oked at un in that light,

en it's time you did, you goose! can keep a wife, can't you?" "Ay, I might manage." "Wel!, then what more do you want what more do you want?" she repeat-ed, when the other moved on methodi-ally without answering.

.......

A sort of natteral instink. I reckon.

Snowflake drew herself away from the

Snowflake drew herself away from the glasshouse as if to get the under-gard-ener at a different focus. "Dear me!" she exclaimed. "And you're both like that?" "Garge don't say nothin' about it miss. but i chanced that Jim was in the owhouse, and so was Dinah. Jim had believed he might find her there when Snowflake had made that sleeplchase flight after his Brother "Garge." He found her there and shut the door when he was inside. Twere hecause of his ben' took on at Uncle Martin's sawmill. It's a belter job nor mine here with your pa, miss, though I don't complain. Reckon we'll get nice an' even some day."

"You're a pair of lumps, Jim, I don't know which is the stupidest. And that nice Dinah crying Into the milk every day, I'm sure, just because 'Garge' won't Speak out!" Jim stood erect and scratched his "Cek thoughtfully. Then he pointed. "There's the very chap hisself, miss," The said. "I should 'say you didn't mean 't," said Dinah, dim ling. "Just let me out, lim."

ed, when the other moved on methodi-cally without answering. "Don't you know she doves you? Any-one can see it." "Ay," said George. then, "I mek no doubt her does that; but—". "But what, you stupid fellow?" "I were thinkin' of my Brother Jim, miss. That there though's bin with me al' along. If I were to marry afore he, said Snowflake to the one winter's morning, mer George is a fool?
Was arranging pots in one of the glashouses. He had the family character tristic of a sluggish mind attracted to a large and unusually muscular'body. There were seven Mitchells of his domestic generation, all heavy.
"Shouldn't wonder, miss," he said, "it he warn't as sharp not as some."
Snowflake writhed.
"Oh, you idot?" exclamed a curious has voice from the other end of the stask voice from t

п.

bough i don't complain. Beckon we'n ing that Dinait was die handsonwe get nice an' even some day." "How pretty!" said Snowflake, with withering irony. "How pretty!" said Snowflake, with withering irony. "Just so, miss!" the under-gardener greed. "That's all about it. But us don't bear no malize the one to t'other; not a haporth!" "You're a pair of lumps, Jim. I don't know which is the stupidest. And that

"You're a pair of lumps, Jim. I don't know with is he shuidest. And that the don't nut fearns, for the good man had no be'ter. And so Jim shut the door and didn't mans, for the good man had no be'ter. And so Jim shut the door and didn't speek built. There's a tiger up that book, for course, care had to be except the under the book of course, care had to be except the under the book of course, care had to be except the under the book of course, care had to be except the under the book of course, care had to be except the under the book of course, care had to be except the under the book of course, care had to be except the under the book of the term was solul the discolor the book of the term was solul the discolor the the discolor the term. The method of blasting with black book of the term was solul the discolor the term. The method of blasting with black book of the term was solul the discolor the term. The method of blasting with black book of the term was solul the discolor the term. The method of blasting with black book of the term was solul the discolor the term. The method of blasting with black book of the term was solul the discolor the term. The method of blasting with black book of the term was solul the the discolor the term was solul the term was solul the term was solul the the discolor the term. The weedding the term was solul the the discolor the term was the the discolor the term. The weedding the term was the tere was the term was the term was the term was the term was of fine currant-trees by the fence; but she took them all gallantly, and caught dim's brother at the corner where a rough stone building for horticultural odds and ends made a sort of buttress for an elegant new cowshed. "George Mitchell," whispered Snow-flake, so convincingly like Dinah that the gale overbalanced and George's left tees suffered.

She tore herself free of Jim and fled. Snowflake looked round for "Garge." But he was striding fast towards the

But he was stricting last divided gate. "Oh, you sneak, Jim!" she hissed. "I reckoned," said Jim, "I'd get even with old 'Garge' some day, miss; but if was yourself that put it in my head. Thank you kindly, miss. And I'll get back to my pots now."—London An-

WEDDINGS ON RAILROADS SOME INTERESTING MARRIAGES ON MOVING TRAINS.

An Obliging Clergyman — A Bride's Idea - An Eloping Couple's Luck.

Showlinke writhed.
 The under sextended a curious presenting of the control in a sentence are the same sentence are the sentence are the same sentence are the sentence are the same sentence the same sentence the same sentence are the sentence sentence the sentence sentence the sentence sentence the sentence sentence the sentence sente

his clients, accepted a parlor seat in the train which was to bear them to Altoona, and declared his willingness to

The clergyman who performed the ceremony was the Rev. George Little, who presides over a large church in Pitts-burg. He afterwards informed his congregation that this was not by any means the first couple he had "joined" on board a fast express. Some years before he went to Pittsburg Mr. Little was minister in a small parish in New York Stale, and he used frequently to be called upon by romantic couples fo marry them in any place but a church. Many of these weddings took place on trains, for the good man had no objec-Many

the carrying out of the solemn cere-

mony. After the wedding the mother of the bride held a reception in the drawing-room, while in the parlor car the pride-groom entertained his friends. If the liner an elaborate breakfast was serv-id, the small tables being removed and heir place taken by one long board, at which the party sat down to the number of twenty-four.

THERE WERE SIX WAITERS, THERE WERE SIX WAITERS, with a "head," and four cooks, and those who took part in the festivities declared it to have been the metriest i wedding at which they had ever assisted. The Rev. George Harrison, a Philadel-phian minister, recently informed the present writer that he was once called s upon to marry a couple while himself Jersey City and Philadelphia. "I had teen reading in the parlor car," he said, s "when I noliced a young couple regard-"when I noticed a young couple regard-ing me with some intentness. I saw

ing me with some intentness. I saw them whisper together for a moment, and then the young man came to me and said, in a low tone, 'I beg your pardon, sir, but are you a minister?' I said that I was; and then, looking computat ambarassed, he stated that he

"I expressed my willingness to do so "I expressed my willingness to do co provided everything was 'in order,' whereupon the young man produced the license made out for the State of Pen-nsylvania, stating that it had been' their intention to get married in Philadelphia, but they feared the police had been no-tified at that city to arrest them. "I examined the license, which I found was made out correctly, and then I ask

I should act as one of the witnesses, an offer which I at once accepted. "I then returned to the anxious couple, informed them that everything was in readiness, and escorted them to the diner. There, in the presence of the diner. There, in the presence of the diner. There, in the presence of the the happy pair, and was rewarded with a shy kiss from the bride, who was al-most in tears from excitement. At Philadelphia the couple were met by a number of people who did their best to part the men but when they heard that the ceremony had already been perform-ed they 'washed their hands' of the af-ficir. and allowed the bride and bride-groom to proceed on their honeymoon." QUARRYING ICE.

The introduction of electric railways into Alpine districts has been the mains of establishing a new and somewhall strange industry—namely, the quarying of glacier ice for distribution in Parge

Certain of the Swiss communes have granted concessions of their glaziers for this purpose, and ice slides of V-shaped this purpose, and ice slides of V-shaped froughs have been constructed in which blocks of ice blasted out of the glacier are transported to the vicinity of the stations for conveyance, in carefully re-frigerated vans, to large cities remote from the Alps.

THE WHALEMEN'S TIGER-HUNT.

Exciting Adventure of Sailors in the Island of Java.

Island of Java. Two days had been spent watering ship at a spring on the banks of the New River, which is a day's sail from Anjer, a neat little roadstead in the Is-and of Java; and on the morning of the third day the captain of the New Bed-cord whaler concluded he would make an excursion a few miles up the river. Accordingly his boat was fitted out with some provisions, and there was a gun for each man, with plenty of am-munition. The captain took his rifle, the only weapon of its kind on board. A young whaler with a record as a good shot—a tiger at twenty feet being his nost famous achievement—was ordered into the boat as the lookout man and sharpshooter. What followed after they set sail is best-told in his own words as he has written them in Forest and Stream.

Stream. The wind was fair and we proceeded up the river at a good pace. It was a narrow, sluggish stream, its banks bor-dered with virgin forests, and no sign somewhat embarassed, he stated that he of birds and monkeys, and no sign of human habitation; the trees were full and his flancee were eloping, and they would be infinitely obliged to me if I ing to us. Then, too, the content of th a racket which was novel and interest-ing to us. Then, too, the captain was in excellent humor, full of yarns of his voyages and adventures, and the time passed rapidly. At noon we ate our lunch, and took in sail, and began our redurn journey, estimating that we had

toona, and declared his withingness to narry them en route. The ceremony was performed half an hour after teav-ing Pillsburg in the "observation" car, it is Blasted From Glaciers and Sent and in the presence of an interested number of onlookers. The clargyman who performed the into Alpine districts has been the mains fearful splash went below the surface of the water. The instant he struck, the captain roared like a lion: "Now pull, boys, pull! Let's get out of this informal hole!"

We did pull, better Jerhaps than we ever did on going on to a whale, and the gait we made in going back to the ship held the record for the rest of the ship held the record for the rest of the veyage. Long after, sometimes when the captain would get excited in pulling for a fleeing whale he would sing out, "Pull, boys, pull! There's a tiger up that

"Marnin', miss," he said, facing his

disappointment. in so sorry, George!"

gate was soon on George's head again. cchumn "

gate was soon on George's head again, and they proceeded. "It's about Dinah, George," said Snowflake, "Tve watched you and her for months; and wasn't your conscience pricked by what the rector said in his sermon last Sunday, about the selfish-ness of strong young men remaining single?"

as a p g grunts.

"Perhaps she's in here," she said. "Perhaps she's in here," she said. She had made report to "Garge" "In so sorry, George!" "It's nothin', miss. I were just car-ryin' the gate across the medder. The weather be fine and dry for time o' vear."

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weather be fine and dry for time of year."
"You needn't always tell folks things they know." said Snowflake. "I'll walk to you."
George had a larger and redder face fram Jim, and as free from gule as an average cow's."
"Won't you be wettin' your feet, miss." he asked, "where the watter be tyin' in the medder?"
"Nonsense!" said Snowflake. "Here.
Tit help you."
She didn't help very much. The gale was soon on George's head 'again.

ness of strong young men remaining single?" Snowflake, wrathful down to her bools. She heard a brief muttering on the other side, and then the door opened and Jim appeared, hand in hånd with Dirah. Jim smiling, and Dirah's face like a blue-eyed moon in full blush. "So that's how it is, is it?" demanded Snowflake fiercely. "Yes, Miss Snowflake," murmured Dirah.

D'nah.



A singular feature in connection with the preparation of the ice for the mar-ket is that it has been found necessary to store it for some days in special ware-houses, formed of a double thickness of boarding with a stratum of sawdast in-terposed or non-transparent ice which tends to form on the surface of each block as it leaves the glacier.

The exporting for horses for breeding and other purposes had been profitable for many years, but the increase since 1901 is allogether due to the trade in horse meat in certain Continental coun-

This is apparent from the fact that only 10.990 of the number exported in 1905 were valued at more than \$190 each

acn. Belgium seems to be the principal buy-r of old horses, and the British exports er of old horses, and the British exports to that country in 1905 showed 3,005 at under \$25, and 18,554 at \$25 to \$50. The average price of ordinary horses, ponies excepted, is \$27.35, but fat horses have sold for \$50 or more. The best horseflesh is sold for 10 to

The best horseflesh is sold for 10 to 12 cents a pound, peorer parts for $7\frac{1}{2}$ to $9\frac{1}{2}$ cents, and the residue is made into sausage. This sausage is redder than the ordinary kinds, and is "dimp-led with pieces of fat." If is said to be the staple food for many people. If appears that the trade in the Nety-erlands is also growing, for the British exports were 2.333 in 1924, valued each under \$25, and 3.898 at \$25 to \$50, and in 1905 the number was 11.161 under

in 1905 the number was 11.161 under \$25 and 3.693 at \$25 to \$50. The growing demand for horse meat or the Continent is due chiefly to the

of the Continent is due chieffy to the shortage and high price of other meals. Suisage is also a popular form of meat in several constries among classes who for various reasons have no inclination to buy canned meats.-Bose

FLOWERS FOR IHM.

Startled Laborer (who has just skip) ed out of the way of a failing three ten block of stone). "Be a bit careful up there. Another half a foot and you'd have to have bought me a new half."