WASHINGTON COUNTY HATCHET.

SOLILOQUY OF A BACHELOR.

To wed or not to wed? that is the question Whether 'tis nobler in man to suffer The slings and arrows of that blind young archer,

Or fly to arms against a host of troubles And at the altar end them. To woo, to wed

No more; and by this step to say we end heartache and the thousand hopes and fears

The single suffer-'tis a consummation Devoutiy to be wished. To woo, to wedwed-perchance repent-ay, there's

the rub: For in that wedded state, what woes may

When we have launched upon that untried

Must give us pause. There's the respect That makes celibacy of so long life.

For who would bear the quips and jeers of his friends. The husband's pity or the coquette's

scorn.

The vacant hearth, the solitary cell, The unshared sorrow or the void within, When he himself might his redemption

gain With a fair damsel? Who would beauty gain

To toil and plod over a barren heath, But that the dread of something yet be-

rond-The undiscovered country-from whose

bourne No bachelor returns-puzzles the will

And makes us rather bear the ills we have Than fly to others that we know not of! Thus forethought doth make cowards of us all,

And thus the native hue of resolution Is sicklied o'er with the pale cast of

thought. And numberless flirtations, long pursued. With this regard, their currents turn

away And lose the name of marriage. -New York World. 1.11

WILLIAM TELL UP TO DATE.

Courcy Devereaux & Co. is the name engraved on the plate of our office door in Brown's court, No. 113, third floor.

I never go there myself unless there is something special on, but my partner, Courcy Devereaux, as he calls himself, attends daily, if only for an hour or so, for the looks of the thing, and to read his paper.

As for myself, I am the "company;" Bloggs is my name, plain John Bloggs, and when this office business was first proposed, I felt hurt because Courcy wouldn't put my name in full also.

But I had to give way, as I did to ev. erything he proposed, for he is A1, and a credit to his profession.

To what profession, did you ask? Well, I will try and explain it all to you, but you must first understand that my partner has an extraordinary headpiece for business. It is astonishing the way he can think out everything.

"Bloggs, old boy," says he, one evening, about a month ago, "you remember that house I pointed out to you at the corner of Dovecot terrace?"

"I do. What of it?" I answered.

"I am told that there is living there a rich American. He is married, only one servant-quiet sore of people evidently, and as 1 know you don't like dogs in your business capacity, I find they do not keep one, big or little. Tomorrow morning, therefore, you must proceed to Dovecot terrace; go to the side door in the wall, and try to sell

he servant one of the firm's brooches"

Just at this moment the girl came back with the money, and, as my curiosity had evaporated, she found me putting my box in order. "There you are," she said, "one-and-

sixpence. I haven't kept you long, and if you are coming round this way in about a fortnight's time you might call again. I shall have my wages then, as the master and missus are going back to America, and I should like one or two more to take home with me."

As I before remarked, my partner is A1 in his profession, and you would have thought so, too, if you had seen him handle some of his inventions so beautifully. But he never patented any of them, as he often said that such a course made everybody as wise as yourself. Moreover, he disliked notoriety, and so did I, too, I can assure you.

The same evening we talked matters over awhile more, and then, after supper and a cigar, we both donned our mackintoshes, into certain inside pockets of which we inserted a few of the before mentioned inventions.

When we started out it was beginning to rain slightly, but we did not mind that, and, strange to say, just about 12 o'clock we found ourselves at the side door of 1 Dovecot terrace. "Why, all is darkness, Bloggs.

suppose they have gone to bed. Well, we won't disturb them, eh, old man?"

He was very thoughtful, you see, for other people, was my partner, so he left me while I unfastened the door in the wall, and strolled along the road a little way, after which he joined me inside the little yard, when we closed the door once again, fastening it inside.

"Good business so far, Bloggs, Now give me No. 2, and we will soon be there, my boy.'

No. 2 was one of those wonderful in: ventions I have spoken about, and such an insinuating work of art was it that in a very few minutes we both stood by the table on which I had placed my box the morning previous

Locating the door which led into the hall, we found it unfastened and like a pair of specters we passed through, and so on to the door, which led into the front parlor. This door was fastened.

"Sorry to spoil our friend's door, Bloggs, but we shall be obliged to use No. 2 once more."

So No. 2 was again manipulated by my partner with such dexterity and silence that the slight instrument soon began to show its effect on the woodwork, inasmuch as a small shower of sawdust was apparent, to our joint satisfaction.

My partner whispered again: "Now for No. 3, Bloggs. Then turn the light on a little more, and we won't be long before we invite ourselves inside, and, after our business is transacted, old boy, why-hey, presto! begone!"

Necessarily I stood quite close to my partner as I lighted his operations. Were you ever in a railway collision

or pitched out of a balloon crash upon mother earth? Perhaps not, but, anyhow, as my

senses began to return to me I fancied I had experienced both, and then I gradually opened my eyes, at the same time trying to raise my hand to an enormous lump which I felt sure I was suddenly possessed of.

Both my hands and arms were tightly secured to the chair I was seated in, and turning my head there partner in the same predicament. "Feel better now, old fellow,," says he, "after your tumble?" Ha! now I remembered. The sudden glare of electric light over our heads and at the same instant a sudden swishing something landed round our shoulders, and, with a tremendous jerk, down we both went crash on the tiled floor-then oblivion.

in different parts of the country have the honor of possessing my likeness more or less distorted, I admit-1 protested and proceeded to disarrange my features with the idea of baffling their intentions.

She looked at me and, smiling quietly, said:

Wait a minute, Biram, I'll fix him for you."

When she came back she had a different gun in the one hand, and a common wine cork in the other, which she placed carefully on the bald spot on my head.

"Now, my man," says she, "did you ever hear of William Tell?"

"Never knew him, that I am aware of, ma'am."

"Well," says she, "William Tel! was the man who, with a bow and arrow. shot an apple from the top of his son's head, placed just like that"-and she pointed to the cork on my head, "Now we folks out West," she continued. "can beat those old-fashioned games hollow, but we use guns, and by preference, as I don't wish to disturb the neighbors, I will use an airgun, Please get me the small mirror from the kitchen, Biram."

I suddenly grasped the position, but couldn't speak a word to save my life, nor dared I stir. My features straightened instantly, and, shutting my eyes, I tried to count how many jails I had seen the inside of, and what the different chaplains had talked to about, but I culdn't remember.

Biram came with the glass, and-oh. it was hoprible!-she stood with her back to me, while Biram held the giass for her.

"Ping!"

What a frightful sensation it was as he cork flew off.

"Fix that camera again, Biram," said she, turning round. "I think after that he won't trouble you again; if not, I must try again at something smaller." I tried to look as pleasant as possible under the circumstances.

to their satisfaction, but not to ours, you may be sure.

Mr. Biram then undid the cords about us, to our great relief, as we were cramped horribly.

"Sit still a minute, you pair, and be advised by me," he said, eying us both sternly. "Do not stir or move a hand without my permission; otherwise you must take the consequences. We understood and nodded, for Mrs. Biram was fingering a small revolver in a manner that I did not much care for, while my partner listened gloomily.

"You may think your lucky stars that I shall not give you in charge, for the reason

"Hear, hear, guv-nor!" I said.

"Because," he added, "we wish to get back to the States soon, and your trial would delay us somewhat; but I warn you to steer clear of London for a time, for if my wife sees either of you hanging around she would certainly go in for some more gun practice; so remember."

I heard Mrs. Biram say something laughingly to her husband and then: "I believe," he said, eying me, "that you sell brooches very cheap?"

"Yes, sir," I replied, meekly, "too cheap. 1 am thinking of going out of that trade after all this."

"You may," he answered, grimly niling "after another tra with my wife, and respecting which I desire you to forward to her that she may receive them not later than this evening twenty-four similar brooches. If not, why, you must take the consequences; and then, of course, we shall be compelled to stop and see the fun."

A SHORTHAND TYPE WRITER. Machine Which Writes Entire Words

at One Stroke of the Fingers.

Business men and stenographers will hall with delight the invention of a typewriting machine which can be so n manipulated as to

print words entire YOUX with one stroke c of the fingers inv stead of the old 222 method of spelling each word c .. out. The machine . H, 3 is intended to take the place of A ordinary shorthand writing, and 7 H' U A at the same time A to make a record which can be read by anyone. YOU

character printed.

GL

gers could be used at the time time, as had marriageable daughters. The pith on the piano, to select the letters for of the sermon is herewith given: a word, and the word printed at a sincase two inches deep.

In this invention the operator can please his wife. I am the father of two bring into play any or all of twenty little girls, and rather than that they keys without changing the position of should marry men who drink I should the hands for any combinations.

There are sixteen keys which lie next tery. Thirdly, marry your equal. On to one another, within the four outer the other hand, do not marry for ambikeys. On these are printed all the let- tion. Do not marry a man whose age ters and characters that are to be print- is greatly disproportionate to yours. ed. struck without touching another days ministering to a superannuated



THE SHORTHAND TYPEWRITER.

the letter or character which is marked on the end nearest the operator. When it is desired to print any of the letters on the second line, it can be done by pressing at the same time one of the outer keys, which are marked "con's line 2" or "vow's line 2." This brings forward either the consonants or vowels. The same is true of line three. The figures are printed by using the fingers of the right hand, while pressing a lever at the left of the head of the machine. The sixteen keys are so of grand husbands and full of young arranged that they can be operated in men who will make the right sort of pairs, so that one finger can press down either one or both keys of each pair.

The machine cannot do accurate spelling, nor will the writing do for correnot the whole of it. The inventor has made several of these machines and placed them for use in business offices. Those operating them are able to write 100 words a minute.



OMAN

GOOD ADVICE TO THE GIRLS.

EV. MADISON C. PETERS of New York is one of the latter-L day pastors who do not believe In the ordinary in confining themselves to simply typewriting ma- preaching the old-fashioned gospel, but chines speed is prefer occasionally to discuss sociologilimited by the fact that but one key cal and even political topics. Dr. Pe can be operated at a time and only one ters recently delivered an address which gave great satisfaction to all his hear-The inventor saw that if several fin- ers, particularly those among them who

"First, I warn you against the snare glestroke, sufficient speed could be got- of appearances. There are tricks in ten to take speeches from dictation love as well as in trade. One of them direct on machines instead of using is to make things seem to be what they shorthand. He then constructed a ma- are not. As you value your life do not chine after this idea. It is a very small marry a manikin, a hatter's show block, affair, weighing only two and one-half a tailor's lay figure. Secondly, never pounds, occupying a space only six marry a man to mend him or reform inches square, and can be placed in a him. If a man will not reform to please his sweetheart he will never do so to

prefer to see them taken to the ceme-

If any of these keys are You do not want to spend your best And so the pictures were completed of the outer ones, it will print person. Fourthly, do not make matri-

mony a matter of money. So common has the mercantile estimate of marriage become that I should not be surprised to see the "hymeneal market" list chronicled in the newspapers and the prices current quoted on the Stock Exchange.

"I know it is accounted a silly thing to marry for love, but the woman who for the want of it reduces marriage to a mercenary contract degrades marriage, degrades herself and inflicts an irreparable outrage on the man she marries. Don't hesitate to marry a poor man, but be sure that he has something more than his poverty to commend him. And here let me say, marry a man who is industrious. The young man who lives off the earnings of his father until he can find a girl who is fool enough to marry him will very likely live off his wife's father. A do-nothing young man will make a good-for-nothing husband. Lastly, pause long before you say the word that ends your chance of realizing your ideal of marriage. Do not become cynical. The world is full

woman happy." To Preserve Husbands.

that he made the discovery about See that the linen in which you wrap week ago and has not been living wi spondence, but phonetic spelling can be him is nicely mended, with the requirhis wife since. done and it is possible at each stroke ed number of buttons and strings sewto print the greater part of a word if ed on. The him in the matrimonial kettle by a strong silken cord called comfort, should the one called duty prove too weak. Husbands are apt to fly out of the kettle and be burned and crusty on the edges, since, like crabs, and lobsters, you have to cook them The principal alvantage this machine while alive. Put them on a clear, steady fire of love, neatness and cheerfulness. Set him as near the flame as seems to agree with him. If he sputters and frizzles do not be anxious, for some husbands do this till they are quite done. Add a little sweetness in the form of kisses, but beware of mixing vinegar or pepper. A moderate amount of spice improves them, but it must be used with good judgment. Stir him gently, watching the while lest he lie too flat and close to the kettle so as to become useless. You cannot fail to find out when he is done. If thus treated you will find a husband digestible, agreeing nicely with you and the children, and he will keep as long as you want him unless you become careless and set him in too cold a place.-American Jewess. House Gown

little things; consider every triffe al your cycling costume, your wheel a your action; improve where improve ment there can be, and, when you a no longer do so, be happy in have procured the desired end.

Girls We Read About.

The girl who is a dream of loveline when she is drying her hair in the m The blacksmith's daughter ta country village who reads Latin, Gre and Hebrew.

The beautiful little governess w wins the young lord's heart.

The poverty-stricken maiden, wh gowned in simple white muslin ap blue sash, outshines her better dress sisters, and is the belle of the ball,

The girl who looks fresh and sue in a dainty gingham when she is clear ing house

The girl whose wind-blown tress fall in a golden shower about her a baster neck, when she takes a can on her spirited bay. The proud beauty who scorns the

tertions of the humble young art and learns too late that he is a man fame.

The untutored maiden with the m of a nightingale who brings the wh audience to her feet on her first pearance.

The heiress who wanders about a guised as a poor girl and falls in k with the fisherman's son. The girl with two or more mad

jealous suitors who can keep them

at her beck and call, and induce the

to do anything by a glance of her h

Among the notions of the present h is that of "breaking in" the brid shoes. This duty is generally enact by the chief bridesmaid. But this of can be done where the feet of the

women are nearly of one size; and h

not a pleasant idea to think of anyo

else standing in our own shoes.

would get them out of shape. Yeth

very nice to have the initial stiffs

taken out of a pair of stout walking

boots, and one morning's wear w

usually do it. Tan shoes are worn the morning for bicycling; patent leat er, kid and cloth-topped shoes for ternoon and satin slippers in the en

Novel Ground for Divorce. A Boston man, wedded but th

months, is about to bring suit for

vorce upon somewhat novel groun His wife has always been regarded

an attractive woman, but she w courted and won by her husband lan

ly on account of her luxuriant a

beautiful blonde hair. His comp ments were showered upon her h

profusely before and after marria

Now he has discovered that all but

few straggling threads of that h

were purchased in a switch. It is a

New Duty for Maids.

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uid eyes .- Philadelphia Times.

-and my partner smiled.

Next morning I set out, for part of my work as partner was to carry a black box occasionally, containing brooches, which I sold to servant girls, as a rule

"Sold," I said, but, seeing as how we gave about three-and-sixpence each for those brooches, we ought to have got a triffe more than the price my partner told me always to charge, but he was always so good-hearted, he was.

"Charge sixpence each for 'em," says "We shall never lose anything by being generous.

It was just like him-he was too generous-but I never had the heart myself to sell more than two at that price to one servant.

My plan of business was that, when the girl opened the door, my box was open too, and a tempting show of brooches met her gaze, and my three words, "Only sixpence each," never failed to effect a sale.

This one was no exception to the rule and in less than two minutes I was ex hibiting my stock in trade on the kitchen table. I can tell you that girl was no fool, for she picked out three of the nicest brooches I'd got, two of 'em for her sisters, of course. It was fortunate for me that she hadn't got six more sisters anyway.

Then arose a little difficulty-her money was upstairs, and she seemed a bit afraid of leaving me by myself while she went for it, which was only antural.

"Don't be afraid of me, miss; here's my license, properly signed. Thomas Jones is my name, as you can see for yourself in black and white."

She was satisfied, and went away up the back stairs at once.

You see, when this brooch-selling business was started my partner could not bear the idea of having my proper name put in the license-bless you, he is so proud, and he would not for the world like his city friends to know that his partner nawked brooches to servant girls.

But if he is proud, I am awfully cu rious, and I could not control myself; so I stepped quietly across the kitchen and peeped through the door at the back which led into the scullery, then tiptoed to the door which led to the front of the house, and, turning the handle quietly, peeped through into the hall.

"Nice little place this, altogether; should like one like this some day myself," I thought. For these little glimpses of different houses taught me a lot of useful things, you know, as I im observant of matters that some peo ple would not give me credit for.

After that the dismal awakening, tied up, and with the knowledge that some good Samaritan, to bring me to my senses, had insinuated about a quart of water around my neck.

"Good morning, gentlemen," said a voice at my elbow. "Sorry to interrupt you so suddenly at your work, but the fact is the £250 pounds which I suppose you were expecting to find in the escritoire was put by me into the bank only to-day."

And the speaker, who had hitherto been standing behind us, came in front and regarded us with a quiet twinkle in his eve.

"Come here, lassie, and let me introduce you to our visitors," he said, as he flicked off the ash from a sigar he was smoking.

The "lassie," who was evidently his wife, came to the front door also and stood by the man's side.

He was altogether a splendid specimen of humanity; she, however, was rather a small built woman, but had evidently plenty of nerve, and by the manner in which she handled a small silver-mounted rifle I was convinced that she was able to use it.

"Gentlemen, this is my wife, the champion lady shot, and for myself, well, I am supposed to throw a lasso as well as most where I came from." Now I understood the swishing noise

and our sudden overthrow. The lady had been an amused spectator until now, but suddenly a thought seedem to strike her.

"Biram, just wait a minute, please." So Biram bent his head while she whispered.

Then he laughed and they left us. "We are trapped, old fellow, this time, and no mistake: they have gone for the police," said my partner, turning his head toward me. "Where will It all end?"

"Dartmoor," said I, "if---

"Silence, please," said the lady (for she had now returned tapping the butt of her rifle); "and, moreover, do not stir.

The reason of her request was evi-Mr. Biram-an amateur phodent. tographer evidently-now came and planted a camera in front of us as we at bound and helpless.

Now, as her majesty's photographers

"Bloggs," says my partner, as he was packing up the brooches to be posted as soon as the office opened-"Bloggs, I've got an old aunt in North Wales who hasn't seen me for a long time. Will you come?"

I thought of the woman who, without winking, knocked corks off the heads of honest men; and then-"Would I come?" I fled.-Answers.

Nature's Cycle-Path.

Most of us, at one time or another, have basked for a while upon some sandy beach of ocean or lake; we have bathed in the surf, gathered shells upon the shore, and thus whiled away many idie hours. But it was reserved for the bicycle to make us really acquainted with those stretches of beach and shore which seem to have been purposely prepared by kind Mother Nature as a glorious cycle-path. Whether or not she originally intended it for wheels, she certainly spends a great deal of her time in keeping the path in repair; and those active servants of hers, Wind and Wave. Rain and Sun, are kept very busy at work upon it all the time.

This long and varied path stretches in its entirety hundreds of miles along our ocean shores and around the borders of our great lakes; but the particular bit with which we became famillar during happy summer weeks, and to share in whose delights I would tempt others, is a comparatively small portion on the southern shore of Lake Erie. It begins with the extreme end of Cedar Point, which with its long arm holds in a portion of Sandusky Bay, and extends eastward fifteen miles or more up the shore. This sandy shore continues all the way to Cleveland and beyond; but because of some intervening piles of rock one cannot ride the whole fifty or sixty miles. The shorter distance is, however, enough for a summer day's ride, especially if one takes it comfortably and leisurely, and appropriates to himself the countless joys spread before him.-St. Nich-

When a girl disappears for two or three days, it is a sign that she has been washing her hair.

Probably every man has made an honest effort to talk less, and failed.

has is its speed, and if not accurate the words are more easily read than if written in shorthand. It can be used to advantage in taking speeches for the press and other matter that is turned into an office just before the paper goes to press. In this case a good compositor could get up the matter from its record. The record is printed on a narrow slip, as shown by the accompanying cut. The letters read across the slip from left to right. Many of the words are spelled phonetically, but their meanings are obvious. The letter in the illustration translated in long hand runs as follows: "If you could make it convenient to call at the Sun office to-morrow night, Thursday, I shall be glad to see you."

A LAMB IN ICE.

Exported from New Zealand to Test a Refrigerating Process This is a picture of the smallest lamb exported from New Zealand. It was



A LAMB IN ICE.

frozen into the block of ice as represented to demonstrate the capabilities

should desire to look graceful on a wheel, and this longed for result lies it! What's that child screaming about largely with herself. Avoid all unnec-

Very Circumspect,

"Is Miss Straitlace circumspect?" asked Miss Pert.

"Circumspect!" cried Miss Caustic: "why, she won't accompany a young man on the plano without a chaperon." -Tit-Bits.

Say nothing; it is the only way avoid being misquoted.



make a stylish addition to the jacket bodices and those with s boleros.

Cording and tucks vie with each er for the embellishment of the plat waists when a second trimming m rial or applied garniture is not sired.

All the latest adjustable ri stocks are wound twice around back and fastened in the back of as preferred, the latter way though ing much newer and more practic An old-fashion revived is to ha sleeveless waist or alternate strip velvet or satin ribbon and lace

girdle and bolero to match over a slip. The sleeves and stock match slip, of course.

Both fitted and half-fitted jackets worn, but those with the back and taut to the body give the most coming appearance to the figure. B the back reach quite to the waist They are very apt to ride up, and if short are very ugly.

The jacket fronts which will been sively worn this spring may be resquare, pointed or cut into any fu shape your taste may desire. may be high or low, but no matter the shape they always give the of a jacket over a full vest or wa

A utilitarian idea is to have a b with an adjustable yoke that cal hooked on, so that when it is rel the gown is cut low and can be for evening. Many of the most h lonable modistes are making handsomest gowns in this way spring.

Most Popular Woman. In the voting by the readers of 1 an, the English journal, to decide is the "most popular woman i straight and the elbow on a line with the list, with Ellen Terry see cles, the Baroness Burdett-Coul

essary motion, particularly with the knees; learn to pedal as much as possible from the ankle. Have your machine perfectly adjusted to you. Have a trim, well-made and becoming suit, fitting so well and fashioned on such

lines that your coattails will not be flying out behind, your skirt blowing on either side and your neck bent to keep your hat from blowing off. Sit up straight, have your handle bars suffciently high to allow you to take a United Kingdom" outside of rors tight but firm hold with the forearm the waist. Don't despise the day of Mme. Patti third.

To Look Graceful Awheel.

It is only natural that every woman

Father (fiercely) - Confound

now? Mother-Why, the poor dear overheard the nurse remark that he grew more like his papa every day .- New York Times.

Had Cause for Tears.

of a refrigerating process.