## NATURAL GAS.

mistress and Marthy were taking a doze; maid in the kichen was mending her hese mater was sleeping out under a tree, n Sarah Ann's Anos was bit by a fice was looking about for a place where he uld be boring for natural gas.

The flea struck a vein that caused Amo sport, sw twenty-one of his corpuscles out; tried Sarah Ann for a mite of dessert, arefully, so the supply not to hurt, on the mouth of the dear little flirt, the seat of her natural gas.

It punctured the surface, it stuck in its drill, But drew it out quickly, but notat its will; For the well was a gasher, and blew it in inste From the hole it had dug in the powder and It got more than it wanted, more than a taste Of Miss Sarah Ann's natural gas.

The gas which escaped was a talk in a dream, And had for its subject, its object, and theme, The kisses of divers and sundry young men Which Sarah Ann's lips had kissed now and then. seemed to lament that her Amos had been w in drilling for natural gas.

The joy of the maiden beamed bright as she were asleep, but her soul was awake. ght that the hole which the little flea

a kiss of her lover, her modest young lord, lought that at least she had got Amos Was Shot floored; He was boring for natural gas.

o motion of the formation gas moment siy Amos reproted the day gas-inclined insect had jumped in their way i then all his bashful declinings eachewed, lips to her lips he cemented and glued, fonded the beauty, her tiny ear chowed. is was boring for natural gas. micaco, ill.

# HE BEGGED FOR MERCY.

### A WITNESS' STORY.

A WITNESS' STORY. During the month of February, 1853, Seth Damon, of Acton, instituted ar worth, of the same town, for the re-overy of thirty thousand dollars, of which he claimed that said Butter-worth and defranded him. The circum-stances were these: Butterworth owned and kept the principal store in Acton, and though he had never been regarded as an ex-implay gentleman, his honor in busi-mess had not been impurged. These who had the faculty of looking upon the underentrents of human actions devided that he was a man not bound by honor, but who understood the laws of self-interest too well to be guilty of mall meannesses in business. What he was capable of doing on a grand scale which I am about to speak. Seth Damon had removed from Ed-no to denor in the fall, and had part of thirty thousand dollars to make, and late on a Saturdy after-on he arrived from New York with he money was to be paid had left town how ond hot return til Monday. Mr, hutterworth had the only reliable they would not return til Monday. Mr, hutterworth had the only reliable they would not return til Monday. Mr, hutterworth had the only reliable they would not return til Monday. Mr, hutterworth had the only reliable they would not return til Monday. Mr, hutterworth had the only reliable they would not return til Monday. Mr, hutterworth had the only reliable therworth had the only reliable therworth had the only reliable therworth bad the only reliable therworth had the only reliable therworth bad the only reliable therworth bad the only reliable therworth bad the babout to be doing therworth bad the only reliable therworth bad the only reliable therworth bad the babout to be doing the money was to be paid had left town and dollars, assing permission to logg the nink wall over the Sabbath when and the only reliable therworth bad the babout to be the thirty thousand therworth had the part of the people of the money was the the the sabbath the only reliable therworth had the people o permissio

permission was readily and cheerfully granted. During Sunday night the people of the village were aroused by the alarm of fire; and upon starting out it was found that the alarm came from But-terworth's store, but Mr. Butterworth had been active. He had discovered the fire in season, and, with the assist-ance of his boys, had put it out before much damage had been done. Upon looking over the premises it was found that the fire had not only been the ev-ident work of an incendiary, but that it had been set in several different places.

it had been set in several different places. "How fortunate," said the owner, "that I discovered it in senson." But very soon another discovery was made. The safety-vault had been pro-ken open, and every dollar it had con-tained stolen away! Here was alarm and consternation. Gabriel Butter-worth seemed fit to go erazy. "For myself I care not," he cried. "A few hundreds were all I had in there; but my friend had a great sum!"

aum!" Immediate search for the robber, or robbers, was instituted, and word was sent far and near to all Sheriffs and their deputies, and to the police of the

Now it had so happened that on

the 14th day of February, that 1 took quarters at the Sabine House, and after tea I requested the landlord to build a fire in my room, which he did, and he also furnished me with a good hamp. It was eight o'clock, and I sat at the table engaged in reading. When someone rapped upon my door. I said. "Come in," and a young man named Laban Shaw entered. This Shaw I had known very well as a clerk of Gabriel Butterworth, but I had never been intimate with him from the fact that I had never liked him. He must have seen the look of displeasure upon my face, for he quickly said: "Pardon me, Mr. Watson. I don't mean to intrude. I have come down to be present at the examination to-morrow-sumamoned by Butterworth's man, of course-and I got here too late to get a room with a stove in it; and, worse still, I must take a room with another bed in it, and with a stranger for company. And so, may I just warm my fingers and toes by your fire, and leave my carpet bag under your bed?" He laughed when he spoke of the errore barse I granted him his request, and he put his carpet bag under your bed?" He laugh the stad with ny stranger isocnware 1 granted him his request, and he put his carpet bag under your bed?" He laughed when by my stove and we chatted sociably enough foi half an hour or more without one alluding to the business which had brought the pair of us to Wiltonburg His conversation was pleasant, and 1 really come to like the fellow; and 1 really come to like the fellow; and 1 really come to my a door dis-turbed me; and to my demad do what was wanted I received answer from Laban shaw. He bade me not to light a lamp. He had only come for his nightgown. He could get it in the dark. I arose and unlocked my door, and his apologies were many and earn-est. He always slept, in winter, in a flannel nightgown, and he had thought to try to sleep, without it rather than dis-turb me, but his room was cold, an

and — I cut him short, and told him these was no need of further apology; and while he fumbled over his bag. I went to the stove to make double assurance that the fire was all right. I offered to light a match for him, but he said he had got his dress and all was right. He then went out, and I closed and locked the door after him, and then got back into bed. But I was not to sleep. I had been very sleepy when Shaw disturbed me: but an entirely different feeling possessed me now. First came a nervous twitching in my limbs — a "craw-ly" feeling. as some express it—duat sensation which induces gaping and yawning, but which no amount of yawning could now subdue. By-and-by a sense of nightmare stole upon me; and, though perfectly awake, a sense of impending danger possessed me. At length, so uncomfortable di become in my recumbent position, that I arose and lighted my fire, and dress myself, and see if I could read away my nervous fit. My lamp was lighted, for my slippers, my attention was attracted by a string which lay upon the earpet—a string leading from the bed to the door. I stooped to examine it, and found it fast ab oth ends. I brough the lamp and took a more earful survey. The string was a fine sikken trout line, new and strong, one end of which disappeared beneath the bed, and as I held its jawa apart I saw, within, a double-barreled pistol, both hammers cocked, bright percussion caps gleaming upon the take. A max accidentally carried the end of the line, with the silken line, with double bor, and the silken line, with due to be down as a held its jawa apart I saw, within, a double-barreled pistol, both hammers cocked, bright percussion caps gleaming upon the tube, while the silken line, with double with we disclarged the pistol, and furthermore, that a man outside of my sliptal. The we disclarged the pistol.

their deputies, and to the police of the cities.
Now it had so happened that or that very Sunday night, for it was near midnight—1, John Wats son, had been returning from my brother's, in Dunstable. I had left my does will the silken line, with doubes, will the silken line, with the suble, and the silken line, with the silken line silken line, with the silken line silken line, silken line, with the silken line silken line, with the silken line silken line, silken lin

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Fled Before the Wrath to Come.

Fiel Before the Wrath to Come. They were always very polite to each other when they were arguing, and when they contradicted one another claborately polite preface. They had it the other night. "I beg your pardon, dear, but you really must be mistaken. It was..."" "No, my sweet, you're wrong. It was...."

"Keniry, who, you are know on the series of the same of the series of th

You're all wrong.



At this point the voices were getting rather high, and the small kid, playing with her dollhouse in the corner, sud-denly got up, pulled her little skirts out, and said:

The new reporter, a young man whose graduating essay, ontitled, "The Unseen Forces of Moral Philosophy," had been highly complimented by the professor of botany, took a seat near the city editor's desk. "I am delight-ed," said he, speaking to the editor, to think that I have so easily and with so little delay found the work for which I am well fitted. How do you like my sketch, 'Walraven St. Borrie?'" "It is magnificent," the editor an-sword, as he took out the manu-soript. "Your diction is delightful and your style is captivating; and in nearly every line there is a gentle yet strong rouke to the blunt and com-monplace writer." "You charm me." "Yes; do you like the way I ex-press it?" "I am delighted. Some writers-old Pinkney, out there for instance, maid have said that Walraven alceted in this portion of the country." "Yes; lace. He doesn't understand rhetorivery well, does he?" "On, no; not at all. Here is another excellent point," said the editor, turn-ing the leaves of the nanuscript. "Yon say that Walraven went to a hardware establisment and procured a rifle." "That's good, isn't it?" "That's good, isn't it?" "That's bocause he is crude in his manner of expression, isn't it?" "Assuredly. And again you say that Walraven partook of refreshments." "How does it strike you ?" "Way up." "Woat that he does not suppor or luncheon, or something of that sort." "That's bocause he is crude in his manner of expression, isn't i?" "That's bocause he is crude in his manner of expression, isn't i?" "That's bocause he is crude in his manner of expression, isn't i?" "That's bocause he is crude in his manner of expression, isn't i?" "That's bocause he is crude in his manner of expression, isn't i?" "That's bocause he is crude in his manner of expression, isn't i?" "That's bocause he is crude in his manner of expression, isn't i?" "That's bocause he is count learn better," said the reporter. "I wone that he does not learn better," said the spression. The is

causa attain a name and a salary which would ratic along down the corridors of time. He acted if he might be permitted to see be added to the salary of the same provide the transformation of the same ion to visit the room prior to the hour of demonstration. "If he would agree not to carry anything away." The went nervously into the place by him-fif in order to get his courage up. Also that tooked like a person concealed under a covering evidently doing the Sir John Moore act. The reporter with his fatal nore-book went up to the table, and, won-deriminal or a fair young Pert. he goody lifted the sheet. There was nothing at all shocking about the sumbering. One could almost fancy that he breathed. Pretty soon a large fit houzed around for a moment and alighted on the white, hand.

chus attain a name and a salary which would rattle along down the corridors of



A LIVELY CORPSE. The root of the corps stood it as long as the could and then branshed him of: The roporter fold faint. He tottered and fold over against the table. It tipped up a little, and the remains sild off at the side. Secing the note-book, the remains said: "Mister, are you a reporter?" "Tes.", "aid the same." The second second second second second second problem of the second second second second for the the side of the taffie in dissecting second the remains of the second second for the the side of the taffie in dissecting to the the side of the taffie in dissecting second second second second second second the second although have got enough notes to make although have got enough notes to make although have got enough notes to make second second second second second second the second papers, so he'll second second the second papers, so id the second home the office and aked for an assignment. The an enough to so id the to second the the office and taked for an assignment. The second for your's aid the site second second although the second the stickfull; "second the office and taked for an assignment. The second for your's aid the site second the office and taked for an assignment. The second for your's aid the second second the second second second second second second although the second second the stickfull; "second the second second second the second second second The second for your's aid the second second the second second second the stickfull; "second the second second second second the stickfull; "second the second second second the stickfull; "second the second second the second second second second although the second second the stickfull; "second the second second second the stickfull; "second the second second second second the second second the second second although the second second the stickfull; "second second although the second second the second second the second secon

bolled it down to name a success of a none." "Vory well," said the reporter with a sob. "If you have no assignment for me 1 will go home, and with the aid of my creditors I will make one myseit." He is now doing time on a funny paper.

AMERICAN FABLES.

AMERICAN FAILES. THE WHALE AND THE CRAD. WHALE was one day swimming near the shore and chanced to shore and chanced to around near the bank. "I wish," said the whale, "that I could wilk on the ground like you can." "You are a sucker," answered the crab. "If you were to get out here some Chicago man would catch you and turn you into butterine." MOMAL. To had better stay where you are.

You had better stay where you are. THE MULE AND THE PENCE. A mule one day tried to jump over a harb wire fence, but he did not jump ighe enough. "Bee here," he exclaimed angrily, as he took an inventory of his injurics, "what do you mean by tearing such great holes in my hide? There are at least seventeen different wounds on me near the equator. Have you no conscience?" "Reckon not," answered the fence, as it picked some mule hair out of its teeth, "but I have barbs, as you doubt-leas found out. You jumped onto me, and now you may blame yourself." MORL. Court-plaster and arnica will fix the mule up all right, and he will try to jump the fence again."

Widder Boggs was provided in the second state of the papers, I do. I reed the papers, I do. Well, an we got to Matilda Arra-bellas that nite. So no more at pres-ent. HESTER ANN SCOOPER.

Jump the fence again." THE SHEEP AND THE TARIPP. "I notice," said a thoughtful man to a sheep, "that you are still raising wool on your back." "Yes, indeed," was the answer, "and why not?" "Because the tariff has lowered so there is no money in wool. I should think you would quit raising it." "I do not raise wool for money," said the sheep, as he picked a cockle burr out of his tail. "I raise wool because when the wind next winter is Llowing through my whiskers, I shall need an overcoat. You may get warm in dis-cussing the tariff, but I am not built that way." MOIAL. It is a good bling to acticat statute

MORAL. It is a good thing to attend strictly to one's business.—*Chicago Ledger*.

## Quick Work.

 
 ang wool
 and
 INEFTER ANN SCOOPER.

 ar, "and
 Dogs of High Degree.

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 Bogs of High Degree.

 y," said
 Image: State of the series is the series in the series of the seris between a doll and the series of Quick Work. The ent of his coat always betrays an American who has just returned from Europe. No matter what else he may or may not buy while he is in England, our fellow-countryman always makes it a point to lay in a supply of clothes when he reaches London. They al-ways seem to be so very much cheaper there. You go about among the shops "pricing" things, and you find an En-glish tailor charging \$25 for a suit of clothes for which a New York tailor would charge \$50, using the same ma-terial. The same difference is observed in the price of nearly every article of clothing—hats, overcoats, gloves, shirts, fannels, etc.—and the temptation to buy is too strong to be resisted. One thing which always, astonishes the American who orders clothes in Lon-

## LETTERS FROM THE CORNEDS

NECK OR NOTHIN' HALL, } KILKENNY CORNERS, 1839. }

R. EDITUR: Batk R. EDITUR: Es I R. EDITUR: Es I R. EDITUR: Solo as that to go tog with us. I what sa that to go tog with us. I what solo the solo as t

Henery ar one in a thousan, an I ort to no." Good laws! I she'd think she ort, fur she hes hed fore partners an is a lookin around right smart fur number five, an ef I were to die she'd try her best to ketch Willam Henery, but thank fortune, I'm pretty tolable helthy an there haint no widder of fore men a goin to take my place rite off --no, not enyways soon, they won't. So when she were there reddy to go long, I was a leetle mite cool, not clear cold and hotty, but jest moderate cool-like.

bownen she were there reddy to go long. I was a leetle mite cool, not clear cold and hotty, but jest moderate cool-like.
I were a leetle bit nervy fur feer the keers would run offen the track, or sumpthin else desperit ud happen. I want no ways cumfertible at furst, an when I seen Willam Henery a talkin to a cupple of slick lookin strangers I was afeard hed git into sum sort of a scrape.
An heid.
Sally hid notised the strangers to, an she hunched me an whispers:
"Sako's alive, Hester Ann, an't them to men Mr. Scooper is a talkin to ised the strangers to, an she hunched me an whispers:
"Sako's alive, Hester Ann, an't them to men Mr. Scooper is a talkin to ised the strangers to, an she hunched me any fact. Is my hat on strait, an dew I look jest sad an sorrerful enough fur one thet hes ben resently bereved?" sees she, all of a twitter. I tole her she looked all right set fur as I cood see, and then Willam Henery he kim up an ses he, tickleder an a little dog stiffed with taller:
"Hester Ann, Til bet you kaint tell me who them two fellers is."
I looked the men camly in the eye, an I see thet they were dressed fit to kill, an I see thet I didn't know 'em, neither. At first I thot one of 'em inght be Lemuel Martin, but I see his eyes wus black, while Lem's wus gray." No, "see I; "I don't no'es I've ever seen neither one of 'em." "Well, thare old frems 'o yourn, though you havn't seen materal, but I didn't like to say nothin' es long es Sally and Willam Henery wus so tuk up wit fim.
Well, purty soon Lemul Martin." I coodn't make it seem nateral, but J didn't like to say nothin' es long es Sally and Willam Henery wus so tuk up wit fim.
Well, purty soon Lemul Martin." I coodn't make it seem nateral, but I song is Lemul Martin." I coodn't make it seem nateral, but I and the game of you havn't seen 'em sence they were childer. This one is Sam Murphy, an'this one is Lemul Martin." I coodn't make it seem nateral, but I didn't like to

like ter see er man make some little steempt ter be honorable. Fer in van't treated Pitely dea, I ken tell you dat right now." "Bameful sah. I wuz on duty out worder inde park, close ter de little aken treated Pitely dea, I ken tell you dat right now." "Bameful sah. I wuz on duty out worder in de park, close ter de little aken ter it's sich er heavy fine fur er pusson to fab in. It must hab been putty nigh midnight when I seed a may alle' out catfish. I slipped up an 'ailed beg 'He tole me dat he you ar in de neighborhood." Mussy, how he di beg 'H et ole me dat he you ar man o' night y fine fambly ar' dat it would might y nigh kill his folks texelni 'fab. "Pat doan make no diffunce wid do it.", 'make fire dollars fur de city ave row at he had been 'rested fur stealni 'fab. "Ar doan make no diffunce wid do it.", 'make fire dollars fur de city ave 'naw e sifted his taotics. 'Look 'for podner,' says he, 'H give yon fire ollars ef you'll et me off dis ime.' bithis fir, 'make fire dollars fur de city ave..." "Ar at one mene,' says I. " "Ar an enoney,' says I. " "Ar an enoney,' says I. " The work is an inder an bith 'frieten-give me fire.' I jest had fire of hars in my pocket ar 'f gin it to him ar hed din't lose ar time in husthin' ger handpoost ar 'hought dat I better lobers an 'doulght dat I better out, an 'less my life, dat trifin', gener-man had done gin me er one dollar bill: a' ah, 'se out fo' dollars, an' I wants ar had done gin me er one dollar bill: a' ah, 'se out fo' dollars, an' I wants ar had done gin me er one dollar bill: a' ah, 'se out fo' dollars, an' I wants ar had done gin me er one dollar bill: a' ah, 'se out fo' dollars, an' I wants ar had done gin me er one dollar bill: a' ah, 'se out fo' dollars, an' I wants ar had an the 'litte an er one dollar bill: a' an, ter will take action in the me." " The one to remove you from the matter." "Thank you, sah. Gwine gin me back my ten dollars, is you?" "No, going to remove you from the force."

"No, going to reactive I lost fo' dol-"What! Jest because I lost fo' dol-lars?" "No, because you disgraced your po-sition."

lars?" "No, because you disgraced your position."
 "No, because you disgraced your position."
 "Wa'n't me dat disgraced de position. It wuz dat rascal data wa'n't honest. Man come lose fo' dollars o' his own money, tryin' ter make five dollars fur de city, an' den gits bounced. Dar ain't no gratitude in dis contry, sah."
 "Take off that star."
 "Take off that star and get out of here!"
 "Data gets. Man tries his bes' ter do right, an' I neber will mention de fo' dollars. You needn't put yourse't ter no trouble on my ercount er tall, an' I neber will mention de fo' dollars."
 "Take off that star and get out of here!"
 "Dat it goes. Man tries his bes' ter do right, an' folks comes er flingin' trouble in his road. Neber seed elike. I ain't gwine be so hones' atter dis got ter take dar chances from dis time on, I ken tell you dat."—Arkansaw Travetey.

It's in, an the one thet guesses it may hev a five dollar gold piece," an he laid one down. "Till bet \$5 I kin tell," sees Sam. "An so'll I," sees Willam Henery, though I tred on his toe an shuk my head at him. "Me too," sees Sally, a simperin; an when they guessed why Willam Henery he gessed it an then Lem sed hed bet twenty an they bet twenty all aroun an me a trampin Willam Henery's toe an a shakin my hed at the widder. Well they didint nobuddy gess it thot timo, an J jest rose up an collered Lem, an ses I: "Drap that munny!" An he drapped it. "Now," ses I sturnly, a shakin him, "you haint no more Lemul Marin than I be an you no it. You git!" An yo got. Yes, Mister Editor, he went as fast as he cood an Willam Henery an the Widder Boggs wus purty thankful I wus thare.

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ing. As I as whim approaching this outer does as second time 1 though the stand of the sale o

BEING TAKEN IN BY ANOTHER REPORTER

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The series of th

buy is too strong to be resisted. One thing which always astonishes the American who orders clothes in Lon-don is the tremendous rapidity with which they are made. You have your measure taken in the morning, and a pair of trousers is delivered at your hotel before dinner time. Two or three suits can be made in twenty-four hours, and an overcoat in a day and a half. It would almost seem as if the various parts of the garments flew together, and in some tailoring establishments they actually advertise to make clothes "while you wait."

## He Silenced the Crowd.

In Silenced the Crowd. A number of persons were talking thout telescopes, and each professed to have looked through the "biggest in dot the powerful effect of the respective energy of the second second second methods and the second second second and the second second second second dot know as it was the largest in the don't know as it was the largest in the should. I hope it wasn't. But it brought the moon so near that we would see the man in it gesticulating and crying out. Don't should Don't shoul? The old fellow thought it was at the second second second second second shoul? The old fellow thought it was at the quiet man then subsided, and se did the rest of them.

Wants More Honesty.

Dogs of High Degree.

ation in the mids of this brutality." He Was Consoled. A New-Yorker who met a Kansas man at one of the hotels the other day heaved a sigh as he said : "I was in your town two years ago, and that piece of property west of the railroad station was offered to me for \$30,000." "Yes." "I hear that it was sold last year for \$75,000." "I the as." "I the as." "I the as." "The as." "I the as." "The as." "T Think of that." "My dear friend, let me console you. This piece of property can be bought to-day for \$15,000. The boom has passed." - New York Sun. Profits of Street Beggars.

Profits of Sircet Bergars. A pinched and gray old woman sat at the corner of Thirty-fourth street and Park avenue the other night grind-ing an unnusical music box. Few persons passed the corner, and I said to my companion, a resident of the neighborhood: "Surely she can't make a living from alms on this corner?" "Yes, she can," was the roply. "Her predecessor died a few years ago, leav-ing behind \$5,500 in hard cash, and she had enjoyed a cosy home from her earnings for many years. Street beg-gars in New York have no standing in the eye of the law, I believe, and I should not be surprised if the police, who thrive on every form of illegality, exact blood money from the shiver-ing wretches who live upon the bounty of the sentimental."-New York Star. A negro policeman in a southern city called on the mayor and said: "Yo' honor, things ain't gwine along ter suit me."

"Yo' honor, things ain't gwine along ter suit me," "What's the matter?" "Wy, dar ain't ernuff honesty in dis yere 'munity ter suit me." "It's not a policemar's duty to look for honesty, but for dishonesty. If everybody were honest we might as well dishand the force." "Yas. sah. dat's so, but still I do