THE ATHENS REPORTER ULY 31 1901

gentleman hath, I presume, satisfied Your Majesty in respect of his pres-ence in Madam Ellen's house." "He hath done so, sir, in the hand-somest manner," said the king, with

laugh. But that is more than this gen

as well, who hath great reason to be hurt at your presumption." "I refuse to make an apology to a

sorry I did not succeed in carrying off the girl, whom I love dearly," said Rochester. "Colonel Peyton," said the king, "we entrust to you the duty of convey-ing the body of John Wilton, Earl of Rochester, to the Tower, there to await his trial for the abduction of Elizabeth Mullett, granddaughter of our well-beloved James, Viscount of Donamore, and this shall be your warrant to the Heutenant of our fortress at the Tower." Colonel Peyton received the war-rant, and kissed the hilt of his sword. Rochester bowed and turned about, when suddenly Miss Mullet raised her head from her grandfather's breast. "Ah, Your Majesty," she said, "please do not send my Lord Roch-ester to the Tower." " Why not to the Tower, madam?" ester to the Tower." "Why not to the Tower, madam?" asked the king. "Because, sir, 'tis my wish to marry my Lord Rochester to-morrow, and the Tower is too remote for conve-With anger. Rushing out of the house, he heard the laughter of the king and the young geatleman with the guitar. "Lud, Nell," cried the king, "you are sure to be the death of me. This

The king looked with wide eyes first at the girl, then at /Rochester. Af-ter a long pause he dropped into a chair and roared with laughter. Some time had passed before he could speak; then he said: "This is a strange thing. Pray, madar, what is to become of Mr. Elton?" "Sir," sail the girl, "Madam Elton hath tliverted me hugely for the past fortnight." "Heigh!" said the King. "You saw through her disguise?" "Oh, from the very first, Your Ma-jesty," replied the girl. "Only I brank of yours is sure the maddest The king looked with wide eyes first "That ever saved a simple girl "That ever saved a simple grI from the wiles of a fellow without a conscience," said the young gentle-man, thrumming on his guitar. "I could forgive my Lord Rochester for a good deal; but for failing to re-cognize my foot as the foot of Nell Gwyn, I shall never forgive him." The very next night Miss Wallott gaugad with her friend

The very next night Miss Mullett supped with her friend, Miss Frances Stuart, at White-hall, and the young gentle-man from Somerset was of the party, as was also the king. Rochester had not appeared at Whitehall since the night before. Miss Stuart's guests were very merry, the young gentleman from Somerset displaying a remarkable talent for mimicry. He convulsed the party by imitating several distin-John from the very larst, four larst josty, 'replied the girl. 'Only I thought-Your Malesty must not forget that I am only a simple coun-try girl-that a rival might increase the ardor of my Lord Rochester's affection for me.' affection for me." The King lay back and roared once

talent for mimicry. He convused the party by imitating several distin-guished members of the king's entour-age-Lady Castlemaine. Tom Killi-grew, the Duke of Buckingham, and others but the consequence opinion nore. Then Nell Gwyn, still wearing the garments of the young gentleman from Somerset, faced Miss Mullett,

from Somerset, faced Miss Mullett, saying: "Prithee, madam. how did you know that I was Nell Gwyn?" "Dear madam," said the simple country girl demuraly. "I heard long ago that Mistress Nell Gwyn hath the most shapely foot of any lady in England, and the moment I saw yours I knew that there could be none shapelier in the world." Nell kissed her, heelless of the fact that Rochester was on his knees be-fore her.

fore her.

Floating Fun. Prospective Boarder-You advertise

homelike surroundings'? Country Farmer-Yep; we've got a janitor from the city fer hired man. Brooklyn Life.

Sentimental and -nhem-Thirty ?) -Did he say he knew me when I was a girl?' Sweet Twenty—Oh, no ! He said he remembers you when he was a boy !

-Punch. She-You are so awkward in your ovemaking that sometimes I am sus-

He-Of what? She-That you may be sincere.-

Ha-Miss Frost, I can no longer re He-Miss Frost, I can no longer re-press the warmth of sentiment your charms have kindled; there is a pas-sion burning within mo-She-Ah, then I had better call father! He's a fire insurance agent. -Richr ond Dispatch.

-within a hundred yards of the par-ace? Impossible." "'Tiss the truth-the horrible truth,' gasped the old lord. "We had scarced reached Charling Cross-my charlot was attacked by a mob of

Perambulating Pete-You can't tell me dat crows is about the most intelligent of birds. . Languid Leary-Well, they seem purty smart, Pete. Perambulating Pete - Smart? Singeks! One took me for a scareerow just now, an' came an'set on my head, -Brooklyn Ragle.

She-If I had known what a fool you were I never should have married you. He-You might have guessed it when I proposed to you.

FRAGRANT THIS WOMAN PROPOSED OTODON1 Liked the Looks of a Man in a perfect liquid dentifrice for th Testh and Mouth DETERMINED TO BE HIS WIFE. New Size SOZODONT LIQUID, 25c SOZODONTTOOTH POWDER, 25c Large LIQUID and POWDER, 75c Shall a woman propose? That is the question which Miss Lulu Bowlin, of Hopwood, Fayette county, Pa., At all Stores, or by Mail for the pri

a Red Dress.

HALL & RUCKEL, MONTREAL

of Hopwood, Fayette county, Pa., has answered for herself, and she is now Mrs. Mons. Victor. Her husband is a circus acrobat and advertising man, and she is as happy as any woman in Fayette county to-day. Mrs. Victor is young, pretty and rich. She was born in Somerset county, Pa., nineteen years ago. Two years ago her grandparents died and left her \$40,000 in cash. In addition to this her father is a prosperous lumberman. him. I am comfortably fixed, so far

him. I am comfortably fixed, so far as money goes, so it would be impos-sible for me ever to become a bur-den on Vic. But even if I hadn't a dollar and had good health I would have the right to offer myself to him. "That question of whether a woman has a right to propose to a man has been agitated, I guess, ever since Cain went out into the land of Nod and brought home a wife. Since I wast a child, I have heard old women gossiping, and saying that somebody would never have got somebody else if she hadn't asked him, and it was always said with a deprecatory sneer. Now I always Hopwood is near Uniontown, and nearly every man in Hopwood and Uniontown these days can write his Uniontown these days can write his cheque for six figures, because of re-cent sales of coal land in that vicin-ity the past two years which have made it the wealthiest agricultural community, perhaps, in the world. Plenty of rich young farmers were deprecatory sneer. Now I always noticed that the couple talked of in willing to marry Lulu, and two or three of them told her so, but she had her heart on Victor and she was going to have him. Loved Man in Red Suit.

They first met four years ago. Vic-tor, whose right name is John McGin-Better Than rishing for Suckers tor, whose right name is John McGhar nis, was a member of the famous "Victor family," of acrobatic and con-tortionist fame, and was travelling with a circus that showed in Union-town. She saw Victor in the ring and fell in love with him. The show moved out that night, however, and her non-near new morthered from him "Of course, there'll be lots of prudes "Of course, there'll be lots of prudes who will say I'm immodest. It may not be modest, but it's just as modest as sitting around for six months or a year, balting your hook for suckers and waiting for the one at the other end of the sofa to bite. I've got no patience with these people who are so dreadfully afraid of being immod-est, but they'il lle awake nights thinking of some scheme to lead a man on, and then hist and parry and fence and foll, like a trained swordsshe never saw nor heard from him again until two weeks before they were married, and that was Monday, July 1st. She watched every circus that came to Union town, but Victor did not wander back in the course fence and foll. like a trained swords man, just trying to make the poor fish think the bait hasn't any hook on it, When a woman loves she's got a right to say so." "Suppose he refuses her?" man

came to Union town, but Victor did not wander back in the course of his business. He was engaged in advertising for a plan of lots in East McKeesport. When he ap-peared in Uniontown he was at-tired in a gorgeous red dress, red hat, blonde wig, red slippers and red stockings, which he showed to a suspicious height in carrying his train. He looked like a great, big gawky giel at a country fair. Miss Bowlin was in town shopping, and now she can tell her own story: "It was the red dress that caught my eye," she said. "I knew the minute I looked at it that there was a man underneath that finery. I just followed him up to get a look at his face. In spite of the paint and powder, I recognized him, and you may guess how happy I was. I learned that he was stop-ping at the Hotel Mahaney. I went there and asked to see him. He came down into the parlor in all his red finery. I told him right there that I liked him, because I thought that he would do anything rather than loaf. He was rather taken back, but I soothed him and invited him out to the house. Told Him She Wanted to Marry Him "He came out that evening, dress-"Well, if Vic had refused me 1'd have waited a while and asked him again, In the meantime if I found an-other man I liked as well 1'd have asked him, providing I thought I could make him a good wife and he could make me a good husband. If I didn't find that man I'd do without.

well, young man, I learned early "Well, young man, I learned early in my experience to mind my own businees. I raised that girl-brought her up here in these mountains, where I was brought up before her. She's no fool. It's her that got married, and she had a right to marry who she pleased, so long as he was de-cent and could make a living for her. I didn't neb in. If she's made a mis-take she'll find it out a heap wooner than anybody else." And the old man resumed his smoke.—Philadelphia Re-cord. old Him she Wanted to Marry Him

the Dude.

ed as he ought to be, and i had him better than ever. I told him I wanted to marry him. He was a little shy. In fact, he was com-pletely upset. If he hadn't been I feel sure he'd have murmured somefeel sure he'd have murmured some-thing about being a bother to me. But I meant business and told him eo. I don't believe in a whole lot of love-making. If a person's going to make a fool of herself she might just as well get through with it as soon as possible. He wanted to know what my father would think about it. I called pap in and asked him. Pap said it was me getting married, and not him, and he al-ways made it a rule to attend to approached them in the right way and had half a chance-you know." She was a smart looking girl way pretty black eyes, a stylish hat and her skirts neatly gathered in one hand showing no

He-You might have guessed it when I proposed to you. Customer-I think I'll take this one. New Clerk-All right. Customer-Come to think of it, though, I believe I'll look around a bit first, and-New Clerk-No you don't! Fen takin's back. I had me fingers crossed. He who receives a benefit should never forget it; he who bestows her skirts neatly gathered in one hand showing no more than the top of a most adorable little slipper. She tripped along as a girl should, un-mindful of the bad boys on the sidewalk, and strictly minding her own business. Not so the "masher."

"He came out that evening, dress ed as he ought to be, and I like

are married,"

mplied with.

that way usually had the best farms in the township, the fattest, healthi-est children, and seemed happier and more loving than the big majority of the other husbands and wives.

"Suppose he refuses her?" "Well, if Vic had refused me

But in that case I should not have died of a broken heart." Papa Bowlin was asked what he thought of it. He slowly removed a corncob pipe, turned toward the re-porter and said: "Well young man I learned early

ord. MASHED THE MASHER. How a Pretty Winnipegger Treated He was one of the city's cheapest

A Story of **A** Simple Pretty afsafe afsafe **Country Maiden** Nell Gwyn.

By F. FRANKFORT MOORE.

Don't take any chances at the outset of your married life. Give him MONSOON CEYLON TEA.

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The next day Rochester, when he appeared before the king, was in high spirits. He affirmed that the fair Miss Mullett was smiling on his with the bad already here. The second the young gentleman on "You had better try to come to one to terms with the young gentleman on this point," said the King. "It may be that he will be willing to cede you his prize in exchange for her dowry; but if you will listen to my sult. He had already been re-ceived with favor at the house of her grandfather, Lord Hawley of Dona-But when he appeared in the royal

ADVICE TO A BRIDE

presence two days later, he was not guite so sanguine of success; he was full of wrath and bitterness against a certain comely and spright-ly young gentleman who had spright-

"How can you tell, sir, what 'tis to have a scruple or a conscience? You have never tried either of the twadm,' said the King, "Let it be enough for you to know that your sovereign hath found it needful. in view of the character of his cour-tiers, to acquire the working rights of a moderately discriminating con-cience, and that he will act in acand that he will act in ac-

schence, and that he will act in ac-cord with its promptings." He walked out of the room before Rochester had any time to make a reply. He felt sure that if he were to tarry a moment longer he would have to a moment longer he would have to administer a rebuke to Rochester of cal." he suit. "I followed his chair poor Bessy. Ah would to heaven we had been content to keep her in her own village. Would that—" "By the lud! I shall show Roches-'by the first I am the master here," should the King. "An insult such as this—a troop of dragoons shall pur-sue the coach. It cannot have gone greater severity than any that his up from Charing Crost steps. It was greater severity than any that this lordship had received, and to take such a step was antagenistic to the mame of the young gentleman from Semerset, who had in a moment checkmated the designs of the clever schemer Rochester, was in the mouth of all the court. Mr. Kit El-from whence no one knew, but he had behaved so as to leave no one any room for doubt in respect of his intentions. He had contrived to get a footing—and a very sound foot-ing, too, as it appeared— in the household of Miss Mullett's grand-father, Lord Hawley, and daily he appeared in the company of the girl, "You will not come?" cried Roches-ter. father, Lord Hawley, and daily he appeared in the company of the glrl, his merriment, his quips, and his re-spectable bearing causing him to be ter. "I will not play the spy upon Ma-"I will not play the spy upon Ma-dam Ellen," said the king. "Then, by the Lord Harry, I will unmask the rogue," cried Rochester. "You are a persistent fool, sir." said the king. "I will go with you, though 'tis a foul errand, for the sake of pence." He called for his hat and cloak, and acceptable to the girl's guardiane as he certainly was to the girl her-He was, as Rochester had told the King, a young man of rather small stature; but he made up in the per-fection of his figure for his deficiency He called for his hat and cloak, and went forth by the gate leading into St. James' Park; Rochester, in his eagerness, being half a dozen yards in advance of him. They both cross-ed to Nell Gwyn's house, but the king in height. No one could fail to be struck by the beauty of his shape or by his handsome face. He had, more-over, a voice of silvery sweetness. in height over, a voice of silvery sweetness, and he played upon his guitar with a dexterity not to be matched by any one at the court, where the instrument had become fashlonable, singing his pretty love songs to the charming Miss Mullett after supping with her and Lord Hawley, and se deftly instructing, the young lady would not suffer his companion to enter with him. "This matter concerneth myself alone," said he. "You must e'en tarry in the Mall until I obtain Madam Ellen's permission for you to enter." deftly instructing the young lady how to tweak the strings as an ac-The king knocked and was admit now to tweak the strings as the ac-companiment to the voice, that in the course of a week she was able to pick out a tune or two, greatly to her own delight. Rochester, who had at first treat-ed the arrival of Mr. Kit Elton with ted Rochester remained under the trees Nell started up. of the Mall for a full quarter of an hour: then he heard the sounds of laughter echoing down the hall, fol-lowed by the less melodious strumindifference, being assured of the impression which he himself had made upon the imagination of the glrl, quickly found out that he had at last a rival. His conquests had ming on a guitar. He was too im-patient to stay inactive any longer patient to stay inactive any longer. He knocked loudly at the door, and without asking permission hurried past the porter and on down the hall toward the room whence the sounds were coming. He flung the door open, but stood amazed on the thresh-old at what he saw ; for there, loll-ing on a course bat the voing grantlepreviously been so numerous as to cause him to believe that he could calling upon Miss Mullett one day, he was informed that she was not in ing on a couch, sat the young gentle-man from Somerset, with his guitar across his knees, and in front of him stood the king in one of the attitudes good health, and therefore forced to deny herself to all visitors, while at the same time the sound of Mr. Kit Elton's guitar floated down the long of the saraband. hall, Rochester began to feel he was at the point of occupying the unac-customed position of a discarded "Get thee hence, fellow," said the monarch, impatiently. "Get thee hence; cannot you perceive that I suitor. am learning the latest step of the He was driven to distraction. He sarahand ?' had really for the first time conceiv-"And Mr. Elton is your teacher? I ord a true passion for the girl. He was so ardently in love for her that he swore to the King he would only be too glad to marry her even congratulate Your Majesty upon your adroitness as well as upon your simplicity," cried Rochester. "This "Not a word, except that I am simplicity," cried Rochester.

dowry; but it you will listen to my advice, I would urge you to refrain from interfering with the cooing and the wooing of this pretty pair of tur-tle doves." Rochester left the royal presence

The king of success is here are not comely and spright here works for young gentheman who had just appeared upon the scene, and with whom the young hady was, beyond a until the return of the water party doubt, vasily taken. She had, Rochester left the orgal presence upon the scene, and with whom the young hady was, beyond a until the return of the water party doubt, vasily taken. She had, Rochester left the lowes." A success of the king is presence in honor of Miss enter out which had been given in honor of Miss the mast the matter her careful grandfather into the young spart of the king is presence in the scene, and her has fair lady before she climbed from the young spart of the king have have in the chilr and ther have rareful grandfather into the young spart which had been given in honor of Miss grane, and Has fair lady before she climbed from the young spart which the king laughed impart of the youry and then he saw the young spart which the king laughed impart of the youry and then he saw the young spart which the king laughed impart of the youry and then he saw the young spart which the king have word. The party is other to be in bod. His lordship's conther a girling has the name of your at the solution of parts in the yours of the solution of parts in the yours of the solution of parts in the your of the solution of parts in the your of the solution of parts in the yours of the solution of the yours of the solution of parts in the your of the solution of parts in the your of the yours which had been the yours of the solution of the yours of the solution of the yours of the yours of the solution of the yo

ley rushed in dishevelled and covered with mire. "My child—my dear child—gone— snatched from my arms by that wrstch,' he cried, before sinking into a chair. "What is this?" cried the King. "Your grandaughter—an abduction —within a hundred yards of the pal-nee? Impossible." The stops of Nei Bayrish house. Wiss Bessle Mullet, and if she is to he won, 'twill be by fair means, not "Your Majesty hath ever been op-pressed by scruples in this way." sneered Rochester. "This a plty to be burdened by so dekeate a con-sclence." "How can you tell, sir, what 'tis to have a scruple or a conscience? You have never tried either of the the start of Miss Mullett. Nell Gwyn had also been carried away by his attrac-tions.

"I hold him in the hollow of my hand," sold Rochester, exuitantly, "The king shall learn how extended are the conjuests of this adventurius" rascal." He hastened back to Whitehall, and

charlot was attacked by a mod of armed men-all of them retained by Rochester to do this foul deed-I saw him. His rogues kept him prisoner while he bore her in his own arms from my side. Before my very eyes he put her in another coach which be had in readiness and drove off northward. And now she is lost-my prore Reser. Ab would to beover we

tleman hath done, sir," said the hand-some fellow with the guitar. "I faith, that is true," said the king. "Come, Rochester, make an apology to the young gentleman for your intrusion, and i promise you it shall reach the ear of Madam Ellen

rascal now. I shall await my oppor-tunity for doing so with a sword in my hand," cried Rochester, livid my hand," with anger.

hat ever-

far on the Northern Roul. I promise you, my Lord Hawley, that no hair of the girl's head will be harmed. My dragoons will be on the track of My dragoons will be on the track of the coach before it reaches Maryle-bone. Some shall ride northward and some westward. He may take her to Kensington or Uxbridge. Give the order, Peyton – 'own to the Tilt yard, man, for your life.'' Colonel Peyton had already buck-led on his sword. He was the equerry in attendance, and wore his boots, like the old soldier that he was, and in a few minutes he was at the head of a troop clattering out through the store gateway of the Tilt yard. The King had hurrled down to give some further orders, and when he returned to the room where he had left young Mr. Elton, he found that young gallant weeping bitterly on a sofa. "Why, what is this, Nell ?" he ask-ed. "There is no cause for tears. I swear to you that I will not sleep to-night until Rochester is brought before me dead or alive. I warned him that I would have no tricks, and, by heaven, I will show him that he the coach before it reaches Maryle never forget it; he who bestows should never remember it.-Charrion. "Dushley boasts that in his youth he doubled the Horn' quite fre-quently. Was he really a sailor ?" "Not at all. He means that when he was younger he used to drink a horm twice as big as he's able to take now.' It is only great souls that know much glory there is in being good.-Sophocles. Brown-So you lost your lawsuit with Smith. Jones—Yes; but it's a satisfaction to know that Smith didn't win any-"But didn't you have to pay him \$1,000 damages ?" "Yes; but his lawyer got that." him that I would have h^o tricks, and, by heaven, I will show him that he has gone too far." "He may have gone too far on the Northern Road before he be over-taken, and then I shall hold that I was to blame," cried Nell. "What, think you so poorly of my relders? You wore not wont That youngster seems to know solders? You were once not wont to do so." said the king. "Oh, trust me, Nell, the fellow will be overtaken and brought back within the hour." Nell started up. "Sign the warrant for his com-mittal to the Tower," she said, catching the king by the arm. "'S life! There's nothing like hav-ing it ready." said he, leaving the room. "I shall have the order made Ivn Life. room. "I shall have the order made out on the moment. My Lord Hawley, fear not; you shall have justice if there is a king in England !" there is a king in England!" An hour passed, and another half hour, before the king returned to the room, crying: "The troop hath returned and the girl is safe; she is coming hither." He had scarcely spoken before Eli-zabeth Mullett rushed into the arom and there hourself into the arms of and three herself into the arms of her grandfather, who for the first time that night was comforted. She was still in his arms when Rochester was marched in, a dragoon carrying a drawn sabre on each side of him, and Concel Parton bringing up the and Colonel Peyton bringing up the "My Lord Rochester," said the king, "My Lord Rochester," said the king,

much more than you." The first man said. His friend replied: "Well rather; He knows much more, but that is nothing new, For I'm his father." Alice-I'm so glad you are ea-graged at last 1 Grace-Yes G Grace-Yes, George and I will be married in September. Affice-Good gracious! You don't pean to marry him, do you ?-Brook Quarryman-Biddy! His Wife - Phwa Wife - Phwat do ye want now, sure ? ow, sure ? Quarryman—Pour some kerosene n th' fire an' make it hot, so 'Oi an thaw out me dynamite.—New can thaw out York Weekly. Mrs. Browne-The Rev. Dr. Wat erall didn't officiate at your church Last Sunday as usual. Mrs. Malaprop-No, he was out at some college preaching a bachanal-ian sermon.--Philadelphia Press. Mrs. Rivers-My hat is ever so

Mrs. Rivers-My nat is ever to much nicer than Fan Billiwink's, don't you thunk? Mr. Rivers-Well, the cornice of it projects about six inches further in fromt than hers. That ought to satisfy you, I suppose?-Chicago Tribune.

what he'd do until he had seen had employer. That is James Devenny, of McKeesport. I suggested that he go right down and see about it at once. He left the next morning, and I followed him on the next train. I thought it might be just his glory. Here was a chance to ex-emplify to his admiring audience of amateur mashers the truth of what w preached. As she approached he winked like a Burmese owl, and said winked like a Burmese owi, and said audibly, "Aw, there; an't she a peach; good night, you fellows," as he sauntered after her with his hat on the left-hand corner of his face and his cigar tilted at an acute angle as well if I saw Devenny myself. He said: Bless you, my children,' or words to that effect, and now we Would Brook no Delay.

and his cigar tilted at an acute Angle with his nose. And then something dropped. The fair pedestrian had turned to the "masher" with blazing eyes. "You think you're a beaut, do you?

He was in

Would Brook no Delay. Devenny's story is a little dif-ferent. He says Victor came to the office looking as if he were in trou-ble. After some questioning De-venny elected the information that he was going to be married. Devenny began to advise Victor to go a iit-tle slow, but while they were talk-ing Miss Bowlin came in and De-venny saw her for the first time. He at once changed his line of talk and began to give her some father-ly advice and to warn her not to take a step into matrimony with-out due consideration. "Mr. Devenny," replied Miss Bow-lin, "Ive been considering this step for four years. I know what I'm about, and I like that man. I think he'll make me a good hueband, and "You think you're a beaut, do you? You lobster-faced, pudding-headed gobse. If I were a man I would mop the sidewalk with you, but as I am just a giri I can only give you that—and that—and that—you self-conceited fool." At each word a slap resounded right and left on the cheek and mouth of the "lobster-faced" individual whose only alter-native was to stand and take his medicine, administered with as much grace as a scientific boxer could have shown. "Now, you puppy go home and pray for brains, and tell your moth-er to tie you up to her apron-string for another year." Amid the jeers and plaudits of a

about, and I like that man. I think he'll make me a good husband, and I'm willing to make him a good wife. I am not a college girl, but I can bake bread with any woman in Pennsylvania, and I know how to keep house. That's what Vic needs, and if he's willing to marry me I'll make him as good a wife as any woman in this world can do. I've got money of my own, and I'm Bot asking favors of any one. I didn't ask him to marry me because 1 could get no one else, but because 1 wanted no one else." Devenny then withdrew his ob-jections and gave them his blessing. Amid the jeers and plaudits of a Amid the jeers and plaunits of a recore of passers-by, the crest-fallen "masher" pleked up his cigar, pull-ed his hat over his eyes, and betook himself to the friendly shelter of an alley, while the young woman once more caught up her skirts dain-tily and resumed the even tenor of her way.-Winnipeg Tribune.

His Sheet Anchor

"Bredderin' and sisterin," said the Georgia brother, 'I been a mighty mean nigger in my time. I had a heaper ups and downs-'specially downs-since I joined de church, I jections and gave them his blessing. He gave Victor a letter of introduc-tion to Rev. Father Kenny, of Unlontion, but the priest could not per-form the ceremony owing to the rules of the church, and they were married by a Protestant minister, as Miss Bowlin refused to postpone the event until certain forms could be stoled chickens an' watermillins; 1 cussed; I got drunk; I shot craps; I slashed udder coons wif my razor; an' I done a sight er udder things. but thank the good Lawd, bredderin' an' sisterin', I never yet lost my religion !" complied with. Mrs. Victor, asked if she thought a woman had a right to propose, said: "Certainly I do. I think a woman has just as much right to ask a man to marry her as a man has to ask a

Next to Nothing.

Customer-Didn't you tell me this hopse was afraid of nothing? Why, he shies at his own shadow." woman. A good woman marries a man because she loves him, and when Dealer-Well, a shadow is about as loves him she proposes to help near mothing as anything I know of