Pay an Ton Co.

Anta mint marries and antititals to themselves and their chil-they know pointies go out for eights and for or three there's no trust-

ro's a man fives up-town, worth a million, I gness, is mansion, with servants, and horses, the inim the secret of all his success, Hawer you quickly: "I pay as I go."

Are you pushed by the procer, or back in unte? He looking shabby, your daughter the vour incluie and bills of er-And bestin the rest quarter to pay as you

o rou own your own home and me Tunda in the bank. Tunda in the bank inds blow, inds blow, a hind to the poor-'ils the lest way to br who taught you to pay as you

J. R. Parke in Philadelphia Times.

CUPID ON THE RAIL.

"Jordette will be on beard the 7.50 mail "Jordette will be on beard the 7.50 mail the Foldes him to Laverpoor. Will meet a mere Look sharp! CARRENT." This was the wording of the tele-ram I received one wet. ugly night ist Decomber. I was sitting in my tile snaggery, back of my office, be-ore a blasting grate, with my feet in hypers and my body in a warm dress-ag gown. I had a mug of hot punch ad a cold mince pie on the table be-ide and mission pie on the table be-ide and mission pie on the table be-ide and mission pie on the table be-ide a cold mince pie on the table be-ide a genuine Havana, with which I nereded to regale myself presently. This telegram was from my chief, the, I might as well say, was a deteci-ve and I had followed that thankless and precatious basiness for several tents.

ive; and I had followed that thankless and precations business for several years. This same Joriette had given us a great deal of trouble. We had never and so enuming a spirit to cope with. Periaps it would be well to explain that Pierre Joriette was a murderer upon whose head was set a price of 2,000 ponds by the erown. A Freinek-man and a nobleman by birth a gen-teman by edireation, he had when very young married a beautiful Eng-lish girl, with whom he passed two years of unalloyed happiness. At the and of that time some fearful shadow wans between them—none knew of what nature—and the inhuman hus-band stabbed his wife to the heart Her confidential maid witnessed the deed, and attempted to save the life of whet nature—and the inhuman hus-band stabbed his wife to the heart ther confidential maid witnessed the deed, and attempted to save the life of her mistress, but Joriette fell upon her with savage ferocity and left the two corpass lying together side by side. Thad only to follow instructions. For the hundredth time I took Jor-fette's photograph from my pocket-book and examined the features of the sumface that I saw—clearly cut, with large inzel ayes, shaded by long dark sabed, half hidden in clustering curls of anourn hair; a form rather spare, yet well ktit, and a hand sym-metrical and rounded as a woman's. Tohanged my slippers for boots, got avails with brown paper and black-ing brushes, that I mitch appear a re-spectable traveler, and looking at my watch, form I had just time to reach its staito. The train stopped ten minutes for

he station. The train stopped ten minutes for effreshments, and taking the guard, sho was an old friend of mine, suff-iently into my confidence. I was fiven an opportunity of looking brough the carriages previous to the service of the train g of the train. is a full train, but, singularly

It was a full train, but, singuintly enough, there was not a red-headed man on board of it. Joriette was red-headed, and aside from that circum-stance he had a face which I flattered myself I could not readily mistake. As I stood irresolute and feeling very much as if I had been foolod, there came toward me from the dining room an individual, tall and spare, with a shorch had, a while cravat, a hage piece of game pie in his hand-and this person had red hair and dark syeel

yes! I watched him closely. There was a ertain dogged, skulking look about im; he would not meet my eye, and e walked off to the extreme end of walked off to the extreme end of he platform by himself, and remained here munching his pie until the last ell rang; and then he burried on ard with the air of one who felt that eat deal depended on his getting a was convinced that he was my

ough he was not altogether photograph. Still, faces and aphs differ a good deal, since icture there is little expression

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"Thunderation!" cried he: "is it pos-sible you have let him skip?" "He is there!" said I, triumphantly, pointing to my red-haired fellow-pas-

ager. "That!" said Cathcart, in a tone of

"That!" said Cathcart, in a tone of ineffable contempt. "Alf, you're a foot. That man is the Rev. John Pira. Incut, rector of St. Thomas church, Cumberwell. How do you do, sir?" and in fands with the pie-scater. Cathcart turned upou me fiercely. "Where in the dence is Jorlette?" has ing hands with the pie-scate. "Oh! I beg a thousand pardons. "Oh! I beg a thousand pardons." "Oh! I beg a thousand pardons. "Oh! I beg a thousand pardons." "Oh! I beg a thousand pardons. They are not haif bad." "Oh! I beg a thousand pardons. They are not haif bad." "Which your kind permission." "Ander reverend gentleman was the only one on the train in any wise answering Jorlette's description." said i doggedly.
 The ganard came up at that momenta and substantiated my statement, and cathcart was obliged to swallow bis possible. His information relative to Joriette being a traveler by the 7:30 mail had come from one of his most revera dis somewhere. We were not to pocket the 2000 pounds reward in a soon as he proceeded the 2000 pounds reward in a soon as he proceeded the toor, and the presumed."

pocket the 2,000 pounds reward in a hurry. A week afterward I received a letter, written on pink paper, perfumed, and elegant generally. I transcribe it: "My Dear Mr. Bayton: Hereby I fuilifi my meak. I am floribating and hope you are wreak in the statistic and hope you are not also and the statistic and the statistic prove prophetic. I am on my way to Amer-ne, where I expect to be elected to congress. Give my love to old Catheart. You have no pice how framm i facility of are no idea how fourny if facility to have statistic as the end of nourself. Berry you are not o get the 2,000 pounds, had reference are in the state are to instruce. The me of Alaska

The Ravens of Alaska.

The Alaska raven is a fine-tooking bird, as large as a turkey, and upon closer acquaintance a real bandsome fellow. His coat is induct long that the of a black glossier and more rich than silk and softer than velvet, while in a semi-shade the feathers are tinged with that peculiar color so often seen on well-preserved blue-black bronze. It is very fanny to see these birds hold-ing as it were, a conclave. Ten or a dozen alight on the ground and walk to the meeting place with a stately, erect step, their overy movement cool

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THE PHANTOM MOUNTAIN.

<text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text> Mr. Kulpepper, an epicurean smoker, was traveling on the railway with a passenger from Berlin who was smok-ing a horrid eigar. As all bints and signs preved unavailing, Mr. Kulpep-per had recourse to an often-tried ex-periment. Bising from his seat, he politely said: "Will you allow me to open the win-dow?" dow?" At the same time he "quite accident-

the wolf-skin overcoat as soon as he entered the door, and the presumed far westerner had scattrely got seated when he was accosted with: "From Colorado or Nevada, I pre-

The Alaska raven is a line-looking

when he was accosted with:
"From Colorado. or Nevada. I presume?"
"No, sir; from Idaho."
"Anywhere near Boise City?"
"Bight from that place, sir."
"Ahl glad to have met you. Wanted to talk with you about the weather out there. Been very cold this winter?"
"Not so very. It was only 15 degrees below when I left."
"Is that the coldest?"
"Well, we had it 23 degrees below for a few days in December."
"Did, eh? I have been keeping track of the weather, as reported by the signal service. Here is Boise City pasted in this column."
"Certainly. I travel a good deal, and I always like to stop a libr in the first round. This report does not show that you have even touched zero this winter. How is that?"
"My friend, is that the weather bureau report?" asked wolf-overcoat.
"It is."
"Official?"
Yes sir. Can you get over it?"

HE HAD KILLED EIGHT MEN. The Volce of the Charmer.

INDIAN EXPENSES. What the Red Mon Has Cost the Garer

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BLAKE MOFFITT & TOWNE INFORTERS AND DEALERS IN BOOK, NEWS, WRITING AND WRAPI

PAPERS

MONEY Can be made easy by raining Chickens. Our brack of the second seco

all about Incubators. Brooders What is beed chickens, in fact all chicken Institutes. If you only keep half a done heur you meet this book. It grees more information books mod at 20 cents we send it from on re-count of 4 cents to pay

J. F. WYMAN.

SHOES

Educational Museum of Anal

CUT HIS OWN TONGUE OUT. The Extraordinary Myster Englerner in Souther

The Wesleyan book is excited on a paper read by Professor Davisor a meeting of London Wesleyan in isters, in which he admitted the co-posite character of the Pontation doubted the anthorship of Issian, a held that the traditional view of spiration is no longer ionable, a that Christians must not take up position that their faith in Christ pends upon faith in the acriptures pends upon their faith in Christ These declarations have caused of may in orthodox circles.

8.

and the lines

great toe. "There was nothing to be done with him ustil we reached Liverpool, utless

A California paper tells how a moun-tain lion lay down beside a little boy in a field and guarded him from dan-ger until his mother returned. The story is just as good as if it were true, as the moral is there. The said moral is: "Discharge your nurse-girl and hire a mountain fion in her owner."

<text> Bazar.

He Was Whipsawed.

He Was Whipsawed. "Can you drive?" asked a fair East-mid damsel, as she stood by the side of her adorer and gazed out of the win-dow at the snow. "Oh, yes," revied the young man, untinkingly; "I'm quite a good driver." "And it looks like good sleighing," the girl went on. "Y-e-e-s." The young mau relapsed ito silence, which was occupied chief-ly in mental calculations as to how many sleigh-rides at current rates he could afford on his \$10-a-week-salary. "You?" asked the girl, resuming the single fill would hardly be safe for me to undertake it." "Oh, Tm so sorry; twas just going th ask papa to have a ride.".-Pittaburg Chronice. Tarning the Other Check. <text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text>

The farmer put his rifle to his should be random for the there is that the bull dropped in his tracks without a struggle. Three of the thrones of Europe namely, those of Holland, Spain and Servit, are occupied at the present more faither to the goldhish referred to. They are the first the persistent runners is to judge from observation of the second-class fish-hore importance or the goldhish referred to. They are the first the persistent runners is the present more dong to prevent their great tails from a divacting of the driver in the matter of a second-class fish-hore, upon which they seem to find them cambersome of the driver in the matter of a second-class fish-hore, upon which they seem to find them cambersome of the driver in the matter of a second-class fish-hore, upon which they seem to find them cambersome of the driver in the matter of a second-class fish-hore, upon which they seem to find them cambersome of a cosmol sequencies and a 4-year-old king of Portingal. It is therefore quite possible that the next congress of crowned heads of Europe the annitire unress in lien of chancellors or prime to the cost of the actions of the driver and grand, it could heads of Europe the annitire or they are in the cost of the driver and grand, it is therefore quite possible that the next congress of crowned heads of Europe the annitire marks of Europe the annitire or the cost of the driver and grand, it could heads of Europe the annitire or the cost of the driver and the driver and body is so transparent that yo continue of the driver and grand, it could heads of Europe the annitire or the strenge of the driver and grand, it could have to keep continually end the cost of the cost of the driver and from the passengers to the from the passivity of the passengers to the pasticities of the driver and grand, it could have to keep to the their more the set of the actions of the driver and grand, it could have to keep to the their countenances. The passivity of the passengers to the passivity of the passengere to the pas

notably appareled, whose importance outdid even his uniform. He had the of a second-class fish-horn, upon which he tooted vigorously whenever he thought of it; and he was not a forget ful man. Comedia Francaise, indeed! Why, here it all was in Japanese fared from the passivity of the passengers to the pattomime of the driver and grand, it could hardly have been done better; and the actors all kept their countenances, too, in such a surpris-ing manner. A captious critic might have suggested that they looked a thought too much at the audience added to the effect. At all events, they were excellently good, especialitation the guard, whose consequential airr could not have been happier if they had been studied for years.

Knocked Out Again

A Detroiter who sells a patent well-pump throughout the state was in one of the southern counties a few days ago, and driving up to a large, fine farm house he said to the owner, who stood

house he said to the owner, who stood at the gate: "Twe got the best pump here in the work!." "Yes," was the calm reply. "I want to put one in your well." "Yes."

trial, and pay you half price for your old one." "Will it work without a well?" "Of course not." "Then you'd better go on." "Why, haren't you got a well?" "Nary well. We git water from the spring down there, half a mile away. Tye lived here twenty-nine years, and alias meant to dig a well, but just about the time I git ready long courses some furned jack and imilers Pamp? and makes me mad and I give it up. Driv or another year." - Drivit Free Press.

HAVE S

"Fill let you have it on two weeks' Pulmonary Balsam.

R. HALL'S