Il tending west ted; those turn occion of Wakely dan mechanically to what end? If roken or halter and frisked up the read, Huldah thought she might overtake her. If she had been stolen and ridden away at a foaming trot—

But Huldah could not have sat still; she could not have waited. Doing something was better than doing nothing. She might find some trace of her.

Her anxiety left her no choice. She went breathleasly tramping on up the dusty road.

She had gone a quarter of a mile before, but now she was miserable. She was confused, too, in her meery.

She had gone a quarter of a mile before it occurred to her that she had left the house unlocked, as well as the

went breathfessiy framping on up the dusty read.

She thought she had been unhappy before, but now she was miserable. She was confused, too, in nor many. She had gone a quarter of a mile before it occurred to her that she had left. but horse talk from

t, and to get so lonccou just don't know
th, Joe," Huldah mur"I ought not to say it!
hat's the matter with me.

ckway heard a stiffed sob,
ckway heard a stiffed sob,
theaded girl and wondered.

Once or twice she mustered courage

it Topsy had been seen; but no-

rockway heard a stifled sob, ing skirt, and found himself to ask it Topsy had been seen; but no-body had seen her.

be muttered. "What'll she say about Copsy then? Little simpleton—dear lit-

She was getting tired at last. She had raced along in such a frightened heat, that she had not thought of diswalked toward the barn, where Huldah's Uncle Robert was still engaged with

But where was she? Why, almost to

She remembered it all in a minute, and was indignantly ashamed of herself. home to see her? Wasn't he home for

And still Huldah sobbed on.

She was tired and nervous, she reflected, dismally. Doing all the housework and canning strawberries at the same time had been too much for her, she supposed; and she had not felt well lately, besides.

It can suffer with impunity the complete drying up of the river. But the plete drying up of the river. But the most interesting fact about the creature is that during the time of its raduntary imprisonment it breathes air directly through an aperture left in the cocoon, by means of lungs, just like-y land animal. When the returning plete drying up of the river. But the most interesting fact about the creature is that during the time of its raduntary interesting fact about the creature is that during the time of its raduntary interesting fact about the creature is that during the time of its raduntary interesting fact about the creature is that during the time of its raduntary interesting fact about the creature is that during the time of its raduntary interesting fact about the creature is that during the time of its raduntary interesting fact about the creature is that during the time of its raduntary interesting fact about the creature is that during the time of its raduntary interesting fact about the creature is that during the time of its raduntary interesting fact about the creature is that during the time of its raduntary interesting fact about the creature is that during the time of its raduntary interesting fact about the creature is that during the time of its raduntary interesting fact about the creature is that during the time of its raduntary interesting fact about the creature.

the supposed; and she had not felt well in the road.

"Huldah," Joe was gasping, "what is the mud and liberate the fish, it hreather by means of gills, jt. Like any other fish here! Huldah."

"Huldah." Joe was gasping, "what is the mud and liberate the fish, it hreather by means of gills, jt. Like any other fish here! Huldah."

"Huldah." Leventh was gasping, "what is the mud and liberate the fish, it hreather by means of gills, jt. Like any other fish here! Huldah."

"Huldah." Joe was gasping, "what is the mud and liberate the fish, it hreather by means of gills, jt. Like any other fish here! Huldah." ber gown and cried harder.

She did not know how long she staid there. But when she went down stairs at last there was nobody in sight or which her Uncle Robert gave an excited

Si.

porch. She did not want any supper. "You poor little girl!" Joe murmured. English engineers are still discussing How could she eat with that lump in "Huldah, how could you? And Topsy the question of a tunnel from Dorer to her throat? She sat looking out into right as a trigger! Huldah, do you Calais.)

cense we've been after-Huldab, do you cense we've been after.—Huldah, do you know that Joseph Brockway, twenty-five, and Huldah Spencer, twenty-one, are going to be married to-morrow, and have a long enough wedding trip to cure the worst case of nervous prostration going?" and he kissed her soundly.

For awhile Huldah could not trust her self to speak. And when she did, though her voice

was softly tearful, it was only to say:

on the front steps.

Uldah!" he cried, and gave chase, ugh the ball he ran, and into the back yard and around the sending two dozing cats wildly ang, and going through Huldah's unia-bed.

'Hang it!" he cried, coming to a bafator of the part of th

Joe, masterfully.

And she was; and came back—to a little bruse in Wakely—looking like a rose in bloom.—Saturday Night.

A Fish's Mudhouse.

Topsy.

Huidsh had fied up stars to her bedroom. There she sat with her face hidden in a fold of her dress, and her tears
soaking the starch out of it.

Oh, dear! oh, dear! What was she
crying about? Everything!

But where was she? Why, almost to miles.
Africa is the home of many extraordinary animals, but there is no more remarkable creature than the mudfish, which inhabits certain of the rivers of Western Africa. One of these fish can be seen at the London Zoological Gardens.
At first sight there is nothing striking about? Everything! Oh, dear! What was she crying about? Everything!

It was her Uncle Robert, for one thing. He was kind, of course. But if he were not quite so wrapped up in that new trotter, if he ever would talk to her about ahything else—about her own poor little affairs, for instance—and stay in the house sometimes instead of the harn!

But she was scarching for that the London Zoological Gardens. At first sight there is nothing striking about this animal; it looks very much have an ordinary fish, except for its new trotter, if he ever would talk to her about ahything else—about her own poor little affairs, for instance—and stay in the house sometimes instead of the harn!

Poor Huldah! her faithful, grieved was scarching for that it was Topay she was scarching for about this animal; it looks very much have an ordinary fish, except for its curieus, long, slender fins.

When the fishes arrived each one was incased in a ball of dried mud, lined with mucus from its body and perforated by a small aperture to admit of breathing.

She found herself trembling.

Poor Huldah! her faithful, grieved little heart swelled with despair.

Poor Huldah! her faithful, grieved little heart swelled with despair.

She peered ahead. Nothing and noby to be seen; no Topsy.

Ah! she hadn't been quite fair in letthouted heard in a ghostly way, and an owling Joe think her tears were all for her Uncle Robert.

Since Joe had gone to Wakely! Wakely was such a lively place, with possessions of which Cheever had never dreamed—an upper house," and a park, with a fine band pavilled. And pretty girls—Wakely was poted for its pretty girls—Wakely many true lover? Had he not her own true lover? Had he not her own true lover? Had he not her stone, and she was in Joe's arms.

She found herself trembling.

Poor Huldah! her faithful, grieved little heart swelled with despair.

She peered ahead. Nothing and no-body to be seen; no Topsy.

A light gleamed from a house far ahead in a ghostly way, and an owl hooted away off in the woods.

Oh, what was that? It was only a friendly stray cat rubbing against her, but it was too much for Huldah in her strained state.

She recoiled in fright and gasped, and then sitting down on a senooth, flat stone derful provision of Nature for the exigencies of the climate. The rivers which the fah liabelts are liable to periodical droughts. When such a drought is imminent ahe fish refires to demit to small aperture to admit of breathing.

This "cocoon," as it is sometimes small aperture to admit of breathing.

This "cocoon," as it is sometimes called on account of its analogy to the earthen case fabricated by many cater-pillars in which to own on the stone of the river is a most won-derful provision of Nature for the exigencies of the climate. The rivers which the fah lib-derful provision of Nature for the exigencies of the climate of the called on account of its analogy to the earthen case fabricated by many cater-pillars in which t

It can suffer with impunity the cor

Ciphers Easy to Read.

at last there was nobody in sight or hearing.

She had expected to find that Joe had gone; but where was ker Uncle Robers?

The table showed a masculine litter of cold greens and lemon pie. Oh! and here was a note pinned to the table, cloth:

"I swow she's all right!" he ejaculated. "Huldy, we've been scairt out of our wits. Why, we thought you'd lost your senses, wandering around like this your senses, wandering around like this, we've been scairt out of our wits. Why, we thought you'd lost your senses, wandering around like this, we've been scairt out of our wits. Why, we thought you'd lost your senses, wandering around like this, we've been scairt out of our wits. Why, we thought you'd lost your senses, wandering around like this. We come mightly near not seeing you, cither."

"No, no!" cried Huldah, passing how and was so very clevely constructed that had over her dazed eyes. "Mo, no!" cried Huldah, passing how land over her dazed eyes.

And then, struggling to her feet, and and was so very eleverly constructed that it seemed to defy detection. But Labdachere once declared that he would unravel any cipher that was put before him, and of course Joe had gone back with him.

"I came clear up here trying to find Topsy," she faltered. "She's iost, Uncertaining. Joe had gone back with him.

"Is am going to Wakely. Be back early."

And then, struggling to her feet, and the eclared here once declared that he would unravel any cipher that was put before him, and Archbishop Walsh is quite as clever at this kind of thing, it would seem, as the Labouchere. Ciphers, in fact, are not very difficult to detect. On one London paper, for example, every advertisement which goes in it cipher is read before him, and Archbishop Walsh is quite as clever at this kind of thing, it would seem, as the Labouchere. Ciphers, in fact, are not very difficult to detect. On one London paper, for example, every advertisement which goes in it cipher is read before him, and Archbishop Walsh is quite as clever at this kind of thing, it would seem, as the Labouchere. Ciphers, in fact, are not very difficult to detect. On one London paper, for example, every advertisement which goes in it cipher is read before him, and Archbishop Walsh is quite as clever at this kind of thing, it would seem, as this kind of thing, it would seem, as not very difficult to detect. On one London paper, for example, every advertisement which goes in it cipher is read before him, and Archbishop Walsh is quite as clever at this kind of thing, it would seem, and trust him. Labouchere. Ciphers, in fact, are not very difficult to detect. On one London paper, for example, every advertisement which goes in it cipher is sometimes great amusement in the warraveling of these presumably secret this thing untangled a little. Tramped for two miles did you, Muldy!"

But and of thing and very clifficult to detect, On one London paper, for example, every adve

"An epidemic of scarlatina has broken t among the fashionables."
"How distressing! Red is awfully un coming to me."—Epoch. 'My dear, I wish y

lub for a week. You seem to have be-come a great home body lately." Blinkers--"Yes. Wife's away."—New

LIKE CALLING HIM A CANNIBAL. Customer (in cheap restaurant) "This is a mighty nice piece of pork. Do you kill your own hoga!"
Indignant Proprietor—"No, but feed a great many."

NOTHING TO BRAG OF. First Little Girl (proudly)-"We oin' to Europe this summer. Second Little Girl (content Pooh! Ve shust game from dere.

HE NAMED THE LAY.

Stranger (seeking information)-"Well, bub, do you know the lay of the Bub-(aged ten)-"Yes, sir; the 'Star

GENEROUS TO A PAULT. Wife (tearful)-"Oh, John, you'r Husband (kissing her affectionately)—
"Never mind, Mary, my dear, don't cry;
I'll make you another."—Argosy.

SOMETHING UNUSUAL Miss Frostique—"I always thought Mr. Slowboy bashful and retiring, but last night he actually kissed me.

Miss Caustique—"Dear me! How au prised you must have felt."—Epoch. HE HAS BEEN A-PISHING Schoolmistress (just beginning a improving lesson upon minerals to the juniors)—"Now, what are the principal things we get out of the earth?"

Youthful Angler, aged four (confidently)—"Warms."—Chatter.

Mrs. Winks—"What kind of a are you now!" Mrs. Minks—"A very nice one—

OF COURSE HE CAME. Dashaway-"I don't see why Travers den't tome. I invited him to dine with

Cleverton-"Did he understand the you were to pay for the dinner?" Dashaway-"Of course."
Cleverton-"Here he is."-Life.

ONE THING REEDPUL. These are my household gods," he

'But you lack something," she "What?" "A household goddess."-Arguey.

BATHER CHEEKY. Mr. Rowne de Bout-"That man, W you know him?"

Mr. Vandervelt Roosebilt-"Can't sa that I do. I never met him but one and that was the day he called to ask me to be his best man at his wedding.

"Henry!" cried Mrs. Von Toodles, grasping her somnolent husband by the arm; "Henry! There are burglars in the arm; "Henry! There are burglars in the house. Get right up, and go down!" "Utter nonsense, my dear," returned Henry. "You wouldn't have a man of my social position associating with burglars, would you? You astonish me!" — Puck.

Police Captain-"Have you attended o that burglarly of Mr. Goodman's

all day."

"What is your conclusion!"

"A robbery has been committed."

"A robbery has been committed."

"Very well. Now go to work on these other cases." — Good News.

secret are wanting necessaries."

I thought you had gone, Mr. Lilli white, and I was afraid my daughter was injuring her eyes reading. It seems I was mistaken. Probably the noise I took to be the front door closing was only the hall clock striking ten."-New York

HE THOUGHT HE'D BETTER. "Oh, Manfred!" said the beautiful girl, as she laid her soft, white arms on the

been mut it is that it ac

fact abe so short a time. The moss grows

Those who have visited it thus far say there is not another such custosity knows

The people in the neighborhood have

Then the rock was ten feet or more by low the spring. Now it has climbed up the side of the bank until it is partially

Mr. Allsworth and some of his neigh-

fastening a frog or some other creature in such a way that the water will have a chance to act upon it, and see whether

it will fill up animal tissues with its mineral burden as it has done the vege-table ones that have come in continued

cumulations from being greatly dis-

Now and then the curious have

Now and then the curious have visited it, and of late a few geologists have studied it, and specimens of the strange formation have been carried off, but the boulder shows no apparent dimi-

nution. The water still works its miracle of petrifaction, and will doubt-

Drinking Blood for Medicine

Blood drinking is rather an uniavory

est Ethelreda?" in nanly fellow softly, as into her limpid eyes have kissed me g many tin 'No, sweethe

"Just thirteen, 1 fully superstitious. Just then the moon we and the creaking of the gat fact that Manfred thought St. Joseph News

HOW UNCLE JERRY WENT B.

Every boy of us in the village Uncle Jerry Crawford. He was a tried-up old man, and never seemed to get any Plants, leaves, twigs, every vegetable substance that has fallen on the rock and older, although always complaining The form of salution was invariable Isiu there has been impregnated with it, and, as by the touch of an inexorable fate, been turned into stone by it. "Hello! Unole Jerry!"

'Yass, Yass.'

"How you feeling?"

"Wretched, wrstched, thank ye."

I've heard that at least one thousand times, and never knew a deviation but

Stratum upon stratum of the moss stone has grown over them, and many such objects are now to be found hermetically sealed deep in the heart of the rock.

once. A drummer who used to come up occasionally from St. Louis got on to it, of treasure and delight. No one ever and one day when a dozen of us sat on the steps of the drug store Uncle Jerry was seen coming up the street.

"Isn't that old Crawford," asked the drunmer as he shaded his eyes with his one treatment of the most and securing many fine specimens to rejoice his heart drunmer as he shaded his eyes with his

"He's the man who always replies that

hc's pretty well, praise God?"
"Oh, no. He's the man who always replies that he's wretched, wretched, "I may be mistaken but I don't think

"Of course you are."

that when he comes up and you ask him how he is he'll reply as I said."

There were are some of the little brook that comes down the saries.

There were seven of us there, and all re could raise was \$15. We handed that out fast enough, however, and it bors intend to try the experiment of came along. We were on the grin as the drummer called ou:

"Yass, yass! "How you feeling?"

"Pretty well, praise God!" replied Uncle Jerry, as he passed on. It was about two minutes before we could get breath, and then the drummer contact with it. They firmly believe will, and there seems little reason t Heretofore the spring and the wonder-ful rock it has builded have been little known outside the immediate neighbor-I asked Uncle Jerry what he meant by

ood. The little ravine where it is situ 'Took me all day to learn it, and the ated puts down through rough and broken country near the Beaver River, and the wonder is difficult of access. This comparative inaccessibility has saved it in large measure from the raids

A Statue of Columbus

The Italians of New York city have aised over \$5000 for a statue of Columbus and are to hold a fair for the fund in the fall. It is expected that their compatriots throughout the country will con-tribute about \$10,000. The design for the monument includes a pedestal of bus in the uniform of an Admirat with base will represent Italian get movering about a globe and Columbia polating up at the navigator. The sculptor is Gaets erected, probably at the Battery, in 1892

A Landlord's

Two years ago 300 where driven ashore on the estate of a gruce, at Sumburgh in the north of they are killed and sold bruce at once demanded that a sort of the value of the whales (\$2000) should be raid to him, in accordance with an analysis of the week with an analysis of the will a scordance with an analysis of the week side o of Salvage. these other cases."—Good News.

STMPATHY.

Miss Wel'. To Do—"It's very distressing to think that while we are enjoying are wanting necessaries."

Mr. Clevereist (who poses as a philosopher)—"Quite so. But it must be very consoling to the poor people to know that while they are wanting necessaries, so many people are enjoying luxuries."

—Challer.

value of the whales (\$2000) should be paid to him, in accordance with an ancient outstom, by which the "laird" of this property was entitled to claim "thirds" of all salvage. The sheriff opposed the claim on the ground that Mr. Clevereist (who poses as a philosopher)—"Quite so. But it must be very consoling to the poor people to know that while they are wanting necessaries, so many people are enjoying luxuries."

—Challer.

value of the whales (\$2000) should be paid to him, in accordance with an ancient outstom, by which the "laird" of butchers' shops are singularly healthy, and that their blood is, as a rule, purer than that of people plying other trades. Mile. Rosita Mauri, the fameus opera the stage. The doctor ordered her to go to La Villette every morning early mated that although the landlord's demand wal justified by precedent, it was based neither upon principle nor upon justice, and it was time for a new rule.

—Challer.

es, although thus far it has never to keep the wolf fro abstancelyzed. The most remarkable

The sailor never goes straight for it .- Puck. Ice is expensive everywhere this seas

much intly in the dark hollow, and the luxuriarent quality of the water has lapidesed year after year upon the layers operates, turning them into a honeycomb Even the icebergs in the Atlantic are re-ported unusually high. -- Boston Herald. of mosse, and adding to what was at first of storil rock, until to-day there is this Lady (searching for burglars)—"Here, Bridget, you let down the folding bed and then I'll look under it."—Chautauort time after the moss begins to grow

n the spring it commences to solidify at he roots, and the petrifaction follows "Now then," inotires a Canadian paper, "what is a crank!" Why, the other fellow, of course. -St. Paul Pioneerosely on the track of the growing moss ke the formation of coral on the work the coval insects. As it progresse e dark green of the vegetation become

"He is too lazy to go sleep." "Oh! darkens as the rock grows older.

The moss is not all that is perpetuated the idea." "Fact, nevertheless. He just simply falls asleep."-Terre Haute

The schoolma'am seeks vacation's joys.
Her labor being done,
And she who tanned the little boys less now tanned by the sun.

- Boston Courier.

but he shouldn't spend too much time aiming. The quick shot gets the clay pigeon when the trap is sprung .- Some

Exchanging Confidences.—Clara—"I have such a heror of growing old."
Maud (sweetly)—"I should think you would have got over it by this time."—

"Parting is such sweet corrow!" she quoted. The young man blushed nervously. "You're right," he replied, "FR go to the barber's next time!"—

Mr. Carpenter—"That was a nice slip of the tongue you made introducing me to those young ladies as Mr. Carter." Mr. Tem Bigbee—"Well, I should call it a long known of the remarkable qualities of this spring. Mr. William Allsworth first discovered it nearly fifty years ago.

Judge—"What sort of a man, now, was it whom you saw commit the as-sault?" Constable—"Shure, yer honor, he was a small, insignificant craythur—

Madame Hautry—"You the singing master! But we do not want a singing master!" Herr Pumpernicke!—"Bardon; de laty next door toldt me you vanted

"You've been riding a bieycle, I hear," said one department clerk to another. "Just for exercise, you know." "It has reduced your weight some, I think,"
"Yes, I have fallen off a great deal," Washington Post.

A-"A more deserving medical man He very frequently accepts no fees from his patients!" B—"You don't say so?" A—"For he gennerally settles with the heirs."—Fliegende Blastler.

"Are you aware, sir, said the man in the rear flercely, "that your umbrella is poking me in the eye?" "It isn't my umbrella," replied the man just in front with equal flerceness. "It's a borrowed one, sir!"—Chicago Tribune.

Young Husband-"What? You are enty-five years old to-day! Why, you told me a year ago, just before the wed-ding, that you were only twenty." Young Wife (wearily)—"Ah, yes, I have ager rapidly since I married."—La Galois.

A .- "Did you hear that the thief and desperado, Buckhot Jack, had been killed!" B.—"No. Disd with his boots on, I suppose." A.—"No, indeed. He died with another man's boots on. Robbed a shoe store."—Texas Siftings. medication. Every morning, however, fashionable ladies suffering from ansemia go to the Monumental slaughter-house of La Villette, in Paris, just as if it was

In describing the murder of a man Jorkins, a reporter, thus commented on the event: "The murderer was evidently in quest of money, but luckily Mr. Jos

can pay off our mortgage with it." Chicago Times.

Bark-on a Tree is a Comanche chief who has been commissioned by his tell to seek out and fluct the Messiah, who