

JULY 13, 1888.]

PHE WEEE

sped on over some fine roads to Pine Valley and Havana, reaching there after covering some twenty-three miles, and ready to devour breakfast, waitress and landlord.

Did you ever try a good long ride on an empty stomach before the sun was up? Well, don't; get some one else to do it for you. Let him

when we struck a frisky colt who shied badly, and as we dismounted on one side of the road the unruly beast swerved off into a ditch, upsetting the buggy, throwing out the occupants, dragging them some distance and badly smashing things, when all of a sudden

the darn beast (and I feel quite modest in