##  <br>  <br> NONA'S OBEDIENGE.

 lot or the or then,
On Braiduny,
Philip Hays stod at his ofico door

 mind, which was that of halting between
two oppinons-whether to
go for
hi
 dirination withe westminister, and and aititl
 ing his right hand glore, that the cher
ric
re ripe, and that the terall nocede





 powerfulattraction, nend in in an hour and and half after the gloves had boen ifted on to anicety they were taken off again, that
the weare might clusp the hands of the
deenes
 What Philit sisid to oonas, and what


 botte of champagno and mutual good wishes.
Weli, atter this, for a couple of weeks,
there was no hesitatang at the office door. Philit senid strawberries" now when
 ries. nut as the weather grew hotter, the subject of summer resorts becane upper.
most. Philip's mother and sister were going to some fashionable Virginian
springs, and he ge graaty
desirica that this ittle Nona should go with them.
$T_{0}$ tell the truth he hid wid
 Jesie Mabin did. Thant would perfectily
 brikk dressed like Jessic Mabin would
leave him nothing to dosire. Ho went about his plans with that
tact which joung men who have sisters


 ${ }^{15}$ manner and ststilis dress.
 "Because, Cecile, I want a heart inside
the drcss-a pure, fresh, loving heart."
"It seems to me-." But her: Cecile
stopped. She was wise enough to know
she would be "throwing words away."
The next d.fficulty was to make Nona
delleately understand his wis ies, and in-
duce her to accept the invitation sent her
by hhs mother and sister. He approachby his mother and sister. He approanch-
ed the subject under the most favorable
circumstances; the moonlight did not betray his confusion, and his encircling arm held her so close to his heart that he
had no fear of not securing attention
if argument or explanation became necesif argument or explanation became neces-
sary.
"I a m oo glad, Nona, that you are
going with Cecile. I am sure it will do going with."ecile. I am sure it will do
you goo." nde then he stopped and
kissed her for emphasis. "I go to please yo. "Oh! but I don't mean about your
health, Nona. You little witch! who could have such bright eyes and red lips
and not be quite well! I mean about
dress and deportment

## things

things."
There was a little ominous silence, and
then a low, grieved voice: "I don't then a low, grieved voice:
think I understand you, Philip."
"No, dear; and upon the wh "No, dear; and upon the whole I am
glad you have never understood so far. You see, when we are married we shall
live in the city, and we must behave and
dress as city people do dress as city people do. Cecile will show your pretty little head."
"I thought you liked me just as I am,
Philip. What is wrong in the city that is proper and pretty in the country, will
you tell me?" "Certainly, Nona. Your loose flowing
hair and short dresses, and vour frank,



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| THE MOUNTAIN LION |
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| The Biggest |
| and Most Powver |

## Ablo to Whip Grizaliesand to Loap Tremen- dous Distances


 by other birds. "Mll a crow is good for,' ap by the foct in in cornneleld and skeer ofl


a few day's onise a month he was to pay
the intervals be refreshed and comfortod

The supply was pretty fair the first
week, but fell off gradually afterward,
until several days pased wither
until several days passed without any
token of Nona's faith and memory. Still
he did not feel much troubled. He he did not feel much troubled. He He
thought he quite understood Nonn's rea-
sons, and nt auy rate he relied with im-
plicit confidence on the effect which
Philip Hays in his own proper person
could not fail to make.
This conidence did not agree with
events. He arrived at the springs and
found Nona out driving with Jack Chris-
tie-a young nan whom he particularly disliked for his pretentious manners. He He
was on the piazza when they. returned, and he was certain Noma saw him, though
she kept her cyes on Jack's face, nad
pretended the greatest interest in his
foolish conversation; for of two things fooish conversation; for of two things
Philip was certain-first, that her inter-
est was pretended, and second, that Jack's conversation was foolish.
Then he felt unaccountably and, as he
very well knew, unreasonably chilled by
the greeting of the splendidly dressed
Nona who calnly the grecting of the splendidly dressed
Nona, who calmly and nonchalantly ex-
tended the tins of hen tended the tips of her gloved fingers to
him, drawling out the while a pretty lit-
tle assurance of being " 30 glad to see
Mr. Hays," with the information that
"Cecile had been expecting him since
the early morning train."
"Cecile!" he said, reproachfully.
"And you too, Nona?" Oh dear no, Mr. Hays. It is quite
oo exhausting to expect anything. One
at a time is quite sufficient."
Philip was shocked and silenced for Philip was shocked and silenced for
the time. For one distressing half-hour he tried to assume his rights as her be-
trothed, but she kept Jack Christie per-
sistently betwen them; trothed, but she kept Jack Christie per-
sistently between them; and so, angry
and hurt, he sought his sister Cecile. and hurt, he sought his sister Cecile.
"Cecile," he said, "what a change
there is in Nona! What is the cause?"
"A wonderful change! I never saw a "A wonderful change! I never saw a
girl improve so rapidly. I suppose you
are the cause. Do you know that she is really the belle? Jack Christie and Ed. ing about her. Positively they are,
Phil."
$\qquad$ "Well, so it is, you know. Very
first families, and all that kind of
thing, you know. Upon my
word, brother, I believe Nona will make a sensation next winter. Mamma is
quite satisfied now."
But Philip was not. No, not at all.
Very far from it. That night at the hop
Non

Nona looked lovely and grand enough
for a quece, her golden hair arranged in
some picturesque style, which Jack
for a quecn, her golden hair arranged in
some picturesque style, which $\begin{aligned} & \text { Jack } \\ & \text { Christie nudably declared to be "just }\end{aligned}$,
Christie nudably declared to be "just
the thing," yards of satin and lace mak-
ing a track of ing a track of glory behind her, an
gold ard jewels flashing from her
head, her throat, and her wrists. All in vain, however, Philip. pleaded
for a dance. Nona had been engaged for every set since breakfast, and she
reminded him rather maliciously of the
necessity of conforming to the usages of necessity of conforming to the usages of
society. So he had the satisfaction
watcling the watching the social triumph of the fu-
ture Mrs. Hays.
Three miserable days of continual disappointment and then Philip determined to go back to New York, and see
Nona no more until she returned to her
country home
country home.
He bade his mother and Cecile good
by, and gave the by, and gave the regulation kiss to
Nona, who received it with perfect
placidity and many kind wishes for his placidity and many kind wishes for his
pleasant journey; for, as he was to very early in the morning, the ladies did not expect to see him again before his
departurc. As they passed out of the parlors Nona
turned a moment, and a finsh of the old tenderness made her face beautiful, her
lips parted, and she hesitated a moment on and away.
Pocr Philip! He took his cigar and sat down on the dark, silent bblacony,
miserable enough; but in about half an
, hour a timid little figure stole through ing laid her hand upon his shoulder. which had grown to all the great passion, his suffering, bursting out in one im-

## ploring wh "Philip Well,

Well, you know the end. Philip did whole heart cried out for the sweet, nat-
ural girl that he had ne till he believed her gone forever. Th tangled curls, the short dresses, even th little ruffled apron
homelv in his eves.

the corner of Nichistriking painters Griswold street, when a farmer with his whip in hand came up
"Yes, sir," replied one oi the men.
"What seents to be the trouble
"Wer the country just now?"
"Well, sir," replied an oldish with many spots of paint on his vest,
"the trouble is there are too many men the trouble is
"All bosh, Jim! exclaimed a young putty knife, "I tell you the whole thing
comes about from the efforts of a nild up an aristocracy,"
$\qquad$ upon us as a combined effort of capital-
ists to drain as of our life-ble "Life-blood be hanged!" exclaimed fourth ns he came to the front. "Any
man with brains knows that the trouble started with Jay Gould.
own the United States,"
"Did I ever see so many fools to-
gether?" sarcastically remarked the last of the group. "The trouble is all caused around their fingors. We wind us
wound; hence this excitement," fnen tha

## , that'x the

 he ave together, each one speaking for "Glad to know it. Much obleegod, or other, and I 'm glad I found out."-Friends of tho Farmer
There are two kinds of weasels in the Eastern States. The smaller kind feeds chiefly on mice and insects and is not
known to kill poultry. The larger prot lso mainly on mice and rets but prey dition sometimes Jiills rabibits and poul-
try. Both species are friends of the farmer, for the occasional loss of a few chickens is a trifing consequence compared
vith the grod that these animels with the good that these animals are
constantly doing in checking the increase of mice. You ask my orinion in regard
to the beneficial and injurions to the beneficial and iajurious qualities
of the hawks and owls which inhabit Pennsylvania. Our hawks and owls
must be ranked among the best friends of the farmered among the best friends
With vory few cacep-

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