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THE OMAHA DAILY BEE: SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER D, 1886 .- TWELVE PAGES.

RAIL YARNS COUPLED UP.

Choice Chunks of Fact and Fiction for Railroad Men.

PACKING FOR LEISURE HOURS.

The Lightning Express and a Night on the Rail-A French Air Cleaver-Capability of Engineers-Other Items.

A Night Ride by Rail. Renard first in the Athennesm. Deep into the night we flew, through the To the south of hills and the north of seas. low under moon and star.

And we seared with a midnight shrick the similaring haunts of men, Dived into the gloom of forests, whirled out by river and fen;

On and away, and ever away, through the might like a moving flame. Till the folk have a different speech and the lands have another name!

We had left the cloud in our wake, the sky had been overcast, But here was the moon stood still, and the world went wildering past;

And there grew such a sense of space, like a prisoner's suddenly freed. In that sumberons rest of motion, safe borne

on the wings of speed;

And the silvery creys of midnight, the shadowy land, the stream, Grew part with the phantom pictures 'twixt sleep and a waking dream. So the night went by and a wave of light

gained over us while we sped, The stars went down in the rosy wave and the westering shadows fled;

A wide opalescent water lay blanched in the dawn mists dim. And the blaze of the advent day grew flame on the eastern rim.

The work of the world began for team and harrow and hind. The smoke curled up from the farm house roof and mixed with the morning wind;

Then we came to a world of meadows, a pas-toral land of kine. The meads were greyed with the early dew, the poplars waved in a line;

The gazing cattle looked up to stare as over their plains we flew, Their bells rang crisp in the morning chill.

you could see their tracks in the dew.

Then the hills began, and the covert side and the pear and the apple tree, And here and there was a village spire, with a life we shall never see.

We stayed by a town stream-girded with gardens green to the marge, And laboring men unloading red tiles from a resting barge;

With bleaching linen, the white and brown that flapped on a line in the breeze. And carts laid up in the central street, and avenue rows of trees.

It was easy to see it was market day, the folk were in market blouse; There were booths and stalls and clatter of life, and chatter of homely news.

Terrible Fate of a Man Who Was Run Over by a Lightning Express

Merchant Traveler: "Speaking of rail-roads," said the candy pilgrim, as he turned a car seat and slowly divested himself of his duster, "reminds me of a slow one in Kentucky. The only way that you can tell the direction the train is running is by the way the seats are turned. I was on that train one day last winter going from Russellville out to Adair-sville, a distance of only twelve miles. On the train was a ciothingman who was fretting considerably about the slow time. Finally he concluded that he couldn't stand it any longer and he got out and walked. He got so far in advance that he thought the train had probably gone back, so he sat down to wait for it. The exercise that he had taken had exhausted him very much and before he knew what he had done he had keeled over and gone sound asleep Letween the rails. About 9 o'clock that night the passen gers and officers of the train were startled by a continuous blowing of the whistle and loud cries as if some one was in deep distress. We immediately went forward, and found to our horror that the train was slowly but surely passing over the prostrate form of our clothing man. The brave engineer whistled down brakes and made an heroic effort to reverse the engine. But alas! she would not reverse worth a cent. It seems that this was the first live thing that this train had ever caught, and that it intended t run over this man if it took all winter. 'It had passed now over his feet, and the engineer said that if she continued to make schedule time, and if the water did not get too low in the boiler, it would probably arrive at his knees by midnight ie poor fellow seemed to realize his sad fate, and to appreciate the fact that death would sooner or later occur. 'He called for paper and pencil, and there by the dim light of the conductor's lantern, the dying traveler wrote his will and prepared to take the trip to that land where 'sorrows never live,' and the hotel men don't charge a drummer 59 per cent more for a meal than they do a farmer. He also wrote to his house. But when he called for more paper, and said he wanted to write to his girl, there wasn't a dry eye in the vast assembly. Old men wept and beautiful women fairly howled. This sentiment seemed to strike a tender place in the murderous engine, and the mulé-head in the boiler actually cried, while a httle bull's eye lantern on the brakeman' arm shed tears as large as wild-goose He did the square thing by the plums. girl, and don't you forget it. He willed her his insurance policy and transferred it right there, but she never got a cent.

LAKE VIEW

Has but lately been platted and already has a large sale. It is beautifully situated on high ground, thereby commanding a fine view. It is a part of the best portion of Tuttle's sub-division and is bounded on the north by Central Park, which is well settled with homes. Ames Avenue is the southern boundary and the Belt Line and Saunders street a few blocks east of it. Lots are sold on easy terms, or, if preferred.



The prices ranging from \$300 to \$500 each according to location. It is within easy access of schools, aud religious services, a fine school house being located near the N.W. corner of Lake View. Quick transit between this beautiful addition and the business portion of the city is assured, as a number of gentlemen have organized a stock company and will within the next ten days run a regular

LINE OF OMNIBUSSES

To and from the end of the street railway lines and Lake View, and enough will be placed in service to make trips every hour in the day, This will bring Lake View very near to the city, and is just what the man of moderate means wants, who cannot afford to pay \$1,500 to \$2,000 for a naked lot. The terms are so easy on these lots that no one need pay rent, but can secure a home in a fine location for a mere trifle. Lake View is for sale only by



CALLAND ASK TO BE SHOWN LAKE VIEW

softly after him, wiped his feet, put his the trial of this new locomotive will be hat under his arm, and in the most polite manner possible inquired: "Is Mr. Hoxie, the general manager,

n? ¹⁰?" "I am Mr. Hoxie," replied the general manger; "what can I do for you?" "You can go to h—l, you round-should-ered son-of-a-gun" retorted the brake-

basis, that we mention a case, without man; "I don't want none of your favors | naming the road, which proves the ab-

words we imagine there would be less watched with great interest. Capability of Engineers. Mechanical Review: So common is the elief that one locomotive engineer is as valuable to a road as another, especially when engineers are paid on the mileage

use for the industrial schools and like establishments if there was less streetwalking at nights, fewer cheap dances and the exercise of greater forethought and caution on the part of parents. We commend this line of thought to our readers whose children come and go as their tastas determine their tastes determine.

SIX FINGERS FOR BLISS.

[This admirable little skete wen the prize ofrefere to the Nassau Literary Magzine for the best **p** oduction. The writer, Paul Matthews is a member of the new senior class of Princeton college, and is a son of Justice Stanley Mat-thews, of the United States supreme court.] Pablo was an Arcadian goatherdthat's the Italian for cowboy. When I saw him for the first time, the innate

that slow pining had absolutely no effect on her unnatural old parent, and besides didn't suit her looks a bit-she couldn't help her rosy cheeks, poor girl, as some

can To all her prayers and tears he made but one reply, "Never, you understand me, never! A maimed man shall never marry my daughter. Cripples ought to marry cripples. There's the hunchback of Saint Andrea, let him marry her."

Many a man has married for beauty, only to learn that he has paid \$20 for what can be purchased for twenty-five cents at all druggists. This is hard. But few people marry for pure love,

BRIDAL BELLS AND BLOSSOMS.

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Some Timely Hints on the Adjustment of Hymen's Halter.

WHY SOME PEOPLE MARRY.

The Golden Wedding-A Withering View of Bachelor Life and Narrow Aims-Brudder Gardner's Advice to the Tied.

Their Golden Wedding, New Orleans Times-Dominant A half century, these two. Life's changing ways had journeyed through. Yet, looking back upon that time When thrilled their hearts to love's sweet chime,

It seems but vesterday, the swell Of marriage bells so softly fell-So sweetly breathed the summer air, The restacy of youthful pair, And to their lives the passing years Have yielded more of joy than tears, for souls united by love's tie-Above life's petty cares are high. So toward the subset of their years. These two may gaze through happy tears. The thought of death no sorrow brings, Since hope its rainbow promise flings Across that dark and lonely set-For there is love's eternity. And so these two walk side by side, Waiting with calm the eventide, Waiting the slide of golden hars To that sweet realm beyond the stars, And when together they shall rest, May children's children call them blost

To Marry or Not to Marry, Baltimore Sun: The expensiveness of feminine dress, habits and fancies is the text of many complaints. The bachelor's outgo, it is alleged, is not halved, but trebled or quadrupled "on assuming the conjugal noose." Careers, it is claimed are spoiled by premature marriage, and one writer has the hardihood to affirm it to "a matter of fact that the greatest men who have ived were childless and wife-less men." This is explained by the dis-tractions of housekeeping and "the infin-ite task of laboring to satisfy wives brought up with the idea that economy is meanness." The disposition to conert homes into costly museums of old china bric-a-brac, useless furniture, un-appreciated books, etc., instead of studying to simplify and minimize the require-ments of daily living, is another vice charged upon the modern woman. "She makes nothing and wants everything," one complainant puts it. "Living costs too much, says another, summing up a thousand objections in one. It may be observed, however, in regard of this too much fault-finding, that it proceeds upon a narrow view of life and its objects. A a harrow view of the and its objects. A pretty effective reply to all is the con-tribution made to the discussion by a young lady, who says: "One has only to look around him to see that the married men are the most regular, temperate, law-abiding and prosperous."

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Why Some People Marry,

Nasby: Some marry for the fun of the thing, and never see where it comes in. This is discouraging, Some marry for the sake of a good companion, and never discover their mis-

take. This is lucky. Man is a fiekle "critter." Even Adam, who had his wife made to order, found more or less fault with her.

Don't marry a man for his reputation. It is liable to be only a second-handed affair borrowed from his ancestors.

Many women have married men for their fine exterior. But that's all there is an ancient egg worth mentioning Marriage resulting from love at first sight is not generally wedded blass on a par with sour milk. One or the other gets swindled, and often both.

'Transfer not properly made?' suggested a hardware man. 'No, not that," continued the gum drop drummer, as he slowly rolled a

Transfer was O. K. You see it was an accident policy, and he died a natural death.

'Natural death?' echoed a dozen

voices, "Yes, natural death, just as are as am sitting here. You see it turned cold about the time the train struck his knees, and the noor fellow died of pneumonia. "Twas the saddest death I ever saw."

He Was From Texas.

Chicago Herald: Here is a true stor about a famous railroad man. H. M Hoxie, of the Missouri Pacific railway, is noted in railroad encles for his pro ness to give his inferiors geo I, sound lee tures on the slightest provocation. Hoxie is a hard worker, and all who have ever seen him know how round shouldered he is. One day a brakeman called on him with a letter-request for a pass in his pocket, leaving the door wide open as he entered the office, and wearing his hat on head in true brakeman style. In a lond voice he called out: "Is Hoxie in?"

At this the general manager looked up from his desk and replied:

'Yes, sir, Mr. Hoxie is in." The brakeman took his letter out of his pocket, grabbed the corner of the envel between his thumb and forelinger and sent the missile spinning and whirl

ing upon his superior's desk. Hoxie looked up in amazement and said: "Now, young man, would it not look better for you, when coming into a gentleman's office, and especially so when asking a favor, to remove your hat, wipe your feet, and inquire in a quiet voice: Is Mr. Hoxie in?"

The brakeman looked at the general manager a moment, asked for his letter, got it, went out, closed the door, and in a moment marched in again, closed the door | train by hinged platforms. The result of

from Texas. The Locomotive as an Improver of Stock.

President Scott, formerly of the Cincinnati Southern railroad, was greatly annoyed by the claims for horses and cattle killed by trains of the road on their way through Kentucky. It seemed as though it were not possible for a train to run north or south through Kentucky without killing a horse or a cow. And every animal killed, however scrawny, scrubby, or miserable it may have been before the accident, always figured in the claims subsequently presented as the best blood in Kentucky, "Weil," said Scott, blood in Kentucky. finally, one day, when the 999th claim had just been presented, "I don't know anything that improves stock in Kentucky like crossing it with a locomotive.

Slow Traveling.

It took me three days, says a foreign correspondent, to come from Visp on the Rhone (near Zermatt, Switzerland), to Bayrenth (between 400 and 500 miles), and I always took the fastest train. On the Rhone road the rate of the fastest train is twelve miles an hour. It was not on this road, however, but on the way from Augsburg to Nuremberg, that the conductor, while talking to a passenger inside a coupe, had his coat pulled by "Herr an assistant, who exclaimed. "Herr conducteur! It's time to go!" Where-upon that official replied in a bass voice imperturbable placidity: "Ja, ja, Gleich" (presently).

Seventy-eight Miles an Hour.

Cincinnati Commercial Gazette: The day is very recent when the talk of a locomotive making a mile a minute was received with a due amount of doubt, being almost universally disbelieved. To-day, however, sixty miles an hour is not the limit, and locomotive builders now essay to increase the speed from ten to fifteen miles above that figure, The latest novelty in this line is a locomotive designed by M. Estrade, which is to be experimented with on the southern lines of France. M. Estrade, convinced of the value of large wheels, has fitted his engine, tender and coaches with wheels eight and a quarter feet in diameter. The engine is of the outside cylinder type, with slide valve on top of the cylinder. and all the gearing earried outside. The following table of dimensions will be read with interest:

Total length feet Width between longitudinals, feet Diameter of wheels, feet listance between axles, rear to middle, 854 Distance between axles, middle to lead-814 ing, ic. t ing, fe-t diameter, inches Cylinders from axie to a xie, feet Grate surface, square feet Heating surface, square feet Capacity of boiler, cubic feet 6.4 144 Weight of engine, empty, tons Weight of engine, loaded, tons The locomotive is expected to make an average speed of from seventy-two to seventy-eight miles per hour. The coaches are peculiar in that they are carried inside from girders, while the wheels run under the centre of the longitudinal Two axies sixteen feet apart supseats. port, through elliptic springs mounted upon the oil boxes, these longitudinal girders, which have ends curving toward the ground. Each girder carries three other elliptic springs, from which is cuspended by means of iron rods the lower frame on which the body of the car is supported. The coach is separated into two stories, the lower of which is made in three pendant sections, with doors, which may be used as baggage rooms,

etc. Above is a single compartment with central passageway, reached by stair-ways at each end of the coach, and communicating with the other portions of the

surdity of such a statement. One of the oldest, and heretofore considered the best, engineers on said road has been running one of the fastest express trains and seldom, under the most favorable circumstances, could he reach junction points where important connections are made on time, always dropping three to eight minutes behind schedule, and seldom reaching either terminal on time. A short time since this engineer was out of health and took a two weeks' rest. A young man who had been running but a ew years was detailed to run this train; the same engine, the same fireman, the same quality of coal was used, yet the new engineer took this train, and from the very first run it exactly on the time schedule, reaching junction points and the terminals with a promptness that excited much comment; and what was more surprising was the fact that on figuring the amount of coal he had used in making this time for each week, it showed that he had run the train on an average of 900 pounds per day less coal than had

the veteran engineer who seldom could make the time. On the return of the old engineer from his visit he was given an other train to run, and was so aggrieved over the matter that it was referred to the division of the Brotherhood of En-gineers, of which he was a member, as well as the young engineer. Investiga tion brought out the facts as cited above The investigating committee sided with the superintendent and master mechanic in the action that had been taken promptly admitting that the young engl-neer had shown himself to be a more competent engineer than the older engiwho had been transferred to the running of a less important train, and one that is lower speeded.

A Suggestion to Parents.

New Haven Register: It is by no means infrequent that the papers of the country are called upon to record sensational incidents, in which the moral character and habits of young girls are involved, which suggest most emphatically the inattention they must have received from their parents at the age when they most needed a parent's advice and coun Whenever such cases end in a tragi cal manner the remark is invariably Where could their parents have made: cen? The question may well be asked, but it is rarely that a satisfactory answer is returned, or that other parents are led to direct their attention because of it to heir own children. In the cities of this country it is a common, every-night occurrence to meet scores of young girls on the public streets idly promending up and down. It is probable that nine out of every ten of these are proper enough girls in their habits of life, and well meaning; but, in view of the dangers which beset their paths from their being out without a male or a parent protector, it sometimes seems remarkable that their parents do not see these dangers and ward them off. It is not at all improbable that many a

proper-minded young girl has turned off into the first path of wrong-doing while innocently promenading, as a habit nightly followed, the public streets. Where there are crowds of light-hearted and ready-witted girls, whose love of fun and adventure outruns their discretion there is sure to be an equally large crowd of middle-aged and young men ready to address them and initiate them into new ways, which, all things considered, it is just as well they remained in ignor-It is not our intention in this article to

create an impression that the girls whom we have referred to indiscriminately are reckless and dissipated as a rule, but it is important that the attention of parents again called to the natural direction the habits of young people take when surrounded by conditions inviting the utmost freedom of behavior. In other

Royal Home Life in China.

Hong-Kong Daily Press: The sons of he Manchu emperors (hwangtsz) undergo from their tenderest youth a system of the strictest education. Rising at about no idea that he was anything so romantic, 3 o'clock in the morning, they first take their lessons in Chinese literature, under and so at first, under the impression that the superintendence of the only tutor 1 was reviling him, he was inclined to be who has the title of shihfu, or "master, angry. He changed his mind, however, The tutor rises from his chair as soon as and laughed very heartily, as he always the imperial pupils enter, and receives did at everything he did not quite underfrom the latter a courtesy, (ta-ch'ien,) which is then returned in the same form. stand-entre nous, Pablo did a deal of The tutor takes the seat of honor, and laughing. To be frank, I do believe that when the lesson is learned the pupil Pablo understood but one thing thorbrings up his book, deposits it before hi oughly, and that was that he was head teacher, and returns to his seat to repeat the task by heart. If the lesson over cars in love with Nina, the pretty is not learned the tutor requests daughter of the crusty old forgemaster eunuch in attendance to bring of San Pietro. Pretty, did I say? She the ferule (ch'ing pan), and makes a was delierous! One look at her would show of administering correction. But each Imperial pupil is accompanied by have made your head swim, To my sorrow I did not see the incip eight fellow-students (pwan-tub), knowi in the Manchu language as ha ha chu, who study the same books as their young ient stages of the affair, for when I found myself, near the end of the summer, in When it becomes necessary to master. the little mountain town, the thing was admonish the latter more seriously, the settled as far as they were concerned. ha-ha-chu are beaten with the ferule cariously, but when the imperial pupil acquits himself well they are, on the What thing? Why, everything, of course. But alas for the jovers' cosmos! Her other hand, commended or rewarded. A recalcitrant and obstinate prince is, as old spoil-sport of a father wouldn't hear of it, but at the first mention of marriage he last resort, actually hims elf flogged. flew into a rage and made such unpleas though probably only nominally, by the teacher, or taken before the emperor, who directs a enuch to pinch his checks (ch'ih pa-ion). The late emperor, Tung-chih, was frequently tweaked in this way by order of the empress The Chinese lesson occupies two hours; after this come the Manchu and Mongol lessons in composition, given by the teachers who enjoy the less honorable title of sefu, and who are

obliged to meet their pupil at the door and make the first obeisance. Then com lessons in various spoken languages-Manchu, Mongol, Tangut-and in local Chinese dialects. After these come courses of instruction in foot and horse archery (ma-pu-chien;) athletics, fencing, putting the stone, etc., (kung-tau-shih, under the guidance of a class of instruct ors called au-ta. The whole of the young princes' day is taken up with mental or physical exercises, and they retire to rest at a very early hour. At suitable intervals their meals are weighed out for then and on no account are they allowed to indulge in the pleasures of the table. the age of 15 they must marry. One year before a wife is selected for the heir apparent he is provided with a hand-maid taken from the families of the unner danners (nei-ch'i) of the imper-household (nei-wu-fu) who must imperta one year older than himseli and prepare him for a husband's duties On hisaccession this hundmaid (tach iporkoko) receives the title of fei, whiel is given to her alone among those in-mates of the harem who are selected from the inner banners. No one but the Empress is allowed to pass the night with the Emperor. The Emperor sl with eight handmaids (ch ang tsai) sitting upon his bed, and sixteen others (ta-ying) underneath the bed, all of them girls from the ne-wu-fu. Their function is to keep watch over his majesty, and they are not allowed to succee, cough. spit or utter any sound. The movements of the Emperor after awaking in the morning are signalized by a clapping of on the part of the eunuch on Once a year-on New Year's hands guard. Once a year-on New Year' Day-the Emperor and Empress preside at a grand banquet, the Empress sitting on the Emperor's left hand. This is the only occasion during the year on which the Emperor can see his wives together and compare their respective meris. The Empress presents articles of food (k'eshih) to the eunuchs, who receive it from her majesty on their knees, and the Emperor performs the same politeness to the women.

poetry of my nature, which always crops Ah, how this old man committed him out on Italian soil, and the perfect pic self ture that he made tending his flocks, impelled me to hail him as such. He had

After this Nina did not mention he lover, but one morning she was seized with a longing for the free air of the hillside, and while she was roaming over the uplands of Palneca, strange to say, she met Pabio, looking wan and disconsolate as a disembodied spirit. "Let me see your wounded hand," she

said. and when he showed it to her shamefacedly enough, she pressed it to her lips. "Ah, my Pablo, how noble you are!" Then, snatching the axe from his belt and raising it, she placed her hand

upon a stone. "Tell me, this is how it happened, is it not? And before he could prevent her the axe had fallen, the stone was red-dened, and beside it lay three fingers of fair maid of San Pietro. heroine-like, she fainted, when it was all over

Tenderly he bound her hand, tenderly he called her back to life, and together hey returned to San Pietro-she trium phant and he in tears And what could the old man do? Had

he not said that cripples ought to marry cripples? Why, he cursed them and married them, of course. And I danced at the wedding. "Che vuole?"

Permutations of a Paragraph

Joseph Marcel was trying to set a game hen at Point au Prince, when the game cock flew in his face and pecked him severely on the left eyelid 11

A Canuck farmer had his eye pecked out by a game cock the other day. It served him right for trying to set the hen gal. Let de feet go an' watch her temon china eggs. 111

The feroeity of the game cock at cerain seasons of the year was strikingly flustrated at Point au Prince recently, when a Canadian farmer had to kill on of those noble birds in self defense. TV

A Canadian farmer was killed the other day by his favorite game cock. A man never knows when he is safe from harm.

One of the most brutal exhibitions on record was the fight at Point au Prince, lanada, a few days ago, between a rawny farmer, with his hands tied, and ferocious game cock. The bird had een trained to fly at a man's eyes, and a the fifth round pecked his left orb into giblets. After thirty-mue bloody rounds the human brute caught his feathered adersary between his feeth and bit off its head.

A Diamond Swindler of Early Days Chambers' Journal: The invention of what are called "doublets" in diamond dealing can be traced back for centuries. One mode of getting up false stones has been described by Jerome Cardan, who has published in detail the method of the inventor, one Zocolina. This person's way of working was to procure a thin flake of a very inferior and cheap example of the stone he desired to "improve," hoosing those which had little color, and might in consequence be procured at a nominal price. As a bottom for his "make-up" he took a hit of crystal which he had shaped to his purpose; covering his with a transparent give with which he had mixed the necessary coloring material, so as to be like the finest specimen of the gem he intended to forge, he carefully fixed on the flake of stone, and concealed the joining of the two so defily by careful setting as to make purchasers fancy that his gems were not only genuine, but really finer than those of other jewelers. For a time Zocolina flourished and was enabled by means of his cuuning workmanship to deceive the eleverest lapidaries; but detection came at last, and put an end to his fraudulent practices in genu-making.

und they in after years suspicion that what were at the time promplings of the ender passion were, in all probability, out the first symptoms of cholera morbu-The man who marries a woman simply because she is a handy arrangement to have about the house, does so from a pure business standpoint, and in the end, if not compelled to support him, she has done better than many women I know of.

Brother Gardner on Marriage.

Detroit Free Press: Brudder Amibad Cautilever, it am reported dat you am about to take unto yerself a wife. Dat do report am true your recent ackshuns am proof. You has bin seen pricin' secondhand stoves, squintin' at fo' dollar bedroom sweets, an' rustlin' around' arter bric-a-brae. Marriage am nuffin' you need be ashamed of, and 1 reckon you kin depend on dis club to warm up de house fer you and leave behind some hard-bottomed cheers an' a few articles of tinware.

Brudder Cantilever, marriage am a lottery or a dead sure thing-jist as you make it. If you git stuck on sight-fall in luv wid a gal fur her small feet, taperin' waist, dimpled chin or warblin' mouf, an' marry her off-hand at about tweive weeks notis, you needn't be astonished if dar am a dynamite 'sploshun afore you hev bin hitched a week. Small feet an' a good temper doan allus go together. Siim waists an' kitchen economy may not work in de same harness. De gal who churms you by de way she drams de pianner may flatly refuse, as a wife, to run dem same fingers ober de wash bo'd. Firsty, doan' get married until you know per. Let de bangs go and watch her ceonomy. Nebber you mind about de way she dimples her chin, but ax yerself if she'll make de bed wid de foot lower dan de head. You has got to do all de studyin'. Not one gal out of a thousand eber stops to size up a luver. If his Greeian nose or early ha'r or droopin' mustache strikes her fancy she'll nebber stop to study his natur' nor to worry of er his habits. She is marryin' dat nose, or head or mustache. A month arter n arriage, when he hauls her aroun' by de hair an' slaps her dimpled jaw she's perfeetly astonished to think she made sich a mistake. Secondly, Brudder Cantilever, arter de

knot has bin tied make up yer mind dat de fucher woa't be all plain sailin'. You are gwine to be tried an 'tested an' trub-bled, an' you hey got to call up all yor manhood. You will h'ar de sasser scrapin de bottom of de flour bar't when you heyen't got a cent in yer pocket. De woodpite will run out in Jinuary, an' de sugar an bacon will seen to be carled off by de rats. If yer will am ober so good natured she will hev her trials an' fribulashuns, an' dar may be times when she'll riz up an' claw fur you. In do y'ars gone by my ele woman has rushed inon me wid de rollin'-pin, an' I has retorted in a way to make her cars ache, but all de time I knowed she was savin an good-hearted, an' she knowed I'd empty my pockets of de las' shillin to buy her a new set of false frizzes. If you am wited to each odder an occashunai row in de to each odder an oecashmaai row in de fam'ly will prove a steekm' plaster, to hold you de clusser together. If you ain't suited—if you disk yor dat you hey struck a patch of Canada thistle an' can t so still, an' if de odder warty diskivers dat she has taken a tumble off de mon-ment of romance an brought up wild a thud in de sand-hole of reality, you list obsquatulate apart. Go quietly an' de-cently an' git onhitched by divorce, an' let de wisdom gained by experience stan' let de wisdom gained by exterionee stan' at yer right hand when ye make anoter Brudder Cantilever, my feeling au' de teelins of dis club am wid ve. in our good wishes, together wid at least \$3 wurth of tinware, kin be counted on whenever de fatal occasion arreves.

white feather. military service.

Now bring on your military examination! He nurried home and tended his wound

regret in his eye, but triumph in his hypocritical little heart, he once mor presented himself before the forgemaster, and holding up his wounded hand exclaimed 'Ah, Santa Maria! see what a misera-

ble man I am! But come, there is a good side to everything. Now I can marry your daughter, for I can never serve in the army But alas for his sacrificed fingers! The unfeeling old man stopped him with a

word. "Never!" he beliowed; "never will I give my daughter to a cripple. Take yourself off and don't let me catch you aere again." And from the tone of his voice and his emphatic gestures it looked very much as though he intended to pitch into him-but Pablo didn't wait.

Who could now fathom the depth into which our little Areadian was plunged? And who could say Jack Robinson before Nina was sick again? But all to no pur-nose Her father was adamant. She Her father was adamant. pose. Her father was adamant. She had gotten well too quick the time before. For a whole week they didn't see each other-just think of it-and Nina found

ant and personal demonstrations that poor Pablo betook himself to his flocks on the uplands and didn't dare come near the forge of San Pietro for days. Of course Nina fell ill, whereat the old map was mightily alarmed, for, would you believe it? the old fellow was really very fond of her, or at least thought so, which is the same thing. So when she took to her bed he began to show the "Come, come," he said, "we'll see about this thing when that fellow has

drawn his conscript's number and served his term; but I won't give my daughter to a man who may be called off to the wars as soon as he's married, that's flat It's marvelous how quick Nina got well and it's a queer thing, too, how, in this country, where there is no such thing as a telegraph, Pablo knew within the hom how the old man had committed himself The fact of the business is that he lay awake all that night racking his brains trying to taink how to escape his term o

The next day he went to the forest to cut wood, and while there a woeful acci-dent befell him. His axe turned in his hand and chopped off three of his lingers

as best he could, and when it was healed took his military examination and was duly exempted. Then, with subdued