

THE NEW CHURCH CHOR.

BY CHARLES C. HAHN.
Ye, sister Lu, I have a question
For after five or twenty year
That I've that choir best.

For after five or twenty year
That I've that choir best.
An' raised my voice in helpful cheer
An' strove to do my best.

An' after all my darter's done,
The origin for her pray,
They've brought in youngsters, one by one,
And crowded us away.

An' what is worse, the chorister,
To sing with his wife,
An' stickin' ter the yellin' gang
An' holdin' up ther strife.

An' ther my darter, my beau,
Whose eyes has often rang
Through that 'n' church, as soft and low
As bass was ever sung.

But now they've got erunner one,
In all ther change about,
Who yells until yo' redly think
He'd yell his palate out.

An' Georgia Brown, the organist,
I couldn't help but sneeze,
Ter see ther way she got up ther
An' thumped upon ther keys.

An' ther sopranoes filled a piece,
In which ther tenors yelled,
An' them two parts jest squeaked (an'
squalled) enough ter set our blind.

An' of ther alto, sister Lu,
I will not speak one word,
Fer they do sit ther others du,
An' that is so absurd.

But once for all, I wish ter say,
Before the hours grow late,
An' my pure soul has passed away
Beyond the golden gate.

When I am taken ter that church,
Ter see er come back agin,
I do not want that new church choir
Ter squeal the funeral hymn.

WATSFIELD, VT.

Showing the shadow of the former
And to sit there, half hidden by the
grass, and look out at the tall treetops
which surrounded the village, and out
into the sky beyond and over it.

And to sit there, half hidden by the
grass, and look out at the tall treetops
which surrounded the village, and out
into the sky beyond and over it.

And to sit there, half hidden by the
grass, and look out at the tall treetops
which surrounded the village, and out
into the sky beyond and over it.

And to sit there, half hidden by the
grass, and look out at the tall treetops
which surrounded the village, and out
into the sky beyond and over it.

And to sit there, half hidden by the
grass, and look out at the tall treetops
which surrounded the village, and out
into the sky beyond and over it.

And to sit there, half hidden by the
grass, and look out at the tall treetops
which surrounded the village, and out
into the sky beyond and over it.

And to sit there, half hidden by the
grass, and look out at the tall treetops
which surrounded the village, and out
into the sky beyond and over it.

And to sit there, half hidden by the
grass, and look out at the tall treetops
which surrounded the village, and out
into the sky beyond and over it.

And to sit there, half hidden by the
grass, and look out at the tall treetops
which surrounded the village, and out
into the sky beyond and over it.

And to sit there, half hidden by the
grass, and look out at the tall treetops
which surrounded the village, and out
into the sky beyond and over it.

And to sit there, half hidden by the
grass, and look out at the tall treetops
which surrounded the village, and out
into the sky beyond and over it.

And to sit there, half hidden by the
grass, and look out at the tall treetops
which surrounded the village, and out
into the sky beyond and over it.

And to sit there, half hidden by the
grass, and look out at the tall treetops
which surrounded the village, and out
into the sky beyond and over it.

And to sit there, half hidden by the
grass, and look out at the tall treetops
which surrounded the village, and out
into the sky beyond and over it.

And to sit there, half hidden by the
grass, and look out at the tall treetops
which surrounded the village, and out
into the sky beyond and over it.

And to sit there, half hidden by the
grass, and look out at the tall treetops
which surrounded the village, and out
into the sky beyond and over it.

her great, he saw that her sister was at
looking in the same way, and that the
minister was pale and trembling.

her great, he saw that her sister was at
looking in the same way, and that the
minister was pale and trembling.

her great, he saw that her sister was at
looking in the same way, and that the
minister was pale and trembling.

her great, he saw that her sister was at
looking in the same way, and that the
minister was pale and trembling.

her great, he saw that her sister was at
looking in the same way, and that the
minister was pale and trembling.

her great, he saw that her sister was at
looking in the same way, and that the
minister was pale and trembling.

her great, he saw that her sister was at
looking in the same way, and that the
minister was pale and trembling.

her great, he saw that her sister was at
looking in the same way, and that the
minister was pale and trembling.

her great, he saw that her sister was at
looking in the same way, and that the
minister was pale and trembling.

her great, he saw that her sister was at
looking in the same way, and that the
minister was pale and trembling.

her great, he saw that her sister was at
looking in the same way, and that the
minister was pale and trembling.

her great, he saw that her sister was at
looking in the same way, and that the
minister was pale and trembling.

her great, he saw that her sister was at
looking in the same way, and that the
minister was pale and trembling.

her great, he saw that her sister was at
looking in the same way, and that the
minister was pale and trembling.

her great, he saw that her sister was at
looking in the same way, and that the
minister was pale and trembling.

her great, he saw that her sister was at
looking in the same way, and that the
minister was pale and trembling.

her great, he saw that her sister was at
looking in the same way, and that the
minister was pale and trembling.

her great, he saw that her sister was at
looking in the same way, and that the
minister was pale and trembling.

her great, he saw that her sister was at
looking in the same way, and that the
minister was pale and trembling.

her great, he saw that her sister was at
looking in the same way, and that the
minister was pale and trembling.

her great, he saw that her sister was at
looking in the same way, and that the
minister was pale and trembling.

her great, he saw that her sister was at
looking in the same way, and that the
minister was pale and trembling.

her great, he saw that her sister was at
looking in the same way, and that the
minister was pale and trembling.

her great, he saw that her sister was at
looking in the same way, and that the
minister was pale and trembling.

her great, he saw that her sister was at
looking in the same way, and that the
minister was pale and trembling.

her great, he saw that her sister was at
looking in the same way, and that the
minister was pale and trembling.

her great, he saw that her sister was at
looking in the same way, and that the
minister was pale and trembling.

her great, he saw that her sister was at
looking in the same way, and that the
minister was pale and trembling.

her great, he saw that her sister was at
looking in the same way, and that the
minister was pale and trembling.

her great, he saw that her sister was at
looking in the same way, and that the
minister was pale and trembling.

her great, he saw that her sister was at
looking in the same way, and that the
minister was pale and trembling.

her great, he saw that her sister was at
looking in the same way, and that the
minister was pale and trembling.

for a holy man of God. But how can I be
Dorothea, "God's gift," and come from
Satan?"

for a holy man of God. But how can I be
Dorothea, "God's gift," and come from
Satan?"

for a holy man of God. But how can I be
Dorothea, "God's gift," and come from
Satan?"

for a holy man of God. But how can I be
Dorothea, "God's gift," and come from
Satan?"

for a holy man of God. But how can I be
Dorothea, "God's gift," and come from
Satan?"

for a holy man of God. But how can I be
Dorothea, "God's gift," and come from
Satan?"

for a holy man of God. But how can I be
Dorothea, "God's gift," and come from
Satan?"

for a holy man of God. But how can I be
Dorothea, "God's gift," and come from
Satan?"

for a holy man of God. But how can I be
Dorothea, "God's gift," and come from
Satan?"

for a holy man of God. But how can I be
Dorothea, "God's gift," and come from
Satan?"

for a holy man of God. But how can I be
Dorothea, "God's gift," and come from
Satan?"

for a holy man of God. But how can I be
Dorothea, "God's gift," and come from
Satan?"

for a holy man of God. But how can I be
Dorothea, "God's gift," and come from
Satan?"

for a holy man of God. But how can I be
Dorothea, "God's gift," and come from
Satan?"

for a holy man of God. But how can I be
Dorothea, "God's gift," and come from
Satan?"

for a holy man of God. But how can I be
Dorothea, "God's gift," and come from
Satan?"

DOROTHEA INGRAM.
A Story of Early Colo-
nial Days.

BY CHARLES C. HAHN.

CHAPTER VI.
A PURITAN MAIDEN.

HE hardly knew
who was a woman, so
sweetly she grew,
was the experience
of Dorothea Ingram.

HE hardly knew
who was a woman, so
sweetly she grew,
was the experience
of Dorothea Ingram.

HE hardly knew
who was a woman, so
sweetly she grew,
was the experience
of Dorothea Ingram.

HE hardly knew
who was a woman, so
sweetly she grew,
was the experience
of Dorothea Ingram.

HE hardly knew
who was a woman, so
sweetly she grew,
was the experience
of Dorothea Ingram.

HE hardly knew
who was a woman, so
sweetly she grew,
was the experience
of Dorothea Ingram.

HE hardly knew
who was a woman, so
sweetly she grew,
was the experience
of Dorothea Ingram.

HE hardly knew
who was a woman, so
sweetly she grew,
was the experience
of Dorothea Ingram.

HE hardly knew
who was a woman, so
sweetly she grew,
was the experience
of Dorothea Ingram.

HE hardly knew
who was a woman, so
sweetly she grew,
was the experience
of Dorothea Ingram.

HE hardly knew
who was a woman, so
sweetly she grew,
was the experience
of Dorothea Ingram.

HE hardly knew
who was a woman, so
sweetly she grew,
was the experience
of Dorothea Ingram.

HE hardly knew
who was a woman, so
sweetly she grew,
was the experience
of Dorothea Ingram.

HE hardly knew
who was a woman, so
sweetly she grew,
was the experience
of Dorothea Ingram.

HE hardly knew
who was a woman, so
sweetly she grew,
was the experience
of Dorothea Ingram.

HE hardly knew
who was a woman, so
sweetly she grew,
was the experience
of Dorothea Ingram.

HE hardly knew
who was a woman, so
sweetly she grew,
was the experience
of Dorothea Ingram.

HE hardly knew
who was a woman, so
sweetly she grew,
was the experience
of Dorothea Ingram.

HE hardly knew
who was a woman, so
sweetly she grew,
was the experience
of Dorothea Ingram.

HE hardly knew
who was a woman, so
sweetly she grew,
was the experience
of Dorothea Ingram.

HE hardly knew
who was a woman, so
sweetly she grew,
was the experience
of Dorothea Ingram.

HE hardly knew
who was a woman, so
sweetly she grew,
was the experience
of Dorothea Ingram.

HE hardly knew
who was a woman, so
sweetly she grew,
was the experience
of Dorothea Ingram.

HE hardly knew
who was a woman, so
sweetly she grew,
was the experience
of Dorothea Ingram.

HE hardly knew
who was a woman, so
sweetly she grew,
was the experience
of Dorothea Ingram.

HE hardly knew
who was a woman, so
sweetly she grew,
was the experience
of Dorothea Ingram.

HUMOR OF THE WEEK

STORIES TOLD BY FUNNY MEN
OF THE PRESS.

Many Odd, Curious, and Laughable Phases
of Human Nature Graphically Portrayed
by Eminent Word Artists of Our Own Day
-A Budget of Fun.

"If things don't come your way, why
go round and head them off."-Galves-
ton News.

WENT down with his colors flying-
the painter when his staging broke.
- Lowell Courier.

UNFORTUNATELY a man's funeral
sermon comes too late to live up to
-Syracuse Courier.

WHEN the devil comes to an empty
mind he is sure of a place to stay all
night.-Ram's Horn.

"We are discovered," exclaimed the
hairpin. "Impossible," insisted the
collar-button.-Detroit Tribune.

NO LOGICIAN has ever yet con-
vinced a boy that it was time to
come out of the water.-Plain Dealer.

SHE-"What is the tariff?" He
(trembling)-"You wouldn't dare to
say that to me if you were a man."-
Detroit Free Press.

DON'T fool with a wasp because you
think he looks weak and tired; you
will find out he's all right in the
end.-Lowell Courier.

TALK about energy! Has anyone
more than the woman who works the
beefsteak pounder that wakes you up
in the morning?-Atchison Globe.

MRS. HOUSEHOLDER-"The iceman
didn't call this morning." Cook-
"Ye, ma'am, he did. There is a
puddle on the doorstep."-Leaven-
worth Times.

A BOY never saw all of a circus;
he firmly believes that only half of
it is there, the half that is on the
bills being in some other town.-At-
chison Globe.

"This is what might be termed a
bit of sharp practice," murmured the
barber's apprentice as he started in
on his task of learning to hone a razor.
-Buffalo Courier.

SHE-Mr. Bacon tried to put his
arm about my waist four or five times
last night. He-Is Mr. Bacon a freak
or is your waist so very small?-
Yonkers Statesman.

SHE-"What did you mean by say-
ing that I looked like a chromo?" He
-"Why-er-I meant to say that you
did not look as though you were paint-
ed."-Indianapolis Journal.

A FIVE-YEAR-OLD boy with long
flaxen curls looks a great deal pret-
tier to his mother than he does to
the short-haired little boys who play
with him.-Somerville Journal.

TEACHER-"The race is not always
to the swift. Do you understand the
inner meaning of that?" Bright
Boy-"Sometimes the head feller's
tire gets punctured."-Good News.

BILLTRED-"The world owes me a
good livin' an' that's all they be to it."
Tom Wiser-"Yes, ol' boy, but you
see they is so many 'o you fellers that
she can't pay her bills."-Boston Cour-
ier.

This is the season of revenge. The
young man who was laughed at when
he slipped on the banana peel watches
the gigglesome young woman when
the hammock breaks.-Washington
Star.

"BEG pardon," said the missionary,
"but you will translate his majesty's
remarks again? Did he tell his daugh-
ter that he was to have guests to din-
ner or for dinner?"-Indianapolis
Journal.

Mrs. HALE (just married)-"Maria,
we will have eel as a second course
for dinner." Maria-"How much
ought I to get, ma'am?" Mrs. Hale
-"I think twelve yards will be suffi-
cient."-Vogue.

Miss BELLEFLORE (relating an in-
cident)-"Then I dropped my voice,
and-Mr. Halket (interrupting)-
-That wouldn't hurt it. Yours is
such a soft voice, you know.-Pitts-
burgh Chronicle.

SHE-"Our engagement is ended. I
have changed my mind." He-"That's
only a slight difficulty. I wasn't
counting you as an intellectual
woman, so you can't be a very
stupid one."-Frank