to sheep bells tinkled across the slow seet as an elfin chime ; tatterfies flitted athwart and down. sees went murmuring, busy and brown. over the fragrant thyme.

languid calm and a dull content instead of speech ; The wind eighed low, and the lark sang high but the golden hour of our lives went by And drifted out of reach. We both went back to an eager life ;

But in its pause to-day The gleam of that golden hour returns and my jaded spirit frets and yearns For one chance swept away. he years creep on, and the hearts grow tire

Even of hopes fulfilled; nd turns away from the world's str oth fevered lips that must ever pine For that pure draught we spilled.

ad yet, perchance, when our long day wan (Ace hath its joys late born ;) To shall meet again on the green hill-side ind find, in the solemn eventide,

The hour we lost at morn.

Who Made the Proposal?

en clothes, and a wide Panama hat. lowers very much, especially the white roses, one of which, by the way, she eternity—two weeks—and then to had tucked under her ear. She inquired measures to bring him to his senses. with considerable show of interest. She employed only recognized and about the Ruggles children, who had lady-like means, however. She began

Matty was leaning on the gate, looking down the village street. She thought how funny it was for Mr. Scott to paint his new house pen green, with lavender trimmings, and was about to say so to on, when he stopped her.

He said the very last thing she would have expected to hear. He said, "Matty, I love you, and want you to

"Matty, I shall never get over thisyou ever need a friend or protector, or or any one, you'll come to me, won't

She promised and held out her hand bless you!" and left her hurriedly.

Matty, still leaning on the little wooded gate, watched the retiring figure out of ight. She was very quiet all day, and a the evening propounded this absurd

Tom, what would you do if I should Tom stroked his downy upper lip, and ooked pensive. "Couldn't say," he replied, after some

noments of reflection. "You might "Perhaps I will," she replied more oberly than the occasion seemed to war-Tom stared very hard at her, but mmediately forgot the incident. Nearly a year passed. One day, Mrs.

sellicott's 'help' rushed frantically into br. Gibson's house, and breathlessly Dr. Gibson's house, and oreatmessive amounced to that gentleman that 'Mr. Tem would be deader'n a door nail long before he got there, if he didn't jump.

For two seconds, thinking of him as his
rival in Matty's affections, the doctor had half a mind to consign him to the ender mercies of good, stupid, old Dr. Wells; but his better nature prevailed, and he started for Mrs. Kellicott's, at very heels of the excited servant

When he arrived he found Tom in a high fever, and delirious. He pro-nounced it a severe case of typhoid fever, and privately added a doubt that be would recover. He sent to his own house for changes of clothing, prepared to devote himself to the sick man. Matty, 00, was unwearied in her work, and, sing necessarily much in Tom's room, consequently saw the doctor constantly. He and his patient presented a marked contrast to each other; the latter was captions and peevish to an unheard of degree, and talked incessantly of some nknown being named Kate. On the other hand, Dr. Gibson was so patient and gentle, so strong and helpful, doing o much for Tom, and yet not forgetting one of his accustomed duties, that Matty

pened her eyes in admiring astonish-One morning, as the doctor prepared a sleeping draught for somebody, and dictated to Matty a prescription for somebody else, she said with real soli-

and off she ran, glad to escape the ques-

tions which she feared he might pro-

after her.

In less than an hour she had reconciled her mother to Fate's decree; and written to Miss Kate Spencer; and persuaded Tom to write also, and had done much toward informing the whole village of her altered prospects.

In due time Toward.

officiating as first bridesmaid. Matty after the excitement of Tom's n. Gibson, having made an unprofes-al visit to Mrs. Kellicott, walked should do. There were her summer There were her summer own to the gate with her daughter dresses to be made up, her music schol-Matty.

Matty was twenty years old, and the lactor was thirty. Hereves were brown and his were gray. She 'had on' a land kealico dress, and a white musling the were clean cool looking. pron; and he wore clean, cool looking instead of falling at her feet, as soon as he heard she was free, paid her no more The gentleman admired the lady's attention than before. She waited for lowers very much, especially the white him, in growing wonder and worry, an

the measles. He told her gravely all by filtring a little with different gentle about Tommy and Ben, Alice and Kit; and when he had finished, a silence fell There was Will Ellis. This young There was Will Ellis. This young gentleman had offered himself to our heroine on an average four times a year, ever since she was fifteen. She had and these clerks have to enlar invariably refused him, decidedly and it in proper terms, and write emphatically; but they were the best friends in the world. She now told him, in so many words, that she would accept all the attention he would offer her during the next week, taking care to remember that this singular declaration proceeded not from any special regard The very look in the bright, brown for him, but was made in pursuance of ers, would have told him, without a some occult design on her part. Forthsingle spoken word, how thoroughly with the pair embarked upon what unlooked for such a proposal had been. seemed to be the stormlest flirtation She had never, in all the years she had Skinnersville ever saw. In the long known Dr. Gibson, thought for a mo-merning they drove or rowed together; ment of the possibility of his loving her. they dined at Mrs. Killicott's, and im-She was very sorry, she told him, but mediately after sallied forth on some one bit, at least in other excursion. Both were excellent that way. But the tears came into her equestrians, and Mattie gloried in galeyes, as she saw the quiet face grow a loping 'over hill and dale,' on one of trifle pale.

"Matty, I shall never get over this— I mean that I shall always love you and Mrs. Killicott. And all the time the girl was raging inwardly at her quondam

formised and held out her hand she queried, mentally; "I am sure he loves me, and any one might see that I love him; but he won't speak, and I can't. I suppose I shall be an old maid.'
But the doctor was not to blame. A man of the world would have seen through Matty's stratagem; but he did not; he imagined that she was either trying to drown her disappointment at

losing Tom, or had really decided to marry the enamored Will. The truth occurred to Matty at last. She could hardly believe such stupidity existed in the mind of man; but she determined to try what modest and re-tiring behavior would effect. So she dismissed Will, and became, to all out-ward resemblance, a little nun. Still no advance on the doctor's part. He came and went constantly to the house, however. Matty gave up all hope, finally, of ever coming to a better under-standing with him, when something

happened. happened.
Dr. Gibson 'dropped in' one morning,
when Mrs. Killicott sat sewing on the pleasant veranda in the cool refreshing

"You musn't come here," she called, as he tied his horse to the hitching post. "My work requires my undivided attention; besides, you'll step on the ruffles You may go and help Matty, if you like. That young woman was making ples in the kitchen. She saw the doctor coming round the corner of the house,

gave a hurried glance at the bright bot-tom of a tin pan she was holding, found herself presentable, and greeted him herself presentable, and greeted him composedly. She was very glad to see him, she said, Wouldn't he come in?

No, he wouldn't come in, the day was so beautiful. He would just stand on the little brick pavement under the window, and lean over the sill.

So there he stood under the grape vine

trellis, with little flecks of golden sunshine falling over his hair and shoul-ders. Matty observed that he looked thoroughly unloverlike, and concluded that he didn't intend to propose. She also noticed a rip in his coat, and wondered who would mend it for him. Someway, the talk veered round from

the weather to Woman's Rights.

Matty, on this, spoke up.

She didn't at all believe in the secon

MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA CO

the gist of the letter being green slip of paper, or noted in the corner of the letter to which it may be a reply, and these clerks have to enlarge upon it in proper terms, and write the fair

extent they are carried. There are several private houses in England, which possess a regular theatre, where every theatrical contrivance and stage every theatrical contrivance and stage appurtenance are to be found, and where performances are repeated night after night, to which friends, tenants, and trades people are in turn invited as spectators. Nobody thinks there is any harm in this, and as a simple matter of fact there is no harm. Ladies, in the highest sense of the term, eagerly and brilliantly assist in these performances, which are rapidly becoming public in every way; for we know that ladies often act in private theatres to promiscuous audiences who pay their money for admission. Why, then, should educated ladies who are born with the dramatic instinct strong in them, but have no other future to look forward to, except, perhaps, a prize in the matrihave no other future to look forward to, except, perhaps, a prize in the matrimonial market, be debarred from adopting the stage as a profession? Surely it is as honorable to work for a livelihood with God-given talents as to sell a handsome face to a wealthy suitor. Surely it is not less worthy of a clever woman to teach adults, from the stage, what they are and what they ought to be, than to inculcate the rudiments of education in the schoolroom. Surely,

work of vine leaves above him. It was a violent he was thinking of women in a violent he was thinking of women in the abstract only, but a faltering little in the more exade little little in the provent in the more and curious passage in the more sayed in the more experienced of the female clerks enabled in the incorranges and true he beautiful old ruin of Heidelberg Cantle in the more exagens to more and curious passage in the more exagens to more of the same, and if the same, and if the same, and the same, and if the same, and the same, and if the same, and the same, and the same, and the same, and if the loss proverbs are every pictorial, as more of the lidelberg castle.

How we basked in the grand old park be for the capsage in the more exovers not all, for the fortress, and corowed into all passage ways in the ruined castle, and finally same, and till passage ways in the ruined castle, and finally same, and the same, and if the same, and if the loss of the left base proverbs are every pictorial, as more of the same, and carrious passage ways in the ruined castle, and finally same, and the passage ways in the ruined castle, and finally same, and the same, and till passage ways in the ruined castle, and finally same, and the same, and till passage ways in the ruined castle, and finally same and the passage ways in the ruined castle, and finally s

clerks are engaged in correspondence, interfered with our comfort, and the

And had nature more beauties to offer the opportunity of earning from £1 10s to £2 a week. Lawyers themselves for our view? So it seemed when eight to £2 a week. Lawyers themselves are beginning to make use of their services in copying, and renumerate timem with salaries ranging from £50 to £80 a year. We also learn that in some country railway offices ladies are being employed as clerks, and are paid on an average from £20 to £50 a year.—Frazer's Magazine.

A Plea for Accresses.

If the dramatic profession is one which it is disgraceful for any lady to adopt, reason compels us to say that no lady ought to enter a theatre at all. And social inconsistency is still more strongly brought out, when we reflect how excessively popular are amateur theatricals, and to what a professional extent they are carried. There are several private houses in England, which possess a regular theatre, where every theatrical contrivance and stage feet above the level of the sea at sun-set, in a maze of mountain peaks, gla-ciers and cascades. The horses that merrily chimed as they flew along the smooth descending roads, bringing us passion, human and inhuman. Some laughs are catching. Everybody has

TY, PENNA., OCTOBER 27, 1875.

BE ENFORCEMENT OF THE LAWS

aside, and dropped her hands, one over the other, Into her Iap. Then she isoked up.

Tom was staring straight at her. Ste colored violently, and so, for that matter, did be.

"Tom," she began, "don't be angry.
Oh, de forgitz me!—"She pause firtying to think how she could tell him softly; but went on bluntly, "I want to end our engagement."

"So do I," rejoined he, with difficulty repressing a whistle. Then both burst into a hearty laugh.

"You see, Matty," said Tom, when he could speak, "I love some one else,"
Matty appeared to be taken quite by surprise at this declaration.

"But I couldn't. She is—"
"I am aware that it would be a very surprise at this declaration.
"She is a young lady whose name is Kate, and her eyes are the blackest, and her cheeks the reddest and she is dignerated that in many instances it was Tom's turn to stare, "Where did you flut all that out?" he asked, "Where did you flut all that out?" he asked, "I the was looking unconsciously up at the blue sky shifning through the fillagree of asking for whatever and off she ran, gald to escape the quession of the thorn of the same, and if the same, and off she ran, gald to escape the quessions which she foresthe ment and off she ran, gald to escape the paids to see the privilege of asking for whatever and the privilege of asking for whatever the privilege of asking for the great embarration to re

to the very best advantage in the lights and shadows of such variable skies.

The moment we struck Mount Jura our of love and of something to love. Were that female clerks employed in an of-fice of this kind are not very select, of delight, and they assured us that

folds, and reaching at last to Lake Tarnen, through Giswyl and up the Kaiserstuhl to Lungern, where we find oursclves at the foot of the Brunig Pass.
Now begins a new phase of life. Gothic
mountain peaks, gothic chalets, cascades and glaciers, tinkling bells of the
mountain goats, and thrilling notes of
mountain herdsmen, roaring of cataracts and murmur of streamlets, voices
of men and voices of nature blending
and cchoing in unceasing reverberations, till the dream of Patmos was no
longer an impossibility, even to an infidel to the glorious reality of a loving
and bountiful Creator! Three thousand
feet above the level of the sea at sun-

Some to Maily a prescription for sundedly else, she said with real soil; which the sunder the sunde The language of laughter is a curi-

some one behind or before or beside you blows all those delicious sensations to the antipodes by one of those horrible blasts? Why is it that, at a public, and sometimes at a private table, some on invariably takes out his handkerchiefgenerally a colored one—and blows all cought to have it, because I am the oldest." generally a colored one—and blows all your appetite away? Why at a funeral you feel like laughing, as some horrid sound like this breaks in upon the whole w that you are taken by surprise? This is not altogether a sin confined to men alone, for I have seen many women who wouldn't eat enough to satisfy their hunger, for fear that some one would think them indelicate, blow a so nd like

a French horn.
I had one school-mate, a young girl, and she always put me out in my reci-tations, just because she would blow as if sounding a battle-cry, every time she

There's no sense in it. For all intents and purposes, one-tenth of the expenditure of muscular force would amply ture of muscular force would amply suffice, and our nerves would not suffer. And another thing, it spoils the nose, and all who have that habit have horrid and all who have that habit have horrid noses—big, flappy and coarse. I say it would require but one-tenth of the muscular force to waive that loud salute that nobody wishes to hear, and calmiy wipe the nose, and anybody will bear me out in my argument that will for one instant remember how he sat patient.

"Mother, isn't it the old Grecian fables of Paris giving the apple of discord to Venus?"

"No. Mary, you are not right."

"O, it's the fairy tale of the witch and the golden apple—ain't it?"

"No. Lizzie, neither are you right: now, Jennie, it is your turn; see if you cannot guess." while some priest or public speaker thus made the hall resound in preparing for drawing in a breath so long that you begin to imagine there must be some yent in the back of the head for it to go

I know that this is a sermon that fee

fice of this kind are not very select, but in the present instance the very reterse is the case. The very mode by
which an appointment of this kind is
obtained secures this end, for, besides
a fair education, it is required that all
candidates' fathers are or have been
profesional men, or men holding good
profesional men, or men holding good
profesional men, or men holding good
profesions in life. There is a hard and
fast burrier made at tradesmens'daughters fair they are in an association of the strength of the churches of that
about us, we rejoice; when people are
barsh or unkind, we suffer. We begin
life, wishing to love all people, and belife, wishing to morality
was repoice;
would neither attingting the life was severely flogged for his bost-Recent events have called public attention to the intimate relation of morals and manners. It may be said that there is no greater peril to morality that there is no greater peril to morality.

"Why didn't you deny it!" asked from the delinquent.

"Because there were only two, and July. "I bardly believed you did care for me" he went on, after a pause. "But hey drank an early tea on the hoped you might learn to do it."

"But—bat—" said Matty, with embarasment, "I—I thought every one have same, and grandle to grandle, and spent the evening at the piano, or in reading. At the hour of hine, Matty always sent Will home, without a particle of ceremony, or re-treat at his departure. In short, what expression which passed over his face. It was not merely personal regret at the supposed to lit was not merely personal regret at the fact she announced, but an impartial disapproval of the match.

He made no comment, however, but directly said:

"Matty, I shall never get over this—was the class of fe-male clerks who sing there is kept most of the sense of the lake, and to sit death parts us—these come into our time don't he lake, and on the fleating boundoirs on the lake, and to sit death parts us—these come into our time don't he sender and fill them up. Afterward come have many loved ones the little children, frail, helpless babies select, and that it is so may be gathered selectly suid:

Then they drank an early tea on the present to our the fleating boundoirs on the lake, and to make the class of fe-male clerks working there is kept most selects, and that it is so may be gathered shown we promise to cherish und whom we promise to cherish und initide and plants and fill them up. Afterward come in the little children, frail, helpless babies who meed our arcs so much, and friend who meed our care so much, and friend t ful. Mr. Lancaster, the Secretary, to whom we are much indebted for the information on the subject as regards his office he very kindly placed at our disposal, states that female clerks have proved eminently successful in the capacity in which they are made use of by the Prudential, which is principally to supply the place of junior clerks, of whom, it appears, there is at present a great dearth, at least of those whose services are of any value. Female clerks are being pretty extensively employed in law-copying and law stationers' offices; at Miss Lemins', No. 12 Portugal street, Lincoln's Inn, a good number are engaged, chiefly, we believe in copying work, and they have the opportunity of earning from £1 108 No woman of a high sense of personal dignity wishes any man to lay his hand upon her thoughtlessly or unnecessarily. Nor will such a woman permit any kind of rudeness in the tone or manner of men.—Harper's Magazine.

The following on London is from a recent number of the Leisure Hour: The metropolis of the British Empire, the largest city the world ever saw, covers within fifteen miles radius of Charing cross, nearly 700 square miles, and numbers within these boundaries would, if their fronts were placed side by side, reach from Charing Cross to Portsmouth, a distance of seventy-three miles, and \$8,000 drunkards are annually brought before its magistrates. The shops open on Sundays would form streets sixty miles long. It is estimated that there above 1,000,000 of the people who are practically heathen, wholly neglecting the ordinances of religion. At least 900 additional churches and chapels would be required for the wants of the people.

Charcosi Bealers in Paris.

Barker, as they passed a hedgehog lying by the roadside.

"All right!" said Barker, trotting on till he heard Snap behind him.

"Well, finished him?" he asked, trying to catch Snap's eye, which was turned away.

"Why, no," said Snap, "the brute wasn't worth the trouble."

"Ah! how's your nose?" said Barker: "I think by the color of it, if you had made at it much longer, he would have finished you. I had a taste of a cousin of his once, and since then I have kept clear of the race. I dare say for the

I know that a man's nose is a very delicate subject to handle, and not a very nice one, but it has been for so long a nuisance that it is time some one took up a pen to stop the noise.

Why is it, that, just at the moment when you are walking out with the one you love best, and your whole soul is

it was eaten, and this is how it hap-pened:
One afternoon, all the children were in the kitchen watching mother getting tea ready, when Harry, the only boy, looked from the window and seeing

whole week, so I deserve it at least," said Lizzie, triumphantly. Little Jennie could not say anything: she was only the youngest, that was alt. "Well, children," said mother, after

something like quiet had been re-stored, "You Lave all a claim on the last apple, yet you cannot all have it, so I will give you a chance to guess for "Good," cried Harry.

"I am thinking of a story where an apple played the principal part; now the one that guesses it shall have the apple."

"I know," shouted Harry. "it's the

rightly hers."
"O, I didn't want it anyway," said

out of, and then they give a flourish of their banners and begin, first low, then loud and long, gradually growing sought a crabbed stick in the woodfainter, till hope tells a flattering tale, when, all of a sudden, the last, long the long it fell straight into Jennie's outfoueral note is heard. You are in no loud apron. But did she eat it all herest long the long the long transit fell straight into Jennie's outfoueral note is heard. You are in no state then, to appreciate his eloquence, and you mentally wish that he had no nose at all.

self 1 No, she took the largest knife in the drawer and cut it into five pieces, not forgetting mother, and they all sat on the door-step, enjoying what Jen-

the little ones and saw how ill-feeling had disappeared before Jennie's un-setishness, as snow would melt before

rogue marched up to the master's desk and said:

tears.

The master's eyes glistened on the self-accuser, and the unmerited punish-ment he had inflicted, on his schoolmate

thing else to say, he gently cried:

"Master, forever!"

The glorious shout of the scholars filled the old man's eyes with something benind his spectacles, which made him wipe them before he resumed the chair.

Pet, the Canary .- A little girl by the Pet, the Canary.—A little girl by the name of Agnes, who lives in Maine, has a beautiful, bright canary, which her papa brought her one day in a paper-box. Agnes named him Pet.

The little fellow has become so tame, that he is allowed to stay out of his cage as long as he wishes, always going to it of his own accord when bediting comes. One day I found no pins.

Joseph Powell, of Georget time comes. One day I found no pins on my pin-cushion; and, seeing them scattered around on the bureau, I wondered who could have done the mischief. I soon found, by watching, that it

chief. I soon found, by watching, that it was Pet's work.

Every day he took his stand on the pin-cushion, in front of the glass, to pull out all the pins. I saw him once work a long time trying to stick one back by tipping his head, first one side and then the other, holding the pin tightly in his bill; but he soon gave it

NO. 43.

-Boston has one hundred and eighty nine newspapers and periodicals. -Barnum's hippopotamus has a bab and it weighs more than ten pound-

NEWS IN BRIEF

Editor and Proprietor.

have yielded nearly 7,000,000 tons of

-A Boston philanthropist has left a fund to supply theatre tickets for

-The jute growing interest promise to become a very great one in -Col. John S. Mosby is going to prac-

tice law in Washington during th ing winter. —Mr. Learning is a candidate for superintendent of Public Instruction

in Wisconsin. -Chinese are sold at auction in Sar Francisco. At the last sale \$8 was the highest price.

-Over 800 tons of old rubber shoeare manufactured into car springs in Boston annually. -A school for colored children is to e connected with the new convent at

Key West, Florida. -Business is reviving in Chicago Since July I the city clerk has issued 1,900 saloon licenses.

-Chicago has a Woman's Hotel, which consumes two car loads of hair-pins and chalk daily. -It costs Canada \$2 a piece per

num to board her Indians. It costs the United States over \$20. -The United States has four hundred religious journals, and still shows few signs of improvement.

-A burglar in Ottawa went through six houses lately in one night, and tool up a collection of \$125. -Chicago will have 10,000 more dwellings the first of next year than

he had the first of this. -Instruction in swimming Is to be added to the curriculum of the Holyoke Mass., female seminary.

-Charles N. Ross, the n treasurer by the democrats of New York graduated at Yale in 1859. -The greatest depth of the Pacific ocean as found by the British ship Challenger was about five miles.

-The Good Templar Lodges of Mas-

achusetts number nearly 200, and contain nearly 15,000 members. -Postal cards don't diminish in pop ularity. The factory at Springfield turning out 600,000 per day.

-The Archbishop of Canterbury receives \$75,000 a year. Even an Indian Ring Chaplain doesn't make that much -An aspiring lady of Utica, N. Y., is expending \$16,000 to put a spire 250 feet high on one of the churches of that

The boy's heart melted; Bonnie's moral gallantry subdued him.

When the school resumed, the young ling interest in the St. Louis Eccain-

troleum were not known for 200 years afterward. -Gov Oshorn cave that the sarala

grain raised in Kansas this year, if loaded in cars would make a train 1,600 miles long. -There were 434 deaths at Grand

Rapids, Mich., last year, an annual av erage of seventy-four in each thousand population. -Duluth, the head-town of the Northern Pacific Railroad, has perfectly

honest city officials. There are public funds to steal. -Reno, Nev., will be heard from ome of these fine days. A powder-

-Nearly one-half of the bridges in Washington county, Nebraska, were either washed out entirely or rendered impassible by recent rains.

horse trot at the country fair were eight, six, and four dollars. -The good do not die early. There is Mrs. Finch, of Rutland, Vermont, who has had but one bonnet in twenty

-Joseph Powell, of Georgetown Col.

-A Troy, N. Y., woman, determined

THE CONSTITUTION_THE UNION

copy for signature. There is but one uniform scale of salaries, which commences with £32 a year and rises to £62. This is very low, but it is of course, the object of a company of this kind to keep the salaries as low as possible, an object which, in a Government department, is not fully recognized. There may be an idea with some man and Swiss travelers in our Americal There may be an idea with some that female clerks ampliced in a not successful to the almost indescribable and sleep well, to have an easy time of our anatomy that they have all these things, and health to enjoy them, and yet be utterly wretched. Neither can mental food satisfy us.

4,000,000 of inhabitants. It comprises 100,000 foreigners from every region of the globe. It contains more Jews than the whole of Palestine, more Roman Catholics than Rome itself, more frish than Dublin, more Scotchmen than Edinburgh. The port of London has every day on its waters 1,000 ships and 9,000 sailors. Upward of 120 persons are added to the population daily, or 40,000 yearly, a birth taking place every five minutes, and a dgath every eight minutes. On an average, 28 miles of five minutes, and a dgace streets are opened, and 9,000 new houses built every year. In its postal districts there is a yearly delivery of 228, be sitting on the of the saucer, and he sitting on the of the saucer, and he sitting on the delping himself while she is eating.

As I write, he is sitting on the tassel of the window, bitual criminals, increasing by many bitual criminals, increasing by many brought to light there. There are as many beer-shops and gin-places as deventy would, if their fronts were placed side tent by side, reach from Charing Cross to many beer-shops and gin-places as deventy would, if their fronts were placed side tent by side, reach from Charing Cross to many beer-shops and gin-places as would, if their fronts were placed side tent by side, reach from Charing Cross to many beer-shops and gin-places as would, if their fronts were placed side tent by side, reach from Charing Cross to many beer-shops and gin-places as would, if their fronts were placed side tent by side, reach from Charing Cross to many beer-shops and gin-places as would, if their fronts were placed side the way," cried Young Snap to Old Barker, as they passed a hedgehog lying by the roadside.

All right "said Barker, trotting on the tassel of the window. Some day Fil tell you more of Pet's pronts that the cottagers are becoming alarmed.

—The hard times have made grave-stones so cheap in Vermont that thrifty to take advantage of the bargains of the way," cried Young Snap to Old Barker, as they passed a hedgehog lying by the roadside.

—An Ohio man named his daughter Proclamation Emancipation. "He might have done worse," says a crusty of commentator, "he might have name her Many of the window.

Wall finished him f" he asked, try-wall finished him f

story of William Tell, how he shot the apple off his son's head."
"No, Harry, that's not it."
"Mother, isn't it the old Grecian fa-

cannot guess."
"I only know one story with an apple in it, and that is in the Bible, where Eve ate one in the garden."

nie called her "apple-tea-party." And mother smiled as she looked at

School-Boy Heroism .- Two boys were in a school room alone together, when some fireworks, contrary to the mas-ter's prohibition, exploded. The one boy denied: the other, Bonnie Christie,

"Recanse you said you didn't, and I state for Miss would share the lie."

-The oil springs of Pennsylvania "Please, sir, I can't bear to be a liar were known to the whites as early as —I let off the squibs," and burst into 1629, but the full uses and value of pe-

mill and a nitro-olycorine factory are

being established there.

-La Crosse has gone mad with extravagance; the purses offered for a

to love somebody, has ensuared a poor old man who is in his 724 year, and who