| BEAUTY IN DIBTREES. a GIrl Bwimmer Sat on a Dold Rent Till After Sundown. |  |  | Mr. and Mrs. Peasley's Observations of |  | $\begin{aligned} & \text { Mr. Brobsitherg-it } \\ & \text { continue to call. } \\ & \text { Brobson-ah } \end{aligned}$ |
| :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: |
| Tho whitporing wivarat ore and toll |  |  |  |  |  |
| cran | on |  |  | Soto his follow countryme |  |
|  | $\xrightarrow{\text { tre }}$ |  |  |  |  |
| for thb best of the day was past and the smile had all gone out of the weather. |  |  |  | int |  |
| Apeeks onowod |  |  |  | tion, When, in the |  |
|  | and eamy, Yankeo ${ }^{\text {at }}$ |  |  | ${ }^{\text {ten }}$ | LEGAL AD |
| Home |  |  |  |  |  |
| mit mim the | bato |  | ${ }_{\text {pa }}$ |  |  |
| beyona the Hoo of batat the |  |  |  | ing |  |
| pioturespua | until |  |  |  |  |
| the way out | ${ }_{\text {cole }}^{\text {cut }}$ |  |  |  |  |
| had gone there remained on the float |  |  | $\cdots$ Make ghy while the sun obinos, |  |  |
|  | so deop that ho mut have waked tho | $\begin{array}{\|l\|l} \text { noid ie } \\ \text { cimn } \end{array}$ | Now, ain't that clear? 'Haste makes waste.' What's truer'n that, I'd | $\int_{\mathrm{Wh}}^{\substack{\text { ran }}}$ |  |
| tio by lltio wan in | ${ }^{\text {and }}$ |  |  |  | Anm |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | but |  |  |  |  |
| The bay is very breezy at San | ${ }^{\text {anome }}$ |  |  |  | Noctich |
| body noticed the garment until it had floated close in and nobody paid |  | with a package in his hand; and without the slightest feeling in his |  |  |  |
| much attention to it then. After a while the girl who swims |  | oareless voice, went on hat's big enough fool |  |  |  |
| better than anyone else turned her |  | to want to die hasn't any business living, and the sooner you shuffle off |  | Thus it happens that the Japanese |  |
|  |  | the better it will be. Now, take this stuff, and take it quick, so we can | suggestion of a laugh in his trem- | of constabulary in the world. They |  |
| by the wathog wave oid the ba |  | got |  |  |  |
| in ${ }^{\text {a }}$ long ow | ${ }_{\text {and }}$ |  |  |  | yunim inain wizi |
| difpenatio to | Soin ater the pasagao of tom |  |  |  | ${ }_{\text {che }}^{\text {Thic }}$ |
| So tho <br> hudadee |  |  |  |  |  |
| dor provined hio pooplo ooth the |  | the little pap |  |  |  |
|  | IV. | "Wh-wh-wh-what!" he stammered |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| liad | coin of the same kind was found on |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | Thats mat |  |  |  |
| Pooplo ammo to |  |  | Trom a disann nerrous onter, and io | The truc or later | Rean |
|  | IIII. Rox" on the margin.-Green- | With a disgusted expression blaz- |  |  |  |
| body would volu |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | ty dovi | with |  |  |  |
| gririond | $\xrightarrow{\text { romem boing }}$ (abie ourg |  |  |  |  |
| tiggled |  | hain tobaceo tag! | ing from fear, annoyance or injury- we quiet the nervous centers, upon |  |  |
| tino trout | 边 | Aoted mith puok or orproash that | whin tho freer oesoes In chillaren |  |  |
|  |  | citizen stalked haughtily from the shop, leaving the poison uncon- |  | to the lookup, If he be a foreigner, with the greatest urbanity and much |  |
| to wim out to the rot |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | the trak and oiarran |  | dvit | VANISHED Towns. | Govar Hocine |
|  | no matter what tho |  |  |  |  |
| But the |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| bura | (tom |  |  |  |  |
| selzed the |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | ${ }_{\text {ref }}^{\text {ref }}$ |  |  |  |  |
| ${ }_{\text {him }}^{\text {she }}$ | present |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | Western states seemed small in area |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | souroa |  |  |  |  |
|  | orderod |  |  |  |  |
|  | ${ }_{\text {max }}^{\text {must }}$ |  | trom Boaton, and oonsiderably nearer | the pro |  |
| It since." "What was the matter ${ }^{\text {P" }}$ "I find my heroine all alone. She |  | ${ }_{\text {cole }}$ | from Boston, and considerably nearer to Pittsburg than to any of the |  |  |
| takes her hat and goes out into the | yet | Miss Pinkerly--Then I should think you would keep away. What |  |  | Natay |
| tho |  |  |  |  | In Theo Distret courn |
|  | .Why" bo alked the watior, "doos |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | \%o in. |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | who takes his choice."-Cincinnati Enquirer. |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | (e) |  |  |
| ple will have some occupation in the next world similar to the one they <br> have here? |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | Cholly-Yaas, they say he got. so blawsted bad he wanted to work. - |  |  |  |
| Mazam-Whyp What o yo |  |  |  |  |  |
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| ' | $t_{0}^{\operatorname{lng}}$ |  |  |  |  |
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| met in a mo |  |  |  |  |  |
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| afraid dogs might bark the Peres Siftings. |  | number 2,124 ; those in the diocese of |  | wholly covered by a heavy young timber. Blue gras |  |
|  |  |  |  | ered the scars made by the eity en- gineer and street commissioner, and railroad trains rush by without |  |
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| handiligg of the pen |  | alo C |  |  |  |
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|  |  |  | body annoys ma."-Texas Sift |  |  |

