tablishment, getting a plain garmen

costume has always been a favorite one

with Ellen Terry for home use. Per-

haps she wears out her old Portia

Romeo pattern, pointed and running

and slight, the queer things in vogue

are delightful. A wide woman stands

no chance with fashionable garments

this year. Loose, profusely rulled,

friend called on her in her dressing

room. On a chair was a mountain of

A DIFFICULT SUBJECT.

"But what under the sun is it?"

2(7 (0.10)

Emanuel of Portugal sent an e'ephant

EARLY in the sixteenth century King

much extravagance of finery.

OVERRULED.

The threads our hands in blindness spin No self-determined plan weaves in ; The shuttle of the unseen powers Works out a pattern not as ours.

Ah! small the choice of him who sings What sound shall leave the smitten wings; Fate holds and guides the hand of art; The singer's is the servant's part.

The wind harp chooses not the tone That through its trembling threads is blown The patient organ cannot guess

What hand its passive keys shall press. Through wish, resolve, and act, our will Is moven by undreamed forces still; And no man measures in advance His strength with untried circumstance. As streams take hue from shade and sun, As runs the life the song must run;

God grant that varying notes may tend!

INDIAN FUND.

But, glad or sad, to this good end

"So you won't give us nothin' for the subscription?" said Mrs. Biggard, folding her "Ma is so frank spoken," she said. mittened hands sanctimoniously upon her Hay, with the color coming and going on said Mrs. Biggard, speaking in a stage- dle, plastron, cuffs, and also appears in her cheek, while a sense of the ridiculous aside. strove within her against a meek, con- But Mary Hay had risen calmly from her sciousness of the solemnity of the words seat among the younger ladies. 'Fund for Evangelizing the Eboe Indians.' hand with an air of calm expectancy.

"Perhaps you are not aware, Mrs. Big- for." gard," said she, "that the navy-blue dress | Mrs. Biggard uttered something-nobody

flounces. "But I know that Mr. Mildmay extended palm. dies of his fock." Once more the roseate color suffused

Mary's cheeks. And the amiable Mrs. Biggard went straight to the rectory and told Mr. Mildmay "that Mary Hay said she warn't a-goin

to subscribe to the fund to please Mr. Mildmay nor any one else." The rector listened in silence, but he was conscious of a pang of inward annoysage from Mary Hay, in whose dove-like

of sympathy, whose downcast head reminded him of the beautiful "Mater Dolo-"So different from my Ruey, now, ain't

she?" said Mrs. Biggard. "Why, Ruey she's fairly walked through the soles of a pair o' boots a solicitin' subscriptions for the fund. There never was nobody so devout as she is. And she wants to knowmy Ruey does-whether she and Almiry shan't come over to the rectory an' put up the parlor curtains for you this after-

"Thank you!" said Mr. Mildmay, with something of an embarrassed air; "but dare say that Bridget will do very well. wouldn't trouble Miss Zeruiah, and-"Oh, it won't be no trouble at all," said Mrs. Biggard.

And off she went to give the needed directions to Zeruiah and Almira, her two lean, middle-aged daughters. "I do feel such a motherly sympathy for a bacheldore clergyman!" said sh "There ain't no more helpless creatur on the face of the earth."

Mary Hay, busy at her work in Mr. Mildmay's plan along. "I wish I could spare something," she

said, "if it was only a dollar." "I wish you could, my dear!" said gentle "Mother," cried Mary, "there are the only quinces - down by the railroad! Why

couldn't I sell them at the store? trees hang full this year, and the fruit is beautifully perfect!"

were rare and high-priced this season, and hever been credited by modern show-she thought she was certain of at least \$5 men.

whose slopes extended to the glitterin steel rails of the railway, lo, and behold! the trees were utterly stripped of their gol- comfortable quarters, if the order gentle reader astray. It is both modest

head in her mother's apron like a child. "O, mother, who has done this?" she cried. "Who can have been so wicked-so

Hay. "Don't fret, daughter-Pon't! It's torian does not tell us. done, and it can't be helped." us go home. There is an end of the subscription-money now."

was robbed," said be. "I didn't know as that time sadly depleted. To pay the adorned her head. "Isn't it frightful?" we had such boys in this neighborhood, £150 which the King ordered given to asked she; "my hair was nice, but getbut, look here, Polly, don't cry," laying his the man who had brought the elephant ting gray. I yielded to the seductive daughter's shoulder. "It's always darkest took away every penny in the treasury assurance of this concern, and here I just before daylight. Here's a \$5 gold and made it necessary to refuse to al- am. I had to have my hair first of himself was this: Two Quakeresses dropped into the grave with a dull in the up medder. I was going to take it which she had wished to make to Scot- Then it was to be colored any were heard discussing the probable fulness.

I see Mrs. Biggard's folks doin' up a sight ers affrm that from the month of Sepon 'em when I was over there this morn- tember until April he must drink, not

"'Why, whar did ye get all them 'ere

"Says she: " 'I bought 'em of a boy at the door.'

'em last night outen old Farmer Hay's ted to see him. This elephant did not side-hill squinch orchard, clus to the rail- live long. road, says I, 'cause I seen you and Ruey a-carryin' the clothes basket between yen, and it was cram jam full o' big yaller

the field and wandered quite a ways down Rollo's father, solemnly. "Young Limthe railroad, and I was a hun'in' of her by berlegs played only one season, and it -a yellowish gray and a bluish gray knees, an action which greatly immoonlight wien I seen them from behind broke him all up." "That's nothing," and he hunted for some treatment pressed the Pope and his retainers. track. Wal, you should have seen her turn | say that Parson Weakway played only redder than the big bell peppers out in the part of a game of three-card monte, "'What an' if I did?' says she. 'Mary | Burdette. Hav she give 'em to me.'

"'O, says 1, that's a horse of another "But now it appears," with his shaggy, gray eyebrows slightly elevated, "that ye

Mary and her mother looked blankly at each other. The good father chuckled. "Them quinces was worth \$5 at the very east," he sa d. "I guess, Polly, if I was The ladies of the Fund Committee were at Mrs. Biggard's house that afternoon. good many faithful and devout sisters

didn't give 'em to her, hev?"

were present, and some of the brotherhood Mr. Mildmay sauntered in toward teatime and was thanking Zeruiah and Almira Biggard for the beaut ful jars of preserved quinces which had found their way to the rectory, when Mrs. Biggard's shrill voice sounded above the hum of general dis- A Column or Two of Chat About

"Now that the minister is here there ain't no reason that we shouldn't render in our accounts," she cackled. "And I'm happy to say that every lady in the parish has given something to the Eboe Indian fund Together with a Few Notes on the except Miss Mary Hay." Mr. Mildmay bit his lip, Zeruiah cast down her white-lashed eyes, Almira gig-

lap. "Remember, Mary Hay, 'he who | Mildmay, "that there was any necessity for | into the costumes of January net particularizing in such a matter as this." "Yes, I know, Mrs. Biggard," said Mary | "I hain't no patience with mean folks,"

just quoted; but the farm hasn't done at | "Neither have I," said she. "And so I be used. Many a fragile woman carwell this year as we expected it to do, and propose to subscribe to the fund the \$5 ries a load of fur which wearies while until all the outstanding debts are paid I which Mrs. Biggard is going to pay me." it warms her. But the wrap shown in think it would be scarcely just to indulge | She moved easily and gracefully toward | the picture, with only its edges of fur myself in the luxury of subscribing to the the lady of the house, and held out her to add to that of the cap and must, is Mrs. Biggard clasped the little red mo- "Me!" cried Mrs. Biggard. "Goin' to both looks and feeling. Sealskin,

"Hump!" said she, "why don't you say "For the quinces," said Mary, enjoying and the brown furs that resemble sable, Ornamentation has gone so far that at once that you had rather spend your the sudden panic which turned the matron- as well as the genuine Russian sable there are no higher flights to reach. money in navy-blue silk gowns and flashy ly, rubicund face to the color of badly itself, are the favorites for trimming The fashionable woman has become a ness. risen dough, "the quinces which you wraps. The glossy Russian lamb- walking mass of beads. A coat is so Mary reddened to the roots of her hair. | bought of us last night and forgot to pay skin, that looks like moire, or watered covered that no design exists. Dresses

was mother's old one dyed over at home, knew exactly what it was, but the changes and that the bonnet was a present from my of her complexion would have reminded one of the proverbial "dying dolphin," as she "All very well to talk," sputtered Mrs. | drew out her purse and deposited a crun Biggard, shaking out her multitudinous pled five-dollar bill in Miss Hay's quietly will be powerfully disappointed. He wants "I-I confess I've been neglectful," said

Hav's calm reply: "My duty is my duty," she said, "and I "I didn't know's you cared nothin' for cannot swerve from it to please any one, not them quinces," mutt red Mrs. Biggard, "or looked like the burning of Moscow been discussed. As for us, we have dust was all that remained. I could been discussed. As for us, we have dust was all that remained. I could be been discussed. As for us, we have dust was all that remained. I could be been discussed been discussed.

> "You might at least have paid us the pliment of asking us," said Mary, And she put the five-dollar bill in the

little blue-ribboned "collection basket" which was in Miss Zeruiah Biggard's espe-Mr. Mildmay walked home with her that evening. She did not tell him the story of blue eyes he had so often read the light the quinces, to her credit be it spoken Mary Hay was not one to strike a falle enemy. And perhaps she and Mr. Mildmay had pleasanter topics of conversation than any of the numerous faults and failings of

> means so reticent. He related the little incident of the moonlight raid on the quince orchard far and wide. "And them Biggards is always a quoting Scripter texts," said he. "And the old lady sings hymns the loudest of any one i and Zerniah is settin' her cap at young minister. I'd jest like to see her face when she hears that Mr. Mildmay and Mary Hay is to be married in the But if you want to shut up the old lady's

ELEPHANTS IN HISTORY.

THE ancients were well acquainted the farmhouse kitchen, was puzzling her with the elephant, which formed a part brains to think of some possible or impos- of the fighting material of every great sible plan to get a little money to help kind conqueror's army and shared in all triumphal processions, but when Rome no longer sent out her armies to forage the whole world for wonders as well as Mrs. Hay, who had overheard the eager for plunder the elephant became to outhern Europe a mythical marvel

WONDER UL stories are told by ancient writers of the feats of trained elephants. I liny says that they would "I never thought of that," said Mrs. haul javelins, fight with each other as Hay. "We will go to-morrow and gather gladiators, and dance the Pyrrhic dances. Further, that they would Mary went singing about her work that walk forward and backward, and even afternoon. Her heart was light as any dance on a rope. This latter feat, Why, why had she not remem- though attested by such writers as bered the quince tree before? Quinces Pliny, Suetonius, Dion, and Alian, has

But the next day, when she and her In 1256 I ouis IX. of France brought pressing or mussing it. The girl of mother-Mrs. Hay carrying the basket and from Egypt an African elephant, which the first illustration was drawn as she Mary m rily trundling the barrow along he sent to Henry III of England. appeared on starting for a party, and before her-went down to the orchard. This elephant was kept in the Tower of here she is again after arrival-her London, where, we judge, he had quite dress being a model that will lead no given by the King to the sheriff was and decolete, and is suitable to many Mary burst into tears. She sat down on obeyed, to wit: "We command you different materials, from silk to calthe edge of the wheelbarrow and hid her that of the farm of our city you cause, ico. without delay, to be built at our Tower | A freakish fancy in furs this season of London one house of forty feet long | is to have it match the wearer's hair and twenty feet deep for our elephant." in texture. Some foolish and artificial What became of this well-provided devotees of fashion, if they can't match

"The boys never served us so before," In 1629 the King of Spain sent an said Mary between her sobs. "Yes, moth- elephant and five camels to King James er, you are right. It can't be helped. Let I. of England. This latter monarch was extravagantly fond of pet animals Slowly and sadly the two women toiled and had quite a menagerie at his palback up the hill with the wheelbarrow and ace, so that it may be imagined that h the basket. Mr. Hay, just returned from was particularly well pleased with this the harvest-field, heard their story with gift. Much better pleased, indeed, than the Chancellor of the Exchequer "It's the first time that ever a tree of mine was, for the English Treasury was at lon of Mrs. Hay's cider vinegar. "liquors for the olifawnte." His teep-Mrs. Biggard, she's dreadful water, but "wyne," and from April churchy, you know, and the parson he'd until September he must have "a galsaid he was partial to preserved squinches; lon of wyne a daye." It is to be hoped and there was she and Ruey and Al- the Chancellor ascertained whether the

miry tuckering like all possessed to get 'em bibulous propensities belonged to the "olifawnte" or his keepers. This elephant was kept very closely confined. The King ordered that he should not ant crop, a microscopial investi for anything. It's perfectly divine." e en be led out to water, lest the un- gation by the barber induced him to worthy populace should gaze upon say that the hair bulbs were probably "It's an instantaneous photograph of him, and none but the inmates of the destroyed and, in his opinion, her hair a ten-thousand-dollar corner lot."-"'No, ye didn't, Electa Biggard; ye got palace or his keeper were ever permit-

Sporis that Kill."

.....

"Football is a dangerous game," said and it broke the whole church up.'



the Fair Daughters of

Latest Styles in Feminine

The fur-trimmed belle is a present "I scarcely think," quietly observed Mr. thing of outdoor beauty. Fur enters merely as trimming, but in many small accessories, such as the vest, the gircombination with cloths and velvets in the way any contrasting fabric would not overweighted, while it is warm in rocco subscription-book with a clicking pay you \$5! I guess that gal is crazy! Persian lamb, long black monkeyskin, What in the world should I pay you \$5 for?" fur, is also revived, and, with a pretty, are so encrusted and hung with bead soft muff to match, is a stylish finish fringes and festoons that the original to any costume of green, red, or blue material is like a buried city. Emcloth trimmed with black, whether it broidery is of the wildest char- dog." is black braid or watered silk, or acter. "A lady at a recent "I think you ought, indeed," was Miss panels and tabs on the fronts and the wearer was fifty feet away you de- Derrick. I wouldn't hev touched em, not on no ac- dered and edged with bands of fur in and the two rear ones like the two some cases, but separate ornaments hemispheres, with all the great cour made in a style to harmonize with the tries in high colors, as you see them on costume are more stylish and fashionable. A novel trimming for mantles is

a kind of fur fringe, with macaroons and pendants, all made of fur. Astrakhan is fashionable for costumes and ackets made of light-colored cloth, especially for such as are in soft, tender | fashions to a considerable extent. The shades, or in blue or green. Chinchilla model of Ellen Terry's Portia dress, in and beaver are reserved for handsome the trial act, is utilized for the popumantles and for dresses which have lar tea gown. An under tunie is wide bands of fur around the edges | straight and plain from chin to tee, and up the sides of the skirt, and fur and a straight and plain over-robe is ornaments on the corsage. Very ele- laid open like a man's spring coat, in But honest Luke Larrabee was by no gant visites and mantelets are made of revers all the way down. There are fur; these are in the same style as no visible means of getting in or out. plush and other fashionable mantels, And as if to prevent the wearer atand have the long fronts and short



new models. The sleeves vary in shape. Some mantles have the comfortable sling sleeve, others have a shorter and smaller sleeve, or the long pointed sleeve that is more elegant than either. The loose wraps are useful when the wearer is bound for an evening occasion of dress, because they can hide the indoor toilet without com-

"It's the boys, I'm afraid," said Mrs. beast and how long he lived the his- their hair in fur, bleach or dye their

heads to the desired hue. There is in New York just now (it is hard to say how long it will be there) an establishment for the restoration of the natural color to hair that time has silk and lace. For a moment the visitor bleached. As it is extensively adver- believed it was some stunningly dressed tised by circulars, many of its custom- actress sitting there, but perceiving no ers are from a distance. A woman was | head, she discovered it was a costume seen lately in a coat of hair that, like for the next act—and just as much of Joseph's, was of many colors. All it as after l'ernhardt had inserted her shades of brown, several reds, includ- lithe body within its shimmering folds. ing rose pink and a pleasant purple, -Chicago Ledger. lent to it, for a day, a life-like appear- ing," the first replied, conclusively .-ance: but before she had got home it Boston Budget. was like an old wisp of dirty hav, no color at all, and the consistency of jute. | Another Ten-Thousand-Dollar Beauty. In despair she tried all sorts of things, Kansas City Girl-"Oh, I think phobut the condition of her hair affairs tography is just lovely. Here is a picpurchase of a wig and the shaving of Omaha Artist--"Beg pardon, but her head. After her poor, denuded really I see no picture." scalp had been mowed of its unpleas. "No picture! It's too utterly sweet would consist for the remainder of her | Cmaha Herald. life of one lock that he left on top, on which to skewer the wig, and enable a bonnet pin to resist any little windy hair with it.

to Pope Leo X. This animal, having, invitation to desert, taking hat and no doubt, been well tutored beforehand When Edward Dundreary Sothern was alive his h ir turned gray in spots | ence of his Holiness sank upon his the yellowish cast was unbecoming with his florid complexion. Now grave with his florid complexion. Now gray- question by adopting a crush hat, withheaded folks are desirous of attaining out which, it is said, few ladies attend he removed the bag it contained 567 thing that comes uppermost.— Cer. station, Cumberland. that same yellow shade, as looking less places of amusement. like age and more like the lint-white

locks of the Scotch lassie. One barber has contrived a liquid that several customers are using. A granite gray

stranger when he is imperfect in nearly cloud in the whole horizon. I obold lady, whose black hair had turned to be a pine-shaving blonde. She ap- | SMITH -Isn't old Goblins a spiritual- | dergone a curious change. There was

head as nearly pea-green as nature can BASE-BALL is as old as the world, as by a strange white glare that was get that vegetable shade. All mixers is proven by the first line in Genesis: nearly blinding, and the heat had inpaint know that a touch of yellow | "In the big inning," etc. - Texas Sift- creased rather than diminished. We WILLIAM BRACE. makes a bluish tint green. Madam's ings.

low imparting fluid struck it, and she and the mistletoe were about the same dition .- Hotel Mail. What the next vagary of fashion in gowns will be it is hard to predict.

once. She weighs 210 now .- Life.

thumb-nail. -- Boston Eulletin. "HELLO, Brown! Have you any new | As we looked, however, we gradually factories going up at Hellebore, this | became aware that far down the valley fall?" "Yes; our powder factory went | two or three hills had entirely disap-

with him .- Evansville Tribune. THERE is no period of a girl's life at which she is not beautiful and charming and all that; but it must be con-

in the other; besides, we don't keep a non. else lengthwise bands of the black wedding had three pansies on her The Derrick is the only newspaper closed lids, and could not see a sagefur itself. Bands of all kinds of dress. One occupied a whole panel, in town that had a representative on the bush which I had noticed the moment fur are employed for bordering the and two other jumbo flowers spread rotten veranda yesterday when it fell before only a few feet distant. The air

sleeves of long mantles. Cloth redin- tected the intention of the embroideress, Does the masculine embrace both thing had been wiped away from the gotes made with bell-shaped sleeves but close at hand the front pansy sexes?" is a question that has often face of the earth, and a blur of gray

> Brown (to Robinson, who is reading A country girl in a dressmaking esa telegram with a look of anguish of his face) - What's the matter, old felfitted, is an incongruity amidst so low? Somebody dead? Robinson (crushing telegram with both hands)

> > THEY went to see the city. Two of the rural class; And one blew in h's money, And one blew out the gas. The one that biew the gas out Was buried yesterday; Dead is the other also -Dead broke, that is to say.

tempting to burst through the weakest spot (the under-dress in front) a broad sash holds her back. This sash only crosses the exposed portion of the uncriminal class,"-Merchant Traveler. der-robe, and fastens mysteriously underneath in the rear. This

The receiver yanks with a spiteful jerk, And "Who is it?" loudly hollers. The answer comes, in a voice that's thick: "I'm J. Q. Jones, and I m awful sick; owns at home. But she has new fab-Please send me tifty dollars." ries made up in this style, and dons Now J. Q. Jones is a patron who Has stopped at the house since '52, them with red morocco slippers of the And never use I the 'p ione. So the hotel clerk, with an oak-bound jerk, thuts up the 'phone and returns to work, up behind and again over the instep. And leaves bogus Jones alone. Well for those women who are slim

> ----Texas Journalism.

"At gitten up obituaries I'm a tossel top, and if there's any hitch in the pro- lot." gram I can generally furnish a fresh The boy looked up. There was a massing its forces agin me and my hung suspended over the barrel. paper, and, by the freckle-faced, bow- "Ain't you goin' to give me that \$40 legged, cock-eyed gods of war, there'll you agreed to, gran'sir?" said the boy.

combed back of my ears.

me were not the same men afterward, The Penalty of a Joker's Reputation. President Lincoln said once that the and drooped along for a while like a best story he ever read in the papers sun-struck tomato-vine, and finally

immediately on appearing in the pres-A LARGE flick of "chimney sweeps" took to roosting in a chimney in the house of John A. Butts, of Thomaston, London women of fashion have ap- Ga. One night he covered the ch'mney

HUMOR.

has been spending the holidays with a distiller. - Detroit Free Press.

head had that blue tint where the yelhands over a hotel register it is high | yr.nth of broiling sand hills and out time to inquire into his mental con-HE (desirable catch) - How slender | the direction of Espanola when Joe,

up last week."-Burlington Free peared, and, stranger still, that more

A NOTED doctor says that onions are | very eyes!

takes the cake. - Nashville American. miles away. It swept along toward us. Grocery Store the city to-day who makes her hus- bellying, portentous black wall of dust, band's shirts?" The following answer | that sent long waving fingers up to the was received by return of post: "I do, | zenith. Mile after mile of mesa and but he won't wear 'em."-Otago Wit- hill after hill disappeared in its vast

men call on you?" asked a jealous girl. | almost before we could seek shelter, "Because," was the reply, "father has the storm was upon us with a shriek the gout in one foot and the rheumatism | and a blast like the breath from a can-

something be ides empty talk from the la- she. "I s'pose I ought to hev attended to it edges of walking costumes made more out on the train. Then Brobdignagian eighteen feet into the creek. We always was full of the dull roar of the battling or less in redingote style, and also for blossoms were done in chenille. When get there with both feet.—Oil City winds. We could hardly hear the sound

> one sex much more than it does the through this strange mist. The worst other. - Texas Siftings.

Actresses are still the leaders in No; somebody alive, b'thunder! Twins

do you know?" "From what she said C- was thrifty, like most of the to-day." "And what was that?" "She | Cape people, with a high regard for the said that if I kept on I'd belong to the almighty dollar. He had a lively, TELEPHONE TRICK PLAYED OUT.

The 'phone bell rings, and the hotel clerk

When Bernhardt was in New York a said: practically and politically dead, but gentleman. "Where'd you get all these the Sausage still survives. It is just rats?" as well, though, and a mighty sight "Caught'em here in the barn, gran'better, as I am a hoss at editin', and sir." sling one of the most caustic and fluentest quills west of the Red River. have a record behind me which doesn't need a new coat of whitewash every spring, like that other editter which recently peyunked and drawed out of

this sweet-scented locality, I'll get on boy. it, sure as you're a foot high. If there | With a lively kick he upset the bar-

I've been licked once or twice in my that he had not equaled for fifty years. variegated career, but I've always no- And the rats resumed possession of the ticed that them fellers who whipped premises .- Boston Trans right.

are our just debts. I oughtn't to touch this year, it was no wonder that Mr. Chanman." "And so is Abraham a praying make any miscues it will be more an man." "And so is Abraham a praying make any miscues it will be more an man." "And so is Abraham a praying make any miscues it will be more an man." "And so is Abraham a praying make any miscues it will be more an man." "And so is Abraham a praying make any miscues it will be more an man." "Squinches, eh," said Luke Larrabee, who deep. And to make the matter worse the bleaching process, a chestnut man," objected the second. "Yes, but error of the head than the heart, but assigned to interview General Sherman sizzling hot, nifty little paper, and potter's field, with only a ten-line obitmove along with the best kind of har- uary, away off among the soap and

"If this journal says anything out of the way and grieves any mottle-faced | -Burdette. tenderfoot, remember I'm the man he wants to see about it. There ain't no back stairs or back windows to this I'm ever on the tripod, and now with who was on the witness stand. vite every body's co-operation and sub- air. scriptions. The tone of the paper will "He means do you understand what be pure in sentiment, chaste in expres- it means when you swear to what you s on, and typographically bang up and are going to say," explained the coundelirious." -- Texas Siftings.

A Sand Storm in New Mexico. The air was still as death, and there served, however, that the sky had unplied o'd Strop's remedy, and she ist? Brown-Well-kind of-he's a no diminution of the blazing sunlight, but the deep blue had been superseded saddled hastily, and were soon thread-WHEN a man aftempts to warm his | ing our way through the broiling labonto the broad mesa again. We had not gone more than a mile or two in Miss Willoughby is! She-Yes, and who had been glancing about in all directions, suddenly remarked, "Here they say her mother was just like her she comes!" and, jumping off his burro, commenced tying him up behind an ad-It is sad to see family relics sold at jacent heap of large bowlders. We auction, but the most painful thing stared in the direction he pointed, but under the hammer is generally your could discover nothing save the white sky, the hills, and the sandy plains.

> of them were being eaten up under our the best nervine known. It isn't the A little brownish-black cloud, no man who eats the onions who exhibits | bigger than one's hand, was the monthe nerve; it is the man who hob-nobs | ster that was thus devouring the landscape. We hastily secured the animals in the shelter of the rocks, and came back to look. The cloud had already spread quite across the plain and valfessed that it is as a bride that she ley, and was approaching with fright-A PAPER asks: "Is there a wife in | with constantly accelerating speed, a Is now in ship-shape to walt on its many friends maw, until there was only one vast rise "How is it you have so many young left. This was swallowed up, and then,

In an instant everything was obscured. I peered through my haifof our voices when we shouted. Everyobserved that the masculine embraces | barely distinguish those nearest me of it lasted for about half an hour, 1 should think, but the air was still ful. of dust when we arrived home about two hours later. Such is a New-Mexican sand storm. We found all our household goods covered with a mat of from half an inch to an inch of an impalbable powder, which had sifted in through every crack and cranny. Nothing had escaped.

A Corner in Rats.

Down on the Cape, in a time now well gone by, Benjamin C- was & Railroad Tickets "PA," said little Johnny, "teacher is prominent man, wealthy and foremost hinking about promoting me." "How in a good many enterprises. Old Mr. freckle-faced, athletic grandson, as agile as a squirrel, who was named for him Benjamin C. D-, since a man of a good deal of prominence on his account, and who lived with him. The old gentleman's barn, as a good many other old places have done, became terribly invested with rats. The old gentleman was so greatly annoyed that he offered the boy 50 cents apiece for all the rats he would catch and show to him alive on the premises-a precaution to prevent sharp practice on the part of the youth. After two or three days little Penjamin came to old Penjamin and A Texas journalist, who had been asked him to step out into the barn. He looped and lingeried dresses do not summer-fallowing himself on a stock did so, and was conducted to a big, disaccord with avoirdupois. Sarah Bern- ranch for a couple of years, suddenly used molasses barrel that stood in the hardt, in "La Tosca," has inaugurated assumed control of a country weekly, middle of the barn floor, and asked to a reign of terror for stout ladies. Her and in the first issue after he strack look into it. And there on the bottom gowns in the last creation of Sardou | the quarter deck he published a small | was a wriggling mass of rats three or have settled the styles for the winter. and unpretentions card, in which he four deep, struggling vainly to get out of the barrel.

"The former editor of this sheet is "My gorry?" exclaimed the old

"How many be they?" "Eighty. That's just \$40, gran'sir." "Forty dollars! Why, I ain't goin to pay you all that money."

"Ain't you? Didn't you agree to, "Well, yes, but I hadn't no idea when I did that you'd catch such a tarnation

corpse on short notice, and at the usual rope dangling down from the beam slight advance on cost of insertion. I above that was used in climbing up to merely throw out this as a feeler to the hayloft. Benny pulled himself up the opposishun, which, I hear, is a hand over hand on this rope until he

be a power of high-priced opera music | "Never!" said the old man, looking floating in the air if any of them try over again into the barrel with its squirming mass of rats. "If there is enny corte house ring in | "Well, then, here goes!" said the

is to be any munkying with the free- rel in the direction of his grandfather. born, untrameled country delegates to The multitude of rats poured around ity desiring to secure Safe insurance are the next county convention, I'll be the old man's feet. He leaped up and invited to call upon there with my face washed and my hair down in terror, and sprang through the mass to a ladder that stood near. Then "I've licked many a good man, and he ran up the ladder with an agility

The Fost of Peril.

"I want you," said the editor of a St. piece that Mrs. Blake paid me for the have low the Queen money for a journey bleached a dingy, yellowish white. were traveling on the railroad, and thud, having kinder outlived their useview General Sherman." The reporter | are especially solicited to ascertain from toward the taxes, but I guess taxes can land that year. And, when an estimate shade I wanted, and that shade termination of the war. "I think," said that shade termination of the war. "I think," said that shade termination of the war. "I think," said the probable termination of the war. "I think," said the war. "I think," was made of the cost of keeping the would be permanent." Then the first, that, "Jefferson will succeed." that I'm in from the back counties, and pencil, tendering his unconditional rewould be permanent." Then the first, that, "Jefferson will succeed." that I'm in from the back counties, and pencil, tendering his unconditional rewould be permanent." Then the first, that, "Jefferson will succeed." "No, father," said Mary, "our just debts animal, and it was found to be £275 a the poor woman went on to say other. "Because Jefferson is a praying other." mony; but if harmony bucks and tries | tooth-powder notices. You cannot exto do any sort of dirt on me, harmony | pect men to lay down their lives for a | will have to git off the track and let cause so ungrateful." You may have me glide right inter the confidence of noticed that your old Uncle Billy isn't being interviewed quite as frequently of late as is Mr. Powderly, for instance.

"John's" Conception of an Oath.

"Do you know the nature of an sanctum sanctorium. I'm always in. oath?" asked the judge of a Chinaman these few brief remarks I cordially in- "No sabe," said John with a puzzled

> "Oh, me sabe swear. Dlamee, allee samee hellee."-Merchant Traveler.

LET every man take care how he " Barton ...

Professional Cards.

J. Semmes DeVecmon, ATTORNEY AT LAW CUMBERLAND, MD.

CLAYTON PURNELL, ATTORNEY AT LAW Frostburg, Md. Office, W. L. Annan's Book Store.

BRACE & RICHMOND, ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

Office, No. 4 Washington Street, - - CUMBERLAND. Hat, Cap, Boot and Shoe Emporium.

THOMAS'

THE LATEST NOVELTIES IN BOOTS AND SHOES Are now displayed on my counters. Every Style of Gentlemen's Hats and

Caps at Low PRICES. I also keep constantly on hand a large supply of Leather and Shoe Findings. An

WILLIAM THOMAS, Main street, Frostburg, Md.

Insure satisfaction. FRANK C. BEALL.

≪ISIMS HOUSE

J. P. A. ENTLER, Proprietor.

Fresh Meat. THE OLD AND POPULAR STAND,

FOR SALE AT REDUCED PRICES. In the future, as in the past, it shall be my constant aim to please all who patronize

To Travelers. TO THE WEST WEST for sale at the Lowest Rates. Quickest Time. Lowest Fare.

--FIRE--

A long and successful experience has en-

FIRE INSURANCE ORGANIZATIONS

Doing business in this country

COMPANIES, And in these to write properly all forms

to fully protect the assured in case of

who is my agent to take applications, also to collect premiums. Purchasers of Real Estate, and those building New Houses,

Cumberland, Md

Cumberland & Pennsylvania Railroad.		
-EASTWARD Leave Piedmont	6 45 " 6 55 " 7 10 " 7 25 " 7 55 " 8 01 " 8 11 "	11 40 a m 11 55 " 12 10 p m 12 25 " 12 42 " 1 07 " 1 12 " 1 20 " 1 35 "
-WESTWARD Leave Cumberland C. and P. Junction Barrelville Mt. Savage	9 30 " 9 40 " 9 46 "	3 35 p m 3 50 " 4 01 " 4 09 " 4 35 "

PIEDMONT (Balto. & Ohio Railroad), WEST VIRGINIA.

ALL INVITED TO COME AND EXAMINE MY STOCK OF MEATS,

And all points in the SOUTH and SOUTH-Least Number of Changes. C. B. WACK, Agent Cumberland & Pennsylvania R. R.

abled me to select from the number of

RESPONSIBLE

Stranmont and Mant Raliable

LOSS OR DAMAGE BY FIRE. Property-owners in Frostburg and vicin-

FROSTBURG, MD.,

Railroad Schedules, etc.

requested. TRUNKS A SPECIALTY.

Nice Fresh Goods at "Rock Bottom" Prices. Please give me a call and

Cor. Broadway and Mechanic st.

RICHARD M. WILDERMAN.