

...looked at un in that light, ...
...said Snowflake to the ...
...was arranging pots in one of the ...
...There were seven Mitchells of his domestic generation, all heavy.
...Snowflake writhed.
...exclaimed a curious ...
...Don't you know that such a ...
...wasted blessings?
...The under-gardener began by starting ...
...Snowflake.
...My goodness, miss," he chuckled, ...
...said Snowflake, resigning herself ...
...Still grinning, the under-gardener ...
...said Snowflake—"why doesn't ...
...Not me, miss," said Jim.
...Snowflake, "that it's absurd to have such a ...
...I dunno, miss," said Jim. "Tain't ...
...Really!" said Snowflake with interest.
...Snowflake drew herself away from the ...
...Dear me!" she exclaimed. "And you're ...
...I don't say nothin' about it, miss, ...
...How pretty!" said Snowflake, with ...
...Just so, miss!" the under-gardener ...
...You're a pair of lumps, Jim. I don't ...
...Snowflake turned briskly. The kitchen ...
...Snowflake made for "Garge." She had ...
...Marnin', miss," he said, facing his ...
...George had a larger and redder face ...
...You needn't always tell folks things ...
...George had a larger and redder face ...
...I don't care," said Jim as Snowflake ...
...Dinah complied.
...Who's there?" cried Snowflake.
...It's me an' inah, miss," answered ...
...Snowflake ejaculated, and confronted ...
...Well, I never did!" she gasped.
...Garge was really only beginning to ...
...I shanna spoil sport, miss," he said.
...Open the door, I say!" cried Miss ...
...Snowflake, wrathful down to her boots.
...Dinah, Jim smiling, and Dinah's face ...
...So that's how it is, is it?" demanded ...
...Yes, Miss Snowflake," murmured ...
...Dinah.

She tore herself free of Jim and fled. Snowflake looked round for "Garge." But he was striding fast towards the gate.
"Oh, you sneak, Jim!" she hissed.
"I reckoned," said Jim, "I'd get even with old 'Garge' some day, miss; but it was yourself that put it in my head. Thank you kindly, miss. And I'll get back to my pots now."—London Answers.

WEDDINGS ON RAILROADS

SOME INTERESTING MARRIAGES ON MOVING TRAINS.

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

Much interest was aroused recently when it became known that Miss Ethel Deane and Mr. James E. Keene, both of New York, had been married on board a train while travelling between Pittsburg and Altoona. It appears that the couple, who are both members of the "George Washington, Jun., Musical Comedy Company," had known each other for some weeks, when just previous to the "show" quitting Pittsburg they decided to get married. They only made up their minds about an hour before they were due on the train which was to take them and the rest of the company to Altoona, and thirty minutes of the precious time were expended in getting a license and hunting up a gentleman possessing the necessary authority to make them one.

THE VERGE OF DESPAIR.

As luck would have it, however, they obtained the address of another minister, and with only ten minutes to catch their train they secured him. But there was no time to spare for the ceremony, and so at their earnest solicitation the good-natured divine jumped into a cab with his clients, accepted a parlor seat in the train which was to bear them to Altoona, and declared his willingness to marry them en route. The ceremony was performed half an hour after leaving Pittsburg in the "observation" car, and in the presence of an interested number of onlookers.

A VERY INTERESTING MARRIAGE.

Look place a couple of years ago on a train running between New York and Buffalo, the bride in this case being a Miss Jessie Tarbel, a pretty concert musician, and the groom a Mr. Frederick Jane, a wealthy dry goods merchant. It was the idea of the bride to be wedded on the train, and as her fiancé was very much in love with her he did not oppose her whim. The wedding was quite an elaborate one. The bridegroom had his best man and ushers, the bride her maids and other attendants.

QUARRYING ICE.

It is Blasted From Glaciers and Sent to Distant Cities.

The introduction of electric railways into Alpine districts has been the means of establishing a new and somewhat strange industry—namely, the quarrying of glacier ice for distribution in large cities.

HORSE SAUSAGES.

Redder Than Ordinary Kinds, and "Dimpled With Pieces of Fat."

Thousands of the best horses in the United Kingdom, thrown out of employment by the advent of the motor car, are being exported to the Continent for food, many of them being made into sausages.

FLOWERS FOR HIM.

Startled laborer (who has just skipped out of the way of a falling three ten block of stone)—"Be a bit careful up there. Another hat a foot and you'd have to have bought me a new hat!"

THE WHALEMEN'S TIGER-HUNT.

Exciting Adventure of Sailors in the 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 island of Java; and on the morning of the third day the captain of the New Bedford 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 ammunition. 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 most 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.

EXCUSE ME FOR A MOMENT.

I made my way to the empty diner—it was about ten o'clock—and asked the conductor if he would allow me the use of the room for fifteen minutes while I married a couple. He was quite agreeable, and even suggested that he should act as one of the witnesses, an offer which I at once accepted.

QUARRYING ICE.

The method of blasting with black powder so as to avoid the discoloring and soiling of the ice, and the engineering ability displayed in erecting the slides used in providing sufficient friction by means of curves to avoid excessive speed in the downward journey of the ice blocks are spoken of by the London Times as examples of considerable ingenuity and skill.

HORSE SAUSAGES.

Mr. D. W. Williams, consul at Cardiff, says the number of horses, which now average one for every twenty-two inhabitants, has varied very little from 2,100,000 for fifteen years, but the number exported for all purposes rose from 27,12 in 1901 to 47,708 in 1905, and 60,414 in 1906.

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THE WHALEMEN'S TIGER-HUNT.

Exciting Adventure of Sailors in the Island of Java.

The wind was fair and we proceeded up the river at a good pace. It was a narrow, sluggish stream, its banks bordered with virgin forests, and no sign of human habitation; the trees were full of birds and monkeys, and they kept up a racket which was novel and interesting 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 return journey, estimating that we had gone up the river about fifteen miles.

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