



CENNY
BY CHARLOTTE M. BRAEME

CHAPTER III.
Nora Dene had been married nearly a year.

She had been married nearly a year. So strangely had the marriage come about that often she herself was puzzled to account for all the motives that had urged her on to such a rash and unconsidered step.

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TOLD OF AN ARMY SURGEON.
Too Smart for a Prospector, but a Cowboy Got the Drop.

We were sitting about a camp fire while the troops were camped in Jackson's Hole after the Indian scare of not long ago—a number of the officers of the Ninth Cavalry and the writer—and one of the officers was telling about his experiences in the Apache country, though this story has nothing to do with the Apaches.

"Did you ever know Dr. Cockey, of Cockeyville?" he asked of the group, and at that half a dozen of the group laughed heartily. They had known the Doctor, who had served as a contract surgeon with several regiments.

"Well, did you ever see a good a horse trader as he was?" Neither did I. One day an officer we all know very well came into camp on a fine animal that he wanted to sell. It was worth easily \$100 cash, but it had to go at what he would have been a good owner had been ordered to Washington.

"The poor devil was overwhelmed with gratitude, and the trade was completed. Then the Doctor walked around to the office, said he guessed he could just get to the ranch, and he was a good deal of a horse trader."

England has a lighthouse on every fourteen miles of coast, Ireland to every thirty-five and Scotland one to every thirty-seven miles.

LET US ALL LAUGH.
JOKES FROM THE PENS OF VARIOUS HUMORISTS.

Pleasant Incidents Occurring the World Over—Saying that Art is Cheerful to the Old or Young—Fancy Selections that You Will Enjoy.

Quiet Citizen—Great Scott, Bill, are you the leader of this mob?
Bill—That's what I am. We're bound to string him up.

A Singular Epidemic.
A St. Vitus dance epidemic has seized upon the school children of Rehlengen, a village near Trier, on the Moselle. It began suddenly on July 25 with Katharina Schunabel, a girl of 12.

The Scotch Trio.
But in spite of points of likeness, we must see that Maclaren and Barrie and Crockett do not use their native tongue as they do the English.

Patience and Kindliness.
It takes some slight incident of everyday life to show us how truly lonely a fondle may find himself in our friendly land, how strange to all our customs and therefore how much a child.

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REV. DR. THORPE.
The Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "The Dispositions of the Race Course."

Text: "Hast thou given the horse strength? Hast thou clothed his neck with thunder? He paweth in the valley, and rejoiceth; he neigheth as the trumpet, he neigheth as the trumpet, he neigheth as the trumpet, he neigheth as the trumpet."

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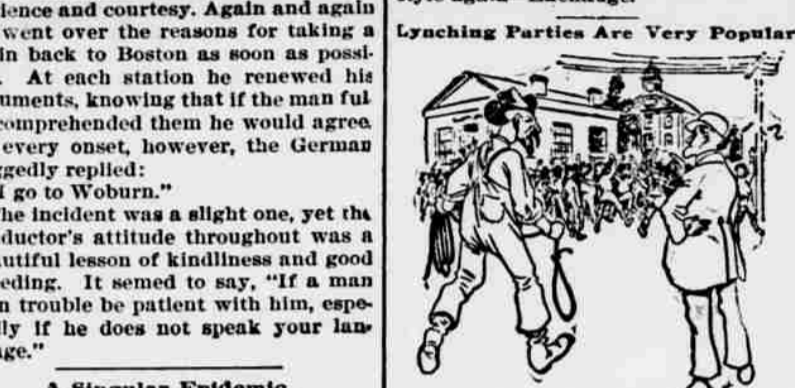
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