

REYNOLDSVILLE, PENN'A., WEDNESDAY, MARCH 31, 1897.

VOLUME 5.

FINANCIAL STATEMENT

Of the Borough of Reynoldsville for Year Ending March 8, 1897. JOHN TRUDGEN and D. HARTMAN, Over-seers, in account with the Power District of Reynoldsville borough for the year ending March 8, 1897. DR.

to.	balance last settler		· · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · ·	i
32	DRUBBLE EDST SCITTET	neme,		ì
	amount of duplica amount added to d	and friend an		1
÷.				
п.	amount from sale of	ie elitaterie	A COLORADO	
÷.	bal, in Trudgen's h	a rurmin		
	loan from First Na	Contra Lines.	arts a li	į
23	tour from Fust Sa	the Block Block	and the second second	1
γ.	amount from DuBe	the Lond. F.	Contraction of the local division of the loc	
52	am't from County	R.	nunas:	
65			1.00	
ţy		burber's	17 25	
11	Sol. Hise Mrs Dolan	44	25 (0	
		TT	274 49	
S).	Jno Hannah and fi	ini ii	101 225	
	Bertha Smith		120.25	
14	Peter Schneider	141	22.55	
6	Jas Sharp and fam	A4	221 70	
Ξ.	E Dellaven Repairs, taxes and	a second second	3945 A.W.	
	Repairs, inves and	a anter	30.50	
ы.	J G Bowser & fam.	manner	34 62	
ù.	Christian Amstifz	tradius	4 00	
11	Irene Lewis	14	15.00	
11	Mrs Elizabeth Mali	6 A .	14.85	
	J P Thompson & fa		175	
82	Euphennea Drysda	tes es	2.50	
÷.	Pat MeHale & fam	1 M	1218-5708	
S.	James Campbell		12:00	
14	Jacob Shummer	1.0	125.445	
44	Mrs Agnes Driley	10.0	711.047	
44	Mrs Annie Harmat	1. 11	113.437	
64	Effen Lee Griffin		114.50	
44	approving duplicad	West same	- 25	
1.5	mult paul for afficit	avite	5 25.	
**	am't paid for affid: am't paid puditors		12761	
**	mm't paid I h. Bes	die: hat		
	of the basit sort the sure	111	127-139	
${\rm Fr}$	Interest on bom		10.50	
88	paid E Neff, hall	CONDUCTION		
	In Surfer chot			
20	attorney's fees part	a marine	140.00	
A.A.	J Trusigen's exper	1-677	4.00	
22	Publishing audit.	1806	2.05	
**	costs. Thompson's	1111111	- 4 005	
11	25 d. services, D H:	ATTENDED	200.002	
**	41 d. services, J Tr	ndaee.	83.00	
12	exonerations		40.10	
23	sentenced percentation	Contraction of the	20.02	
25	5 per et reliate on	\$11,119 HOX	183.541	
24	2 per et com'is n of	0.3070.0%	13.40	
22	5 ··· ·· ·		17.50	
25			扼持	
25	hal in Trudgen's b	munite	热热	
2	bal in Hartman's I		90.53	
- 10	am't due from coll	MORTOFIC:	435 94	

W. T. COX, Tax Collector. In account with the Barough Tax of the Borough of Reynoldsville, for the year end-ing March 8, 1997.

	MIN	1.	
Te	amount of duplicate	82,003 7	86
14	amount of duplicate amount added to duplicate	20-1	£3
	CR.	erected acc	
11-1	exonerations	394.685	
412	exonerations	25 79	
-46	seated returns	45 01	
	5 per et reliate ens \$900 12	49.48	
- 21	2 per ct com'is'n ow 900 12	18 (0)	
	5		
- 44	5 ··· ·· ·· · · · · · · · · · · · · · ·	35.40	
-164	trensuror's peccipts	1.288.305	
140	amount due from collec'r	587 24	
			ñ
way :	T. COX, Collector, in acc't	solute Daniel The	2
	DR.		
To	amount of duplicate	xxx 1 xxx #1.270.	и
To	amount added to duplicate CR.	bero ini - 170	R
Ry	exonerations	01.98	
- 14	sented returns	17.89	
0.6	seated returns 5 per et rebate en \$584.74	294 294	
1.80	1 per et com 18 n on 384 74 5 m - 100 (0) 5 m - 100 (0) 6 m - 100 (0)	11 (3)	
14	R 44 40 84 144	15 (05)	
122	N 10 10 10 100	00.40	
1.1	trensurer's revelpts	with ad	
140	bal due from estisctor	1128 (2)	
	ont and reom entree to rais	1992.197	
		利,出的常常的,出际	ģ
W	T. COX, Collictor, in nee'r	whith Water Tu	iñ,
- 040		and the second second second	
1222	DR.	160322	
-3.6	amount of duplicate amount added to duplicate	Section of the Party of the Par	52
	Amount added 55 duplicary	Carrieres	ę
By	exonerations	i 18/61	
1.85	sented returns	8.177	
1.64	seated returns 5 per et rebate en \$280.97 3 per et com 5% on 280.97	14.35	
184	I much and arritant lands and their the	8.61	
140	a per et com 55% on 556.97 5 0 175.00 5 187.41	- N 75	
1.84	5 44 44 44 167.41	5.67	
1.98	treasurer's receipts.	430 26	
1.00	bal due from cellector	150 74	
	our one tran certiscion	1.0.1.0.4	
		\$ 649 38 3 649	101
	W. T. COX. Trease	Contras - Prints	1
Ter	account with the Borough	Warm of Days	Ľ.
111	account with the borongo	Have Manufactor of	1
00	isville borough for year one	null annou gu	N
	DR.	t woonlike and	
To	am't due from tish. Cox las	Usettrus MS	đ

	DR.		
	t due from tis). Cox last		228.80
44 .	from Burges's Roberts	011	122012-4364
44	" Cellector Cox		1,288.30
	" County Treasury	Winner -	391.291
	** Clerk of Council	1000000000	23.30
	* J. R. Pentz, ex-c		19:24
	" am't in hose hou	se fund	1000
	last settlement		800.00
	" due treasurer CR.		34 78
warmen.		1.52	
Hy am	t due treas last settl't.\$	2,427 69	
P ord	lers redeemed those	12.4074 190F	
ord	ouse fund	783 73	
	er et com, on 150.48142	60 62	
	of er com, on sparst as	00.02	
w. T. c	ON, Treasurer, in acc't.	SLASS ALS with Boy	
istra and	DR.		
To am'	t due from Col. Cox last		968 28
	from County Treasur	er	7.67
£0	from Collector Cox		-828 MI
To bal.	in Treas'rs hands, last CR.	settle't	85.12
By ord	ers redeemed §	866.54	
-1 2 D	er et com, ou same	17 33	
at sta	te tax paid	48 43	
· bul	. In Treasurer's hands.	242 68	
		\$1.189 UN S	1.650 05
W.T.C	OX.Treasurer, in acc't		
	DR.		1442144
To ball	ance last settlement		95 21
- OAI	due from Col. Cox last	SCITIO I	279 14
. am	't from Co. Treasurer Y	Alcus.	12 55
93 N		Adens:	4100 26
	CR.		449 25
By ord	ers redeemed	480.00	
** 2 p	er et com'is'n on same.	9.60	
· · · · bul	. due from treasurer	234 57	
100000	construction of the second second second	8724 17	4104 KI

RANKS)OLP ULIAN * MAWTHORNE

COPYRIGHT BY AMERICAN PRESS ASSOCIATION.

ICONTINUED.1

"It is impossible you should intena any benefit to me that would not benefit you ten times more." said Mrs. Bemax impassively.

You do me gross injustice; you are like all women with a grievancel" returned Jocelyn, whose temper was certainly very easy. "My scheme is to put you in receipt of an income of \$1,200 a year. Have you muy fault to find with that?"

"What are the services for which this is the payment?" Mrs. Bennas inquired "To chaperon a hady—nothing more."

"A lady!" repeated the other, a pecallar smile drawing down the corners of her mouth; "I begin to understand! Who is she?

"The prima donna at the new opera house.

"Yes; in whom you are tenderly interested. Taking everything into con-sideration, Hamilton, that is very characteristic of you: a very delicate piece of kindness?"

"Bah! Meg, your cynicism is overdone; you are on a wrong scent entirely. In the first place, the lady is not the person she's supposed to be. She's the daughter of an old friend of mine; I once intended to marry ber, but-1 thought better of it. Circumstances which you will be fully informed of have led to her personating the Marana -name and all-the coming season. It's a grand secret, of course, and I selected you as the only woman who could be trusted to keep it. You are to confirm in every way that suggests itself the idea that she is the bona fide Marana; say you've lived with her for years in Europe, and so on. But she is wholly ig-norant of the world, and you are to see to it that none of the young fellows gets ahead of her. You may invent all the adventures you like for her---in the past. but on no account let her get into any scrapes in the present. Do you see what I mean?"

"I think so. The young fellows you speak of are to be kept out of the way for your sake rather than for hers; and she is to be instructed that any scrape she gets into with you is no scrape at all. but a distinction and a blessing."

"Upon my soul I should flatter myself you were jealous if I didn't know you se well," said Jocelyn with a laugh; "I only wish to protect the girl from annoyance and to insure the success of the whole scheme. If you could make me believe in your disinterestedness and virtue the only result would be that I should serve you less efficiently than otherwise. But you always liked deception for its own sake, and you are the same Hamilton Jocelyn that I knew in Richmond twelve years ago. Well, I shall know what tone to take with her." Take any tone you like, in the devil's name, so long as you take the position and observe the conditions!" exclaimed Jocelyn, getting up, with some signs of impatience. "I will take the position on condition of being guaranteed my outfit and twelve hundred dollars," said Mrs. Bemax. is not high wages for the devil to pay, but it's better than nothing, and to live as comfortably as I can, so long as I do live, is the best I have to look forward to now. I'm not so fastidious in other respects as you do me the honor to imag-"Well, Meg, when you've enjoyed a few months' luxury you'll take a more genial view of things, I hope. Above all things make as good an impression on the lady as possible. She must learn to confide in you, and to take your advice in all social matters from the outset. You can do anything with her if she likes you and trusts you, and nothing if she doesn't." "I understand; I am to be another mother to her!" said Margaret Bemax, in a tone and with a look in her eyes so quiet and yet so repellent that Jocelyn made no attempt to reply, but took his leave without further ceremony. Certainly Beatrix needed a mother at this epoch of her career. The peculiar conditions under which she was making her entrance into the world rendered her especially defenseless. She was not only ignorant (as any girl brought up in the seclusion of home is likely to be) of the ways and wickedness of mankind, but the strict necessity of her incognito cut her off from the support and society of both her father and of all the other relatives and friends who should naturally be around her. She was not herself, and she was somebody wholly different from herself as well. Furthermore she was a singer, with all the sensitiveness and the liability to emotional impressions that the musical temperament implies. Upon the whole a young woman can select no career more dangerous than that upon which Beatrix had just entered, and the external circumstances which attended her entrance could scarcely have been more untoward.

began to appear in the light of some thing crimital. Everything depended upon maintsining the deception could she disguise from herself that the men she mot treated her with a sort of freedom to which she was quite unaccustomed. This perplexed and annoyed her, and Mrs. Bemax, when she appealed to her, only smiled and said she musta't mind them. Finally she thought it would be a good idea to ask information of Mr. Jocelyn.

"Fellows bother you, do they? said that gentleman in answer to her com-plaint, with a reasouring smile. Well ma'mselle, you know we mustn't be too particular about that. When we have been on the stage a little longer we shall learn to look upon all men as our brothers, and not mind a little fun. Be sides, you know, you are the famous and invincible Marana, and are supposed to be able to settle all such Jack a dandies with one hand, so to speak!" "I don't understand you," said Beatrix.

with a slight flush.

"Well, my dear, the amount of it all is they mean no harm, and they've heard so many stories about the Marana's adventures that they feel justified in trying to find out what she's made of. The fact is, you know, she's said to be a little hazarde-dangerous-as soon ruin a man as look at him, and you must act out the

character." "Do you mean that I should pretend

to be anything that is not-good?" "Oh! no, no-not that, of course! Only a sort of give-and-take, live-andlet-live style-that's what you want.

"If they think I am different from what I am, in any bad way," continued Beatrix, "I will either tell them who I am or give up the whole thing," Her voice trembled.

"Now my good little prima donna. don't you say waything so foelish!" said Jocelyn, taking her hand in his and patting it. "Come, you know me, don't ting it. "Come, you know me, don't you? and you know whether or not Hamilton Jecelyn would permit an one to insult you? Very well, then, you're as safe, if the worst comes to the worst, as if you were scaled up in the center of the pyramid of Caeops' Bot what I want you to learn is to have courage-to hold your own bravely, and not to be too squeamide about what the people you meet with say and do. The world always seems queer and a little disagreeable when one is first brough. in contact with it-full of people not a bit like our quiet folks out in the country. But we can't change the world, can we? All we can do is to take things as they are, and make the best of it. If we are all right nothing can really hurt us. But we must have courage, we mustn't be afraid, we mustn't talk of giving up! We must be

made a laughing gesture of depreciation. "Oh, don't be afraid of that! I'm known; everybody understands me! We can do no possible harm to each other. It's an understood thing that I stand godfather to all prime donne on their entry into New York society. You may safely refer to me as an old friend on all occasions. And, by the by, Fve taken the liberty to do you a bit of service already. You need a companion, and I've been so lucky as to secure just the person. She's an English lady, daughter of a clergyman: I've known her for years; an excellent creature: really a lady of great refinement and experience, and precisely suited to your needs. She will take perfect care of you, and keep you posted about everything you ought to do and all that sort of thing. I have let her into the secret, the only other persons who know it being your father, Inigo, and myself. The idea is, of course, that she's been living with you on the continent, and all that sort of thing. Mme. Bemax, she'll be here tomorrow morning. You'll be certain to

like her immensely." "Well, what must be, must, I supe," said Beatrix, folding her hands in her tap and looking down. "It does seem hopeless to think of going back now 1 have come so fur. But if 1 had understood beforehand." * * * She pansed, but went on after a moment. "I seem to be living in the midst of falsehoods, and it seems to me that is more likely to take away courage than to give it. Pooh, pooh! things will very soon

shake down, and then in everything but name you can be more yourself than you ever were before!" returned her father's old friend encouragingly.

The next day Mme. Bemax was introduced, and was very genial, helpful and agreeable.

CHAPTER VI.

SOCIETY ENTERTAINS THE NEW DIVA. The Cadwalader Dinsmores are perple such as can exist (as a social faci) nowhere but in America, and, indeed, New York. Mr. Dinsmore (call.d Wallie Dinemore by every one who knows him) is a man of paramount though unobtrusive usefulness. He is-or for the sake of the unities let us say he was-a gentleman of medium size, plain exterior and remarkable quiesness of speech and demeanor. He was like the heart of peace in the midst of the fashionable social whirlwind, the undemonstrative center of all demonstrations, the reposeful culmination of all activities. To say that he know everybody and everything, not only that everybody else knew, but that every-body else would like to how, but imperfectly expressed his accouplishments. He lived in New York, but he was at home in all countries and in all socie-ties, and occasionally was met with in all.

He was about forty-two years of age, but looked younger, having light hair and a subdued reddish complexion, and he seemed, when you considered his experience and screnity, indefinitely or in fact infinitely older. He had unexceptionable manners, was genial, kindly, gently humorous and insensibly entertaining. He never was detected making an effort, and he never forbore an effort to be obliging. He was as accurate as a pendulum, and as versatile as a continent. He could neither play, sing, act. make a speech, write a book, nor paint a picture: but no one knew better than he how all these things ought to be done. or was more sympathetically appreciative of others' attempts to do them. He smiled easily, but always as if he

ally and considenously married. Mrs Cadwalader Dinsmore (they never called her Mrs. Wallie) was a few years older than her husband and weighed about fifty pounds more than he. She was might and imposing, convincing and memorable. Upon her massive countenance, which had the texture and hue of the finest pink-and-white enamel, was fixed immutably a gracious smile, which served to condense, as it were, into manageable dimensions the else too ponderous acreage of her cheeks and to refine the contour of her scarlet lips. Her hair, of a dense yellow hue, without a thread of gray, was arranged in an inscrutable manner, upon what might be termed the cylindrical principle; it resembled a carving in varnished maple; it looked brittle.

As for her figure, Mrs. Cadwalader might have stood for the capstan of a three decker, round which the jovial seamen trip as they heave the mighty anchor. Her voice, meanwhile, was small, soft and caressing, and she regarded her interlocutor with a glance of indugent coquetry, as if to mitigate the ter ror of her proportions, though it really rendered them only more alarming. Nor was her usual talk, as might have been expected, about devouring quarter beeves, or causing earthquakes, or obliterating populations, but about embroidered handkerchiefs, and summer zephyrs blowing on wild roses and the holi ness of infants' clumber. Was she, then, a sardonic humorist, or a fool buried alive in flesh? No; she was a hard hearted, practical, shrewd woman, with sharp eyes, a politic disposition and unrelenting determination.

The fact that she was not of aristoeratic or indeed discoverable lineage may have sharpened her claws, so to speak, and steeled her heart; she had had to fight her own way, and was a little too much alive to the value of the worldly objects she had striven for. The most telling success she had ever scored was, of course, her marriage with Wallie Dinsmore. How she contrived it is not known; but it must have been, in every sense, easier to embrace her fifteen years ago than now. Wallie was the most humane of mankind, generously appreciative of everything except his own value. At any rate the thing took place, and Mrs. Cadwalader proved to be an admirable and substantial wife.

She made war upon none of his hobbies; she broke up none of his habits: she sacrificed none of his bachelor friends; she kept out of his way except when she could be of use to him, and then she was always ready. She made him pay, as the vernacular hath it, but et it cost him nothing. In short, she though she and her husband had almost no tastes or traditions in common, they were completely in harmony, had no children, and were a model of New York domestic virtue, happiness and prosperi-It is no small thing for a husband ty. to be able to affirm that his wife hus not had his study dusted for a week, nor launched even an oblique criticium at his African lemur.

[TO BE CONTINUED]

His Sweet Volce. The best of men are at times liable to make very serious mistakes. A man in a Leicestershire village woke in the night and heard what he supposed to be the harsh grating of a saw on a hard

NUMBER 46.

Whose Was It?

A scholar traveling in the east says that he was once in camp with his friend Ramsay, a man of kindred tastes, in a wretched Phrygian village far from the track of travelors. As they were striking tents in the morning a heavy faced boy brought Mr. Ramsay a handful of bronze for sale. He sorted it rap-idly on the palm of his band and found among the rubbish one very rare coin of Hierapolis. Then he put it all back again in the boy's outstretched palm and offered half a dollar for the lot. The boy accepted the bid, gave back the handful, took his money and disappeared while the exultant purchaser went chuckling off among the horses.

Ten minutes later the boy appeared again, and, going up to the other Eng-lishman, offered another handful of rubbish among which was the same rare Hierapolitan coin. The gentleman kept the bronze in his hand and offered a half dollar for it, which the boy refused, though the bargain was eventually concluded for a dollar.

Then the gentleman, in high glos, hailed his companion and, showing his purchase, informed him that he was not the only man who possessed 'a coin of Hierapolis.

"Let us compare," mid the other, emptying the pocket where his bronze was jingling.

He sorted the lot and felt in every pocket. No coin of Hierapolis was there, To this day three questions remain unanswered:

How did the boy retain the coin in the first instance in order to sell it over again?

How, in that remote region, far from the haunts of travelers, did he know the value of his find?

And to which purchaser did the coin really belong?-Youth's Companion.

Drudgery Required of the President.

In The Century C. C. Buel has a paer on "Our Fellow Citizen of the White House," in which he writes of the official cares of the president. In opening his article Mr. Buel says: A president who should not carry in-

to the White Honse a relish for drudgery, business habits of the nicest discrimination and a constitution of iron would be president only in name, even as regards his more important duties. His signature on the papers which he is told will not otherwise be legal might be as good as the custodian of his bank account would require, but within the meaning of the law it would be as often as not a moral forgery. Yet no complaint should be offered on this account. Presidents are made for better or for worse. Such as they are in natural faculties and strength, so they must serve, some of them leaning on official advisors and bureaucratic clerks in every step they take and some of them putting the stamp of their own individuality on the papers and acts which make up an administration.

When a president elect, facing the chief justice, has repeated the constitu-tional oath, "I do solemnly swear that I will faithfully execute the office of president of the United States and will, to the best of my ability, preserve, protect and defend the constitution of the United States," he has indentured himself for four years of the heaviest servitude that ever fell to the let of any much tal. By comparison the "hired man" talked about in the last canvass would. lead a pampered existence, and a constitutional monarch is a man of leisure. A president equal to his oath is both king and premier. Ho reigns and he rules. He is howed down by the crown of anthority and is encompassed by the mantle of care.

Financial Statement of Reynoldsville Bor ough for the year ending March 8, 1897.

	L/IL.	
ľo:	am't of duplicate	\$3.9
-	" added to duplicate	
	" from Burgess Robertson	- 2
	44 Property Cleal Cleary Insist month Incomments	
	" in Treas, hands last settlem"	
	in freas, nands mat settiem	
		6
	" from Clerk of Council.	8 83
	" trom Ex-Collector Pentz	
	CR	8 1
By	exonerations 110 12	£
11	seated returns	
44		
	Collector's commissions. 150 9	
÷.		
	orders redeemed 4,837 90	
	Treasurer's commissions. 96 5	
66	State tax paid 434	£
	am't due from Col. Cox 1,076 3	
44	bal, in treas's hunds 462 47	

Outstanding indebtedness of Reynoldsville torough for the year ending March 8, 1897

DR. Fo bonds outstanding. orders outstanding. CR. By am't due from Col. Cox " am't in trens's hands	1,076 37	
" net indebtedness	9,287 59	in the second
PETER ROBERTSON, n account with Reynoldsvill the year ending March 8, 189 Do fines and licenses collect o CR. By treasurer's receipts	le Boto	Same are
These accounts audited t farch, 1867, and found to be o J. S. HAMMOND T. H. EWING,	arrest.	

T. C. REYNOLDS.

Meantime the subject most constantly present to her thoughts, since it gave color to everything else, was her assumed character of the Marana. To be herself

a little woman of the world. Every woman must be who intends to accomplish anything, let alone to make such a reputation as lies before you. It's a litfreemasonry we all have to learn, nothing more: and, as 1 said, though you won't love me-naughty child!-vet you can't help trusting your father's old friend; and as a matter of course you will come to me if you get into any real scrape. I shall be only too ready to assist you; but I don't want to seem officious either to you or to others, and I want you to fight your own way as much as possible at first. It will make it all easier for you hereafter. Don't let the yourself be put upon, of course, but don't altogether forget that you're the Marana either. If you manage it cleverly her name ought to be a help to you rather than the contrary.' "In what way?"

"Oh, the sharper the fight the sooner over, you know, and the more decisive," said Jocelyn, laughing. "Yes, it is an advantage in every way. If you were entered in the lists in your own name, with your father and all your friends to fall back on, you would be falling back all the time. You would be trusting to their strength instead of to your own. But since you're alone you'll discover your own force, and make it evident to the others into the bargain."

"But will not paps live in the hotel with me?"

"My gracious, no!" exclaimed Jocelyn, lifting his hands in half playful consternation. "In the eyes of the world, remember he's nothing but a respectable old gentleman, in no sort of way related to you. To have him in attend-ance on you would be most-what shall I say?-inexpedient; and if it led to nothing else, it might lead to his true relationship being found out. No, you may see him occasionally, of course, but on the same footing as any other chance acquaintance. Ha, ha! You wouldn't want to compromise your own father, would you? not to speak of being compromised by him!" "Well, I certainly am alone!" said

Beatrix gravely.

"In appearance, yes; but so long a Hamilton Jocelyn is alive you'll have an unfailing resource."

"I should compromise you as well," said she, looking at him fixedly. He



Gave her hand first to Mrs. Cadwalader. could not help it. His laugh was a low, contagious chuckle, and seemed to suggest an unexpected charm and drollery in life. There was a manly, masculine-look and quality about his plain face and ordinary figure, and in the tone and utterance of his voice. You felt that there was substance in him when required-that he was by no means a hantom of conventions and escapesthat, when everything else had been eliminated from him, a gentleman would remain.

He was a great favorite with women and with children, and his relations with the former were just as cordial and simple as with the latter. If you dropped in to see him during a morning you were sure to find a number of men whom it was particularly worth while to meet, sitting about in the easy chairs and smoking Wallie's famous cigars and cigarettes. He had a fine old fashioned house down in West Twenty-third street and plenty of money, which he knew how to spend: that is, he was both generous and economical.

But the most remarkable thing about Wallie Dinsmore was that, instead of being in fact the bachelor uncle of so-ciety that he was in spirit, he was actu-

board and at once jumped to the conclusion that some bold, bad burglar was sawing a hole in the front door.

He slipped out of bed, glided like a specter into the hall and again listened and this time became fully satsfied that hs first suspicions were correct.

Seizing his trusty gun, he poured a handful of powder and ditto of shot into each barrel, capped it and, softly raising an up stairs window, blazed away in the darkness, the shot being followed by a howl of pain from below.

He then hurriedly drew on a few of his most necessary garments and went to investigate the matter, and upon the first step found the wounded form of a neighboring youth, who, in feeble tones, explained that he had come over to serenade his sweetheart, the old man's only daughter, with a song and that when he was shot he was driving ahead as best he could on "Sweet Spirit, Hear My Prayer."

He expressed no surprise at the old man's mistake, but thinks that he might have at least yelled "Who's there?" before he palled the trigger, but the shooter said he was somewhat excited and just a little scared, so didn't stop to think -Pearson's Weekly.

The Gillie's Excuse.

It is well known that the queen has a dislike to the smell of tobacco, and even such a constant smoker as the Prince of Wales is careful to deodorize himself as much as possible before being received by his royal mother. Perhaps the late John Brown took her majesty's aversion more coolly than any one else, for his sporran was always crammed with a mixture peculiarly black and strong.

On one occasion the late Duke of Sutherland sent some live deer to Windsor under the charge of his head keeper, who, having seen his charges safely housed, foregathered with Brown, and smoke and whisky speedily combined in no small quantities. While the carouse was progressing John was hastily summoned to the queen's presence, and away he went without changing his clothes. His sovereign lady soon detected the peccant odor and reproached Brown with it.

"Heeh! Your majesty," said Brown, "it's nae my fault. It's joost 'centaet' with the duke's keeper." He was forgiven on the spot .- London Telegraph.

Queer Language.

The Saturday Review says that when he was in Egypt Mark Twain hired two Arab guides to take him to the pyra> mids. He was familiar enough with Arabic, he thought, to understand and be understood with perfect case. To his consternation he found that he could not comprehend a word that either of the guides uttered. At the pyramids he met a friend, to whom he made known his dilemma. It was very mysterions, Twain thought. "Why, the explanation is simple enough," said the friend. "Please enlighten me, then," said Twain. "Why, you should have hired younger men. These old fellows have lost their teeth, and, of course, they don't speak Arabic. They speak gum-Arabic. "

A Wonderful Scholar.

Antonio Magliabeechi, the famous Florentine scholar, was remarkable not only for the amount and variety of his knowledge-for he knew accurately 60 different languages-but also for his inressant labors as a student and libra-rian. "He usually passed the whole night in study and when exhausted nature demanded rest a straw chair served for a couch and an old threadbare cloak for a coverlet."

All Seasons For Its Own.

"Ice is an awfully ruinous thing," sighed Cholly. "In winter whole towns are bankrupted by ice gerges, and in the summer the young men are bank-rupted by ice cream gorges."--Chicago Tribune.

Every man will find his own private affairs more difficult to manage and control than any public affairs to which he may be engaged .- Lord Melbouros,

Not more than one criminal in a thousand sentenced for life, or 09 years, by the courts of the United States serves more than 20 years.