

CHAPTER VIII.-(Continued.)

One morning about two weeks after- be cheerful. ward Mary was in the meadow gathering cowslips for dinner when she heard some tired, and I can't stay a minute, either, ward heat. for I ran away. But I had such good news to tell you, that I would come. You are going to have a great deal better home than this. You know where Rice Corner is, the district over east?

Mary replied that she did, and Jenny continued: "We all went over there yesterday to see Mrs. Mason. She's a real nice lady, who used to live in Boston, and by the time they reached the borders and be intimate with ma, until three or of Rice Corners there was such a look lowing dialogue between the pupil and four years ago when Mr. Mason died. We didn't go there any more then, and Mr. Knight noticed it. As they rode on I asked Rose what the reason was, and she said Mrs. Mason was poor now, and ma had 'cut her;' and when I asked her what she cut her with, she only laughed, and said she believed I didn't know anything. But since then I've learned what it means.

'What does it?" asked Mary and Jenny replied:

"If a person dies and leaves no money, no matter how good his folks are, or how much you like them, you mustn't know them when you meet them in the street, or you must cross over the other side if you see them coming; and then when ladies call and speak about them, you must draw a great, long breath, and wonshe was so dreadfully extravagant." I positively heard mother say those very words about Mrs. Mason; and what is so funny, the washwoman the same day spoke of her, and cried when she told how kind she was, and how she would go without things herself for the sake of giving to the poor."

After a moment's pause Jenny proceeded: "This Mrs. Mason came into the country and bought the prettiest little cottage you ever saw. She has lots of as soon as the fruit is ripe she always goes there. 'Pa says it's real mean, and he should think Mrs. Mason would see through it."

"Did you go there for fruit yesterday?" asked Mary.

"Oh, no," returned Jenny. "Mother said she was tired to death with staying at home. Besides that, she heard some thing in Boston about a large estate in England, which possibly would fall to Mrs. Mason, and she thought it would be real kind to go and tell her. Mrs. Mason has poor health, and while we were there she asked mother if she knew of any good with her; 'one,' she said, 'who could be quiet when her head ached, and who

would read to her and wait on her at other times.' Mother said she did not know of any, but when Mrs. Mason went out to get tea, I followed and told her of you, and the tears came into her eyes when I said your folks were all dead. and you were alone and sorry. She said right off that she would come round and see you soon, and if she liked you you should live with her."

Aside from him, Sally was the only composed one. It is true her eyes were one calling her name; and looking up, very bright, and there was a compression she saw Jenny hurrying toward her, her about her mouth seldom seen, except just sunbonnet hanging down her back, as before one of her frenzied attacks. Ocusual, and her cheeks flushed with vio easionally, too, she pressed her hands uplent exercise. As soon as she came up on her head, and walking to the sink, ahe began with, "Oh, my, ain't I hot and bathed it in water, as if to cool its in-

CHAPTER IX.

Very different this time was Mary's ride with Mr. Knight from what it had

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before her?

(To be continued.)

enced in Learning English.

"No; it is 'coff,' not 'cuff,' "

"That is pronounced 'hock." "

'Doff.' then?"

"No: 'doh.' "

language-'plo.'

News.

been some months before, and after brushing away a few natural tears, and sending back a few heart-sighs to the loved ones left behind, her spirits rallied, guages. After tolling conscientiously of quiet happiness on her face that even his master was overheard: "I find the English very difficult." Mary fancied that the country looked pleasanter and the houses better than you pronounce t-o-u-g-h?" in the region of the poorhouse; and when "It is pronounced 'tuff.' " a audden turn of the road brought into view a beautiful blue sheet of water, em s-n-o-u-g-h, is it not?" bosomed by bright green hills, her delight knew no bounds. Springing up and point-

ing toward it, she exclaimed: "Oh, please stop a moment and look. Isn't it lovely? o-u-g-h are somewhat irregular." What is it?" "That? Oh, that's nothing but 'Por-

dunk Pond,' or as folks most generally a very bad cuff." call 'em, seein' there's two, North and South Pond.' "How far is the pond from Mrs. Mad-o-u-g-h is 'duff,' eh?" son's?" asked Mary, casting longing "No, not 'duff,' "

glances toward the distant sandy beach der how the poor thing will get along, and the graceful trees which drooped over the water's edge. "It's farther back than 'tis there, 'cause

it's uphill all the way," said Mr. Knight, "but here we be at Miss Mason's-this house right here," and he pointed to a neat, handsome cottage, almost hidden from view by the dense foliage which surrounded it.

There was a long lawn in front, and into the carriage road on the right of it Mr. Knight turned, and driving up to a sure. Here we go. 'Plow,' 'coff,' 'tuff,' 'hock,' and now here is anotherside door, said to Mary, "Come, jump nice fruit, and for all mother pretends in down, for my foot is so lame I don't ber-o-u-g-h; that is 'row,' I suppose?" Boston that she does not visit her, just here I'll get out. But there's your chest. You can't lift that. Halloo! Judith, again." come ere.

In answer to this call a fat, pleasant ooking colored woman appeared in the doorway, and as if fresh from the regions of cookdom wiped the drops of perspiration from her round, jolly face. is it not?" "Here, Judith," said Mr. Knight, "help

this gal lift her traps out." Judith complied, and then bidding old Charlotte to "get up," Mr. Knight drove away, leaving Mary standing by the kitchen door.

"Come in and sit down," said Judith pushing a chair toward Mary with her massy knows what, to make this morning | ita berries; but badly as he was fright- contest is on. and I got belated; but set down and ened he was not even scratched. make yourself to home." Mary took the proffered seat, and then Judith left the room for a few moments, saying when she returned that, as Mrs. Mason was still suffering from a head ache, she could not see Mary until after dinner. "And," continued Judith, "she trail on the wooded hillside. The old ax can go. married, and so I never had any little |uckily lay at hand. girls to talk to. Can't you think of something to talk about? What have you been used to doing?" "Washing dishes," was Mary's reply, "Wall," answered Judith, "I guess you won't have that to do here for one night; farther end he was about to emerge One of the Most Extraordinary Lamwhen some of the neighbors were in I and wanted to see her, and that there heard Miss Mason tell 'em that she got you to read to her and wait on her. And then she said something about your not must be Mrs. Mason, and carefully brush- having an equal chance with your sister. ing her hair and tying on a clean apron. You han't but one, now t'other's dead, Mary replied in the negative, and Ju-"Hallo! my child, how do you do? 'Pears dith continued: "Wall, now you've got to me you've grown handsome. It agrees over the first on't, 1 reckon you's glad with you to live here, I reckon, but I'll the baby's dead, for she must have been Instantly Mary's thoughts flew back to an empty cradle, and again a little golden coming from Mrs. Parker's room and to- head was pillowed upon her breast, as ward whom Mary's heart instantly warm- often in times past it had been, and as it would never be again, Covering her face with her hands, she sobbed, "Oh, Allie, Allie! I wish she hadn't died!" Judith looked on in amazement, and for want of something better to do placed a fresh stick of wood in the stove, mutter ing to herself, "Now, I never! I might of knew I didn't know what to say. What a pity Harry died. I'll give her that big ginger snap the minute it's baked. See if don't.

Mrs. Mason soon dismissed her to her own room, where she for some time ENTIRELY NOVEL, AND COMES amused herself with watching the day-FROM TASMANIA. light as it gradually disappeared from the hills which lay beyond the pond. Then

when it all was gone, and the stars be- Ax and Saw Contests Create as Much gan to come out, she turned her eyes Furore There as Football and Basetoward one which had always seemed to ball Do in America or the Olympic her to be her mother's soul looking down Games in Greece. upon her from the windows of heaven.

Now to-night there should beside it a smaller, feebler one, and in the fleecy Tasmania may justly claim the credit clouds which floated around it she fan- of having given the world it new sport. cled she could define the face of her baby In that far-off land, among the men of Involuntarily stretching out her brawn and might, whose swinging hands, she cried, "Oh, mother! Allie! I am so happy now;" and to the child's imagination the stars smiled lovingly upon and converted their trackless depths her, while the evening wind, as it gently into flourishing farmlands, has arisen moved the boughs of the tall elm trees, a contest fit for kings, a form of athseemed like the rustle of angels' wings, letic exercise calculated to bring the Who shall say the mother's spirit was thrill of delight to all who have an not there to rejoice with her daughter honest admiration for good red blood over the glad future opening so brightly and the display of mighty muscle systematically trained to do useful work.

The new sport may be designated as "axmanship," and although it is of but NO WONDER HE WAS BALKED. recent origin it has already taken the Difficulties the Frenchman Experipremiership over all other sports. What A Frenchman thirsting for linguistic superiority recently began a course of swordsman to France, the hockey English lessons with a teacher of lanplayer to Canada, and the football and baseball here to the United States, the through a good many exercises the folchampion axman has become to the

brawn-loving Australians. The championship contest or carnival is held yearly in Ulverstine, Tasmania, complained the Frenchman. "How do some time during the first two months of the year, under the auspices of an organization specially formed for the "Eh, blen, 'tuff;' 'snuff,' then, is spelt purpose, bearing the title of the "United Australian Axmen's Association." "Oh, no; 'snuff' is spelt s-n-u-ff. As The entries to the yearly competition a matter of fact, words ending in also from Victoria, New South Wales "I see; a superb language! T-o-u-g-h and New Zealand. Each district has

is 'tuff' and e-o-u-g-h is 'cuff.' I have ents of these various stars there is the most heated controversy as to the re-"Very well; cuff, tuff and coff. And spective merits of each. For months before the great contest these brawny axmen spend all their spare time practicing, until they develop a speed and strength that is little short of marvel-"Well, then, what about h-o-u-g-h? ous. This year's carnival is conceded to have been the most successful since "'Hock!' Then I suppose the thing the yearly meeting was inaugurated. the farmer uses, the p-l-o-u-g-h, is In the championship chopping con-'pluff,' or is it 'phlock,' or 'plo?' Fine tests there were six trials and the final. Eight men participated in each of the "No, no; it is pronounced 'plow,' "

trials, and the winners fought out the "I shall soon master English, I am finals. As this contest is designed primarily to test a man's skill in felling a tree, the log, a great plece of "Oh, no, my friend; that's 'ruff' tough wood, six feet four inches in girth, is placed firmly in the ground, as

though it were a growing tree. 'And bo-u-g-h is 'buff?" Five minutes before the beginning of "No; that happens to be 'bow,'" "Yes, wonderful language. And I mons the contestants into the inclosure, have just e-n-o-u-g-h of it; that's 'enou,'

"No; 'enuff." - Sheffield Weekly physical prowess-thick set, deep-

Peace with Humor.

It seems that while he had his head

trial the owner of the two cows has OUR BUDGET OF FUN. sued Mr. Watlington and recovered

\$100 in full damages for their killing. Mr. Watlington says the ending of this lawsuit bangs a bine sheep: That HUMOROUS SAYINGS AND DO-INGS HERE AND THERE. he was knocked down by a Jersey bull, which was hurled at him by the train, and nearly drowned, and his gun is dis-Jokes and Jokelets that Are Supposed charged and kills two cows, and he gets to Have Been Recently Born-Sayings no damage and is compelled to pay \$100 and Doings that Are Old, Curlous and for being the principal in the most cele-Laughable-The Week's Humor. brated case in the history of accidents by railroad trains.

A farmer has an ambitious son, 12 But since all this happened Mr. Watington has had a great piece of good years old, who, being left alone for a luck to befall him. He has been work- few hours the other day, tried to cleag ing for H. N. Snow, at High Point, in the clock. He easily got the clock to the furniture business. Mr. Snow is pieces, but his difficulty lay in putting getting old and, being rich and tired of it together again after cleaning. the business, he retired and gave the At this task he was only partly sucwhole plant and business, worth \$20, cessful, and upon his father's return,

000, to Mr. Watlington, who was of no home he cagerly exclaimed: kin to him, but simply a faithful employe. So, Mr. Watlington has had got enough works left over to make ome recompense for his experience another one!"-Exchange.

"I am really afraid you hurt that

"In Bed with the Grip."

The Spirit's Calmer Retreat.

"He's quit talking baseball and gone

A Philosopher.

Dire.

"I shall threaten to take my trade

A Miafit.

"What was the cause?"

"That engagement of young Mr.

"O. Dolley put his foot in it as usual."

Too Late.

Knew Where He Stood.

"She can't be argued out of her opin-

1000

Mrs.-I see by this morning's paper

Appreciation Appreciated.

"Does cook complain of my healthy

"Oh, no; she says she would rather

Quite Like'y.

ly)-If Andrew Jackson were alive to-

day what would be his sentiments in

In His Linc.

Close Quarters.

1. 8 40

The Chronic Discussionist (truculent-

Mr.-Yes, I notice that.

"Jones, next door, is getting old."

"What do you go by?"

to talking garden."

elsewhere."

Century in Office. "In what way?" Hubbard B. McDonald, whose official the buil-fighter is to Spain and Mex-title is journal clerk to the United well. You know he is very sensitive, "You said he played his part very ico, the cricketer to England, the States Senate, but who is in reality the and by using the word 'part,' he may parliamentarian of have thought you were trying to imply

that body, is the that he is not the whole show."-Washthird of his imme- ington Star. diate family to occupy that position. His grandfather, John G. McDonald, was appointed chief clerk of the Senate in 1809. and continued in that position until

Chronicle.

3

H. B. M'DONALD.

his death, in 1836. are not confined to Tasmania, but come His son, the father of the present incumbent, was appointed to succeed him, and he remained as the official its champion, and among the adher- heimsman of the Senate until his death, nearly twenty-five years ago.

> Hubbard McDonald had become con-Wife There's a burglar down cellar, nected with the Senate in a cierical capacity, and he has now served for Henry. many years as its parliamentary ex- Husband-Well, my dear, we ought to pert. It is his business to sit close to be thankful that we are upstairs. the presiding officer of the Senate and Wife-But he'll come up here. keep him from falling into parliament- Husband-Then we'll go down cellar, ary pitfalls. He reports that of all the my dear. Surely, a 10-room house ought Vice Presidents it has been his fortune to be big enough to hold three people to coach Mr. Roosevelt is by far the without crowding.

> such decided ideas and opinions of his Clubberly-Just because I haven't own that he yields with poor grace to paid my bill for a year, my tallor won't the mandates of tradition and precemake me another sult of clothes. dent. Castleton-What will you do?

> > For His Country.

Lord R-, who had many good qual-Ities, and even learning, had a strong the heat the referee's whistle sum- desire of being thought skillful in physle, and was very expert in bleeding. Dolley and Miss Kittish is broken off." They are all splendid specimens of Lord Chesterfield, who knew his folble and wished on a certain occasion chested, iron muscled and bronzed to have his vote, went to him one from exposure. Each carries his favor- morning and after having conversed on his recent book, "True Bear Stories," a significant fact that several of the feel his pulse. It was found to beat

was terribly frightened by an old monster grizzly and her half-grown cub one product of American firms. When all out. "I have no objection and as I little girl she could get to come and live I have to say to him. I have been come and live I have to say to him. I have been come and live I have to say to him. I have been come and live I have to say to him. I have been come and live been come and live I have been come and li have been come and li have been come and li have bee Scarcely less exciting is the sawing your lancet upon me?" said the tact-

contest. The log used is the same size | ful and politic Chesterfield. After the hope,

"Father, I've cleaned the clock and

with the bull and train.-Chicago A Careless Remark.

"Oh, he's the kind of man who always calls when you are expecting actor's feelings," said Miss Cayenne. somebody else who doesn't come."-

> Life. To Be Sure. Mistress-And you say your brother choked to death? What on? Mald-On a chair, ma'am. He was

Margaret-Why, Katharine?

eating dinner.-Indianapolis Sun.

23

Home Thrust. Doctor-Do you know that at times

my patriotism almost pompts me to

give up my practice and enlist in our

the moment)-You will surely sow the

seeds of consternation in the ranks of

the enemy, doctor, if you charge them

as you have charged me .- Richmond

Suspected Braggadoclo.

"What makes you so unfriendly to

"Well," said Bronco Bob, "the fust

thing he said when he struck the town

was that he thought of editin' a paper

in Crimson Gulch. I hate to see a man

come around like that advertisin' his-

self as bloodthirsty an' troublesome."-

A Disagreeable Characteristic.

Katharine-I detest that Mr. Tiffing-

Dispatch.

that newcomer?"

Washington Star.

country's cause in the Philippines." Experienced Patient (on the spur of

The Darktown Minstrels. "Mr. Johnsing, can you tole me what's de difference between a Spanish amusement an' what a savage dog gets out of a tramp?"

"Dat's too rich for me. What's de answer?"

"It's dead easy. One am a bull fight, de odder a full bite."

Bound to Kick.

Sharpson-You made \$13,000 clear last year, and yet you're complaining of your hard luck! Phintz-Well, blame it, look at that

13.""

On the Part of the Customers. Proprietor (of restaurant)-I believe ur new cashler will bear watching. Assistant-Bear it? Why, she postively enjoys it!

A Man of Courage. She-I didn't suppose you had the nerve to kiss me. He-Oh, yes. I have got nerve enough

to do anything.

The Humors of Trave'. "Did Clara bring home an interesting ot of photographs of her foreign tour?" "Yes-dreadfully funny; she didn't write names on them and can't tell what more than half of them are."



Passenger (5 a. m.)-1 say, old sport. vhat o'clock is lt?

Even before the death of his father

hardest to keep in line. "Teddy" has

"How?" "He was trying to pay her a compliite ax, the fullest latitude being al- indifferent matters, complained of a ment and said she'd been looking real An old Indian, says Joaquin Miller in lowed in the matter of selection. It is headache and desired his lordship to pretty the last few days."

He-Your father ought to know what She-I am afraid he has given up all

hand, will you favor me with trying ing here so long.

So saying, she ran off; Mary, having gathered her cowslips, sat down to think of Mrs. Mason, and wonder if she should ever see her. That afternoon, when the dishes were all washed, she, as usual, stole away to her books. She had not been long occupied ere some one called her, saying Mr. Knight was downstairs was a lady with him.

Mary readily guessed that the lady she descended to the kitchen, where she have you?" was met by Mr. Knight, who called out, venture you'll be glad enough to leave kind of a bother, wasn't she?" and go and live with her, won't you?" pointing toward a lady who was just

"You see," continued Mr. Knight, "one of the Lincoln girls has taken a mighty shine to you, and it's queer, too, for they're dreadful stuck-up folks."

"If you please, sir," said Mary, interrupting him, "Jenny isn't a bit stuck-up. "Umph!" returned Mr. Knight, "She

does not belong to the Lincoln race, then, I guess. I know them, root and branch. Lincoln's wife used to work in the fac tory at Southbridge, but she's forgot all about that, and holds her head dreadful high whenever she sees me. But that's neither here nor there. This woman wants you to live with her. Miss Mason, this is Mary. Mary, this is Miss Mason.'

The introduction being thus happily a variety of questions, and ended by saying she thought she would take her, althat I've had the managin' of her mostly, me so long, and got my ways so well, tempered child, and will scour as bright a knife as you could wish to see!'

Saturday came at last, and long before the sun peeped over the eastern hills Mary was up and dressed. Just as she was ready to leave her room she heard Sally singing in a low tone, "Oh, there'll be mourning - sourning - mourning mourning; Oh, there'll be mourning when Mary's gone away.

About nine o'clock Mr. Knight drove up alone. Mrs. Mason being sick with here sooner, said he, "but the roads is awful rough, and old Charlotte has got a stub or somethin' in her foot. But where's the gal? Ain't she ready ?" -

He was answered by Mary herself, who made her appearance, followed by Billy coming first.

"May I kiss you, Miss Grundy?" said dining parlor, opening into the flower gar-Mary. Miss Grundy bent down and re- den. There was something so very social ceived the child's kiss, and then darting and cheering in the appearance of the off into the pantry, went to skimming pans of milk already skimmed. Uncle Peter between times kept ejaculating: the same hue, that Mary felt almost as land!" Billy knew it would be lonely of her arrival at the poorhouse. But Mrs. week and take a drop of tabasco sauce the raliroad company was not liable in Look yourself over; maybe you have to get it away from me."-Washington you her age the chances are you will without Mary, but he was glad to have Mason seemed to know exactly how to three times a day."

Accordingly, when the snap was done, with him. Judith placed it in Mary's hands, bidding her eat it quick, and then go up and see the nice chamber Mrs. Muson had arranged for her.

"Come," said Judith; and leading the way, she conducted Mary up the staircase, and through a light, airy hall to the over, Mrs. Mason proceeded to ask Mary door of a small room, which she opened, saying, "Look, ain't it pretty ?"

Mary's heart was too full to speak, and though she would rather not have her for several minutes she stood silent. With come for a few days, as she was going to the exception of her mother's pleasant be absent. Miss Grundy was now inter- parlor in old England, she had never berogated concerning her knowledge of fore seen anything which seemed to her work, and with quite a consequential air so cosy and cheerful as did that little she replied: "Perhaps, ma'am, it looks room, with its single bed, snowy countertoo much like praising myself, considerin' pane, muslin curtains, clean matting, convenient toilet table, and what to her was but I must confess that she's lived with fairer than all the rest, upon the mantelpiece there stood two small vases, filled that she's as pleasant a mannered, good- with sweet flowers, whose fragrance filled the apartment with delicious perfume. All this was so different from the bare

walls, uncovered floors and rickety furniture of the poorhouse that Mary trembled lest it should prove a dream from which ere long she would awake.

When Mary was finally sent for by Mrs. Mason she had been so much accustomed to sick persons hat she knew intuitively just what to do and when to

do it, and her step was so light, her voice so low, and the hand which bathed the aching head so soft and gentle in its touch nervous headache. "I should have been that Mrs. Mason involuntarily drew her to her bosom, and kissing her lips, called her her child, and said she should never leave her: then, laying back in her casy chair, she remained perfectly still, while Mary alternately fixed her hair and smoothed her forehead, until she fell into

canal system has had other result than to allow the passage of ocean bearing the box. And now commenced a quiet slumber, from which she did not wake of the vessels sea herrings have bull struck Mr. Watlington and the going freightage. Following in the the leave takings. Miss Grundy's turn awake until Judith rang the bell for sup- made their appearance in Lake Onper, which was neatly laid out in a little by the fishermen.

room, and the arrangement of the table. with its glossy white cloth, and dishes of

raised, and was busy gathering and as that employed in the chopping coneating berries, he almost stumbled over test, but the time made is much more a bear and her cub. They had eaten rapid, for the great saw cuts through their fill and had fallen asleep in the the wood much more quickly than the

told me to entertain you, but I don't know Indian had only time to turn on his This year for the first time the ax physician. "Which side will you be what to say nor do first. Harry died heel and throw himself headlong into men's and sawyers' championships were of?" just a week to a day before he was to be the large end of a hollow log, which won by the same man-Thomas Pettitt. of Sprint, Tasmania. Not only did he This was only a temporary refuge; win both events, but he also broke the but he soon saw, to his delight, that the record for each.

log was open at the other end, and NOVEL ACCIDENT IN COURT. corkscrewing his way along toward the

when he saw the old mother sitting age Cases in Judicial Annals. A suit in the Superior Court in Radown, quietly waiting for him. After recovering his breath he elbow- leigh, N. C., against the Seaboard Afr ed and corkscrewed himself back to the Line Rallway has brought to light the place at which he first entered. But lo! most novel accident known to the anthe bear was there, sitting down, half- nais of jurisprudence.

The vestibule passenger train from smiling and waiting to receive him. This, the old Indian said, was repeat- Atlanta was bowling along toward Raed time after time till he had no longer leigh on a down grade at the rate of strength to struggle. He turned on his fifty miles per hour at 10 o'clock in the face, whereupon the bear thrust her morning. William Watlington was on head in, touched the top of his head his way to a wild turkey blind, which gently with her nose, and then drew he has baited, and had his doubleback, took her cub with her, and barreled, breech-loading shotgun on his shoulder, two cartridges being in the shuffled away.

Mr. Miller went to the spot with the chambers. On reaching the railroad Indian a day or two after, and was track, which was on an embankment convinced that his story was exactly about ten feet high at this place, Mr. rue; and when you muderstand that Watlington heard the train in the disthe bear could easily have entered the tance and stopped on the side of the hollow log and killed the Indian at any track about fifty feet away to view the time, you will see that it must have train as it swept by. He could not been a sense of humor which caused see over the embankment on the other her to play the cat-and-monse game side of the track. Along beside the embankment on both sides of the track

there are the usual ditches, which were Lady "Bobs" and Her Trunks. There is a story going around about was standing between the embankment ady Roberts and her trunks, for the and one of these ditches on the north

truth of which, says the Westminster side of the track with his gun on his Gazette, a man returning from South right shoulder. On the other side of Africa vouches. the track were a number of cattle nip-

ties, Lady Roberts carried eight large not see.

Everybody wondered, everybody struggle across the track to the side on clgar. grumbled. No one but Lady Roberts which Mr. Watlington was standing. could have taken the things through. The bovines all got safely across except The transport of stores had been stop one small Jersey bull. He was caught Out came Barrymore's cigar case. ped for the time, the sick lacked every on the cowcatcher and burled away comfort, and those who were not sick with terrible velocity, and, as miswere half-starved and only half-clad. fortune would have it, he struck Mr. Therefore, when a fatigue party was Watlington about midships and told off to fetch those eight trunks from knocked him down into the ditch and Bloemfontein station, some rather un- planted the bull on top of him. complimentary things were said about The bull was stunned and struggled,

women travelers in general and this but could not get up, and the water latest transgressor in particular. was drowning both man and beast. Next day seven of the eight trunks The engineer, Mr. Honeycuit, was were unpacked, and their contents dis- watching the cattle and had not seen tributed among the soldiers. The clever Mr. Watlington, and when the fireman lady had snapped her fingers at red told him what had happened he stopped tape, and had smuggled through com the train and hurried back, and got forts for the men. One small trunk con- there in time to get Mr. Watlington and tained her personal belongings.

Sea Fish in Lake Ontario.

Preliminary Steps.

the bovine out of the ditch before they were drowned. Striking Mr. Watlington and knocking him into the water

The deepening of the St. Lawrence saved the life of the bull, and the water saved the blow by the bull from killing Watlington.

tario, and are being eagerly captured tance, and when it struck the ground it shock had knocked the gun some dis-

was discharged and killed one of the cows and wounded another so badly

"Are you educating your child with that it had to be killed. The gun was not injured. a view to his future college cateer?"

On these facts Judge Brown held that "Oh, yes; he's got to begin next damages to Mr. Watlington. Since the habit.

operation he said: "By the way, do you go to the house to-day?" "I did not intend to go, not being this iron bedstend?

sufficiently informed of the question to be debated," answered the impromptu Strange Lady-How much off if I pay cash?

Lord Chesterfield, having gained his cash the bed is not for sale. confidence, easily directed his judgment; he took him to the house and got him to vote as he pleased. He af-"There's one thing I must say for terwards said that few of his friends Henrietta," sald Mr. Meektou. "She had done as much as he, having liter- is very firm, once she gets her mind ally bled for the good of his country. made up."

Goldsmith's Generosity.

ton." A beggar once asked alms of Oliver "No, indeed! That's what makes Goldsmith as he walked with a friend home so happy. If she expresses herup Fleet street, and he gave her a self in the morning I know perfectly shilling. His companion, knowing well that she hasn't changed her mind something of the woman, censured the when I get home at night. It makes it writer for his excess of humanity, say- very much easier to converse."-Washing that the shilling was misapplied, ington Star. as she would spend it for liquor. "If

it makes her happy in any way, my She Had Been Through the Pockets. end is answered," replied Goldsmith.

Another proof that the doctor's generosity was not always regulated by discretion was at a time when, after much delay, a day was fixed to pay the forty pounds due his tailor. Goldsmith procured the money, but a friend calling upon him and relating a piteous tale of his goods being selzed for rent. the thoughtless but benevolent author gave him all the money. The tallor called and was told that if he had come a little sooner he could have had the money, but that he had just parted with every shilling of it to a friend in distress, adding: "I would have been filled with water. Mr. Watlington an unfeeling monster not to have relieved trouble when in my power."

Paid in His Own Coin.

that there is very little change in men's The Atlanta Journal relates an amustrousers this spring. ing encounter which Maurice Barry-

At the height of the transport difficul- ping grass, which Mr. Watlington could more once had with a stranger. "Will you oblige me with a light?" said Bartrunks from Cape Town to Bloemfon- Just a few seconds before the train rymore to a belated stroller. "Certainein in the very teeth of the officers. passed these cattle commenced to iy," said the stranger, holding over his appetite?"

> cook for six men with big appetites But when Barrymore handed back the perfecto the owner flung it away. than for one woman without any."

"Take one of mine," he said, with a tone to the invitation which made an order of it. The stranger hesitated and took the cigar.

this matter? "Let me offer you a light," aded Bar-The Sober-Minded Citizen (wearly)rymore, giving his lighted weed to the He would be glad he was dead, I preother. sume.-Puck.

Upon regaining his cigar, Barrymore, of course, flung it away.

Howland Rantt-You are a new mem "I should like to continue this indefber of our company. May I ask, sir, initely, but I have only a few cigars,"

Barrymore would devote as much thought to a trifle like this as he would

Welsh language has resulted in a ma-

First Kansan-Did thet cyclone dam nge Jed Perkins' house enny? Second Kansas-Dunno; it hain't lit the inquisitive man. vit .- Ohio State Journal. "What sort of worry?"

You know how other people bore you "Worry for fear somebody is going Star.

Second Officer-We have no such Business Repartee. Strange Lady-What's the price of thing as o'clock on board ship, sir. It is bells here. Dealer-Twelve dollars, madame.

Passenger-Then please have me called in time for the first breakfast bell.

A Pepraved Variety. Dealer-Madame, if you don't pay "What kind of a town is that place rou've been visiting, Laura?"

"Ob. it's the kind that always has a rain going on when you get there."

As to the New Pastor. Maud-How do you like our new

elergyman? Mabel-He's splendid. I haven't heard him preach yet, but he golfs

beautifully! A Vernal Setback. "Well, Jimmle, do you want gran'pa,

and pa and ma and Aunt Carrie to take you to the circus?"

"No, pa; I'd rather go 'th Tommy Dobbs.

Able to Comply. Teacher-Thomas, give me your idea of the differences between a curve and an angle.

Tommy Tucker-My Aunt Ann is all curves, and my Aunt Hepsy is all angles.

The Overcoat Vacation. "Yes, when I put away my overcoat for the summer I drop a camphor ball in each pocket."

"Do you? Three gilt balls are enough for me."-Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Urbane Minister Wn. Sarcastic Editor-Your interview with the Chinese minister doesn't seem to have been much of a success

Indignant Reporter-It doesn't? I got more questions out of him than all the other fellows put together .- Chicago Tribune.

The Worst,

Mrs. Gush-I heard all about your poor husband having his arm broken in that dreadful street car accident yesterday; let me sympathize with you. Mrs. Swagger-O, thank you, but that isn't the worst; my new hat was simply ruined in the wreck .- Ohlo State Journal.

## American Ways in Jamalca.

When you arrive at your hotel in Kingston, Jamaica-and here it may be remarked that the town contains but one hotel worthy of the name-you are at once made aware that the establishment is conducted "on the American plan," says a correspondent in the London Daily Mail. The guide book says so, and the inevitable leed water confirms the statement. Outside, on Harbor street, the fine system of electric trams makes you as an Englishman blush to the hat brim. Call a "hus"-it is a buggy of the American pattern-and drive to the rallway station, and once more the handiwork and enterprise of the Americans are In evidence, for the engine is of United States design and the cars are of the same make. One is therefore not surprised to learn that an American start-"Do you find the possession of a large ed the railway business in Jamaica sum of money occasions worry ?" said and eventually sold out at a handsome figure to the government of the colony.

> "Believe only half you hear." sava the proverb; but when a woman tells, bear only half what you believe.

He-Y-e-s; but I've made calls on girls who lived in flats .- New Pork Weekly. The Cares of Riches.

he said, and walked off. your role? The Other-I am the advance agent Howland Rantt-Indeed! Well, could require to write a brilliant essay or you-er-advance me a fiver ?- Philadelphia Record.

memorize a part.

Weish Language. She-Am I really the first girl you The poll taken of Cardiff, Wales, on the question whether children in the ever hugged? board schools should be taught the

jority of 67 votes against it.

Had Not Lit. "I do," answered the millionaire.

