

The Sun in Valley

VOL. XI. FENELON FALLS, ONTARIO, SATURDAY, MAY 5, 1883 NO 11

INTERESTING FACTS. It has been estimated that there are 600,000 miles of barbed wire in use.

The Oldest Friend. BY LOUISE CHANDLER MOULTON. Oh, life! My life! (tis many a year since we took hands together, and came through the morn'g.

Macrae to his face; he, meantime, striving to get her attention. "Come out this, now, and down stairs with you both," she exclaimed.

"Yes; but don't you see," he said, "all them Allowells is a reputation. He'll think that Allowell's is real name, after all."

A stranger in one of the coaches of the now departing train looked out, and asked, "Some one dead?"

Running as an Exercise. Among the means which nature has bestowed on animals in general for the preservation and enjoyment of life, running is the most important.

DOCTOR BEN.

An Episode in the Life of a Fortunate Unfortunate.

CHAPTER XXXII.—(CONTINUED.) THE GEORGE. "We will go on," said Bly, therefore, "and you follow with Hollins, Mrs. Dugan."

As a fox mother might defend her young ones, even with the teeth of a bulldog, Mrs. Brannigan replied, on Tim's behalf, "Yes, an' never knock a thim' agen him, neither!"

CHAPTER XXXIII. Macrae arose from his chair; and the pent-up passion of four years—nay, perhaps of his whole life—came to the surface at one leap.

"I've got a young fellow, you come along any way," he called, "you're young again, you now, any way."

Running is a healthy exercise, and it is a good habit to get into. It is a good habit to get into, and it is a good habit to get into.

See urethra are so tenacious of life that on opening one it is not uncommon to see the contents of the broken shell move off in different directions.

ODD HAPPENINGS.

A sermon at a revival service at Bonville, Pa., sent Jesse Wilhelm to an insane asylum. The minister said that all members of the Reformed and Lutheran Churches were condemned to eternal punishment.

Macrae reached the door, and opened it, undisturbed. Even Mrs. Brannigan said not a word to prevent him; for, if he was arrested, what might he not say, or if he was expelled, what might he not do?

"What's the matter with you, woman?" he asked. "What are you lying there for? Are you drunk?"

"What's the matter with you, woman?" he asked. "What are you lying there for? Are you drunk?"

Running is a healthy exercise, and it is a good habit to get into. It is a good habit to get into, and it is a good habit to get into.

THE FRESH AIR FACILITY.

Fifty years ago few people knew much about ventilation, or indeed, believed much in its importance. The early named theory of "fresh air" was fought by the sanitarians.

THE MONSTER METEOR.

Said to have fallen on a house and killed a man and a woman. Fort Worth, Tex.—A dispatch from Williams' ranch says that at about 2 o'clock Sunday morning a great meteor fell in the outskirts of the town, killing several heads of cattle and destroying the dwelling house of Martinez Garcia.

EVAPORATION OF FRUIT.

The following by Amos Stauffer, of Waynesboro, Pa., was read before the third National Agricultural Convention, Chicago.

CALLING ATTENTION TO HER FOOT.

The most costly pair of shoes ever made in the United States were made for a young lady some years ago to wear to a fancy dress ball given by Mr. August Belmont.

IMMENSE FOREST GROWTHS.

It is stated that there are no less than 40,000 square miles of almost unbroken forests in North Carolina—pine, chestnut, oak, maple, beech, and hickory timber, in their finest growth.

HOUSEWIVES OF EVERY RACE.

Housewives of every race, and of every clime, are now in the habit of using a certain kind of soap.

REVIVING A WORD.

The word "aphrodisiac" is being revived. It was formerly a word in good usage, meaning from its derivation, "splendid bearing."

ACTORS AND ELEPHANTS.

When a tragedian of the old school, starting in a country town, complained of playing to quarter houses, a sympathizing friend lamented that Mr. Irving should happen to be there at the same time.

HOUSEWIVES OF EVERY RACE.

Housewives of every race, and of every clime, are now in the habit of using a certain kind of soap.

HOUSEWIVES OF EVERY RACE.

Housewives of every race, and of every clime, are now in the habit of using a certain kind of soap.

HOUSEWIVES OF EVERY RACE.

Housewives of every race, and of every clime, are now in the habit of using a certain kind of soap.

HOUSEWIVES OF EVERY RACE.

Housewives of every race, and of every clime, are now in the habit of using a certain kind of soap.

When a person writes a poem to kill time, he may as well write a story that will give him his revenge and kill the poem.

It is popularly believed that "Cesar burst his mighty bow," but it is plain to the careful observer that he died of fire's force.

An exchange says it is now fashionable to introduce some element of the antique into every dress. What is old and new is becoming the rage?

"Is that your dog, Mr. Twigg?" "Yes, sir, that's my dog." "Is he a setter?" "He's of that type, yes, sir." "Oh! then he's a type setter."

"You said, Mr. Jones, your umbrella had a streak in it, didn't you? That's all right, since it vanished I am quite certain it ended with a hook."

There is no difference between a well limbed tramp and a well trimmed lamp when a cyclone makes its appearance, for they both light out.

It is said that the sun will absorb the earth in a pretty sure way that puts and to prize-fighting. It doesn't leave time for the necessary negotiations.

No, my son, those young gentlemen whom you see going out between acts are not what are commonly known as muffers. They are only young muffers.

"I get an inkling of your thought," said the retreating book agent, and he neatly dodged the flying bottle of writing fluid as he made for the door.

He rang the door bell of a banker. The servant tells him "Monieur does not receive to-day." "That makes nothing to me. My rat is to know if he will give anything."

The editor of an Oregon paper calls his rival a "wart." That is a sort of a left-handed compliment, which means that his contemporary is rising and will soon become prominent.

"Can you tell me," asked Twistem, "the difference between my cock, this morning, and a passenger on a new railroad? One was bakin' shad and the other was shaken bad."

"I'm sorry to keep you waiting for my room," said the bank teller to Smithers, "but you must wait the money to yellow." "Never mind," said Smithers, "I see 'tis worth the wait in gold."

"Ella is better looking," remarked Mrs. Brown, with a snarl, "but Lucy will get married first." "Yes," chimed in her husband, "Gimme Lucie for matches every time."

A Milton man who for weeks ago kindly offered to share his bed and board with an impetuous acquaintance somewhat addicted to intemperance, says he is suffering from an attack of room-mate-ism.

"How many lies," said a despairing Pittsburg mother to her little girl, "it is our imp of a brother prompted me to tell you this morning?" "And the small maiden, who had lied twice, stammered out: "Imp-prompt-u."

"See here, sir," said the leader of the minuet to the orchestra director. "Do you think we are on the Sunday on the board of rich relatives? Because if you do, you are much mistaken. We are dancing the minuet. Play slower."

B. lives in the country near Paris, winter and summer, but always after the 1st of May they meet him on the Sunday on the board of rich relatives. "The country is too crowded. Everybody is here on Sunday; so I come to get the air of Paris."

A Milwaukee hotel man having grown tired of numbering bedrooms now names them. It is rather startling to hear the hotel clerk, when he is asked to recover the luggage out of Ireland and send it up to Siberia, "Give the large gentleman and his bride the Mammoth Cave, give him 'Hard Luck,' put him in the 'Chummy.' "Put him in Salt Creek, or if you prefer you can go to Hades." Among the names are Skewegon, Sky Parlor, Gehenna, Vienna, Vaidlerad, Mayflower, Plymouth Rock.

She Thought She Saw the Devil. A negro died in the penitentiary of Lancaster Castle, and a young doctor got permission to have his head. It was a windy night when the operation of removing the head was determined upon; but habited in his long black coat, and with a recollect of the atomist upon the head-stowed away. As he left the room in which the coffin lay, however, the wind slammed the door, caught his cloak, and nearly threw him upon his face. Attempting to recover himself, he lost his hold of the bag, the head fell out, rolled with increasing velocity down a flight of steps, across a courtyard, and settled itself upon the neck, with one eye open and the other shut, in a room where the wind shrieked. The professor rushed wildly after it, took no notice of the woman, seized the skull, put it in his bag again, and ran from the Castle.

Four or five years afterward he was attending a dying woman, who called loudly for a clergyman, to whom she had something to tell. The doctor begged her to tell him, as no clergyman was near enough to be called. He said, at length she spoke, "Oh, my dear, I had a dream, and I was afraid, I fear, a bad man. He died, sir, in Lancaster Castle; and oh, sir, I was standing one day in the rooms when my husband's head came out of the floor, and seemed to ask me to help him. In a room, sir, the devil came through the door, snatched up the head, put it into a bag, and disappeared before I could do anything. And I have never done anything. Oh, sir, what can I do for my poor husband's soul?"

Calling Attention to Her Foot. The most costly pair of shoes ever made in the United States were made for a young lady some years ago to wear to a fancy dress ball given by Mr. August Belmont. Those who attended that ball, and who were as they were the cynosure of all eyes. The girl who wore them had a most beautiful arched foot. They were made of yellow Spanish velvet, with high Louis XV. heels, and lined up the sides with the finest of the golden cord to pass through were rimmed with solid gold and to the side of each was set a precious stone, first a ruby then a sapphire, then an emerald, then an opal, and over again in the same order. The top of the shoe was finished in the same fashion, and in front were sixteen tiny golden chains, caught by a cluster diamond pin. The girl's mother, two aunts, and a grandmother all gave up their jewels, and had them taken out of the setting for the whim of the girl's beauty, who married well, long since.—N. Y. Journal.

Immense Forest Growths. It is stated that there are no less than 40,000 square miles of almost unbroken forests in North Carolina—pine, chestnut, oak, maple, beech, and hickory timber, in their finest growth. Within the next ten years it is estimated that the timber alone in North Carolina will exceed in value the present total valuation of all the property in the State, including land. The timber is so valuable that the State has a right to it, and it is now in course of construction, and this will open up the whole region to the northern and eastern timber markets.

Housewife.—"It does my heart good to see you and the baby together. It's a pretty picture. Sure, and he's the image of you." Fond Mother.—"But they all say that he looks like his father, Mary." Dear, good housewife, of every soul man, he's not half good-looking enough for that.—Life.

New wall papers show the vanishing effect of the new air, and new blues, pinks, and other colors brought out this spring.