

THE BATTLE OF THE BOXES.

One day the boxes that we know... And you'd get up a show... The boxes had been for some time...

LOVE'S SACRIFICE.

What was love made for if it be not the sacrifice... I know not, I ask not if guilt is in my heart...

When the morning sun creeps over the barren hills of southwestern Missouri... dispelling the darkness of night...

The entire southwestern section is included in the region known as the Ozarks... These are not a range of undulating mountains...

The mountaineers are the same simple, illiterate children of nature that are found in the mountains of the Carolinas, Kentucky, and Tennessee...

Among the stalwart, muscular, raw-boned and lazy young men of Johnsonville, one of the mountain towns of Jasper County, was Jim Benson...

It is all that region there was no fairer flower than winsome Madge Wilson... Madge was not a product of the mountains...

his wife in the East by death, nearly all his fortune by business reverses... and his friends when his money failed...

Government detectives investigated the murder, but were unable to locate the man who did the shooting...

Madge grew up pretty and as wild as the country... She was not a typical mountain girl...

One morning a mountaineer in Jim's town awoke to find that two of his best horses had been stolen...

But Jim and the horses were not all that had gone that night... Madge Wilson was missing...

Three days later Jim was arrested near St. Louis and lodged in the Carthage jail... At the same time Madge Wilson appeared before the District Court...

His gold-rimmed glasses almost fell from the Judge's nose as he threw up his head at this story... When he recovered from the shock...

There was some earnest talk in the mountain town when the story became known... Madge Wilson had stolen the horses...

and expressed pity for the girls deploring as she walked out of the court room between two officers...

JOE PULVER'S CAT.

Mr. Pulver Thought of Having a Bit of Quiet Tea with Paop.

Joseph Pulver is a farmer who lives in Walcott, Wayne County, N. Y... He owns a farm and a cat...

On Tuesday Pulver went out to the barn... He saw the cat asleep in a barrel...

When the barrel went over the cat came out on the floor... It brought with it the inflated tail and the emerald eyes...

There is a moral here, but out of respect for the cat it will not be drawn... Criticism.

Beware of the habit of petty criticism... If it takes possession of you it will make you disagreeable...

Convenient Fishing. In Yellowstone lake an expert angler can catch trout and boil it without taking the fish out of the hook...

As a rule, either the wife goes away for a few weeks' pleasure, or else it is the husband... You will seldom find a couple so devoted that they go together.

THEY TRADED HORSES.

Swapped a Gray Pinto Mare for a Brown and White Mare.

Jim McCue and a stranger traded saddle horses at San Rafael, Cal., the other day... according to the evidence of reputable witnesses...

Jim commenced examining the horse critically... After he had walked around the animal he gave the stranger a chance to lie a little by inquiring:

"How old is he?" "Five year old." Jim grabbed the horse by the nose and pried his jaws apart with his thumbs...

"Well, how'll you swap?" Inquired Jim... The stranger dropped a fresh chew of fine-cut in his jaw...

"I'll take boot," said the stranger, as he killed a fly at three yards with a stream of tobacco juice...

"No, I'll be demmed if I do. What's cattl' worth up your way?" Jim had evidently abandoned all idea of a trade...

TWENTY BRAVE WOMEN.

They Tend Lights That Warn Mariners of Danger.

An official list of women who are light-house keepers, which the Government has furnished the New York Marine Journal, shows that there are twenty of them in all...

all were crying loudly for help. Mrs. Mary Whiteley, the sister-in-law of the keeper, J. W. Whiteley, and Maud King, aged 12, the granddaughter of Henry Brown...

Why They Struck. It has been customary for many people to consider the Southern laborer as slow, lazy and shiftless...

A curious story of a strike is told at one of the mills. The hours of labor are long—from dawn to twilight...

Primitive People. The man weary of railroads, the telephone, electric lights, and all the noisy and dazzling conveniences of modern progress...

America's Dead Sea. Medical lake, so-called on account of the remedial virtues of its waters, situated on the Great Columbian plateau...

Monte Cristo's Villa. Monte Cristo's villa, once the residence of the elder Dumas, has again passed into the hands of a new owner...

He Was Smart Enough. "I witnessed a very interesting incident when I was in Washington a couple of years ago," said Francis T. Gray of St. Louis...

A man known to be a tool should excite more pity than anger. "You seem to be a very at-looking fellow. What makes you such a fool?"—Washington Star.

SAVED AND MARRIED HER.

Young American's Romantic Experience in Nicaragua.

A very romantic wedding was solemnized at Bluefields, in Nicaragua, Tuesday, Aug. 28, in which a St. Louis boy, widely known in the best circles of the town...

Mr. Peugnet went to Bluefields some time previous to the uprising and was engaged in business for St. Louis houses throughout the isthmus...

The new Mrs. Peugnet comes of one of the oldest and wealthiest Central American families. She is an heiress, and is connected in that carefully guarded line of the "gente fine" with most of the Spanish-American aristocracy...

Louis D. Peugnet bears a name equally well known in St. Louis and New York. His great-grandfather was an officer in the Imperial guard of Napoleon, and fought under the Emperor up to the crash at Waterloo...

Medical lake, so-called on account of the remedial virtues of its waters, situated on the Great Columbian plateau, in Southern Washington, at an altitude of 2,300 feet above the level of the Pacific, is the Dead Sea of America...

Monte Cristo's Villa. Monte Cristo's villa, once the residence of the elder Dumas, has again passed into the hands of a new owner, says a correspondent...

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