"Charlie, I am tired of hearing you promise me that you will never be dared by any one again, so I am going to try something else. Now, before we take this trip to Uncle Ezra's I am going to write a little pledge, which you must sign, and you must carry it in your pocket. Then when any one dares you to do anything you can look at the card and remember you have pledged your word not to break it. See, I have the card all ready for you to sign." Charlie took it and read:

I do faithfully promise my mamma that I will not take a dare from any one while I am fin the Charles Edward Keetel

"Now sign your name right here." And Charlie, with a great flourish of the pen, signed his name. Mrs. Keith breathed a sigh of relief, for she knew he would try hard to keep this pledge This was to be the little boy's first visit



"MAY I SIT HERE BY YOU, SOMNY!" to the city, and he was so excited over it that he was ready to promise almost anything. He was a dear little fellow, with only one serious fault. He would not be dared to do anything. If his playmates saw a large boy do some thing hazardous, they would whisper, "Let's dare Charlie Keith to do it." And he would try no matter how hazardous it might be to life or limb. The word "parachute" had occurred in the lesson a few months before, and the teacher explained it to the class and how it was used. The next Saturday a crowd of boys were playing with Charlie, when one of them said that he would like to see a parachute used.

"Why, a big umbrella would do just as well. I believe," said Joe Morris. "And a person could jump off your barn, couldn't they. Charlie?"

"Why, of course they could," answered Charlie.

"I bet you wouldn't dare do it, Chariie Keith," said Willie Kennedy.

Humbh! That's nothing. I'll get an umbrella and show you." And Charlie ran to the house for an umbrella. The consequence was that this young man was laid up for many long weeks with a broken leg. So no wonder his mamma thought something more than his promise was needed if she was to have any peace while they were away.

When they at last were started. Charlie wanted a whole seat to himself, and his mamma told him he could sit all alone right in front of her. For quite a way he amused himself by watching the conductor and the few passengers who had taken the early train. Tiring of this, he took out his pledge and, leaning his head against the soft plush of the seat, read it over and over. Suddenly some one spoke to him.

"May I sit here by you, sonny?" Charlie glanced up, and there, standing by his seat, was the strangest looking little man he ever saw. The upper part of his body was the same as any other man's, only he had no legs, just stumps on which were fastened over shoes. His head was about on a level with the back of the car seat. But his voice was so pleasant and he had such a kind face that Charlie said at once, "If you wish to sit by me, you may." Soon the two were good friends, and

Charlie told him all about himself. "Don't you think this train goes awful fast?" he asked, pausing for breath. "Humph! I should say not. Why, I jumped off a train once when it was going faster than this one is now." "Oh, my!" said Charlie, looking at

him admiringly. "And didn't it hurt you any?" "Yes; some. But I don't mind it so

much now." "Is that why you wear those things?"

and Charlie pointed to the overshoes. "Yes; that's why," the little man replied. "You see, the fump hurt my legs so dreadfully they had to be cut off. But I have never yet found any one who dared to jump off a train even when it was going as slow as this one "LOOK! I HAVE BEOUGHT YOU A NEW PICls now. I don't believe you would dare, would you now?"

-"that is, I would do it only I have promised my mamma and signed a suffering and weary life." pledge, too, that I would never again take a dare." And Charlie handed the little man the card and pointed to

where he had signed his name. "Humph!" grunted he after reading it over. "This says, while you are in the city,' and you aren't there yet." "All right, sir. I'll show you I dare

do just what you did." And Charlie jumped. At least he but her little boy was not there. When she picked him off the floor, he clung in Pittsburg Dispatch. to her, crying, "Oh, mamma, will I have to wear overshoes on my stumps 200 T'

His mamma asked him what he meant, and he told her how he had been dared to jump off the train and about the "little man." But she said of the Ural lies a flourishing city, the he had been dreaming. The fall and fright made such an impression on the little boy that he didn't need his card for a long time. For the "little man without legs" came before him every time any one said, "I dare you."

took the sick child's hand in theirs for moment and then seated themselves on one wooden chair which Mollie dusted, while Aunt Mary took the other.

"I am so glad to see you," said Patty. "It has been a bad day, but I am better now," she added brightly, "and I can talk to you now, ma'am. Oh, I like to see that little boy and girl so much!" Patty's eyes rested on her little visitors with a sort of earnest admiration very touching.

"I have brought you some strawberries, Patty, and some flowers and cream and a little loaf Susan baked for you and some beef tea. Now, Mollie, bring us two plates, and we can take the things out of the basket. I dare say Patty would like some strawberries. Give her some, Nellie." Nellie picked some fine ones from the rest and went up to Patty with a smile.

"Put them in her mouth, dear," said Aunt Mary. "She can't use her right hand, and the other is very weak, but stronger than it was, Patty?"

"No; not much. I shall never be well again. I know that, but if I could only use my hands it would be such a comfort, but it's all right and best, ma'am, and you have taught me to try to bear

"You have tried, dear child, and not in vain. Look! I have brought you a new picture. Shall I tack it upon the

wall beside the other?" "Thank you, how kind! Oh, that is a beauty! Tell me about it. please." Aunt Mary told how it was a picture

of him who bore our griefs and carried our sorrows and ever lives to make intercession for us who are suffering and weak. The picture showed our Lord bearing the cross up the hillside of Calvary, and underneath was printed, "Surely he hath borne our griefs." Little Patty's dark eyes filled with tears as Aunt Mary spoke softly of this man of sorrows, and yet she did not look sad as she said: "I am happy now. When the pain comes ever so bad, I shall think of him, and if I am cross or . impatient I shall ask him to help me, and he will. I am very happy,"

Very happy there in that little room, unable to move hand or foot from her bed, often in pain-"terrible pain." as Mollie said. It was a lesson Bertie remembered long and Nellie never forgot. After reading and talking a little more Aunt Mary and the children left the cottage. All the way home they were subdued and quiet.

"Will she die. Aunt Mary?" asked Nellie. "That poor little girl?"

"I cannot tell, dear. She can never be well, and yet, Nellie, this time last to lose any, so we fixed up a log cabin summer she was as well as you are DOW."

"Oh, auntle!"

gate with Billy, the little boy you saw, any harm, so I began to study up some last harvest time, and her foot slipped, plan to get a scalp, and I finally conand she fell heavily with the child. cluded to try fishing. From that day she had a pain in her "I got three big sturgeon hooks you side, and in the winter she caught a violent cold which settled there, and gradually she lost the power of moving her right arm and leg. She has been what we call paralyzed ever since, and sometimes the pain in her side is very, if I was going to use a reel, and what werv bad."

could not bear pain as Patty does. I chance. When I had my tackle ready might try, but I could never be happy. I took a piece of fresh meat and buried She said she was happy."

"I believe she is, my boy, really happy, but she has that which makes any one rich, the 'pearl of great price.' ' "If I am ill, I hope I shall have it, too," said little Nellie.

"We shan't be like Patty, you know," said Bertie. "We shall"-

"Hush, Bertie. You cannot know how long you may have your health and strength granted you. That is why I believe it to be good for even little children like you and Nellie to see the sick and suffering sometimes, especially if they are children too. It I was asleep. How long I slept I don't



TURE!"

of. When you return to your happy "I would too," said Charlie promptly home, I hope you will sometimes think of little Patty and her patience in her

member her." Bertie did not speak, but he loved his little sister dearly, and he stooped and kissed her softly. She returned his kiss, and so the drive ended quietly but harpoily.

"Run on the terrace, children, till you hear the first dinner bell ring for dintried to. His mamma ran to the seat. ner." said Aunt Mary as she entered sheep shed entrance, I laid in weit to the house. Florence Redington Wade

> A Strange Russian Town. An entire town has recently been discovered in the dominions of the czar of . the existence of which no one seems to have had any idea. Deep in the forests inhabitants of which speak a curious language of their own and seem to form a sort of ideal commonwealth in

other troublesome things are unheard

PAPA'S LITTLE GELL

I'm papa's bestest little gel Cause he ain't got but me, An' I think he's the nicest man That I did ever see: And ev'ry day I take his lunch A long ride I know well, He sees me coming an he says

"God bless my little gell."

I sit beside him while be ests The good things that I tole An' watch the raindrops po'rin' out. His forehead and his froa-An' when he's done he kisses mefeel my heart just aweil; He smiles and says, "He carer ! net,

As I ride home I weem to he. The angels evrywhere a-singing low, a-singing slow And filling all the air: And still they sing, and still sing on The words I love so well When papa kisses me and says,

"God bless my little gell."

-Kate Thyson Marr.

God bless my little gell."

8Got a Panther on a Hook

The man with "store" fishing tackle laid the rod down on the grassy bank and turned to the man who was getting the lunch ready.

"This kind of fishing goes," he said, "when there's no other kind around, but fishing for panther is the real thing.' "How panther?" asked the other

man, opening a bottle of beer. "Just fishing for panther, that's all." "But how the dickens do you fish for panther?" insisted the other man, still busy with the lunch. "I never heard of such a thing. I thought they hunted

for panther."

"Some do, and then again some fish for them. That's the way I did," "Well," said the other man, hopeless of getting directly at the matter, "you come sheed and get away with your part of this lunch, and while you eat

you'll forget how bad it is in telling me how to fish for panther." The panther fisherman drew up to

the feast, and as he ate talked. "When I was a boy of sixteen or thereabouts," he said, "my father died in Tennessee, and I went to live with an uncle in the Osark mountain country of Arkansas. My uncle's farm was in a country where the catemounts grew on trees, and we had a lot of troubie with them and other varmints keeping them off the sheep. We had only about a hundred, and couldn't afford near the sheep sheds, and I used to sleep there with a gun handy for any marauders that might come along. - A catamount is a mighty sharp animal, "Yes. Patty was climbing over a and I never got a shot at one that did

know what they are like-fastened to a fine steel chain about six feet long that was strong enough to haul a haystack with. and to the chain I tied about fifty feet of new hemp rope. My uncle made fun of me, and wanted to know kind of fly did I use; but I told him to "Aunt Mary," said Bertie, "I know I mind his own business and give me a the hooks in it just deep enough to catch hold easy when it was time for them to begin business. Then I carried the bait out toward the woods from the cabin the full length of the line, and slipping the other end through a ten by twelve window we had in the door, I looped it over a post in the cabin for anchorage.

"It was about 9 o'clock when I had everything in shape, and the moon was shining like a big silver plate in the sky. I lay down with the old shotgun by my side, thinking how I would crow over the uncle if I caught a catamount. and before I knew what had happened makes us number up our daily bless- know, but I was awakened by a screech ings, which too often we never think in the woods that I knew did not come from a catamount. It was a panther, for I had heard them before, and I was on my feet in an instant and wide awake. Catamounts were bad enough, but panthers were a lot worse, and the few times we had had them come around they had stirred up the countryside like an election. I was so wrought up that I forgot all about my catamount balt, and I ranged up alongside of the window slit in the doorwe had one on each side of the cabin to command all approaches—with the shotgun clenched in my hand as if it were something alive that was trying to get away from me. Lordy but I was scared and shaky on my pegs; and not scared either exactly, for I was perfectly safe in the cabin, but a sixteenyear-old-boy facing a hungry panther, even when he is behind a wall, is liable to be agitated, and I was that to such an extent that I could hardly keep my face to the window long enough to look out. I heard another screech in a minute or two after I got to the window. and the sheep in the sheds began to bleat low and to move around in fear. You know if there is anything that

scares a sheep it is a panther. "I located him by his next screech. and he came slipping out of the thicket uffering and weary life."

and across the open with his whole
"If ever I am discontented and mind fixed on the shed where the sheep cross," said Nellie, "I hope I shall re- were. I could see him as plain as day, and he was a sight to behold. Not a very big one as panthers go, but as graceful as an angel and as smooth as a serpent as he crept through the grass with the very motion of a snake, and not as if he had legs to walk on. was not a hundred yards from him when he appeared, and as he had to pass close to the cabin to get to the surprise him. Blamed if I didn't think my heels would knock holes in the puncheon floor, I was shaking so, and if the panther hadn't been so intent on mutton chops for supper he could have heard me. When he was within thirty yards I raised the gun toward the window, and for the first time noticed that I had been too excited to cock it. I was in a hurry now, of course, and L grabbed at the hammer and threw it back with a rush. C''c thing went inside the lock, and the hammer gropped time

which taxes and tax gatherers among dishrag. I had broken the mainspring. That left me helpless as far as offensive warfare was concerned, and, being of fishing will do when the on the defensive now, I recalled the

enterrought best. I medi ettl, which has the nearly stipping stone, and I hoped he would get were mough be take the bait because you know the foline kind are not nunters by scent and want to see their prey. Did you ever see a cat iose a mouse in the great and not be able to find it till she saw it more, though it wasn't a foot from her nose? I was afraid the panther was going by the balt, but there was a little water in his path, and he came over toward the cabin to pass it. The change of course brought him face to face with the piece of juicy lamb I had set out as a late lunch for a catamount. I guess be must have been pretty hungry, for he squatted and leaped for it. and he didn't wast for any out playing. but gulped it right down. He hadn't more than awallowed it

when he realised that all was not ex-actly as it should be, and he lay flat on his baily and began to look warily around, as if he suspected the presence of an enemy. The chain to the belt bothered him, too, for he could not get it down his throat, neither could be get it out of his mouth, and he began ducking his bead between his paws like a cat does when she gets a string tangled in her mouth. I kept still, and didn't interfore with his meditations, for I knew I would see more of him before we parted company, . The bleating of the sheep moved him presently, and he got up, shaking his head and pawing his face and mouth to get the chain away. He started for the shed again, but the rope pulled on him, and I rescued out for my end of the and save it a good hard jork to se the hooks inside of him. You ought to have seen that panther jump, but he jumped in the street, at the direction of the pull, and not the 945, 10:25. against it, for I guess when the hooks took hold they must have hurt him. He acreeched as if they did, anyway, I held onto the rope, and he bounced around and rolled over screeching. Then I started to haul in. I thought when I began this part of my fishing he would probably get away, but it hurt him so to pull back that I dragged him up toward the door, though why I wanted him there I couldn't tell. He must have seen me though the window as he came up reluctantly in response to my pull, for, with a yell, the rope slacked, and he came at the window as if he would get me in spite of everything. I dropped the rope and backed over into the corner of the cabin, while he tore at the door with his claws like miner with a pick. Not being able to do any harm, he backed away and lay down about a dozen feet from the door, where he once more began his attempts to get the chain out of his mouth or down his throat. I came up to the rope sgain and began playing him once more and it was more exciting than any trout playing you ever when he tried to get away, and worse when he tried to claw his way through the door. I let him rest awhile, and presently he got up and tried to make a sneak for the woods. I never said a close to state etree; corner Countries word, but when he got to the end of the line and the hooks began to pull on through is destination. his insides he looked around in a shamefaced kind of way and lay down Gao, M. Daninta, L. G. Katanaman at the end of his fether.

Gen'l Past Agt., Dist. Proc. Agt.

This seemed to be an auspicious of carlon for me to get out and to to the house for help, and I opened the door real easy and started to slip out. But he was watching, and I had no more than showed myself when he came at me with a terrific screech, and I dodged back again with exceeding haste. He tore at the door for several minutes after that, and I draw the line up taut and held him, snarling and clawing and snapping. Talk about R.R. R. Station. Trains by Trains fishing! Well, you don't know any. Utica, Albany; Boston, New York, thing about it till you have hooked a Utica, Albany; Boston, New York, Charles, and all points that, week now I was, or how I would have eventually landed him, I don't know, but the rumpus going on about the cabln had awakened my uncle, and he came down to see what was the matter. When he hove in sight around the corner of the sheep shed the panther was lying about twenty-five feet from the cabin, and when he saw him I thought the beast would get away even if he had to tear his vitals out doing it. I held outo the rope like grim-death, and yelled to my uncle to get out of the way, which he did by skinning up a post to the roof of the sheep shed. He had a gun when he started, but he left it on the ground

when he went up the post "We now established communications, and I told him that I had the panther hooked all right, if he would be kind enough to get a dip net and land him. He said if I would hold the blamed brute steady he would come off the root and go back to the house and finish his nap, because he didn't like to get up so early anyhow. After roostmore confidence in my fishing tackle, and begger closes to the he slipped down to the ground and got office. Telephone 350 A. as 3 his gun, but he hadn't the courage to corner Combilian, or at Another face the panther and shoot, him. I Power's hist, and at Man Tourist didn't blame him a bit for that either, Station Assatt of the because I knew what kind of a temper pany are on all through trains to that panther had. I told him to bring gay and engage only a parties. the gun around to the back window of the cabin, and hand it in to me, and maybe I could make it useful. It was easy enough to do that, with the cabin between him and the panther, and I soon had the gun, with his assurance that he had put a handful of sluge in each barrel for greater effectiveness.

"The panther was getting pretty Trains icore tired now, and when my uncle disap- 8 to A. M. Week Days, Plub appeared from view he key down again. and began his occupation of pawing at way Perry Hornellaville. Sales the chain in his mouth and rubbing ford Butler and Pittsbury. Has take his face on the ground. I pulled on and elegant day coacher. Connects at him to come my way, but he had been cluckness. Cambridge Sarahim to come my way, but he had been Cincinnati Chicage and points was though I jerked him prefer hand he was stubborn, and though I jerked him prefer hand he was stubborn. played until he was stubborn, and though I jerked him pretty hard he only growled and snapped at the chain. He had gone off as far as he could get, and I thought I would be safe in inviting him personally to come nearer; so I opened the door and let him see me. That set him wild again, and I soon had all I could do to take in the slack TRAINS ARRIVE. as he came up. I was suit belief the door when he lit on it with all his claws 11:30 A. M. out, and hauling in the line as had as 7-85 P. M. Daily from could I draw him close to the window. As I stuck the gun through to end the battle, be caught it in his mouth, and just then I pulled both trig. gers. I guess my uncle had put in a whole coil of lead pipe, for the gun kicked me clear across the cabin and piled me up on the cost in the corner. and it didn't leave enough of the past ther's bead to make his skin orns mental when we samed it. That concluded the story teller, "is panthe debing, and that is why I say this kind of the real tales."

Trains to see from the wifes at Co Aroun Siation, Rochester in bellowy EAST BY MAIN LINE M-1: 40 23:11.73:42. \$42 \$:15.00 Reg. To pl. To operation at P. M.— Sine or Prior Sill and Prior an

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EAST BY AUBURN ROAD.

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A. M -- 16 101-1:36, 110:30 P. M. 11:30, 15:40, 117:00 Trains Arrive From Palls Read A. M. - 1740, 1793a. P. N.-

CHARLOTTE AND ONTARIO BEACH Leave Reseasor Dally A M- Has In so, P. M. Hou 519m. Arrive from Charless Dally, M.— 19:15; 111:20:-2, M.

R. W. & O. DIVISON Trains arrive and deport from Motor

East Bound-A. M. - 9:00 Brog. P. M -- 510- 6:40 West Bound- A M Las F M -- 4.00 Arrive from Rest. A. M .- Miss. 91 Arrivo from West-A. K. The 10:31

P. M .-- 7:25 : Denotes dally, & Bundays only, other trains dally except Sunday, ... Trains marked + stop at Contract

Ret 118 oc Doors House

IN EFFECT JUNE

and south as follows LEAVE GOING EAST. *6:05 A. M.—Continental Limbed.
*9:10 A. M.—Local Express.
*10:18 A. M.—Boston and New York

5:50 P. M .- Nawark Lan 6:05 P. M.—National Represe LEAVE GOING WEST "15:07 A. M. Continental Lie

16:05 A. M.—Natheal Ban 17:13 A. M.—Bufalo Leak TO SALE PARTY

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New York.

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EDEATH CARRE