

CHAPTER I.

"What makes you keep that big blue vestige of land had disappeared from sunbonnet drawn so closely over your view, and then George was taken danface? Are you afraid of having it seen ?" gerously ill with fever. Mrs. Howard

The person addressed was a pale, sick- herself visited him frequently, but she ly looking child about nine years of age, commanded her children to keep away, from view. Near her a fine-looking boy George's berth. For several minutes she of fourteen was standing, trying in valu lingered, and was about turning away to gain a look at the features shaded by when a low moan fell on her ear and arthe gingham bonnet.

At the sound of his voice the little girl mands were forgotten, and in a moment started, and without turning her head, she stood by George's bedaide. Tenderreplied, "Nobody wants to see me, I am ly she smoothed his rumbled pillow, so ugly and disagreeable."

'Ugiy, are you?" repeated the boy, lift- his feverish brow, and when an hour afing her up and looking her fully in the terward, the physician entered, he found "Well, you are not very hand- his patient calmly sleeping, with one face. some, that's a fact, but I wouldn't be sul-len about it. Ugly people are always "Mary! Mary Howard." said the physmart, and perhaps you are. Anyway, slcian, "this is no place for you," and I like little girls, so just let me sit here he endeavored to lead her away. and get acquainted."

Mary Howard was certainly not very hard for her to remain that the physihandsome. Her features, though tolera- clan went in quest of Mrs. Howard, who bly regular, were small and thin, her rather unwillingly consented, and Mary for her face. She had frequently been would sit for hours by her charge. She told that she was homely, and often when possessed a very sweet, clear voice; and alone had wept, and wondered why she, frequently, when all other means had too, was not handsome like her sister failed to quiet him, she would bend her Ella, on whose check the softest rose was face near his, and taking his hands in blooming, while her rich brown hair fell hers, would sing to him some simple song he was." in wavy masses about her white neck and of home, until lulled by the soft music shoulders. But if Ella was more beau- he would fall away to sleep. Such untiful than Mary, there was far less in wearied kindness was not without its ef-had never experienced, and turning on her character to admire. She knew that fect upon George, and one day when his trundle-bed and adjusting his blue she was pretty, and this made her proud Mary as usual was sitting near him, he cotton jacket, his only pillow, he again and selfish, expecting attention from all, called her to his side, and taking her face slept so soundly that Mary was obliged and growing sullen if it was withheld. between his hands, kissed her forehead to call him twice ere she aroused him. Mrs. Howard, the mother of these chil- and lips, saying, "What can I ever de to dren, had incurred the displeasure of her | pay my little nurse for her kindness?" father, a wealthy Englishman, by mar-rying her music teacher. Humbly at her father's feet she had knelt and sued for Ella!"

pardon, but the old man was inexorable and turned her from his house. Late in life he had married a youthful widow, not been to see me once. What is the who, after the lapse of a few years died. reason ?' leaving three little girls, Sarah, Ella and Jane, two of them his own, and one a stepdaughter and a child of his wife's first marriage. As a last request Mrs. Temple had asked that her baby Jane off; and so she won't come near you!" should be given to the care of her sister, Mrs. Morris, who was on the eve of embarking for America. Sarah, too, was who clung closely to her mother's skirts. adopted by her father's brother, and thus Mr. Temple was left alone with his eldhe asked her mockingly, "if her hair had commenced coming out!" while Ella only est daughter, Ella. Occasionally he heard from Jane, but time and distance graduanswered by grasping at her long curls. ally weakened the tie of parental affection, which wound itself more closely around Ella; and now, when she, too, left on deck, and though he still petted and him, and worse than all, married a poor lim, and worse than all, married a poor music teacher, the old man's wrath knew a heary. At last, after many weary no bounds.

"But we'll see," said he-"we'll see "But we'll see," said he-"we'll see and was in sight; and next morning Boshow they get on. I'll use all my influence ton, with its numerous domes and spires, against the dog, and when Miss Ella's was before them. Toward noon a pleasright cold and hungry she'll be glad to come back and leave him." But he was mistaken, for though right cold and hungry Ella oftentimes was, she only clung the closer to her husband, happy to share his fortune, whatever it might be. Two years after her marriage. hearing that her father was dangerously ill, she went to him, but the forgiveness she so ardently desired was never gained. for the old man's reason was gone. Faithfully she watched until the end, and then when she heard read his will and knew that his property was all bequeathed to her sister in America, she brushed the tears from her long cyclashes and went back to her humble home prepared to meet the worst. In course of time three children, Frank, Mary and Ella, were added to their number, and though their presence brought sanshine and gladness, it brought also Howard, Frank and Ella, he sprang into an increase of toil and care. Year after year Mr. Howard struggled on, while each day rumors reached him of the plenty to be had in the land beyond the sen; and at last, when hope seemed dying hand, followed her parents to the hotel. out, he resolved to try his fortune in the far-famed home of the weary emigrant. The necessary preparations for their voyage were made as soon as possible, and when the Windermere left the harbor of Liverpool they stood upon her deck, waving a last adieu to the few kind. friends who on shore were bidding them godspeed. Among the passengers was George Moreland, whose parents had died some months before, leaving him and a large fortune to the guardianship of his uncle, a wealthy merchant residing in Boston. This uncle, Mr. Selden, had written for his nephew to join him in America, and it was for this purpose that George had taken passage in the Windermere. He was a frank, generous-hearted boy, and a favorite with all who knew him. He was a passionate admirer of beauty, and the moment the Howards came on board and he caught sight of Ella, he felt irresistibly attracted toward her. Mary, whose sensitive nature shrank from the observation of strangers, eluded all his efforts to look under her bonnet. This one that you loved?" aroused his curiosity, and when he followed her addressed to her the remark with which we commenced this chapter At last, gently smoothing back her hair, which was really bright and glossy, he said, "Who told you that you were so ngly looking?" The tears started to Mary's eyes, and her chin quivered, as she replied, "Father says so, Ella says weary days of his illness. so, and everybody says so but mother and Franky. "Everybody doesn't always tell the truth," said George, wishing to administer as much comfort as possible "You've got pretty blue eyes, nice brown hair, and your forehead, too, is broad and high; now if you hadn't such a muddy completion, bony cheeks, little nose, big ears and awful teeth, you wouldn't be such a fright!" George propensity to tease had come upon him, and in enumerating the defects which the rain was steadily falling. All Mary's face he purposely magnified thoughts of Mr. Howard were given up them; but he regretted it, when he saw for that day, and as every moment of the effect his words produced. Hiding Mr. Seiden's time was employed for sevher face in her hands, Mary burst into a eral successive ones, it was nearly a passionate fit of weeping, then snatching week after George's arrival before any the bonnet from George's lap, she threw it on her head and was hurrying away hotel at which they had stopped was then when George caught her and pulling her found, but Mr. Selden was told that the back, said, "Forgive me, Mary. I could persons whom he was seeking had left not help plaguing you a little, but I'll try the day before for one of the inland and not do it again." For a time George kept this resolution, cortain. but he could not conceal the preference which he felt for Ella, whose doll-like face and childish ways were far more in keeping with his taste than Mary's treatment of her and Ella, and ofttimes, mansion of Mrs. Campbell, the wealthiwhen saying her evening prayer, she est and proudest lady in town. The spa-

were thrown open to all, and by three o'clock they were nearly filled. At first there was almost perfect silence, broken only by a whisper or un-dertone, but gradually the hum of voices increased, until at last there was a great deal more talking than working. Then for a time there was again slience while Mrs. Johnson, president of the society, told of the extreme destitution in which she had that morning found a poor Eng-lish family who had moved into the village two or three years before. They had managed to ears a comfortable living until the husband and father suddenly died, since which time the wife's health had been very rapidly failing, and she was no longer able to work, but was wholly dependent for subsistence upon

Two weeks had passed since the last to be scarlet fever.

had been fruitless. Since we last saw guns and loaded rifles. rested her footsteps. Her mother's commoistened his parched lips and bathed

This aroused George, who begged so

faces near decided him. "They need it more than 1," said he, and turning resolutely away, he prayed that he "might sleep pretty soon and forget how hungry One morning when he attempted to rise he felt oppressed with a languor he

had never experienced, and turning on That night he came home wild with delight-"he had earned a whole dollar, and he knew how he could earn another half-Mary hesitated a moment, and then dollar to-morrow. Oh, I wish it would replied, "Love me as well as you do come quick," said he, as he related his success to his mother.

"As well as I do Ella!" he repeated; But, alas! the morrow found him burn-But, slas! the morrow found him burn-ing with fever, and when he attempted in height, are less than 200 feet apart. not been to see me once. What is the

to stand he found it impossible to do so. A case of scarlet fever had appeared in Often a cornfield, which begins down the village, and it soon became evident in a guily, will run up several bundred Frank, who a moment before had stolthat the disease had fastened upon feet in the course of a few rods, and en to Mary's side, answered, saying, "Someone told Ella that if she should Frank. The morning following the sew- several farmers have been killed by have the fever, her curls would all drop ing society Ella Campbell and several falling off their cornfields. other children showed symptoms of the The citizens of Clay County are al-Just then Mrs. Howard appeared, and this time she was accompanied by Ella. eral sickness which followed few were left to care for the poor widow. Dally little Frank grew worse. The dollar he little Frank grew worse. The dollar he George did not as usual caress her, but and when for milk baby Alice cried, there welcomed. For more than a century as if to reassure herself of their safety. was none to give her. In a few days George was able to go (To be continued.)

SEEM ALIVE, THOUGH DEAD,

Instances in Which Corpses Have Had grees of consanguinity.

Live persons have feigned death is still unbroken and untouched, and recovered from their surprise and horwith marvelous exactness, but when the hills are full of deep and mysteri-

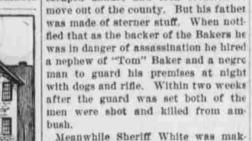


If a recent report from London, Ky., and A. B. Howard. Baker lived with downright egotism." wholly dependent for subsistence upon that the Baker-Howard feud has been his wife and a family of ten children "I don't quite understand you." and the charity of the villagers. The day finally settled is correct it will put an in a one-story log cabin on Crain Creek before the sewing society Frank had been end to a warfare which has lasted for twelve miles from Manchester. How absolutely clear. But I have always taken seriously ill with what threatened more than thirty years, which has cost ard, who owned a few hills near by, gone on the principle that every man the lives of more than thirty men, and hired Baker to cut some timber on his has his price."

The sick woman in whom Mrs. John-has several times necessitated the call-land. He did not like the way Baker "So I have observed." mere, was gazing intently toward the dis-tant shore of old England, fast receding er, and then curiosity led her near Howard. All inquiries for her sisters them a sickly baby had been added to "Bloody Clay" County, the scene of rifles was promptly taken. "Tom" uation which deserves to be charactertheir number. With motherly care little the famous feud, is perhaps the most Baker and his brothers laid out in am- ized by no less an epithet than 'inor-Mary each day washed and dressed it, remarkable as it is one of the best bush like Indians one night and shot dinate vanity."-Washington Star.

and then hour after hour carried it in her known counties in the country. There and killed one of Howard's sons and arms, trying to still its feeble means, is not a mile of railroad or even a one of his employes and severely Gabb-Stretchif told me that he once which fell so sadly on the ear of her in- wagon bridge with its limits. The wounded the elder Howard. Another

valid mother. It was a small, low building which they inhabited, containing but one room whole country is covered with high put a bullet through the head of "Tom" Blable I thick the bullet through the head of "Tom" and a bedroom, which they had ceased clared there is not a piece of level land Baker's elder brother. "Tom" Baker to occupy, for one by one each article of in the county a sixth of a mile square. took it for granted that Sheriff White eggs-ageration.-Ohio State Journal. furniture had been sold, until at last Mrs. Down and between all these wood-cov- had instigated the killing of his brother Howard lay upon a rude lounge, which ered hills are the beds of streams which and took the first opportunity to kill Frank had made from some rough boards, Until midnight the little fellow toiled, and into roaring torrents in the spring and that he was the Sheriff's brother. A then when his work was done crept soft-iy to the capboard, where lay one slice of bread, the only article of food which or bread, the only article of food which and they use the beds of those streams was shot at from ambush as he was bright and expressive, seemed too large delighted with her new vocation, she he looked at it, thinking how good it in the place of roads. Some of the hills riding his mule home from church. He would taste; but one glance at the pale are quite high, and in several instances escaped unhurt and took occasion to



Merchant-Are your habits all cor-Meanwhile Sheriff White was making efforts to arrest "Tom" Baker for rect? the murder of his brother. But Baker Applicant for Position-Yes, sir. Merchant (after a pause)-Do you

hands of the White-Howard faction. drink? Accordingly he took to the hills, where Applicant (absently)-Thanks. Don't

lute security. Finally the State sent a

hundred militiamen, armed to the teeth "Do you consider it good taste for a and accompanied by a gatling gun, up woman who marries to retain her forinto Clay County to force Baker's sur- mer name and merely add her husrender and to protect him from the vio- band's to it?"

lence of the opposing faction. Baker "Certainly not," answered the lady surrendered and was taken under from Chicago. "There is a charming same disease, and in the season of gen- most all the descendants of people who guard to Manchester, where he was friend of mine, a grass widow, who, confined in a guard tent pitched in the under such a system, would be known courthouse yard and surrounded by the as Mrs. Eliza Jenkinsby-Smith-Thomphad earned was gone, the basket of pro- into the county, and there is nothing to troops. Half an hour before the case son-Brown-Smithers and several more earned was gone, the basket of pro-ons Mrs. Johnson had sent was gone, attract immigrants, even if they were was to be called for trial he stepped to that I can't remember."-Washington Washington Star. the front of the tent to look around, Star.

and a quarter the land has been held Instantly a shot rang out, couling from by comparatively few families, who the house of Sheriff White, directly Closefist-Does your wife eternally have intermaried until practically all across the street, and "Tom" Baker fell pester you for money? back dead into the arms of his wife. Graspit-No, the people she buys the population is related in different de-Almost before he had gasped his last things from do that.-Ohio State Jour-Over much of the country the forest and before the startled militiamen had nal.

So Would They A'l. "It's easy en

OUR BUDGET OF FUN.

HUMOROUS SAYINGS AND DO-INGS HERE AND THERE.

Jokes and Jokelets that Are Supposed to Have Been Recently Born-Sayings and Doings that Are Old, Curious and Laughable-The Week's Humor.

"Sometimes," said Senator Sorghum. pensively, "I am inclined to look of what some people call honesty as

Exaggerated.

Gave Himself Away.

0

Cambersome

can't keep his eyes off the women. Mrs. Caller-O! yes, he can. You should see him some time when he has "Well, I don't know as I can make it a seat in a crowded street car.-Philadelphia Press.

Dearly Bought Knowledge. Rivers-This "Order of the Buffaloes" only shows that the fools are not all dead yet.

> Brooks-Yes? How much did it cost you to Join ?- Chicago Tribune.

Quite Indispensable.

Towne-I've seen Gazley several

nights recently with his field glass, I

Browne-O! he's calling on Miss Kul-

Towne-The idea! What does he car-

Browne-He doesn't. He merely uses

the case to carry a dictionary in .-

Know Him Better.

Mrs. Caller-Surely, you're not Jeal-

Mrs. Chellus-Yes, I am. He simply

wonder what his game is.

cher, of Boston.

ry field glasses for?

Philadelphia Press.

ous of your husband?

Yet He Didn't Buy. "These cigars, said the dealer, "are the kind Senator Lotsmun smokes," "But Senator Lotsmun has sworn off from smoking," the customer reminded hlm.

"Well, this is the kind he swore off from."-Chicago Tribune.



First Native-And the missionaries want compensation for their property. Second Native-Dear me! Haven't they a text that if a man takes your coat you are to give him your cloak, also?-Puck.

Two Walting for Him. Rownders-Well, there's one time at least when a fellow's sincerely glad that he's not a polygamist, and that's when he comes home late from the

De Kanter-Well, on such occasions I invariably see apparent evidence that I'm at least a bigamist,-Philadelphia Press.

The Cares of Riches.

"Do you find the possession of a large sum of money occasions worry?" said the inquisitive man.

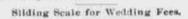
"I do," answered the millionaire. "What sort of worry?"

"Worry for fear somebody is going to get it away from me."-Washington Star.

A Careless Remark.

"I am really afraid you hurt that actor's feelings," said Miss Cayenne.

"In what way?" "You said he played his part very well. You know he is very sensitive, and by using the word 'part,' he may have thought you were trying to imply that he is not the whole show."-





did not like the idea of failing into the MANCHESTER, KY., JAIL.

a man might hide for years with abso- care if I do.

ant looking, middle-aged man came on board, inquiring for George Moreland, and announcing himself as Mr. Selden. George immediately stepped forward, and after greeting his uncle, introduced Mr. and Mrs. Howard, speaking at the same time of their kindness to him during his illness. All was now confusion, but in the hurry and bustle of going ashore George did not forget Mary. Taking her aside he threw round her neck a small golden chain, to which was attached a locket containing a miniature likeness of himself painted a year before. "Keep It," said he, "to remember me by, or if you get tired of it, give it to Ella for a plaything."

'I wish I had one for you," said Mary, and George replied, "Never mind, I can remember your looks without a likeness." Then bidding adieu to Mr. and Mrs. his uncle's carriage and was rapidly driven away. Mary looked after him as long as the heads of the white horses were in sight, and then taking Frank's where for a few days they had deter mined to stop while Mrs. Howard made inquiries for her sister.

Meantime from the windows of a large, handsome building a little girl looked out, impatiently waiting her father's return, wondering why he was gone so long and if she should like her cousin George,

In the center of the room the dinner table was standing, and Ida Selden had twice changed the location of her cousin's plate, once placing it at her side, and lastly putting it directly in front, so she could have a fair view of his face. "Why don't they come?" she had said

for the twentieth time, when the sound of carriage wheels in the yard below made her start up, and, running down stairs, she was soon shaking the hands of her cousin, whom she decided to be handsome. Placing her arm affectionate ly around him, she led him into the par

lor, saying: "I am so glad that you have come to live with me and be my brother. We'll have real nice times, but perhaps you dislike little girls. Did you ever see "Yes, two," was the answer, " My

ousin Ida and one other." "Oh, who is she?" asked Ida. "Tell me about her. How does she look? Is she pretty?"

George told her of Mary, who had watched so kindly over him during the "I know I should like her," Ida said

They are poor, you say, and Mr. How ard is a music teacher. Monsieur Dupres has just left me, and who knows but papa can get Mr. Howard to fill his

When the subject was referred to her father he said that he had liked the appearance of Mr. Howard, and would, If possible, find him on the morrow and engage his services. The next morning the sky was dark with angry clouds, from

inquiries were made for the family. The towns, though which one he could not as-

CHAPTER II.

meeting of the Ladies' Sewing Society in amazement the man swayed and fell county offices, have always been ready Civil War. The remarkable part about for \$100." Whenever he noticed her at the little village of Chicopee, and at the to the floor. Upon examination it was to espouse the cause of the people who the will is a passage leaving 50 cents all, he spoke kindly to her; but she knew usual hour groups of ladies were seen found that he had been dead some time. for the time being were fighting the to his daughter's husband "to buy a prayed that George Moreland might love cious sitting room, the music room ad-ber s little, just a little. cious sitting room, the music room ad-joining, and the wide, cool hall beyond death.-Chicago Chronicle.

the dead feign life, or seem to feign ous ravines. The only industries are life, the spectacle is as grewsome as can the raising of hogs, mules, and corn,

well be imagined. Not long ago a Russian cemetery was moonshine whisky at hidden stills. the scene of as weird a wedding as The people are by nature taciturn and ever has been witnessed. A young almost sullen. They rarely laugh, and girl who had been betrothed died on are given to moods and brooding. In the eve of her marriage and her friends personal appearance they are all of the decided that, in spite of the intervening same general type, tall, averaging over hand of death, her marriage must take 8 feet, and dark, with black hair and place. The wedding ceremony was eyes. The women are also large and performed at the side of the grave, and dark, and a few of them have any after the marriage the body was re- claims to good looks. Scattered about turned to the coffin and lowered to its among the hills and usually near the long resting place.

It is not long ago that a valuable cup ins, in which the larger part of Clay was won in a bleycle race in Australia County's population lives. These cal- ror, by a man who was dead when he pass- ins are built in a most primitive man- widow, called her ten children around understand these things. They're away ed the winning post. The race took ner, with clay between the logs and a the body of their father and there beyond her.-Chicago Tribune. place at an "electric light carnival," so huge clay and stone chimney at one swore each of them never to rest until called, in the presence of 10,000 spec- end, which is often almost as large as the death had been avenged. tators. In the last lap James Somer- the rest of the house.

ville, a rider, forged to the front and Some of the people of Clay County secured such a lead that his victory have Indian blood in their veins. Others Both the Garrard-Baker and the White- bride never marries the best man .was assured. When within twenty are descended from old Scotch border Howard factions hired and armed a Philadelphia Bulletin, five yards of the finish he was seen to families. Absolute and democratic

lose his footing on the pedals. He did power of money is unknown, probably and corn bread in plenty for such sernot fall from the machine, however, because there is so little money within vices. and amid frantic cheers dashed by the the Mmits of the county. They are digoal, winning the race by half a wheel. vided into clans, claiming descent from As he passed the finishing post he some common ancestor of distinction, pitched forward and fell to the ground. and the poorest of them is always ready When he was pleked up he was found to hold his own and defend his honor Garrard, once a distinguished Federal dead, and what was more the doctors at the point of a rifle or revolver. To declared that death had come to him call a man a liar in Clay County means when he was seen to lose his hold of at least one and probably half a dozen

the handle bars. It was a dead body deaths. Everybody in the county that had ridden the last twenty five knows everybody else, and it is taken yard of the race. for granted that a stranger is either a On a recent voyage the scaling government officer or a detective look-

schooner Arietis was cruising about ing for some of the feud warriors. 200 miles off the coast of British Colum- Therefore there are few visitors to Clay bla, when she sighted a dismantled County, and those who go once are not ship. The Arietis bore down upon the at all likely to return a second time. derelict, and as she got near enough a Every Clay County boy has a rifle by man was seen on board grasping the the time he is 15 and in many cases wheel and apparently steering the he has taken part in one or more of the craft. No other sign of man was seen feud battles before he has reached that

on the ship. The man at the wheel was age. They are all good shots and they halled, but returned no answer-just keep up to the times in the line of the stood there looking straight ahead. A latest and most improved weapons. A boat was lowered and the mysterious favorite amusement in Clay County is

ship boarded. When they came close the shooting out of cabin windows by to the man at the wheel they saw with a party of prominent citizens riding horror that he was dead and had evi- their mules home through the hills dently been dead for many days. The after partaking freely of "corn juice." ship which was named the General Sig With this knowledge of the country lin, had sailed from San Francisco for and its people it is easier to understand Alaska. She had clearly been bisman- how a feud like that one which has

tied in a gale and then abandoned by just come to an end might find its beher crew. The captain had refused to ginning in a trivial cause and be conleave the ship, and, finding his strength tinued for years, being handed down failing, he had lashed himself to the from generation to generation. wheel and literally died at his post, In 1844 Dr. Abner Baker, a promi steering his craft for hundreds of miles nent physician of Clay County, shot with hands that held the wheel in as and killed his brother-in-law, Daniel

firm a grip as when alive. Since the plague has been prevalent torney Daniel Garrard, the head of in India searching parties go through one of the great families of the county the villages inspecting the houses with and the son of the second Governor of the idea of seeing that all cases of the State. Hugh White, a man of aldeath by the plague are reported to the most equal prominence, took the leadauthorities. On entering a suspected ing part in Baker's prosecution. Dr.

house one day the inspectors saw a Baker was convicted and finally hung. group of natives playing cards. Some- Ever since that time the Garrard famiplayers attracted the attention of one the county, has backed the Bakers in of the inspectors, who placed his hand all their troubles, while the Whites,

but in order to avoid having the bouse Bakers, marked as plague-stricken the other in-

some of which is said to be turned into

creeks are the little one-story log cab- TYPICAL HOME IN THE PIGEON BOOST.

Mrs. Baker, the newly made pockets. A woman oughtn't to try to

Then "hell bust loose in Clay," as they say on the other side of the Ohio. number of men to fight for them, payrelax his hold on the handle bar and equality prevails among them all. The ing \$1 a day and ammunition, bacon,

> Now the word comes from London that more than twenty of these professional fighters have enlisted in the United States army and that old Gen. cavalry leader, has given his word to Judge Beverly White that the feud. shall come to an end.

Menial Innocence.

The stupidity of servants is a trial to the most even-tempered mistress, little boy?" but it sometimes serves to amuse the other members of the household. There was a girl who belonged to the familiar are Infin relies for the summer boarders to find."-The King. category of "children and fools."

"If anyone should call this afternoon. Mary, say that I am not well," said

a mistress to a newly engaged servant ployer?" asked one young man. "I'm afraid I ate a little too much of that rich pudding for dinner, and it, or other. "He thinks that simply because something else, has brought on a se- he has satisfied his customers and

vere headache. I am going to lie made money he knows more about how down." his business ought to be run than 1 A few moments later the mistress. do,"--Washington Star. from her room at the head of the stairs,

heard Mary say to two aristocratic ladies who called for the first time; "Yes'm, Mrs. B--- is at home, but

"Well, I could show him some people she ate so much pudding for dinner who don't."--Puck. she had to go to bed."-London King.

First Railroad Incorporation. The first railroad act of incorporation

granted by any state in the Union was He-Well, they say there's something given by the Maryland Legislature to in It. "Did you ever catch anything by the Baltimore & Ohio Rallroad Company on Feb. 28, 1827. On April 24 kissing a girl?" of the same year the first railroad "Yes, once; her father saw me at it." company in the United States organ--Yonkers Statesman, ized as the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad

Company. Peter Cooper on Aug. 28, 1830, made the first journey from Baltimore to Ellicott's Mills.

A Remarkable Bequest. There are some curious documents filed in the county offices in St. Joseph.

thing in the appearance of one of the ly, one of the few wealthy families of Mich. Perhaps the most curious of all is the will of a prominent Niles town. future, "I want you to secure the vote of Mrs. State Senator Jones, of the ship farmer, who went to claim his fu-It was the afternoon for the regular upon the man's shoulder. To his who for years have controlled all the ture reward some years before the 'Steenth district. You ought to get it "O! my!" exclaimed his female assistant, "I wouldn't think of offering

> rope to hang his d--- self with.' For that reason the feud which has There is nothing a loafer enjoys betjust been ended is known as the Garrard-Baker-White-Howard feud. It be- ter than looking wise on election night gan in a quarrel between Tom Baker when returns are coming in.

the girl in the fur jacket, "that men write the paragraphs in the newspapers. They are always putting in little slurs on women."

Not His Wife.

"I'd rather have any man write about me than to have some other woman do it," replied the girl with the retrousse nose .- Chicago Tribune.

Shorter Process. Mrs. Chugwater-Joslah, the paper

says \$200,000 worth of oats changed hands in a few minutes. How could they do all that in so short a time? Mr. Chugwater-The oats didn't real-

ly change hands. The cash changed

Well, Hardly Ever. Faith-I wouldn't marry the best man in the world.

"Isn't this a queer spot to plant seeds.

"We ain't plantin' no seeds. These

Peculiarities.

"Oh, he's pecullar," answered the

Contradicte !.

Caught,

about spreading disease by kissing?

Farce Comedy.

trust to maintain retail prices."

"I see the druggists are forming a

"The stage is not the only place

'See here," said the lobbyist of the

where one finds farce-comedy."-Ohio

More Seductive,

think with one-half of our brain."

"Here's a scientist who says that we

Hope-Of course not, you goose. The

"You don't mean it, really?" -Philadelphia Press.

Just the Reverse.

Soph-No, I'm afraid the leaguers are going to play with our team .- Phil-

First Reporter-I guess FII take a little of your tobacco, if you don't

Paradoxicul. Quizzer-You say you don't believe

Cy Nick-No.

you hear of walking on air?-Ohle State Journal.

He-How innocent Miss Priscilla Is! She blushes at everything I say to her. She-That Isn't innocence, that's refinement.-Life.

Another Illusion Destroyed.

"I wish you hadn't had your hair cut so short, Harold," exclaimed the young woman, turning from him involun-She-Do you believe in this theory tarily.

> "What difference does that make, dearest?" asked Harold with tender anxiety.

"You-you have destroyed an illusion," she sighed. "That is all."

"You didn't think I was a poet, did you, Clara, because I wore my hair long?

"No, I never suspected you of being 1 poet.'

"Nor an artist?" "No."

"Then, what illusion, have I destroved?" he asked.

"Perhaps I should say, Harold." she answered, with tears in her voice, "that you have unconsciously revealed a fact I never suspected, dear. Yours ears = don't match!"-Stray Stories.

College-Bred Men.

According to recent statistics, there is one man in about 500 in the United States who receives a collège training.

Crazy men and fools are poor instructors.

her that." "You don't mean to say she'll want more?" "O! no. I'll offer her \$98.98."-Phil-

State Journal.

adelphia Press.

oe marry me an' Mary Jane? Parson-Twenty dollars. Erastus-Lo'd, dat's high. What yo' charge to marry me to 'Liza Smif? Parson-One dollar. Yo' see, I admiahs Mary Jane mahself. A Molest R quest. Mrs. Chatterton-I should like to go

shopping this afternoon. Chatterton-But, honest, my dear, I haven't got a dollar in my pocket. Mrs. Chatterton (lightly)-Oh, well,

then, you might give me ninety-eight cents.-Puck.

No Wonder.

"I got into an argument with Biggett coming home in a crowded car last night and it didn't take me long to make him acknowledge the corn." "Yes; I accidentally trod on his foot."

Fresh-1 hear our 'varsity team is going to play with the Brooklyn Leaguers next week.

adelphia Press.

An Unwilling Victim, mind.

Second Reporter-I don't care how little you take .- Sommerville Journal.

in aerial navigation? "What kind of a man is your em

Quizzer-But what about these people

An Indication.



Bates. Dr. Baker engaged as his at-