

COMFORTED.

I'd just been desolate all that day; I couldn't stand one thing more. The work was piling and piling up, like an awful mountain before.

Morton drove on slowly through the college grove. The wind had died down and the rain ceased, leaving the air full of damp fog.

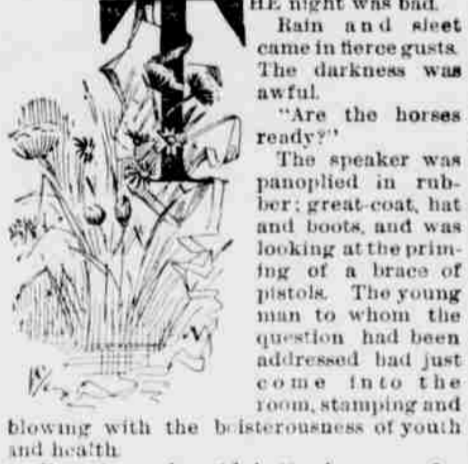


WE SHOVELLED AWAY THE MOUND.

TWICE DEAD!

The Message of the Corpse—A Strange, True Tale.

[Written for This Paper.]



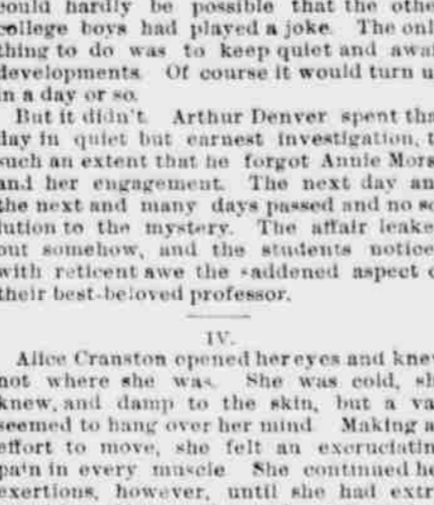
HE night was bad. Rain and sleet came in fierce gusts. The darkness was awful. "Are the horses ready?"

George Dascar was handsome, clever, passionate, weak; and, because he was weak, cruel. He loved Annie Morse blindly.

Martin Graeme was the janitor of Westmoreland Medical College laboratory. He was what was left of a great physician.

Time passed on. This saying is trite, but it is very essential to a story-teller. When Arthur Denver remembered his engagement with Miss Morse it was already forty-eight hours too late to fulfill it.

He recovered partially, however, in a moment, and looked under the lounge. This trait he probably inherited from his maternal ancestors. Of course he did not expect to see anything under the lounge.



HE READ THE PARAGRAPH.

One day he stepped up to Arthur on the college campus and said: "Doctor, I have a patient at my house whose disease baffles me."

"Certainly, Dr. Graeme, I shall be glad to be of any service. I have an hour's leisure."

The greatest known depth of the ocean is midway between the Island of Tristan d'Acunha and the mouth of the Rio de la Plata. The bottom was there reached at a depth of 40,236 feet, or 8 1/2 miles.

Business and Politics Discussed by Young People of Both Sexes. Of course flirtations are going on on every side. There is not a girl on hand but who, at the end of the season, would have found her special "affinity."

THE LIMEKILN CLUB. What the Society Has Accomplished Since Its Foundation in 1877. When the meeting had been called to order and several of the windows lowered from the top to let out the odor of burning woolen, caused by Elder Toots getting his back too near the hot stove, Brother Gardner arose and said:



HE READ THE PARAGRAPH.

The Depth of the Ocean.

The greatest known depth of the ocean is midway between the Island of Tristan d'Acunha and the mouth of the Rio de la Plata.

Curious Test of Breeding.

It is told of a wealthy family in this city that it is their regular custom to apply to new acquaintances a test of breeding which they are accustomed to call the "booby trap."

Funerals in Venice.

Where is the person who, upon the first eager introduction to the gondolas, has not felt that he is stepping into his coffin when, with scant grace, he creeps into the black cabin of the lithe black boat?