nerves, health and strength to reach; For sand and grit you'll find galors And mussels on the beach,

sharpen her own lead-pencil, but she has the paragrapher on the jump just now keeping a point on his. -Youkers

he seems to be all right to-day."-Boston Conrier.

"Heve a good time at the lecture?"

Said Jones: "I that the Indian Who follows out his bent Would make a good detective, for Ha's always on the cent." Ready and Willing: He - "Will

Piano Tuner - "Good day, madam; Came to tune your piano." Pianist

mehelor uncle speeringly responded; "To indicate that he always makes it warm for people who marry."-Tit-"Of course," said the practical girl,

again,"-Tit-Bits.

The commonest name in the new