Bohemia Nugget LEE W. HENRY, Editor and Prop'r

COTTAGE GROVE ... OREGON.

A little taffy now and then is relished by the wheat men.

No man can win success by doing something that has been done before.

If a trust would corner ping-ponballs the act would cover a multitude of bad breaks,

When a man disgraces himself his first thought is not one of regret for his own shame, but of what the world will think

A citizen is dead as the result of drinking horse liniment. Doccased is supposed to have taken the stuff in the hope of relieving hoarseness.

Any irritation caused by the announcement of the information of a witch-hazel trust will only be aggravated by the application of witch-

An editor says that "kissing is a pretty had thing, when you come to think about it." Don't think about it. She who hesitates is lost-he who hesitates is a chump.

The gratifying spread of the crusade against child labor shows once more that such terrible conditions need but to be stated in order to arouse the American conscience.

The latest fad in trusts is a combination of manufacturers of candy with a capital of \$0,000,000. This is a case of sweetness long drawn out sure enough. But will it stick?

The Chinese Boxers continue to cause trouble. The only good Boxers seem to be the kind that the foreigners found lying around in the streets of Peking when the invasion was effortest.

Active volcanoes is the latest addition to the delights of life in the Phil-Ippines. This, however, is only anothindication that we can produce any thing that any other people whatever. ancient or modern, have ever produced.

During his recent tour of the provinces the King of Spain admired the triumphal arch erected at Leon, and stopped the procession for ten minutes while he took photographs of it. Who wouldn't be a boy and a king if he could do as he pleased in this fash-Jon ?

Appendicitia is not a new disease. A history of the malady, prepared by a French specialist, records the testi-mony of a mummy to the antiquity of the affliction. The indication is that the death, thousands of years ago, was due to peritonitis that had its origin in a diseased appendix.

In 1890 the railways of the country carried eighty billion tons of freight one mile, and in 1900, according to the consus report, they carried one hundred and forty billion tons. They charged a the light burning in a pair of blue eyes. fraction more than nine-tenths of a cent The baby died. Charles Bouss, of New for carrying each ton a mile in 1890, York, offered \$1,000,000 for the return and only seven and a half tenths in of sight to his blind eyes. He died in 1000. They will charge still less in the darkness, rich in the things he 1910 and carry much more, for the incared little for and destitute in the one genuity of inventors and financiers is thing he wanted. So let's mix pride continually employed in reducing the with humility. As Dooley has said in cost of rallway transportation.

skyscraping buildings, but we do not We are not in favor of coddling conbuild akyscraping men. The power of victs. In some prisons that policy has wealth and man's achieven been carried too far. Prisoners should only big when viewed apart from the not be made to feel that they are marpower that rules the world. The postyrs. On the other hand, whatever of session of money is only a temporary manhood they may possess-and many and limited privilege. of them have much of it-should be *********************

encouraged and strengthened. It is

of the table. He can report the fact COUNTRY BOYS RISE. pose indecency, that the pure white WHY THEY EXCEL LADS BROUGHT low. Boris has learned some things about this country. But he has learned them too inte. And there are others. And they live here. The press needs to turn the lime light on some of the Lack of Opportunity the Beat Equipment for Serious Struggle of Lifeskeletons in the closets of "respectabil-The Town-Bred Boy Is Likely to ity" as well as upon the dark corners Early Become Blase, and cesapools of vice. The greatest

safeguard of society is a truth telling press.

Of all the forms of human weekness struggle of life. This sounds paradoxi-self-pilty is one of the most dangerous. cal, but it is true. It is just as true as

Be careful not to be sorry for yourself. the opposite proposition, that the great-The cultivation of such a habit argues est hindrances a city boy has to contend atomse selfishness. It means that you with are the opportunities which beset have not duly compared your sorrows him when young and pursue him till he and troubles with those of others. It begins the real business of life-a busiseans that you are elevating your lifs ness which each individual must carry

tle disasters and trials unduly. Ego- on for himself. For the city boy every-tist! There are others. And in com- thing is made as easy as possible. Even parison with the woes of hundreds of pleasure becomes to him an old story thousands yours are inconsequential. before he is out of his teens. Brought The best cure for self-replning is a up in the feverish rush of a place where

UP IN THE CITY.

A country boy's lack of opportunity is

fair comparison with the troubles of great things are happening day by bumanity. The other day a poor crip-ple was being rolled about the room of eyes and despises the small things a sanitarium in an invalid's chair. The which, like the bricks in a house, go to ones of his legs had been eaten up, the upbuilding of characters and

all but the lime, by rhoumatism. Four careers. He believes in using large times he had fallen and broken his markers in the game of life; for pennies legs, the last time one of them splin- and small units of value he has little tored into fourteen pieces. Afterwards taste and scant regard.

one of these legs had been twice ampu-tated. His hands were twisted like bird's claws. He could not raise his There is a deal of regular work that lingers to his face. Yet this poor fel-low was full of infinite jest. When some one expressed pity his eyes twin- doors, inculentes industrious habits, kled and he snid: "Oh, I'm worth a dozen dead men." You ought to be velopment which in after years is just miseration over comparative triffes in miseration over comparative triffes in temperation are a submost in the second sec the light of such suffering is almost haps, as those trained by a system; he riminal. And if you persist in your self pity you will grow chronic and it far, or excel in any of the sports upon may not be able to jump so high or so will take all your manhood or woman which we bestow so much time and from bood from you. You will lose all powwhich we get so much of pleasure, but Ity twice as much rain falling as in any er of discrimination and the thwarting his development enables him to buckle of every slight desire will breed disdown to the hard work in which hours pair. Hold up your chin. All must suffer and regret. Save your pity for the or no immediate pleasure is extractare consumed, and from which very lited. His strength may be something

When we get puffed up with pride and prosperity and point to the Mor-gans and Rockefellers and the other kings of finance and trade; when we oughbred racehorse has a fine flight of change the cry of "millions" to "billions" and feel that we are really pow- ness and grace along the park bridle erful, Mother Nature steps in and takes paths, but the heavy work is the work he conceit out of humanity. John most in demand, and for that we want Henry, of Carnegie, Pa., was struck the draft animals every time.

by a train and mangled. He was rich. Enthusiasm is the spur to endeavor, Just before the accident he was one and at the same time it is the savor of of the big men of the town. After life. The country boy whose ambition t he was a dying man, poorer than the has taken him to town comes filled with inforce who helped carry his body to enthusiasms. Even the little things are an ambulance "I'll pay \$100,000 to noveities to him, and as he accomanyone who can save my life," he said. | plishes this and that he feels that he is And then he died, for when the time doing something not only interesting omes a million and a penny are the but valuable. His simple tastes have

amie. You can't bribe nature. John not been spolled by a multiplicity of D. Rockefeller gave his beart to his gratifications, and so he is glad of evbaby grandson for a plaything. He crything good that comes his way. At didn't smile when his Standard Oil thirty, if he leads a clean life, he has dividends reached \$20,000,000 in a sin- more of the boy in him than his city gle year. He laughed joyously when cousin has left at fifteen. He does baby arms were clasped about his neck what is before him because it is his and he realized what a glorious thing duty, while the other is too apt cynicalthe love of a child really in. The baby iy to question the value of doing anydied. The old man was ready to fling thing and ask, "What is the use?" millions into the hands of science; offer Of the men who have achieved great a king's ransom to destiny just to keep

prominence and high influence in our affairs of state the country boys are at least twenty to one over the city lads. Nowadays, indeed, our cynical city lads look upon men who take an active interest in public affairs as rather low fellows and quite beneath their associations and notice. But the country boys are at the top in other lines of endeavor. his article on "Progress," we put up In finance they are pre-eminent, and the great bank presidents of to-day in the great cities nearly all learned to read and to cipher in country schools where birch and ferule had not succumbed to the civilizing influences of scientific pedagogy. Our great rallways were in

the main built by them, and to-day the A Poor Compliment. administrators of these great con les are in great measure from farms they mean to be gracious," said an and country villages, from places where artist the other day. "Insults are the work began in early infancy, and a creations of ill nature, and not mere ense of duty developed while still the matters of words. But I had an experience to-day that made me laugh Some city boys, however, are of such and yet irritated me."

iee how well you can do it."

er, then deep in a book on the plazan.

dust on them, anyway. Of course

ooks to me like a waste of time."

trust me; sir."

intracted.

since 1872.

hope I have perused them well. I have prepared myself for this high profes-

books than by the composition of great many bad ones."

St. Swithin's Day.

ber of rainy days in various summers

The Tradition of



PART II—Chapter V—Continued. In his cagerness he had wandered far past the ravines which were known to him, and it was no casy matter to pick out the path which he had taken. T don't fear them or their war. T don't fear them or their war. Band departed a weathy man, while his companion, Stangerson, was could paralively poor. There was no clew at all, however, as to their where. Many a man, however vindictive would have abandoned all thought of sion rather by the study of a few good ********************** had taken.

The valley in which he found himself divided and subdivided into many gorges, which were so like one another that it was impossible to Somebody at Boston has taken the

distinguish one from the other. He followed one for a mile or more, until he came to a mountain torreat which he was sure that he had never trouble to expose Saint Swithin, who which he was bure seen before. Night was coming on rapidly, and it was almost dark before he at last found himself in a defile which was "Sh is shown to be a plous old fraud, and incidentally some rather interesting figures are collected showing the num-

"What has become of Lucy Ferfamiliar to him, Even then it was no easy matter to keep to the right track, for the moon had not yet risen, and the high

Saint Swithin's day, it will be renembered, is July 15, and the reputation of the saint is staked upon the tracliffs on either side made the obscur- ly. dition or adage which runs to the efdition or adage which runs to the ef-fect that if it rains on Saint Swithin's day it will rain on each of the forty and weary from his exertions, he fect that if it rains on Saint Swithin's

camp.

The would-be gardener went as he was bidden. In less than ten minutes he reappeared, to Interrupt his employ-"Excuse me, str," said the young

A little way on one side of the it not been for the undenlable fact that the circlet of gold which marked her as having been a bride had dis-

younger members of the church any ng rebelled against the authority of the elders, and the result had been the secession of a certain number of malcontents, Who had left Utah the and.

Among these had seen Drobber and Stangerson, and no one knew whither they had gone. Rumor reported that Drobber had managed to convert a large part of his property into money, and that he had departed a wealthy man, while its comparison Stangerson, was com-

TIGER away." I do their where, "I don't fear them or their war, rant," Hope mild, earnestly. "You must know something of this matter, Cowper. I conjure you by everything you hold dear to answer a few quee tions. We have always been friends. For God's aske, don't refume to an

For God's aske, don't rotune to an swer me." "What is it." the Mornion asked. States in quest of his elemites.

"What is it." the Mormon asked. "What is it." the Mormon asked. "Bave ears and the trees eyes." "What has become of Lucy Ferlect upon which he had devoted his

"She was married yesterday to "She was married yesterday to young Drebber. Hold up, man, hold up, you have no life left ta you." "Don't mind me," said Hope, faint ly. He was while to the very lips, and had sunk down on the stone sensed the men in whom he was in and had sunk down on the stone seased the men in whom he was against which he had been leaning, pursuit of.

rect that if it rains on Saint Swithin's days following. This did very well be-fore the days of rain-gauges and weather bureau records, but now it dees not go down. In point of fact, thi tradition came nearer being true this year than for twenty years past, any the New York Evening Post. Out of the forty days this year it rained on twenty-two, This was neurly equaled in 1880; eighteen, in 1880 and 1900 the mount of rain, 1872 was much the gain and not come of the allows, keeping up his beart be amount of rain, 1872 was much the gain and not come of the allows as to the amount of rain, 1872 was much the gain that as to he gains of the carly days of his bears the amount of rain, 1872 was much the watter at this particular season, near-ly twice as much rain failing as in any of the gears allows. The sext shifts day was fair and clear, with not a drop of rain in Boston at least. There seems too

When all to find that Drobber's house was only to find that Drobber's house was described and that he and his sec-retary had departed for Europe. Again the averager had been folled, and again his concentrated harred urged him to continue the pursuit.

day about the advertisement of a butnless shirt

"What kind of a shirt is that?" she

"Just like mine," answered the exngressman, who, in telling the story, aid Mrs. Campbell didn't speak to him for a week .- New York Times.

Why He Rejoiced.

"I understand you are soon to re-sive a legacy of \$10,000," remarked the victim in the chair.

"Yes," replied this burber, "and I'm glad, if it's only for one thing.

Up Against If.

The ground was all stamped down Ferrier. by the fact of horses, showing that a large party of mounted men had overtaken the fugitives and the di-rection of their tracks proved that they had afterward turned back to calt Lake City. Had they carried back both of his

Had they carried back both of his companions with them? Jefferson Hope had almost persuaded himself down the stairs and was gone. that they must have done so, when his eye fell upon an object which made every nerve in his body found it hard to believe it themselves

He parse sinces. The next rainters of the years sinces. The next rainters of none came as we his own of marihe, so hard and so so twas we have own out of marihe, so hard and so twas we have own out of marihe, so hard and so twas we have own out of marihe, so hard and so twas we have own out of marihe, so hard and so twas we have own out of marihe, so hard and so twas we have own out of marihe, so hard and so twas we have own out of marihe, so hard and so twas we have own out of marihe, so hard and so twas we have own out of marihe, so hard and so twas we have own out of marihe, so hard and so twas we have own out of marihe, so hard and so twas we have own out of marihe, so hard and so twas we was out an avery so more came as we have have own out of marihe, so hard and so we way and the system of marine have own out of marihe, so hard and so we way and the system of marine have own out of marihe, so hard and so we way and the system have sain have own out of marihe, so hard and so we way and the system have sain have own out of marihe, so hard and so we way and the system have sain have own out of marihe, so hard and so we way and the system have sain have so marine have own out the twas and have of the system have sain have so and that he and have we way and the have be had to return to the own way and the have and have we marine have so and the have so and t

turtiums and-all of 'em. Oh, you can "Then go down that path to your right," said Mr. Powers. "When you reach the flower garden you'll see that the sweet peas need brushing; let me

man, jauntily, "but if you'll come now, I think you'll find I've brushed those pens enough. There was hardly any you want me to keep on I can, but it

been there before. There was no mistaking it for any-thing but a newly dug grave. As the young hunter approached it, he per-ceived that a stick had been planted on it with a sheet of paper stuck in the point of the per-ceived that a stick had been planted on it with a sheet of paper stuck in the per-the per-t

robable that a large proportion of habitual criminals are little to biame for being so. But society is compelled to protect itself against evildoers regardless of all those considerations. It should do that as thoroughly as possible, avoiding the two extremes of sentimentalism and brutality.

What is despised is not necessarily Rear Admiral Lord Charles Beresford, despicable! The upper peninsula of in arguing that the efficiency and pow-Michigan was long tossed between that er of immediate action of a British State and Wisconsin, wanted by neith- fleet depend upon an adequate coal er and refused as a separate Territory supply at a naval base, declares that by the United States. During the last his experience has been that a vessel quarter-century it has become, through | will have to consume more than twice its copper, iron and forests, a tract of the normal amount of coal per indius value. Alaska repeats the cated horse power if the coal has been story. It was purchased from Russia | kept too long in store.

for seven million dollars for political The dock managers, in writing their reasons, and was supposed to be worth- experience, say that when the docks by men of country birth and country less commercially, save for its seal are periodically dredged lumps of coal rearing, for they usually start out with his attention to the error. This more Yet it now produces twenty found which had fallen during the million dollars a year in gold; its sal- process of loading were covered with having is worth striving for .-... John Gilmon fisheries promise in a few years mud and coal dust, and had been from to be worth many millions; its prime- three to six months under water. This, val forests are practically priceless in when dried, burned well. A further umber and wood pulp for the manu- test was made of immersing a quantifacture of paper. The feet of the Uni- ty of coal for two months. Afterward ted States, as its West India Islands its calorific power was compared with have been termed, may be of clay, but a quantity from the same block of typiits Alaskan head is almost literally cal Monmouthshire steam coal, fine gold. loss in the immersed coal was less than

1 per cent.

York Sun.

you-

apring-

door.'

fitte

dry it.-London correspondence to New

A Cool Gamester.

"Lady," said Meandering Mike, "de

greatest pleasure dat I could find in

life would be to chop some wood for

"I don't want any wood chopped."

"I've got a well right at the kitchen

"Or shoo de cows in from de pas-

"I haven't any cows. We buy our

"Well, lady, I've made these guesse

de

"Or carry some water from

Prince Henry of Germany made a tour of this country and never forgot that he was a gentleman. The Grand ing 5,000 tons or more, which could Duke Boris of Russia came and negfected no opportunity to advertise himself as a rake. Three incidents will be remembered of the latter which, put together, give a composite picture of this degenerate scion of royalty. In Chicago he found congenial company among the ballet girls. At Newport he left a banquet because the butlet first served the hostess. Also at Newport, while dining at a private realdence, the band struck up the Russian quickstep, whereat his Royal Highness threw aside his napkin, sprang to his foet, and executed a muscovite jig. In consequence of these and other exhibitions, Boris was politely ignored by Mrs. Roosevelt and snubbed by good He can go back to Russia "I t la lese majeste to print the milk. soclety. branen doings of the aristocracy and tell his boon degenerates that gentle- about what I could do to help you men in this country do not flaunt along. Now, it's your turn. An' I profilgacy, that all American women don't mind givin' you a small hint dat

profilgacy, that all American women are queens and are invariably first victuals an' clothes'll be purty near de served at table, and that it is slightly answer. It's a nice game, lady, an' I irregular in good company to dance a t'ink you're goln' to be lucky."-Washjig, even though it be not on the top ington Star.

STORING COAL UNDER WATER. *********************** lisp of childhood lingered.

ents are

The leading dock authorities of South Wales are urging the government to make experiments in storing sturdy stuff, and endowed with such steam coal under water as the best natural gifts, that they succeed by reason of their inherent superiority; others

succeed abundantly because they have real life have pursued the same course which enables so many country boys honor to them for having survived their too great opportunities. But the counout for the high places; though not all

mer Speed, in Brandur Magazine.

YOUTH AND CRABBED OLD AGE. Young Men Who Would Not Allow

missives to Be Squelched. Our respect for age dwells in us side

The by side with enthusiasm for youth Nothing gives one more of a glow than when a young man deservedly beats a man of an older generation. It is that Dock authorities advise the constru-

glow which has made a familiar quota tion of Pitt's famous retort to Walpole be run off into sen water. When wantthat crushing sentence beginning, "The atroclous crime of being a young man. ed for use exposure to the subtropical heat of Malta or Gibraltar would soon A judge named Robinson was noted

for his peevish, sneering manner. Hoare, the Irish lawyer, was once ar

guing in a case before him. The judge was unusually stern, and finally roused the young barrister by accusing him of intending to bring the king's commisalon into contempt.

read in a book that when a peasant. during the troubles of Charles I., found the crown in a bush, he showed it all reverence. In like manner I shall respect the king's commission, though I it is as soon as the service is over."

Day.

find it on a bramble." Robinson was reported to have risen

to his rank by the publication of some slavish and scurrilous pamphlots. Once sulted all his law books, and could not

position, Robinson answered:

"Somebody take one of your snow scenes for a spring landscape?" in quired an amiable friend.

"No," replied the artist, "this was not used their opportunities wisely, and in a matter of professional pride. tradesman sent me a bill in which he unintentionally charged me only about to win fame and fortune. The more a third of what I owed him."

"Thought he stood a better chance of getting it, I suppose," interrupted try boy when he comes to town reaches | the facetious friend.

"Now hold on, Billy, and let me tell find seats of the mighty, nearly all of the story. Well, that was the second the exalted stations are filled in the end time he had sent a bill for less than I owed, and I wrote him a note calling the sound theory that what is worth ing I got a letter from him in which he 'thanked me for my honesty.' A man may thank you for your courtesy, or for your kindness, but when he

thanks you for being honest, it is an insult. One might as well praise a man for not beating his wife."

Testing the Sermon

The minister of a parish in a part of New England where doctrinal points are considered of great importance says that his test of a satisfactory ser mon is the opposite of that which is ommonly applied.

"My clerical friends in the city tell me that so long as their congregations appear wide-awake and interested they feel encouraged," he said to a visitor "but with me it's different.

A Hot One.

It's a great work of art to make art

they can snub those who don't.

"Of course I wish to interest the con gregation, but if I look over to Deacon Drew's pew, and then to Deacon Snow's, and see them with their eyes closed and heads nodding, I feel that

"No, my lord," said Hoare; "I have all is well. Just as surely as I discover them wide-awake and alert after I've been preaching for ten minutes 1 know that there's something wrong, to their minds, and that I shall hear what

London Answers.

The amount of heat generated by a man's body in a day's work is suffi-

in the days when Curran was poor and unknown, struggling against great adversity, he appeared before Robinson. The judge tried to extinguish him When Curran declared that he had con-

find a case that did not support his

the cleft fork of it. The inscription upon the paper was brief, but to the point:

JOHN FERRIER. FORMERLY OF SALT LAKE CITY. Died August 4, 1860.

The sturdy old man, whom he had itself upon the wall within a foot of left so short a time before, was gone, then, and this was all his epitaph. On another occasion, as Drebber

then, and this was all his epitaph. Jefferson Hope looked wildly round to see if there was a second grave, but there was no sign of one, Lucy had been carried back by their terrible pursuers to fulfill her. The two young Mormons were not

their terrible pursuers to fulfill her original destiny by becoming one of long in discovering the reason

the harem of the elder's son. As he stood by the desolate fire he lead repeated expeditions into the mountains in the hope of capturing could assuage his grief would be or killing their enemy, but always could assuage his grief would be without success, thorough and complete retribution without success, brought by his own hand upon his Then they adopted the precaution

10 nemics. His strong will and untiring energy of never going out alone or after night-fall, and of having their houses

that one end. With a grim white face After a time they were able to reretraced his steps to where he lax these measures, for nothing was d dropped the food, and having either heard or seen of their oppon-rred up the smoldering fire, he ent, and they hoped that time had

had dropped the food, and having stirred up the smoldering fire. he cooked enough to last him for a few days.
For five days he tolled, footsore and weary, through the defiles which he had already traversed on horseback. At night be flung: himself down among the rocks and snatched a few hours of sleep; but before day.
Don the sixth day he reached the Thence he could look down upon the Thence he could look down upon the man of the Saints.
Worn and exhausted, he leaned
either heard or seen of their opponent, and they hoped that time had cooled his vindicitiveness.
Far from doing so, it had, if any-thing, augmented it. The hunter's mind was of a hard, unyielding national idea of reverse had taken such complete possesion of it that there was no room for any other emotion.
He was, however, above all things practical. He soon realized that even than the Bailt was himself.''-Tit-Bits.
Worn and exhausted, he leaned
He man dut.

there were flags in some of the prin-cipal streets and other signs of fes-He felt that that was to play his

He was still speculating as to what this might mean, when he heard the clatter of a horse's hoofs, and saw a mounted man riding toward him.

different times. He therefore accostwith nearly five.

Ferrier's fate had been,

clent to raise sixty-three pounds of Disguised, and under an assumed as officted, unkempt wandered, with ghast-red, unkempt wandered, with ghast-i white face and fierce, wild eyes, he spruce young hunter of former ays. however, at last satisfied There he found evil tidings await. There he found evil tidings await. There had been a schiam There had been a schiam There had been a schiam the second to the tered, unkempt wandered, with ghast-hamo, he returned to Salt Lake City by white face and fierce, wild eyes, careless what became of his own water from freezing to bolling point-Lots of women do foolish things so

Having, however, at man saturates, "There had been a schlam source that that. He himself as to his identity, the man's surprise changed to consternation." "You are mad to come here," he months before, and some of the want.-Denver Free Press.

Tales were told in the city of the weird figure which was seen prowl ing about the suburbs, and which

Tired Tatters-Hero's a piece in dis haunted the lonely mountain gorges. Once a bullet whistled through per wot's an insult to de profesh. Weary Walker-Wot's it say? Stangerson's window and Tired Tatters-It says dat a feller rtn't ter cat nuthin' when he's tired. flattened

Weary Walker-Well, wot's do mat-Tired Tatters-Wot's de matter wid

Sav, do youse want or feller ter strave to death?---Chicago Neus.

How Necessary.

"How did that light opera of yours turn out?" asked the young composer, "A beastly failure."

"What was the reason?"

"Well, you see, the stage manager forgot to load down the poor, simple village maidens who tra-la-la through the piece with silk dresses and paste diamonds." -- Judge.

Not Up to His Own Estimate.

"There!" said one old crony to another, to whom he was showing the one of the Scottish town, "that's the

"Is it no a gude bit larger than life-size, though?" queried his friend. "Oh, aye, it's a' that; but it's no a

hit bigger than the Baille thocht he

City Man-Yes; we all need a rest

upon his rife and shook his gaunt hand flercely at the silent, wide spread city beneath him, As he looked at it he observed that there were flags in some of the prin-he persisted.

Primley, shaking her head rogaishly, "is the man I married would not love me when I am old."

"If he loved you when he married him as a Mormon named Cowper, to sent a year at the most, but a com-whom he had rendered services at bination of unforescen circumstances prevented his leaving the mines for

As He Thought.

"You are in my pow," said Mr. Up-At the end of that time, however

he object of finding out what Lucy At the end of that time, however, 'I' am Jefferson Hope," he said. 'You remember me." The Mormon looked at him with when he had stood by John Ferrier's alacrity and taking a seat farther back in the church .--- Cassell's Journal.

His Piaint.

Brown-What was Jones kicking You'd think he never got what

sue his object without privation. His intention had been to be ab-

Ambiguoua. "What I am afraid of," said Miss

Farmer-So we do, young man. An'

Worn and exhausted, he leaned ing him out, upon his rife and shook his gaunt If he died like a dog among the if

days.

As he approached, he recognizzed him as a Mormon named Cowper, to

ed him when he got up to him, with the object of finding out what Lucy

undisguised astonishment-indeed, it was difficult to recognize in this tatit grave.