



:

THE $\therefore$ RIVALS
of esther serle kenneth.
率 tentior to
teppearanc
suceess.
was mean to be jestive of her angry impulse that arose within thin the din
and watched Muriel putting a
 ot go away from the sight of her, an
00 remained, and tore her fan to pieces and forgot that he had engaged Mis
Fogarty for the next dance. At length Muriel dismissed
deld, and beckoned to him. H ap, saying, with an affected smilie:
I thought you wanted to promenad mith me?
"Son .
eecond da

ressing who cannot find the coachman. cean find your carriage, without any
infeulty, I think. Pray wait in the dressing room untill I return." trom his elbow by the crowd.
oreed his way out into the dizzy nigh gain, to find Miss Lester's coachman
unite aware that "Brother Frank" wa erg ill, or, in other words, seriousis
intoricated. The ounE fellow was society only by the power of his
tather's money. Having seen these ladies to their
carriage, he hastened back to Miss "Miss Day bid me say that she had
ceepted Mr. Macelesfield's attend ance, Mr. Stabrook," sald the youn Too angry to speak, he rushed back
upon the sideewalk, just in time to see
Muriel lean from her carriage window obd Macclesfield good-night, and to
hear the wheel grind the curb in turn
"A month ago she
Hot so much to boolame, bot he said she wa wath, extreme distaste the whole busy,
say
It boded him world in which he harm, he felt in it boded
nost soul.
He saw
race showed no signs of last night issipation, smiling under its gola-
fpped plume. She did not see him lessela, on horrseback
Ide of her phaeton.
evening. She reached out her her that
Gand with great sweetness. For
isitors, she seemed his was a gull
But she was at the opera with Ma ras no engagement between hhimsel
nd Muriel Day, but Stabrook felt thi a complete dismissal. So far throlig
the season he had been her unques Noned escort to the ball and rout
Now hat had enen consulted his
wish. All the sweet, silent converse

He felt this yet more deeply, when
they met again. She was kind, but
Fut cook proclaimed a change in her, an
Btabrok, loving her sipcerely, turne That miserable winter went by. ush, the sensation, the fascination o
New York's sayest season palled an many miserable hearts.
"You are ill," said Sta or this fine weathe Hat woint toservae
 Muriel Day came there with a tratin of ber new admirers. She must hav
been a little shocked at the sight o
Stabrook's pale face, for he had greatly changed. She showed marked un
easiness in his presence. I think that
oven then she was far from indifferven then she wras.
power of a man possessed of various
Cascinations. He had chosen her, he
seant to have her-and she believed

##  

##  <br>  <br> \section*{Tominooitry}




THOSE AUTOMOBLLE


## Howell-"Are you looking for trou ble?"

 Powell-"Yes; I am on my way tthe rinliogad station to meet my wife'
mother".
of Now
the disrogar
neck
of and
ope
di
de

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { "He has one of the traits," remarke } \\
& \text { the business man. } \\
& \text { "A uisisclination to stik to work th } \\
& \text { the afternoons."-WWashngton Star. } \\
& \text { HIS QUALIFICATIONS. }
\end{aligned}
$$

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { HIS QUALIFICATIONS. } \\
& \text { "Why are you going to appoint Blans } \\
& \text { to that dififcult dipiomatic post?" } \\
& \text { "Recouso }
\end{aligned}
$$

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { to that difficult dipiomatic post?" } \\
& \text { steecaus. I heard him takking to a } \\
& \text { statistis fiend the other day,. said the } \\
& \text { politician, "and he never contradicted }
\end{aligned}
$$

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { him once."-Detroit Free Press. } \\
& \text { "YERFECTLY PERMISSILLE. } \\
& \text { "Yes" admitted the young man mod }
\end{aligned}
$$

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { "Yes," admitted the young man mod. } \\
& \text { estiy. "I have killed sereral men, but } \\
& \text { atwas } \\
& \text { stances.", }
\end{aligned}
$$

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { stances." } \\
& \text { "Self-defense, eh?" } \\
& \text { "Well, not exactly. It was in football } \\
& \text { games." }
\end{aligned}
$$






$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { WHAT HE WANTED. } \\
& \text { Patient - "Doctor, let me know the } \\
& \text { worst at once." } \\
& \text { Doctor - Oh: there's no danger. }
\end{aligned}
$$

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { Doctor - "Oh! there's no danger. } \\
& \text { You'll get well." } \\
& \text { Pationt-"I know that. But what's } \\
& \text { your bill going to be?" - Cleveland } \\
& \text { Leader. }
\end{aligned}
$$

$$
\begin{array}{|l}
\text { Leader. } \\
\text { not interessed now. } \\
\text { noot you take any, interest in ra:e } \\
\text { and beautiful books\%" } \\
\text { "No," answered Mr. Cumrox, "I }
\end{array}
$$

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { me or and intrrupted, Miss Chellus, } \\
& \text { "you noticentituthen?", } \\
& \text { "Noticed What?? } \\
& \text { "That she's painted." - Philadelphia } \\
& \text { Press. }
\end{aligned}
$$

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { Press. } \\
& \text { Completely discouraged. } \\
& \text { "There is no use trying to please peo- } \\
& \text { ple," said Mr. Dustin Stax. }
\end{aligned}
$$

$$
\begin{array}{|c|}
\text { "Rubbing It In"" } \\
\text { When Mrs. Morse, after a lapse of } \\
\text { thirty years, met her old schoolmate, } \\
\text { Mis. Graha, in the guise of a summer } \\
\text { visitor to Aldersfield, sue made up her }
\end{array}
$$

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { "What is the trouble?" } \\
& \text { "ff you donet contribute to campaign } \\
& \text { fund they say youre parsimonious, } \\
& \text { and if you do they say yourre corrupt." } \\
& \text {-Washington Star. }
\end{aligned}
$$

$$
\begin{gathered}
\text { "Washington Star. } \\
\text { FATAL. } \\
\text { "How did your wife come to die?", } \\
\text { and if yourrupt, }
\end{gathered}
$$

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { feel "set "p., } \begin{array}{l}
\text { It was whe intention of reduc- } \\
\text { ing any wossible pride that might be } \\
\text { lurking behind Lydia Grahamis placid } \\
\text { countenance that Mrs. Morse held her }
\end{array}
\end{aligned}
$$

$$
\left\lvert\, \begin{aligned}
& \text { urking behind Lydia Graham's placid } \\
& \text { countenance that Mrs. Morse held her } \\
& \text { oof at arm's length when the first af- } \\
& \text { fectionate srete } \\
& \text { changed. }
\end{aligned}\right.
$$

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { changed. } \\
& \text { "How fout ou've grown, Lyddy!" } \\
& \text { said Mary Ann Morse, holding her lit- } \\
& \text { tie figure erect a a small, stir tree. } \\
& \text { Mre Graham smiled contentedly, and }
\end{aligned}
$$

$$
\left.\begin{aligned}
& \text { tie figure erect as a small, stifir tree. } \\
& \text { Mre Graba smile contentediy, and } \\
& \text { Mrs, Morse saw that her thrust had } \\
& \text { done no harm. } \\
& \text { "And yet-and yet you've wrinkled }
\end{aligned} \right\rvert\,
$$


Jewett-"Is this a true story?
Hewitt-"Sure."Hewett-"Then go ahead."
Hewitt-"I stopped to pay a bill
and-""and-""
Jewett-"I thought you said it was a
true story."-From Judge.
here, you nasty tramp, or Y'll call my
husband." Mudd-"'Gwan! Yer husban'
Oin't at home."
andMrs. Jawback-"How do you know?"
Oliver Mudd-"Husbands of women
like oun never areat home, 'cept for
meals."-Cleveland Leader.fir$\pm$




Cane Town anthoritites are ening extend
Ing the converance of mails by camels




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|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |Philadelphia \&




## Huntingdon \& Broad Top Mt.

 Railroad.








