

BLOOMERS AT BOWIE FORKS.



This wheelin' game struck Bowie Forks an' struck it hard, you bet. An' most the boys in Riley's place is talkin' of it yet. For all was kinder startled, like an' owned to bein' beat. The day that Martin's Sary Ann came sailin' down the street.

MISS PEMBERTON'S PRINCIPLES.

There were two Misses Pemberton, but only one of them avowed principles, or the principle, and that was the property of Miss Pauline. Miss Griselda had never subscribed to it—openly; neither had she ever opposed it—openly, which was probably the reason the Pemberton household struck outsiders as "the dearest, coziest, most peaceful little dove-cot that ever was."

well for her. Not that being hungry is any better for her, I suppose," she quickly added, for fear Miss Griselda might say it before her. It was not long, however, before Annie's value to the household became so dazlingly apparent that Miss Pauline ceased to charge her to Miss Griselda's account, and almost unconsciously transferred her to her own, frequently remarking in self-congratulation: "It was a lucky thought of mine to have a little girl in to help with the dishes and things. It takes considerable off sister, and Annie's a capable little creature, I must say."

which snote the Misses Pemberton with some remorse. "I wasn't so very sharp, was I?" asked Miss Pauline of Miss Griselda. "I had a good mind to ask her what she meant by pawning those clothes, but dearie me, I haven't the heart now, if I had the mind."

TALMAGE'S SERMON. HE PREACHES UPON A RAPTUREOUS OUTLOOK. He Says It Should Stir the World to Gladness—Arbitration Is Better than Battle—Kays of Dawn in the Day of Progress.

bring on the peacodillo of an ambassador to a battle with other nations. She sees that God, in punishment at Sedan, blotted out the French empire, and the only aspirant for that throne who had any right of expectation dies in a war that has not even the dignity of being respectable. What is the leaf that England would like to tear out of her history? The Zulu war. Down with the sword and up with the treaty!

pect that Christ will come among the nations personally; suppose that to-morrow morning the Son of God from a hovering cloud should descend upon these cities. Would not that fact be known all the world over in twenty-four hours? Suppose he should present his gospel in a few words, saying: "I am the Son of God. I came to pardon all your sins and to heal all your sorrow. Do you wish to see a supernatural being I have just descended from the clouds. Do you believe me, and do you believe me now? Why, all the telegraph stations of the earth would be crowded as none of them were ever crowded just after a shipwreck."