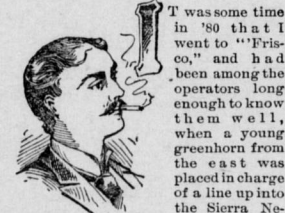


SCARING A FORTY-NINER.

BY LILLIAN NORTH. (Copyright, 1904, by the Author.)



It was some time in '80 that I went to "Frisco," and had been among the operators long enough to know them well.

Finally the mountain operator sent back a terse "Please sign."

Meanwhile the freshman was writing to a bigger audience than he knew—all friends of the mountain operator.

Johnny wired his name and address, and then grew sarcastic.

It pleased the young man to change his tone at this.

"How d'ye do, stranger? Your name Johnny Greene?"

"No," said I, "but he'll be down soon." Then something prompted me to question him.

"Yes," was the reply; "I hail from that town. I am here to shoot Greene."

"I hail from that town," it was only the ludicrous side of the affair that forced itself on me then.



"I hail from that town," I never saw a man change countenance so quickly.

"I don't know," he said, in a stifled voice.

"I don't know," he said again. "Unless you will intercede for me?"

"Intercede? With that man? You don't know what you ask! He'll make you fight!"

"You eclipsed my eloquence yesterday afternoon," said I, sarcastically; but I went.

Finding the fresh young man from the east was my friend, the stranger

became more communicative. He said that never in all his life had he allowed such address without seeking satisfaction.

"You don't mean to say that you will bring your battery to bear on him?" I gasped.

I was mute, and could do nothing save carry my paralyzing intelligence upstairs.



ON HIS KNEES BEGGED AND PRAYED. get down! His own life is of no consequence.

My mind was made up that nothing short of blood would wind up the affair.

But my frequent passing to and fro, and the excitement of the fresh young man, had attracted the attention of the night manager.

Standing below, and questioning each clerk as he passed, was a thin, spare man on the wrong side of forty.

"How d'ye do, stranger? Your name Johnny Greene?"

"No," said I, "but he'll be down soon." Then something prompted me to question him.

"Yes," was the reply; "I hail from that town. I am here to shoot Greene."

"I hail from that town," it was only the ludicrous side of the affair that forced itself on me then.

"I hail from that town," I never saw a man change countenance so quickly.

"I don't know," he said, in a stifled voice.

"I don't know," he said again. "Unless you will intercede for me?"

"Intercede? With that man? You don't know what you ask! He'll make you fight!"

"You eclipsed my eloquence yesterday afternoon," said I, sarcastically; but I went.

Finding the fresh young man from the east was my friend, the stranger

FAMILY SCRAP BAG.

PUDDING bags should be made of away jeans.

SAVE your cold tea; it is excellent for cleaning grained woods.

A PUCK of fresh lime in a damp cellar absorbs moisture and prevents malarial troubles.

GREAT improvement will be found in tea and coffee, if they are kept in glass jars instead of tin.

STAND a wet umbrella on the handle to drain; otherwise, the water collecting at the center will rot the silk.

IN bottling pickles or catsup, boil the corals, and while hot you can press them in the bottles and when cold they are sealed tightly.

A LARGE rag of linen crash placed under the sewing machine will catch threads, clippings and cuttings and save a deal of sweeping and dusting.

WHEN your face and ears burn so terribly bathe them in very hot water—as hot as you can bear.

A NEW salad is called "holland egg." It is made by fine-chopped cooked ham and eggs cut fine and saturated with what the restaurant waiter calls "French dressing."

A SAUCEPAN in which rice, oatmeal or anything sticky has been cooked may be very easily cleaned by putting in a cupful of ashes when you take it off the fire and then fill with water.

WHOLE clothes are now used to exterminate the merciless and industrious moth. It is said they are more effective as a destroying agent than either tobacco, camphor or cedar shavings.

BESIDES the various kinds of brushes used for scrubbing, keep one exclusively for washing vegetables; potatoes, turnips, beets, etc., can be more readily cleaned in this way than in any other.

IN cases of illness, where the burning thirst of the patient cannot be assuaged by water or cracked ice, it is said that a teaspoonful of glycerine will afford prompt and comparatively long relief.

MYSTERIOUS rust spots on clothes are caused by Prussian blue which is substituted for indigo in some kinds of laundry bluing.

WHEN putting in the bread, the oven should be hot enough to hold your hand in and count twenty rather quickly.

WHEN putting in the bread, the oven should be hot enough to hold your hand in and count twenty rather quickly.

WHEN putting in the bread, the oven should be hot enough to hold your hand in and count twenty rather quickly.

WHEN putting in the bread, the oven should be hot enough to hold your hand in and count twenty rather quickly.

WHEN putting in the bread, the oven should be hot enough to hold your hand in and count twenty rather quickly.

WHEN putting in the bread, the oven should be hot enough to hold your hand in and count twenty rather quickly.

WHEN putting in the bread, the oven should be hot enough to hold your hand in and count twenty rather quickly.

WHEN putting in the bread, the oven should be hot enough to hold your hand in and count twenty rather quickly.

WHEN putting in the bread, the oven should be hot enough to hold your hand in and count twenty rather quickly.

WHEN putting in the bread, the oven should be hot enough to hold your hand in and count twenty rather quickly.

WHEN putting in the bread, the oven should be hot enough to hold your hand in and count twenty rather quickly.

WHEN putting in the bread, the oven should be hot enough to hold your hand in and count twenty rather quickly.

WHEN putting in the bread, the oven should be hot enough to hold your hand in and count twenty rather quickly.

WHEN putting in the bread, the oven should be hot enough to hold your hand in and count twenty rather quickly.

WHEN putting in the bread, the oven should be hot enough to hold your hand in and count twenty rather quickly.

WHEN putting in the bread, the oven should be hot enough to hold your hand in and count twenty rather quickly.

Not Conclusive Evidence.

"Has young Bondelipper proposed yet?" asked a Harlem mother of one of her numerous unmarried daughters.

"Not yet, but I think he is going to pretty soon. There are some pretty strong indications. He has orange blossoms on his mind."

"I'd like to know why you think he has orange blossoms on his mind?"

"When we were at the soda water fountain yesterday evening he took orange phosphate."—Texas Siftings.

Horrible Accident. "Ain't you working on the Bugle any more, Brown?"

"No. They fired me for being absent-minded. I was going through the mail sorting out the poetry, and accidentally declined with thanks a five-dollar subscription."—Indianapolis Journal.

A Good Excuse. "Hiemie, where did you get this five cents?"

"It's the money you gave me for the heathen, mamma."

"Then why did you keep it?"

"My teacher said I was a heathen."—Harper's Bazar.

In Chicago. She (angrily)—Why didn't you catch that car?

He (thimply)—Excuse me, madam, I'm a detective.—Detroit Free Press.

ROOM FOR DOUBT. Cold drift the snows about our feet to-day, But down shall light again the sleeping May.

Salutation. Dreams of a grief-worn brain are ours to-day, Fear's mocking voices fill us with dismay.

Evening. Far o'er the plains the setting sun Sinks in a flood of liquid light;

Our Lives. Would our lives seem any dearer, If our future we could see

Reason Enough. Old Gentleman—What do you mean, sir, by marrying my daughter, and trying to keep it secret?

A Rebut. Burrows (facetiously paying the way for a loan)—Say Tom, what would you rather have in all the world than my note for one hundred dollars?

Dangerous Medicine. Mrs. Moddin (newspaper in hand)—Here's a solemn warning for you, Daniel.

An Economical Craze. "She claims to be economical, but her economy is ruining her husband."

An Incurable Disease. Kranchik—I was sufferin' mit in somnia, doctor.

Just the Thing. "I wonder why Miss Gadabout wears that trying shade of green?"

Not Much Alteration. Tillingham—I hear that Jay Smith has committed suicide.

Extreme Singularity. Editor—What do you mean by saying that Closest's life was one of singularity?

To a Good. He—Is your husband a good man? She—Well, if he were as good as he thinks he is, Heaven wouldn't be good enough for him.—N. Y. Journal.

SONGS OF 1894.

In One of the Years Gone By. As I push aside the year mist that stretch far away

A golden landscape picture, with a green hill, and the sea

And a little maiden standing in dreamy reverie

I look upon this picture and my heart is throbbing fast,

But though time has dimmed its color it is still as dear to me,

As 'neath time's fading shadows shines love's eternity.

Salutation. Cold drift the snows about our feet to-day, But down shall light again the sleeping May.

Evening. Far o'er the plains the setting sun Sinks in a flood of liquid light;

Our Lives. Would our lives seem any dearer, If our future we could see

Reason Enough. Old Gentleman—What do you mean, sir, by marrying my daughter, and trying to keep it secret?

A Rebut. Burrows (facetiously paying the way for a loan)—Say Tom, what would you rather have in all the world than my note for one hundred dollars?

Dangerous Medicine. Mrs. Moddin (newspaper in hand)—Here's a solemn warning for you, Daniel.

An Economical Craze. "She claims to be economical, but her economy is ruining her husband."

An Incurable Disease. Kranchik—I was sufferin' mit in somnia, doctor.

Just the Thing. "I wonder why Miss Gadabout wears that trying shade of green?"

Not Much Alteration. Tillingham—I hear that Jay Smith has committed suicide.

Extreme Singularity. Editor—What do you mean by saying that Closest's life was one of singularity?

To a Good. He—Is your husband a good man? She—Well, if he were as good as he thinks he is, Heaven wouldn't be good enough for him.—N. Y. Journal.

CASTORIA for Infants and Children. Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Eruption, Etc. It is a safe, reliable, and pleasant medicine.

Ripans Tabules. Ripans Tabules act gently but promptly upon the liver, stomach and intestines; cure habitual constipation and dispel colds, headaches and fevers.

EDITOR'S NOTICE. In re-annexation to the borough of Freehold, of adjoining territory.

NOTICE. The undersigned has been appointed attorney and trustee for Wm. D. Kline and hereby gives public notice that all accounts due to the undersigned, without further delay, will be paid on or before February 1, 1894.

Will Bring You the Tribune For a Year. Ripans Tabules may be obtained of nearest druggist; or by mail on receipt of price.

PATENTS. CAN I OBTAIN A PATENT? For a prompt answer and an honest opinion, write to H. N. & C. O., who have had nearly fifty years' experience in the patent business.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE. BEST IN THE WORLD. The wearing qualities are unsurpassed, actually outlasting two because of its purity and being lubricated by heat.

PATENTS. Caveats, and Trade-Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted for moderate fees.

CURE THAT Cold AND STOP THAT Cough. N. H. Downs' Elixir WILL DO IT.

Hard Time Prices! I will sell you holiday goods this year at very low prices.

WE TELL YOU nothing new when we state that it pays to engage in a permanent, healthy and gainful business, that returns a profit for every day's work.