THE BUTLER CITIZEN.

BUTLER, PA., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 11, 1897

I've been hunting so long? It was in

Elizabeth was about to trip lightly

"Yes, yes, child; but now we must

piece of snowy linen was hung up to air

on the line stretched across the kitchen,

and when the traces of the midday

meal were cleared away Elizabeth tied

on her suponnet and started for the

village. Of course she had to pause for

"I almost wish that you had brought

William home with you to spend the night," she said, as she intened the gar-

den gate behind herself and Elizabeth

"Woolly says that there is a fox prowl-ing round, also. You must shut up the

chickens with more than usual caution

David went away for the afternoon, too, and will not be back until late this even

san, to charge David to keep his ear

open for anyone who may be abroad to-night. However, I think that we have

encountered, and to weaving romances

n her customary fashion, and not once

did she recall to memory the order

about the miller's geese. The moon was climbing the skies when she went up-

stairs to go to bed, and when she walked to the window for a parting glimpse of

the world without she fancied that she

beheld a man slink across the road and hide himself in the woods beyond.

"It's just nervousness that makes me imagine that I find strange things

herself and her troubles in dreamland

ountry on foot."

when she was halled by a voice from the kitchen, reminding her that life is not

at it."

fenseless beings who were endeavoring

to drown its clatter with their own

The robber shrank back from the hous at sound of the outery, but as no re

sponse came to the appeal he returned the more boldly to the attack. Again

arose the cries, louder and more be

seeching than before. The intruder had found the unfastened shutter, and

had made his way through the window into the parlor. Oh, would no aid

All at once from across the water

came an answer. It was the shril

scream of the miller's geese. Elizabeth thought that she could recognize Tap-py's peculiar note above the other

shrieks. Something was awake. Some thing had heard the supplications of

of stupid geese. Again grandmother

and Elizabeth shouted, and again came the squawk, squawk, in reply. The in-vader had evidently not failed to note the clamor in the distance, for his foot-falls could no longer be heard on the

floor below. Oh, would David be

Yes, there was a halloo from the op-

posite shore, and once more the voice at the window pleaded for succor. Then

there was the report of a shot. The man in the parlor of the disturbed

household had his ears on the alert. He

waited for no parley or plunder. He scuttled across the room, jumped from

the open window, and tore off for the

flying up to the house, with his gur over his shoulder, and there were ex-planations, thanks and congratulations

then. David had found Tappy alone by his doorstep when he reached home that night, and he had hunted up the

other geese and locked them into th pen under his bedroom window. Soo:

afterward he had fallen into a heavy

slumber, from which he had been awak

ened by the cackling of his geese Thinking that a fox was among them

he had gone out to attend to him with a

little powder and shot; and then, eatch-ing the sounds of distress from the

other sides of the creek, he had the sat

and more wicked old fox from more val-

isfaction of chasing away a more wi

uable prey. The miller stayed on guard between

"The scamp must have had sume sus

picion of the extra money in the house."

"The geese had more wit than

gun from the colonel here.

to shoot myse'f.

-N. Y. World.

the two houses for the ren

night adventure.

lashes.

father was again with his fam

ods. An instant later David cam

the besieged, even were it only a flow

come!

ised?

No.45

over Cap'n Bunson. Ilis for'id begun to unwrinkle from the up and down strokes and started to wrinkle the other ay for a smile. But he smoothed his

face "Come here Caboun' he called "'On'y a Stamshaw Scotchman, sir.' "'On'y a Stamshaw Scotchman, sir.' "On'y on'y a Stamshaw Scotchman, ' And what's that?' 'Are you a Scotchman?' 'Father, Scotch. Mother, Cockney.

Meself born in Stamshaw, sir. "'I see. Well, Cahoun, you do honor to your country."

Or Painted Point. But his soul was among the damned, we 'Which one, sir?' said Sam, "'The country of mefastitiscs,' he says, meanin' Scotland. 'You'll overhear, Cos he took up rum and turned down reach yourself one day, my man. I re-member the occasion. I was skarcastic, and you think it's fine fun to carry on And frequent threw his inner gear All out of joint.

"But Cox'n Macgrigor Cahoun, V. C .----" the joke, do ye? A seaman must learn "HERE'S no doubt he's a very that a officer can turn his jest to earnest diff'rent chara'ter," observed my friend Chatty Mather, A. B. "But very sharp.' "'I wish you'd do it now, slr,' says

"The Cap'n frowned agin. He didn't quite see the point. He had to think out to hisself. I promised to let him off, in fun. He takes it in carnest. I we don't want to sit in this fog and hear about it. There's 19 verses to that So we went out. We had been to a sing-song in a "rough" house in Portsea, and it was getting towards that time in the evening when hilarious take his earnest in earnest and start out to run him in for a court-martial, but he says he wishes I would turn my spirits insist on using the table as a platform and make grave attempts to

joke to earnest, 'cos then I must let him off. I believe the devil's cornered "But what's the song all about?" I me.' asked, as we walked up Queen street. "So "Sam said he surmised all this argument was goin' on in the Cap'n's mind, and when he jist said 'Remanded,' he

"Didn't I never tell ye about that? No? It starts here, too. This yer Macgrigor Cahoun was in the Dooke, layin' in the stream, when Cap'n Billy Bunson knoo he was safe. "The Cap'n sent for him next day to hoisted his pennant on her. Fust gen'ral his cabin.

leave after. Sam-which was the tally "'Cahoun,' he said, 'I've decided to Cahoun sailed under in that ship-didn't get back when he ought. He be in earnest.'

" 'Thank ve. sir.' "'I've put you in my boat's crew.' "Sam was took aback, flat aback. was adrift 491/2 hours, and then he ar-rove aboard in a waterman's boat, wid He'd never been petted before.

one boot on, no cap, and a general tore appearance. He limbered up afore the "'But I'm habitual leave, and orough bad chara'ter, sir.' "'You have been. But I'll give you a skipper the followin' Thursday, a' "What's this?' says the Cap'n. clean sheet, Cahoun. You start afresh. 'Broke your leave by over 48 hours? "'I-my-excuse me, sir, my eyes is weak,' and Sam drawed his sleeve

How's that?' acrost his face. "'Missed me train, sir,' says Sam. "'What hole of a place was you in "The Cap'n was lookin' through Sam all this time he was tryin' not to leak. then, where they on'y runs one train in When he sees he was a bit manly agin',

two days?' 'Shake hands, my man,' he says, and they shook hearty. "'For the future, sir-' ''London, sir.' "'Master-at-Arms, how many trains from London in a day?' said the Cap'n, ainder of the

THE CAP'N'S COX'N.

BY W. F. SHANNON.

Macgrigor Anstruther Cahoun, A. B.,

hymn."

Was as cool a card of the queen's navee As ever roused the hard, Portsea,

night, but there was no further annoy-ance, and the following evening grand-"'No promises, Cahoun,' puts in the 'ap'n. 'I won't have it. You are in turnin' to the johndy. "The johndy looks 'em up. 'Nearly Cap'n. 40, sir.'

my boat. Don't disgrace me.' "That was Cap'n Bunson's way. tening to a thrilling account of the mid-"'Did you miss all the 80, my man?' "'On'y jist, slr. Hardly to be called a miss it wasn't. A sort of a nouter, sir, I should call it.' "When his cox'n was promoted to a higher ratin', Sam Cahoun took the billet, and so there you are. Now you

said grandfather, shrewdly in the house," said grandfather, shrewdly shaking his head. "But, heydey, lass, so the geese were ahead of you for once!" Elizabeth gave her grandfather a shy. "'Indeed! Fourteen days ten A, and stop his leave for a month, Master-atknow Sam, and you will be able to understand that for Cap'n Bunson he'd Arms.' go through brimstone and treacle, to put it mild. "'Very good, sir,' says the johndy. arch little glance from under her eye

'But he's already habitual leave, sir,' "Well, now we comes to Egypt, and (Only going ashore once in three the desert and the fight in the night. You know the Naval Brigade was there, thought," she said, "and I will never de-spise them again."-Leslie's Monthly. months.)

a' course. Cap'n Bunson was there wid it, and Sam, who follered him like "Cap'n Bunson hung on a minit as the beadle—which is the same as a johndy—spoke, and Sam took the op-portunity to say he'd rather have cells a shadder in every scrap, which was right. As Sam said: 'S'pose the Cap'n captures the enemy in bunches like Nelson used to do, I must be there to

Gave Himself Away. Judge-You might as well own up that you stole that double-barreled shotthan 10 A. "The Cap'n looked him up and down Sam Johnsing—I was jess so desperit, boss, dat I tuck de gun bekase I wanted for a minit or two. 'Well, my man,' he says, 'we don't know each other very well yet, but I think we shall. Of all stack up the captured swordses and spearses, while he politely bows to the niggers "But instead of committing suicide "But in this night fight the Cap'n got the impudent scoundrels I ever met lost somehow. You remomber we was drove back, formed up, broke again, reyou went and sold the gun for two dol- wid, you're the worst. You come aboard in a filthy condition after a drinking turn-out, and tell lies about formed, each man plyin' his gun or his cutlass wid all his might to keep his "Dat's so, boss, but I had ter sell de gun ter buy catridges wid de money Can't shoot myse'f widout catridges." missin' trains'-('On'y jist, sir,' whispers Sam)—'and now you ast a favor! You want to choose your punishment, eh? own life. It was the most tremenju burnin' flery furnace I've even bin in. You couldn't see in the least what you Why, if you told the truth I wouldn't Was a doin' of I seemed to hear, dreamy you miss trains, and none of you thrustin', Sam moanin' that he'd lost the Cap'n, and astin' everybody if they'd Nuwed-Oh, yes. We're along in the think of sendin' a chit off explainin' that you're dead drunk and can't come." seen him. And they all said 'Nol' em-phatic, and went on fightin', thinkin' "'No. sir. Never struck me as any Child and Man. Ye babe that crysth for ye moon Bo shortly after birth, Is father to ye grown-up man That yelleth for ye earth. —Philadelphia Record. good, sir, says Sam. "'Exactly. And yet you all know that I know what's the matter.' "Yes, sir.' he was wid some other company. "What did he want to slope off by

hisself for, tryin' to sneak all the glory,' I heard Sam sayin'. 'Nelson always to tell th

"When Sam next got leave he done

the usual-broke it. Instid of him, a

mornin' the Cap'n was the most fero-

cious on the defaulters I ever seen him.

Ile gave 'em all the maxi'um punish-ment. He yapped at the officers; he

his noolaids at breakfast was on'y war-

he was. He looked very hurt at the

johndy and ast him why he give him

when he was brought before him The

"The readin' on it was 'Blind drunk,

won't come. Yours respectful, M. A.

it to the landlord of the Dog and Duck

to send when my leaf was up, if I was too drunk to send it myself. But it's

true, sir, it's quite true. I can bring

"The Cap'n nearly choked hisself. He

witnesses to prove it.'

'Yes, sir, that's it,' says Sam. 'I guy

the nearest camp fire, far away. "The cap'n got about before I did. My wounds was not any of 'em dan-

gerous, but they was in great plenty. I got 13 hurt certificates. 'Just your luck,' says Sam, 'I go in the same battle

said, 'then you could 'a shared it, for all I care. I ain't a cap'n though, I

ain't.' "Now, Chatty,' he says, 'you're e-wanderin.' Wound No. 12 ain't quite

healed. Go to sleep.' "The cap'n made full inquiries about Sam's evolutions on the battlefield. He offered to git him promoted to a war-rant's billet. But Sam wouldn't take a warrant at any price. He said he wasn't goin' to be no salt beef squire; it was bad enough to look after cap'ns, let alone gunners' and boatswain' stores. His head wasn't good enough for any keepin' of accounts, he said: and he was goin' to be cap'n's cox'n and nothin' else, except adm'ra'ls cox'n later an, when Cap'n Bunson got his hoist to the

flag rank. "The cap'n argued the point, but San could always beat him at that.

"So the cap'n give in. But he had forwarded an account of it all, and a strong recommend for the cross. And he got it too, did Cahoun, and the queen herself plnned it on.

"For once in a way Sam lost his "For once in a way Sam lost his bearin's. The queen held out her hand for him to kiss, and Sam ups and shakes it hearty. She laughed, and so did the prince, and all of 'em. Sam seen the point then, and when the prince stepped forward holdin' out his hand, Sam dreared on his hand and went to Sam dropped on his knee and went to kiss it. But the prince wouldn't have it, and they shook like old friends, and all the court crowded around in the next room to shake with the tall sailor, wid 'For Valor' on his chest, and ast him how he done it, and he said he didn't know, he supposed he was excited at the time.

"And now the cap'n's a full adm'ral, and Sam is adm'ral's cox'n, and his beard torpedo-rig—which is pointed— and all goldy colored: the finest made cox'n in the navy, and that is as much as to say the whole world. "And when lady visitors sees him a

"And when lady visitors sees him a sittin' in the starp-sheets of the adm'ral's barge, wearin' the little iron Maltese cross, they say: 'The Victoria Maltese cross, they say: "The Victoria cross! Dear me, how did you get that, my good man?" And he answers: "It's all a mistake, mum. I was wanderin' round wantin' a scrap, and I come up like the pleeceman towards the end of one and took all the glory. The other bluejackets, mum, what was there be-fore me, happened to lose the number of their mess, and the queen don't give her medals to dead men."

ner medals to dead men." "'Do you mean the poor fellows were killed?" says the lady, shrinkin' wid horror at the way he says it. "'Yes, mum. But we expect that sort of thing in a fightin' navy. If death comes, we say, let him come sharp and short. No maimin' and blindin', but a fair downer in action. That's sea divinity, mum. We ain't tender and we ain't ated tender.

"'How dreadful!' says the lady, and then she asts the adm'ral if all his men are such brutes as his cox'n, and the adm'ral laughs, and says he hopes so." -Idler.

A Good Thing to Do Little Elmer (quoting)-Be sure you're right, then- Then what, pa?

Prof. Broadhend Then he as They Could Do It as Well. Miss Teeters-Don't you think that women are qualified to become mem-

bers of congress, Mr. Spatts? Mr. Spatts-They are qualified to be-come members of the senate, at all events.

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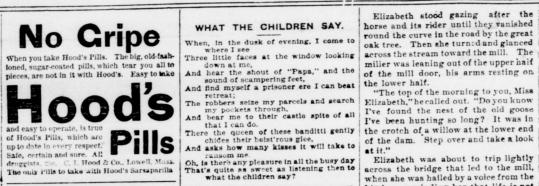
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VOL· XXXIV

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RAILROAD TIME TABLES.

P., Bessemer &L, E. Trains leave Butler, (Butler time) at 9:40 A. M. and 5 P. M., trains arrive at 9:55 A. M. and 2:55 P. M.

Railway. Schedule of Passenger Trains in effect May 16,

1897. BUTLER TIME.

 $3 40 \ " 12 18 \\ 5 40 \ " 8 00$

5 40 "

9 32 A.M 3 15 P.M 7 10

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> RAIL ROAL

-WEEK DAYS A. M. A. M. A. M. P. M. ...Learvel 6 25 8 09 11 15 2 35 ...Arrive, 6 54 8 25 11 38 3 00 ... Leave 7 30 8 48 12 17 3 25 ...Arrive, 7 38 8 46 12 25 3 35 ...Arrive, 7 38 8 9 56 12 25 3 35 ...Arrive, 7 42 9 05 12 30 3 42

the village. On the opposite shore of the creek stood the old mill, with its whizzing, looked a little worried.

round in the sole society of her own feelings and fancies, and that of the

dumb creatures about her, for a young

maid who was of a mind to

8 C0 9 31 1 09 4 12 9 8 27 9 43 1 23 4 25 9 A. M. A. M. P. M. P. M. P. SUNDAY TRAINS.-Leave Butler for Alle

-WEEK DAYS-M. A. M. A. M. P. M. F 7 00 9 00 11 25 2 50

7 34 9 39 11 59 7 34 9 39 12 08 7 39 9 43 12 13 tion. __leave 7 46 9 50 12 23 tion. __leave 7 46 9 50 12 23 4

his wife lived by themselves, with only his wife lived by themselves, with only a flock of geese for company. It was a wild, lonely spot, but Elizabeth's Quaker cousins were over in the Town, within walking distance, and Elizabeth

kiss aplece." When I've paid my ransom duly, this val-iant robber band Escorts me to the table, with a guard on either hand. There for a blessed hour I fing my cares awy process to the wind and the sunshine. "But if I am diligent this morning, grandmother, I suppose that I may go away And grow younger as I listen to what the children say. into town this afternoon to see Mary Anne." From my prison in the study I detect them

igly tucked in be

But at last there comes a shence, and thy toe out to see Three little sober faces clustered at their mother's knee. Their prayer, "Please bless dear papa," never fails to put to rout Every skeptical opinion or philosophical doubt.

and heaven seems far away, Just stop, my friend, and listen to what the children say. -Thomas C. Roney, in Chicago Standard.

BY MARY SOMMERVILLE and MARTHA B. BANKS.

FAIR and sweet were the flowers in the morning sunshine, but no fairer

8 15 A.M 9 32 5 40 P.M 4 55 8 15 A.M 7 03 3 40 P.M 4 55 7 03 n. and 3:15 p. m.

> sprung up there long before any of their rivals had thought of blooming in the garden. Down in the heart of Pennsylvania,

father and her grandmother, in the small house near the woods on the bank of a brawling creek, not far from the

village of Bellefonte, lying under the shadow of Bald Eagle mountain. The name of Bellefonte had been given to

ery. "Dear me," thought Elizabeth, "who is that? It must be a beggar or a

tramp, unless it is a king or a lord in disguise. Anyway, it's best to avoid him. There, he has turned off to the right, so I'll hurry along as fast as I

the town by Elizabeth's grandmother, in honor of the magnificent spring-In another moment she saw bright, cool, fresh, sparkling and never-failing-that bubbled up on the edge of

grandmother coming to meet her. Eliz-abeth threw her arms round the old lady's neck in an esstasy of joy and relief, and confided the story of her vision and her fright. Grandmother

hurrying wheels, grinding away day by day in order to supply the good people of the town with their daily bread, and hard by was the humble home of the miller, David Crew, where he and

From my prison in the study function that stealing by, "Till they think they're out of hearing; then with shouts away they fly. All about the house they frolic-now below, now overhead. Little chance I'll have for study 'till they're make haste, or else noon will be here before we have finished all that we have on hand," responded the grandmother, laying generous batches of dough into But at last there comes a silence, and I tipthe bread baskets to rise and make ready for baking. When the clock struck 12 the last

When the world looks cold and cheerless

a moment at the spring, for she could never pass it by unheeded; but a little later she was with her cousins in an old parden, sleepy with sunshine and

ragrant with blossoms. What with gossiping over Elizabeth's coming flight from the home nest and the relating of stories by Mary Anne

from a delightfully fascinating book that she had come across—but which her mother had withdrawn from her ere she had fathomed half of its fasci-

seldom sighed for other companions. Indeed, her grandmother thought that she was almost too fond of wandering the house, lest they be in peril, and

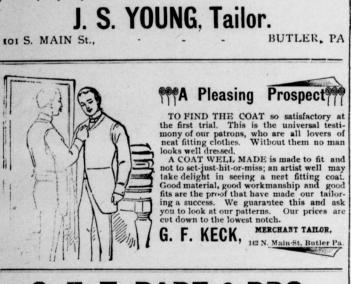
nations-the afternoon skipped by all too quickly. Elizabeth suddenly realized the latenor sweeter than was Elizabeth herself, as she came down the walk in front of ness of the hour, and hastened away, but it was growing dark as she pressed

her grandfather's cottage, in her pretty print frock and with the roses in her into the shade of the pine woods beyond the spring, and she was considerably cheeks, which in some sly manner had startled when she observed in the path

ahead of her the figure of an unknown man, who, when he heard the approach-

ing footsteps, dodged behind the trunk of a tree, as though fearful of discovin the first quarter of the present cen-tury lived Elizabeth with her grand-

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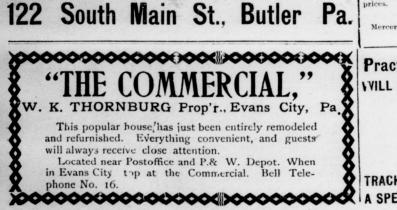
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SUNDAY TRAINS .- Leave Allegheny City for But FOR THE EAST. WEEK DA

arri

thrifty, able housewife, and she did her best to lure the girl's thoughts and footsteps into more practical, domestic Freeport Allegheny Junction Leechburg Paulton (Apollo) But, in spite of her love of out of door

On Su nday, train leaving Butler 7:35 a.m., r Harrisburg, Altoona and Philadelphia. Through trains for the east leave Pittsburg ation), a © follows:—

7 38 8 56 12 25 7 42 9 02 12 30 7 50 9 11 12 41

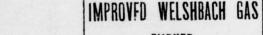
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VILL ROBINSON. Formerly Horse Shoer at the Wick House has opened business in a shop in the rear of the Arlington Hotel, where farewell to his wife in the doorway, and he will do Horse-Shoeing in jumping upon his saddle the active old

TRACK AND ROAD HORSES a pattern of crab-apples." Perhaps the good grandfather was slightly absent-A SPECIALTY.

life and her affection for nearly all living things, Elizabeth felt no great respect for the lively geese of the miller "They are but noisy birds," she would "always stalking round and making a fuss about nothing. There is old Tappy now, trying to look as wise as an wl. and yet I venture to believe that she has not a single idea in her head." "Like some silly lasses that I have seen," the grandfather would teasingly reply, "with their empty little pates in the clouds, and they themselves hardly

aware where they are or what they ar oing." Then would Elizabeth blush and hang her giddy little head, for well she knew that she was sometimes more given to dreaming than to doing; but her grand-

father would then laugh within him-But after an hour or two of sleep she self, and relentingly pat the glowing cheek of his granddaughter, for it must was called back to real life. She awoke uddenly to descry somebody standing be acknowledged that he was of private by her window. "Who's there?" she demanded, in ion that she was the clever the county, even though he did liken quavering tones. "It is I," replied her grandmother, in whisper. "I heard the sound of whistling, and I stole in here to peer her to the geese and twit her with being a sad romp, whose skirts grew a deal laster than her dignity.

On this special morning grandfather out on this side of the house, and here On this special morning grand terms to was at the garden gate, preparing to mount old Ben, the faithful horse that carried him on many a jaunt round the Grandfather and Ben were Grandfather and Ben were bound on an expedition to look Elizabeth was at the window in a

after the men who were at work on the GAS COOK new canal, of which grandfather was trice, and she could plainly discern a tall figure creeping stealthily in the surveyor. It was a two days' jour to this point of observation and through the gate.

"Oh, why was I so foolish as to stay ick again, so grandmother and Eliza here without a man!" said grand-mother, catching her breath. "We canbeth, and Woolly, the small black maid, would be left to themselves for the not protect ourselves, and there is on night. But they had no thought of

danger. They had never been molested in their nook in the shelter of the forshutter in the parlor that is not closed because the white rose bush has grown in so far that it holds it open. There, est, and women and young folk were brave and daring in those pioneer he is at the other window now, and will soon make an attempt at the one behind times.

"Now, grandfather," said Elizabeth, the rose bush." Grandmother had in her hand a small kissing her grandfather good-by, "be sure to bring me a bonny bunch of crabcalleo bag, which she tucked beneath the mattress of the bed, and then she apple blossoms, as well as the hank of yarn of which I spoke to you, and if began to push some of the heavy, oldfashioned mahogany furniture against the door of the room. you stop at John's house tell his wife hat I should be pleased to have the

"Woolly is safe enough in her corner pattern of the pelisse that Sarah Blake in the attic," said grandmother, "but we must have something that the rascal lent her. And, oh, grandfather, your next trip will be to Philadelphia, and is after. I will fling up the window, and we must scream for help. David you are to take me with you, are you not? And then I shall see something must have returned by this time, and of the world of which I have heard so mayhap he will hear us and come to our much and know so little. And the rescue. You spoke to Susan of this

money to convey me on my journey is matter, did vou not, Elizabeth?' even now in the house with the rest Elizabeth flushed scarlet, and let her that you brought home lately, is it not, dear grandfather?" head fall upon her breast, like a rose

bending on its stalk. "I did truly forget to do so, grand-"Yes, chatterbox." returned the grandfather, jocosely, pinching the dimpled chin so near at hand; "but see mother," she faltered.

"Then your heedlessness may have to it that your brains go not wool-gath-ering, and let it slip through your fincost you your trip," replied the grandmother, more severely than was her gers ere you can put it to use." With a little laugh, as Elizabeth drew wont, "and it may be we shall lose our lives. The villain may intend to murder us, for all that we can tell,' finished the poor lady, in desperation "But now for as loud a shout as we can

man rode away, muttering to himself: "A hank of blossoms, a yarn pelisse and "Help! help!" The words rang out upon the night air, but the creek went babbling on its noisy course, with no consideration for the frightened, deminded himself on some occasions.

After the Wedding "Why so thoughtful?" asked the

Child and Man.

Those Passing Storms. Friend-15 your noneymore.

drop a word to his wife, poor lame Subride. "Well," replied the groom, "I've just been thinking how I worried for two years for fear I wouldn't get you." "And now?" all the time, and then done his 10 A mournful. It's very wearin' is 10 A, while cells is quiet and peaceful. In 10 A, when it's your watch below, you really little to fear. The stranger was probably a traveler, going through the "Why, now, when I think it all ove

clean brass or paint work, or holystone decks, or take a rest for two or three I can't help kicking myself for being such a fool as to worry."-Chicago Post. Elizabeth flew away to her grand-mother's bidding; but, while securing the fowls from surprise, she fell to Had Met Him. wondering about the man that she had

hours on the quarter deck, standin' at attention facin' the paint-work, and two yards from anythink to lean Miss Glib (to the colonel, who, she ag'inst. You eat under the sentry's imagines, has been a great traveler)-Have you ever met the African lion? Col. Bourbon-I don't like, miss, eye (and eat rapid, too, because your time's short) sittin' on the cable-deck, which is the windlest place in the ship. It's a fair torture of a punishment, al-though it don't sound hard in parcahst any insinuations upon the Afri-can's veracity, but I hev known a niggah to lie when caught with chicken in his possession .- Judge. liament, where they asts about it som

times. Your grog's stopped in both punishments, and you mustn't smoke, a' Not a Passing Fancy. "I got engaged to a girl at the sea-

course.

"Did. eh ?" "Yes. I thought it was only a sum the usual-broke it. Instid of him, a mer affair, but when I got home 1 telegraph come to the Cap'n. That

everywhere now," she assured herself. to stifle a little spasm of alarm, and. found out that she lives next door."with a light laugh at her own notions, she sprang into bed, and had soon lost Chicago Record.

Beyond Ilis Efforts

Cholly—He offered me a chance to ge an the stage, don't you know, but he had; he swore he'd have a hangin' at on the stage, don't you know, but he would give me only a thinking part of course I wefused to accept it. Mertic—To be sure. One should not attempt a task beyond his capacity.— "We was all in the dark, a' course, Brooklyn Life. about what had upset him. We thought

Enough in This Country.

"I see a theater has been started in ranteds or cookers, and a little thing Circle City, Alaska," remarked Des demona Walker, the tragedy queen. like that is quite enough to throw a post-cap'n out o' gear, I can tell ye. demona Walker, the tragedy queen. "I have found it unnecessary," re turned Hamlet McFadden, coldly, "te so so far north "a chord". go so far north for a frost."-Chicage Post. "Sam was put in irons at once, and niled down below before he knew where

The Cheerful Idiot.

"It is a touching sight when a little child learns to stand alone," said the this sort of thing, so different to his usual welcome. Where was them smiles he knoo so well? he ast, and the johndy sentimental boarder. "And it is also a touching sight when said the told him it wasn't no smillin' turnout this time. 'It's mut'ny and court-marman stands a loan, too," Cheerful Idiot .-- Indianapolis Journal. tials,' he says. "'Ah, well,' says Sam, as they w

One Man's Opinion. "Is it any more dangerous to ride a tandem than a regular bicycle?" "I should say it was. I have known Sleep, gentle sleep. Rock me—' "Is it any more dangerous to ride a of two cases in which tandem riding has "'Did you send this?' said the Cap'n. plunged a clerk on a small salary int

matrimony."--Chicago Tribune

Çay'n was tappin' a telegraph, and look-Generous Tommy ing dark as-as-the double-bottom. "I certainly sent one, sir,' says Sam, and quite sober he was by this time, I "Doesn't your brother Tommy give you anything, Johnnie?" "I should say he did. He's the o

can assure ye. "'Read it,' says the Cap'n. 'Is that what give me the mumps and the measles."-Detroit Free Press. it?' A Cyntenl View.

"Uncle Dick, what's a banquet?" "Well, it's when a lot of men are

pleased with another man, and they al go and get something good to eat."-De troit Free Press.

Latest Thing Out Knox-Jagsby is a very stylish fe

low, isn't he? Jocks-Yes; his wife often thinks he is the latest thing out .- Town Topics. Ills Activity.

couldn't get out sufficient words at once. Might he be perished if ever he met such infernal cheek, he said. Any "This obituary says that McTurl fool would know it was true. "Tak' him was very active in masonic circles." "Yes: he used to touch every brothe he met."-Chicago Journal.

Trivvet-Javsmith doesn't tell many fish lies as he did. Dicer-No, he doesn't. He's a bley-cle liar now.-N. Y. World.

Had Done It Twice is!' And he pretended to turn to go

race twice on it already."-Pick-Ma

uster stick by his cox'n and share it then. And as you want cells, do seven days of 'em in addition to the 10 A.' Well, so long, Chatty, I seen him last over this way. 'Out the way, you!' And "Sam done his cells, meditatin' deep

and back, sweatin' and baked. Some times I heard, and yet did not hear

husky voices screamin': 'Stick to it, Navy,' or Number One thunderin':

Steady on the right, men!' or the pipin of the sub-lootenant: 'Off-sides there!

as a Dervish speared his way through the line and he pipped him wid his re-

"And as for me, I was gettin' tireder

and tireder. The whole earth was full o

mad black men, and they was all waitin

their turn at me. Something 'ud loo

eyes seemed useless. Three-and-forty

times I lunged and parried, and three

and-forty niggers made earth, and stil

my hand. "'I found him,' he says, after a bit.

"'Cap'n.' "'Didn't know he was lost,' I says,

"When I was gettin' well I heard all

"Did I say between ? That's how it was

telt me. I surmise there was a budding A. B. amongst 'em then, an O. D., but I

don't know for certain. They was sur

Cahoun came boundin' into the circus, yellin' out 'Stamshaw for ever!' which

Wuz-Fuz!' and sich things. The other

the spearsman at the same instant and

sicked off, sir.' The cap'n answered not

they was safe, when another mob in full

retreat rolled along, and pore Cap'n Bunson fell wid a shovel-headed spear

in his chest. "The battle was ended, the enem

was gone home, and the British army

camped where it stood. Search parties

went out lookin' for the wounded, but

the battle had been scattered, and no

ambulance came near Samuel, where he

to melt away, and they two the

"'Who?' says I.

about it.

bluejackets-

10 more.

and went to sleep again.

the fight.

volver.

tween the senate and the house of rep resentatives?" "Because I think that women sena still in a dream. I seen him down one or wo Noobians and pass into the thick of

tors could give away the secrets of the executive sessions quite as well as the men."-Louisville Courier-Journal. "Then I surmised he'd bin speakin' to Wide Awake. "But the rest of us was pushed back

First Burglar-It's no use tryin' dat place t'-night, Bill. De man an' his wife went in 'bout an hour ago, an' I heerd him tell he'd buy her a di'mond necklace to-morrer

Second Burglar-What's dat got t' do wid it?

First Burglar-Plenty! She won't be able t' sleep fer t'inkin' 'bout it, an' he won't sleep fer t'inkin' how he's got t' pay fer it.-Puck.

One Way to Tell. "Mamma," said little Frances, you were to meet a black cat in a dark room at night, how could you tell which was cat and which was dark-

up like a figure in a fog, big and sudden. There'd be a little private fight, and one of us was down bitin' at the sand, or ness?" "Why, Frances, I don't think you "lutchin' at the air, or beatin' a tattoo or just simply still. And the sound in your ears was maddenin,' so that the could tell at all."

"Oh, yes you could, mamma." "How?" "By rubbing up against it."-Louis-

ille Courier-Journal. lazily away at 'em wid my bayonet, downin' of 'em, when I woke up in a field hospital tent, and Sam was holding

A Financial Genius. She-Mr. Uptown has bought his wife diamond ring that cost \$600 What xtravagance! He-No extravagance about it. On

the contrary, he will save money by it. She will not need any new gloves as long as she has that ring.—Tammany

Teddie's Ides.

Little Teddie-Did our baby come "It seems the cap'n had got separated right to us from Heaven? His Mamma—Yes, darling; right in the rush, wid between four and five "Between four and five, Chatty?" I

traight down. Little Teddie—I guess he must 'a' lit on his feet and that's what makes him so bowlegged, then .- Cleveland Leader.

Making the Best of It. Mr. Crusty (from above)-Eugenie tion t know lor certain. They was sur-rounded by a howlin' mob, no doubt, fought away blind like I did. But one went down, and another went down, and on'y Cap'n Bunson and one blue-jacket was left, back to back, when Sam tell that young man that it's 11 o'clock. The Young Man (gratefully)-Now that's what I call real nice in your father. The last car leaves at one. Do you think he'd mind keeping an eye out for it ?--- N. Y. Journal.

Hard Luck.

e'd made a kind o' war-cry; and 'Wayo "I had awful hard luck." said the forger to his companion in Sing Sing. "I spent a month getting the signature pore fellow was speared at that minit by a big buck nigger, but Sam was on of a reputed millionaire down fine, and just when I had his check ready the spread him out so that he never spoke darn fool went into bankruptcy."-Harlem Life. "Then he stood by the cap'n and they

How to Talk. Young Politician—Through what means do you think I can best lay my yiews before the people in educating fought silent, except when Sam used his navy revolver or his sea-service cutlass wid effect. Then he'd remark loud enough for the cap'n to hear: 'Brass them to my theories buttons retired hurt, sir,' referrin' to a Old-Timer-What's the matter with

chap who wore a coat but no trousies, who was particlarly active. The brass your hat?-Detroit Free Press. buttons jist shone up in the starlight He Had It

ye understand. 'Chap wid a white shirt Doctor-Mr. Enpeck, I fear your wife's mind is gone. Mr. Ebpeck-That doesn't surprise a word, but fought grim. He was breath-in' hard, too. At last the crowd seemed

me. She has been giving me a piece of it every day for ten years.—Up-to-Date.

Convincing Proof.

Quizzer-Do you believe in heredity? Oldboy-Sure thing! There's my grandson, for example. He's in love with the same soubrette I adored when I was his age .- N. Y. Journal.

Procrastination

"There are as good fish in the sea," Ah, yes, so goes the olden tale: But, wait too long, your fate 'twill be To find your bait has grown too stale stood by the cap'n. So at last he hoisted him up, and staggered wid him towards

"Why don't you say grace, Dolly ?" is!' And he pretended "Cos it's only hash, an' I've said below with the johndy. "A sort of recollection seemed to come

Cahoun.'

away. I'll apply for a court-martial.' "Now all this time Sam had been puttin' on the injured-innocent look, A Change in the Subject and he'd got it set. "'But, sir,' he lammed off, 'you told me to do It. You said, tell the truth and shame the devil and I'll let you off the next time. And now I've done it, see what I git? That's trustfulness, that