

What pleasure that shall vanish not in pain? What blies to come that shall not pass again? In dreamland ways lie all things fain and

fair; Thre music lulls the sorrowing heart of care;

There she, whom love may name not, silont With eyes unwondering and imploring

The touch of lips that here shall never most

The strange, fair blossems flowering at our feet Volces, well loved, that stir the heart to tear With thought of olland unreturning years. There, song so sad in triumph that we weep That its whole joy shall pass; there, parfee

Long rest laid heavily on aching syst. That weary of the annest and sunris

What thing have ye that wike for us that Long life and little laughter. Yo that doen

The crown of life sa I wi dom an I despair, We know his only, that our dreams are fair - Heckest Butes in Bodon Transcript.

# THE BOMB.

BY VICTORIES SAUDOR.

Have I ever done anythin ; worthy of praise? Yes, I am vain enough to be proud of an incident which occurred du ing the siege of Paris.

I leg the reader not to be a'armed. I will not conduct him to the ramparts, nor to the outposts, but simply to Tre vise street, and to the house of my old friend. Datailty, the husband of an excellent wife, the father of a charming daughter, a successful manufacturer, slightly crezy on the subject of politics, but, take him all in all, one of the best fellows in the world.

Although surprise1 by the investment of Pa is, Mrs. Dutailly, wise woman that she was, had buond herself to prevision the house, where she had collected such an abundance of food that if the siege had continued three months longer, the family would not have suffered from hunger. Liberal also to the needy, the Dutailles were greatly leloved in that quarter of the city; es pecially by muscif, because I was welcomed to a place at their table every evening, where I was able to make up for the privations of the day. Who would not have rejoice I, in those days of scarcity, at the sight of an omelet and other good things, washed down with a x-eilent winef

I was not the only guest received at this hospitable table. Young Anatole Briebant, superintendent of the factory, had a place by my side. He was a clever fellow, melancholy, delicate some what timid, and greatly in love with his employer's daughter, Mas Gertrude, who did not seem in liff rent to his at. tentions. Although no formal engage ment had been contracted, the union of the two young people was a thing facil ly agreed upon by the parents, but unfortuna ely the war hal adjourned the " fli int ratification. Br ebont, corporal in the Voluntee's of the Sine, per This gave mu the idea of p formed his military duttes taithfully. but without enthusiasm, curring the lengthy duration of the singe which delayed his happiness, and cursing the military operations quietly, as was his manner, but not without bitterness.

These criticisms did not fail to irri ta'e Dutailly, who was a strong par-

vite her savior to dinner. This expin nation ressoured me, and I hoped that my first sight of the hero would also be the last. He said that the war had brought him back to Paris, whose safety required his presence. As to his prowess in the suburbs, at the head of the Lost Calldren, you can readily conceiv: that it passed all belief. . . The enemy could not stand for a minute. . . With 5000 bucks like mine, all the in-

valers would be swept away," etc., etc. Mr. Dutailly listened complacently to the enormities, and Dutailly himself was almost ready to believe them. As for the poor little corporal of volusteers, he seemed to be crushed by the

cesence of this big fellow. I excused myself and left the house mmediately after dinner to escape the bluster of this Giscon, to whom, as 1

supposed, I hade an eternal adieu; but in this I was greatly mistaken. On the to lowing Sunday I found him in the same place, then on Thursday, and

finally a plate was set for him at all our The houls of the household monts. were fascinated. Rabillard had capture! Mrs. Dufailly by his joyial humor and Mr. Datailly by the interest which he seemed to display in the military operations as coadusted by the Track.

Anatole lost ground visibly at each ment in proportion as the captain grow in favor. Anatole's discredit was especially marked after the Bourget engagement where the poor lad had fought bravely, and whence he had returned to us wounded in the sim. He described the attack, the retreat and all the principal. hand, "Be caim, there is no danger, d-tails of this heroic combat with so The gunner who brought it will take it nuch discouragement that the captain

was ready to treat h m as a deserter and in marid With what noble indignation did R billard prove that if the Lost Children had been there the result would have been very different. There upon, becoming excited, he sketched for our edification a plan of a lyance passage through Oise, march through Rouen and triumphal arrival at Hovrewhich filed Dutailly with exthasiasm. Monuwhile the despise I Anatole suffered greatly from the still bleeding wound. Next day Anatole had the fever and was c ufined to his bed, and was absent from our daily repasts for several weeks, On the evening of his return to the house, convalescent and leaver than ever, Muss Gertrude had red eves, and

it was evident to mo that there had been during the day some skirmish between her and her mother, who was more infatuated than over with Robillard, 1 believed that it was time to intervene in the interest of these paor children. It happened that this day was the last Sunday of the year, and naturally we talked of the New Your, which we in tended to celebrate as jayously as possible. Suddenly the captain said:

"By Joye! dear Mrs. Dutailly, I must This gave mu the likes of preparing

my own little surprise. On New Year's Day Datailly was to diant and received us with open arms The strategist of the Torres had just an nihilated the army of Prince Charles on the outskirts of Evreux, and Dutailly

offered this pleasing intelligence for our present. Anatole brought a hare, amount in the detastated Island of rid us of this confounded nuisance Sunt Denis. As for the captain, he presented to Mrs. Dutailly a large bag of sugarel chestnuts in a German hem not a man to be put out for so little

my filippil Loland, who commands a battery, has sent me this, which comes from the plains of Avron, where it failed to explode in striking." As I spoke I untied the ribbon, fore

lose I-black, sinister and threatening. "By Joye!' said Dutailly, "you delight me. I will hang it up in my cabinet of curiosities," "But," objected Mrs. Dutsilly if it did not explode-"

"O, have no fear. It was agreed that Loland would have the charge drawn before sending it to me. Be-sides, here is a letter of explanation." I opened a note which was stuck to the side of the bomb and prepared to read it aloud; but at the first line my face must have expressed surprise, fol-

lowed by dismay, for everyboly cried out at once: "What is the matter with you?" "My gracious! The matter? Listen," and I read:

"My Dear Friend-Here is the bemb for which you asked me. But I could not find a gunner here who knew how to draw the load. Send it to the gunsmith in Opera Lane, who is scendomed to this kind of work. You must be very careful with it; don't let it hit anything and hand's it very cautiously. Remember, that the least shock would make the Lomb explode."---

I was interrupted by clos of fear. "Take it away?" screamed Mrs. Dutailly; "it is inghtful! A loaded bomb in my parber !! "Nonsense," said I, extending my

was "But, sir," said the servant, tremb-

ling at the door, "the guaner has gone "Then," said I, "I will" --

\*I forbid you?" interrupted Dutailly. You are not strong enough to carry it. You might drop it on the stairs or in the bull. Mrs. Datailly clutched me.

"No, not you. It is too dangerous, Not you "This," said D dailly, his a job for a robust soldier. Fortunately the cap-

tain is here." "It" cued Robillard. "Why, yes, my dear fellow; you are as strong as a Turk, and you know how to handle these things. You may play with cannon balls and bombs as a schol-

ar does with marbles and hand balls." "Excuse me, excuse me," objecte1 the captain, who paled visibly; "you know that a homb- Thunder! Couldn't you wait until tomorrow, and have it taken away by a ganner!

But Mrs. Do addy cried out: "To-morrow! So that I shan't close my eyes all night. I would rather go to a hotel."

Anatole said quietly: "You need not leave the house, natam: I will carry''-

Dutably interrupted lum. "You are mad, my boy. Convalesent and with your wounded arm. D ou want to blow up the house?" "In truth," said I, "this is not a job

for a sick man-"But for the captain," continued else, Come, captain, stir yourself, and

"that is precisely what he will do, for he isn't coming back."

He isn't caming back?" . Certainly not. If he had intended Certainly not. If he had intended
The stars were shining der us;
To go to Brehant's he would have turned.
To the right, and he has just turned to have been used. off the paper, and the homb was dis. to the right, and he has just turned to the left, in something of a hurry, too.

> "Indeed! What does that mean?" "It means, my friends, that your captain is a fraud, and I am glad that I have dismounted the braggart's guns by the aid of this machine." And taking a photograph album, I struck a violent blow upon the fuse of the homb, which inte. It was a chocolate light and strend upon the curpet a charge of suger plums, buent almonds and pistachio nuts.

A roar of laughter salute I this explosion, and I may say this denoeument; for three months later Anatole married Gertrude.

And none of us ever saw the ciptain

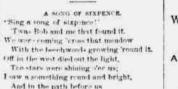
## A Ball Pitcher in Battle.

A San Francisco special to the Philadelphin Press says that some passengers by the Hopolulu steamer gave interesting accounts of scenes at the recent battle in Honotulu, Sandwich Islands. The day was wen by a base buil pitcher, who utiliz d his skill by throwing dynamite bombs into the bungdow that formed the headquarters of the insurgents and brought them to terms quicker than rifle or cannon shot. The blue juckets kept up a disastrony

ficing all day, and it was finally decided to throw dynamite on the bungalow Bombi were quickly m dy, lost it was found that there were no guns to fire them. It was a long throw, and in their dilemma the king's guard secured the services of Haywood House, putcher of the Honolulu base hall c'u's. House took up his position in the Coney I-land building, ju t across a narrow lane and overlooking the bungalow. No attack was expected from that quarter, sud there was not ring to disturb the hombthrower. Hunestood for a few moments with a bemb in his hund, as though he were in the box waiting for a botsman. He had to throw over a house to reach the imigalow, which he could not see. The first bomb went sailing over the wall, made a down curve, and struck the side of the longalow about a foot from the roof, and the yell that followed remarked one of a day at the Haight street grouply when good pitchers were in the box. The bomb had reached them and hast a number of the insurgents.

House cooly picked out another hamb. Then he took a step back, made dropped through and scattered old iron. they were in a boiler explosion. The firmes. What could be done! have ball pitcher was too much for the rebels. He heaved one more bomb and Wilcox came out and once ofere l.

A Snow-White Owl from the North. A beau iful live white owl is on exhibition at the music store of Smith & there by Mr. L. J. Smith of Ningara monkey and is not nearly so strong. Dataily. "I wouldn't trust anyboly Falls, and telongs to a very rare species. It was captured by a young, hunter in the woods near Quebce, Canada, It The captain at this moment evidently was found in a Lollow tree and secured had a fit of indegestion. Ba, he was with a net. The habitat of the bird is in the extreme north, so Mr. Sm th wrote when he sent the owl, and only extrainely cold weather drives it as far south as Quebec. So far as known only seven of the birds have been captured ground or killed in Canada in the last three is slippers, and a false step might be sears. The one on exhibition is a profect specimen. It is snow white, and the street. The thing ought to be about the size and shipe of the common transported in a carriage. Gen. Schmitz, large owl. - New York who brought me here, is dining at Here



"Sing a song of sixpence?" "Twos Bob and me would spend it. W "d tak- it to the village, Or perhaps to town we'd send it. 1. sig sticks of caudy, white and red, We'd law, and plums a plenty, A knote approxy a printed shell And enkesteriou in for twenty With our sixpends

Lay the sixpence.

"Ring's song of sixp men" 

And B.", he says, "Tis eff in vain, We may try until we're heary, But we'll never fish it up again." And that wall the story 

#### THE WHATE:

The common whale is the largest of animals, often over 100 feet long and weighing 250 tons; his spine like the trunk of a tree, his main artery as large

as a man's body, through which the heart throws twelve or fifteen gallous of blood at each beat; six men can lie on his tongue, and he can cruch a heat with Lis ummense jaws. Yet this leviathan can spring out of the water, fash the sea with its tail till it "boils like a pot. or dive head downwards 4,000 or 5,000

THEATY BETWEEN & DOG AND A HEN. Your dog-loving readers may be interested in the following instance of animal sagacity "Bob" is a fine twoyear-old mostiff, with head and face of massive strength, heightened by great mildness of expression. One day he was seen curving a hen, very gently, in his mouth, to the kennel. Placing her in one corner, he stood tentry while she laid an egg, which he st once decoured. From that day the two have been fast friends, the hen refusing to lay anywhere but in "Bob's" kennel, and getting her reward in the dainty morsels from his platter. There must have been a bit of canine reasoning here. "Bob" must have found eggs to his liking, that they were laid by hens, and that he could best secure a supply by having a hea to himself .- L adva Spec talar.

## A MONREY HERO.

large outang outang. Tais monkey was poor creatures to death. The scene can very much attached to his master, and harly be imagined, the weather was to the baby boy who was the pet of the very hot, the measury being up in the whole family. One day a fire suddenly nineties, but that made no difference. a half turn and sent it what is . It, broke out in the house and everybody. The thousand people were mad with the landed on the roof of the Lungalow, was running here and there to put it just of killing and an well was their smashed a hole four men could have out, while the little bay in the survery work done that at the close, when the was almost forgetten; and when they has animal had been smashed to preceamong the rebels until they thought thought of him the static ise was all in the ground inside of the wings for

monkey appeared with the baby in his complished.

porch and brought the child safely to visitors with a function and did every his nurse. Nobody else could have thing to display their gratitude and Dixon, in Louisville, Ky. It was sent done it, for a man cannot climb like a hospitality. You may imigine how the faithful part of which was the energy and via-

California Pest.

## A Thousand People Engage In Their Destruction.

The rabbits of Southern California are as vigorous and prolific as any of th other productions of the state. In newly settled regions, says a correspondent of the New York Tribune, they prove a devastating pest to the orthand owner. In consequence there is a de cided hostility felt toward the pretty little animals, which has led to the in stituting of "rabbit dr.v.s." One of these occurred at Rialto, a thoom time town near San Bernarlino. The "drive" did not, in results, compare with those which occur in some of the sections further north, where the shift number up into the thousands, but it was interesting in its way and was a fair sample of the sport, as people here call a slaughter of animals, where the only skill required is ability to world the club,

There were about 1 500 men, women and children in attendance; on foot horse, mule and buerro, in carriagecarts and buggies. A special train carried several hundred from Sin Bernardino, which put on the festive appearance of a circus day; bands paradethe streets and the enthusiasm was well worked un.

The method pursued in this sport is to build a V-shaped corral out of wire fearing at some suitable spot on the plains. The d ivers then form a line as long as posible with the end curved toward the ends of the wire feace. A noisy march then ensues, the country being thoroughly beaten. The fence wings stretched out about two miles, coming together at a point at which was built a slaughter pen, covering about an acre. At least a thousand men, women and boys took part in the drive, yelling, whooping, and starting the "bunnies" from their shelter. The great jack rabbits went bounding along in Kangaroo style, while the timul little cotto tail searcied hither and thither. Some times in their fright they would blindly run right into the line of the club swinging mole, and a rush would be made for them with club or case, or perhaps a parasel.

When the crowd finally arrivel at the gap between the wings of the fence, the excitement grew intense. It was

whack, whick, whack, men and wo A nobleman hal a favorite monkey, a men wild y rushed around pounding the distance of two miles was strewn with

As they were looking up and won- dead rabbits. If wever, from a nondering, a large hairy hand and aim sent-mental point of view the result was opened the window, and presently the satisfactory, for the end desired was ac-

arms and carefully climbed down the The people of R alto provided the The whole affair way

I remember a fairylike feather Sailed down your coming to greet, The day we went walking together In the meadow, Sweet, Ab' the meadow. Swaet' and the singing Of birds in the brughs overhead'

And fiel from square and from street; -The day we went walking together In the meadow, Sweet.

The mondow, sweet with its clover And tright with its buttercups lay; The swallows kept oblying over,

All flashing and gay.

And your soft little hand to mine clinging, And the words that you said When-told in the Leastiful weather-

I laid my love at your fest. The day we went walking together

In the mead on, Sweet. Frequence Wynare in Longmen's.

## HI MOROUS.

When you can get a horse at a hargaia, drive your bargain.

Strange is slang. It is just when you "get on" to a thing that you "tumble.

It is perfectly safe to kiss a maiden when she drops her eyes. Thenceforth she is of neces ity blink.

Laura-I tell you, Emily, I will never morey the the man who doesn't love met Emi y-And I will never love a man who doesn't marry me.

Tommy-"Pop, what's a philanthropial" Mr. Figg-"A philanthropist, my son, is a man who would rather supply a dozin mon with a collar apiece than give one man a shirt."

Vuiter: So your sister is off on a wish, Willief I suppose you feel very lone-tone without her? Five-year-old White elubiously). Yo-es, I feel lonesome, but-I'm a good deal more comfortable.

Fond lover, after a long-lelayed pro seal-"Perhaps I have been too suddan, darling," Darling girl cregatitiog her composure with a mighty effort)-"Yes, Gaorge, it is very sudden, bu." - and here the became faint againt -- "it is not too subden."

"Augustus," said Mrs. Henpeck severely, "Tsee a woman in New Jersey, has been convicted of being a common se dd. I should like to see any brute of a man try that on me?" But you are no common scold, Marin," responded Mr. Henpeck, with a sigh. And Mrs. Henpeck is still wondering what he meant.

# The Largest of Meteorites.

One of the largest meteorites which has ever been seen to fall on this earth from outer space is temporarily in the collection of the American Museum of Natural History at New York city, It is a dark mass of iron and nickel, and weighs 107 1 2 pounds. In shape it is irregular, approaching roundness somewhat, like a lump of snow or clay which had been grasped for the purpose of moulding into a ball. The same idea is suggested by the appearance of the surface, which is pitted all over with indentations that look like the marks of the thumbs and fingers of of some huge being who had moulded the mass of liquid metal and flong it at some enemy in space. The matsorite, with eighty three other specimons, by longs to Grouge F. Kunz, the mineral

tisan of Gen. Trochu, and things were still further aggravated by another cause. The Times published at that period a series of articles wherein the uthor described the military operations in the provinces, according to his wild

imagination. Dutally took the e dreams seriously, and predicted decisive victories in a short time; the incredu lous Briebant riske I a timid objection Dutailly became excited and angry, and accused his superintendent of preventing the realization of these victories,

The presence of another guest will further complicate the situation. One evening I was supprised to see my place at the right of Mrs. Datailly occupied by an individual who was red-faced. noisy and beastful. He were captain's shoulder straps on a fantastical coat, which looke | as if it might have been picked from the discarded clothing of some theatry, and hal on immense boots after the manner of theatrical hero.

Dutailly introduced him to me a trophy. Captain Robillard, commanding the Lost Children of Courbevoie.

B fore the conclusion of the first course I had made up my mind about Roubillard, and was sure that his military exploits consisted in removing

furnifure from deserted houses in the suburbs, for fear that it might tempt the encedity of the enemy, and depositing it in safe places, unknown to the owners I wondered with dismay how the heavy ruffian was invited to gnaw our part of the checse; but Mrs. Dutailly presently gave me an explanation, not without

emotion. She had been out walking Dutailly. "You would never guess, dear late in the afternoon, and had fallen.

buyting herself consid rably and being | madam, but it is a bomb."

"Dear madam," said he, with a "Of course," said he, smiling, "I am smile, "I could easily have given you the man to do this job. I was going to this hemict with the owner's head remark when you interrupted me that it would be rather dangerous for a pesles

trian to carry the bound. The "What!" cried Mrs. Dutailly, filed with admiration, "dad you kill him?" "Certainly I did, beauteous lady, that the means of killing a dozen people in I might offer you this bonbonniers, and I venture to say that everybody could not have accomplished the deed."

therein.

parlor.

I spare you the recital of the advenbant's, and his carriage is at the door of ture, not a detail of which was omitted the restaurant. I will ask him to fend by the romances you may be sure. Careit to me. He is a particular friend of fully concealed, he had tracked, surmine. The thing is as good as done prised and thrown the owner of the hel. Give me time to buckle my belt and en met, an advanced sentinel, whom he there. I won't be more than tex min had strangled so as not to attract the utes or a quarter of an hour at the attention of the enemy by firing his re- most." "Be quick," said Mr. Datailly, 14 volver! Oh, how small did the hare, strangled also, look beside this glorious

on the table an object wrapped in glazed

"What can that be?" said Mrs

paper and tied with blue ribbon

won't breathe until you return." "I will ourry, dear madam."

"As for me," said I, "I would not Thus speaking, the captain took his cap and cloak and departed. centure to emulate the valor of the cap-By the manner in which he went tain but I also have my little surprise. down stairs it was evident that he was It has not yet arrived, and we might as in a hurry. well go to dinner without waiting for

I returned to the parlor, where con-We sat down to table, and the meal sternation reigned. Mrs. Dutailly was divided between the desire to run away was very gay. We were taking our coffice when a servant told us that a gunand the fear of leaving the bomb un ner had just placed my prevent in the guarded. I careleasly glanced into the moonlit street. We went there and found up.

> "You ought to have let me take it." nurmurel Anatole.

"Nonsease!" replie1 Dutailly, somethe captain to do it,"

The Riggest Gold Nugget.

Thera have been big gold nugges found in various countries, but the largest that was over discovered, the Silver Dollar states, was found in New South Wales. An trally, D was unwarthed on May 10, 1872 Its weight was 64) pounds, height 1 let 9 inches, width 3 feet two inches, average th chanse, 4 inches; and it was worth \$114 830 It was found imbeddel in a thick wall of blue slate, at a depth of 251 feet from the surface. An interesting feature of its history was that the owners of the til yesterday, when old bird- and young mine were living on charity when they found it.

## Hog Cholera in Tenuessee

Hog cholers prevails in many counties of the state. It is estimated that this the room. Tais little incident is much disease annually destroys from \$5.0,000 Ftalked of in the neighborhool where it to \$1,000,000 of live property in Ten- occurred. Talking of biels' nexts, an The last legislature pas el a neusce. law making it a mi domeanor, punishable with a fine, for persons not to bu y what surprised by the calm courage of or Lurn took dying with this disease. what surprised by the cain courage of or thin method of disposing of stock the young man. "It is much better for The best method of disposing of stock during with this method of disposing of stock during the mouth of a cannon.

creature was praised and petted after distivence. with whitch the women that. This is a true story, and the and girls entered into the municipality, child who was saved was the young jabbing and poking their game to The hunt demonstrated the Marquis of Kildare. -- Piczywor. death. thing, that the fair sex cannot wield a

NOW THE SPARNOWS WERE SAVED. the alusions of the humorists to their A man was recently at work plasterhabit of correcting husban is with the ing up a crack in the outside wall of a house on Drolet street. Tay in ly of the nid of the rolling pin. house at the time notical the "cheep, cheep! of some young sporows, and requested the plasterer to leave room for the old hinls to come and go to

Syrup from Melons. Colonel William Duncas of South Carolina proposes that the surplus watermelous be converted into syrup and from the nestlings. The man re-Such a suggestion, says the fused. A little later the lady could not Orleans Program, would be entirely ap bear to hear the poor little things crypropriate in many of the Souther ine for fool, and rather than let them States, where the melons are alundard, starve in their dark prison, she took a while the process of preparation work chisel, and working through an upper he sample. room, finanlly reached the next through The Atlanta Constitution says. the interior walls. In the meantime the "The ilen was utilized during th old birds had congregated; as soon as the neared window to the nest was opened, South, and in Potnam county, at least, the lady retired to a distance and watermelon sympt was no cority watched proceedings. The old birds at Properly male, it is clearer than honey once entered the room and began to and as sweet, and while the primitive

feed their young. This continued unexperiments to reduce it to sugar were failures, there can be no doubt that the departed by way of the window which surplus crop can be made to take the was constantly left open. In the meantime the old birds had grown so familcommerce to a great extent. It may be, isr with the family as to pay no heed to too, that experiments carried on in a

them no matter how many might be in old soldier who recently visited government portion of St. Helen's I+and says that the surest sign of pence

more scientific way will result in the

expect of Tiffany who is now to Paris with the Tiffiny off-cetion of gens at the expesition. The collection of meteorites, which he has offered to sell to the Museum, is the largest private club with dexterity, notwithstanding collection known, and has been picked up, piece by piece, by Mr. Kunz from different parts of the world.

The Johnson County in iteorite, as the large one is called, gets its name from the place w ere it fell, Johnson County, Ark., on Murch 27, 1886. Its decent was seen or heard over an atea of neariv 10.1 miles and caused great alarm. The load report was followed by a longdrawn bissing sound, and came in the addle of a pleasant afternion. The meteorite cut through the limbs of a tall nine tree within seventy-five vards of the house of Christopher Shandy, on he Arkanna- R ver. His w fe, who was war on more than one plantation in the at home alone, saw the timbs fall from the tree and when her husband came back in the evening he found the me tearns in the ground alout three less below the surface. It was hot when they dog it out. In a few days the accounts of it were spread over the coun try and the meteorite was purchased and place of the "honey sweetening" of exhibited in different towns before it was obtained by Mr. Kunz - New Fach

Equal to an Emergency.

Tribune

A ciergyman, consoling a young widow on the death of her husband, remarked that she could not find his equal:

"I know I can't" replied the sobbing fair one. "But," she added, with a heavenly smile, "I mean to try."-Pick Me Un

granulation necessary to make sugar. Couldn't Help It-Omaha Teacher-1 shall have to punish you for being late to school. Tardy bes-It was Johnnie Smith's he ever saw is there in the shape of a fault, who lives next door. He pa was