

A WOULD-BE PILGRIM.

BY C. B. BURDIN. CHAPTER I.

"And so, Melissa, you want to be a missionary to Timbuctoo, or a meekly remote place? Throw it up. Listen to me."

She found young men very much alike in every clime. They told her the same story until she was unutterably bored. And now she had come back, there was a great deal to be said.

How lightly his soft, shaven moustache swept her cheek! Had it been bristly, she would never have forgiven him.

so humble a Christian as Mr. Hagopian. We lean from Xenopoda that in Armenia the honey has a strong perfume, conceals a variety of rhododendron which grows there in wild profusion.

"Very well, I give you a thousand dollars to assist in your journey. If you fail me, you will spend the night in jail with good Mr. Cameron, who will try to convert you."

Founded on Experience. "Bishop," said a young Methodist preacher to his spiritual superior, "won't you give me some advice how to gain and keep the love of my congregation?"

When it was proposed to build the Central Pacific Railroad a civil engineer of twenty-five years' experience reported that the road could not be completed in twenty years, with all the money of the bank of England to back the enterprise.

NEWS IN BRIEF. —There are no telegraph poles in China. —The Chinese eat the flesh of the dog.

"I should like to make a few remarks—as I said before. You—his hand shook slightly as he rested on the back of her chair—'I love you, I love you—you know it all your life.'"

CHAPTER II. Melissa knew very little with reverence to Sivas except that it was somewhere in Armenia.

"Yes, my dear, in Cirassia it is on milk the girls are made fat. But you will make fat to yourself. Oh, yes, when you once get to Sivas you will make fat to yourself."

"I will go down to the hotel for that paper, Mr. Hagopian," said Melissa. "I will go down to the hotel for that paper, Mr. Hagopian," said Melissa.

Needled the Hardest. A young dentist, who opened an office on Jefferson avenue last week, finds good many discouragements.

Found to Lose It. First Man with Fan—Didn't you say the other day that the sun was losing its heat?

Not His Fault. Parent (trembling with emotion): You are a queer fellow. You are a queer fellow. You are a queer fellow.

—A resident of Manchester, England, has a Bible 200 years old, which is so well kept that it is as good as new.

"I wish you had, Jack. If you were to care for me, I wouldn't half care for sweethearts, like the fellows up at the Conners, and you know it. You're the one girl I could ride all over the world for—like those teamster boys who get a good deal of money."

"I'm not going to do it with you, Jack. I'm not going to do it with you, Jack. I'm not going to do it with you, Jack."

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—The tortoise is the longest lived of all animals. Many have attained the age of 200 years, while one is known to have lived to the age of 150 years.

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—A lever for raising a lowering buggy tops, the arrangement being collapsible and situated at the rider's side at the edge of the seat.

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—A device for driving tall posts, consisting of a small block and chain adapted to embrace the post at a point convenient for the person doing the driving.