
“Tennis” to the Rear.

Rev. O. C. S. Wallace telegraphs to C. T. Whidden that a fine girl arrived at his home a few days ago. This is probably the reason Mr. W. is smitten with a streak of economy—he stops his subscription to the COURIER. Mr. and Mrs. Wallace have the hearty congratulations of their many Cooperstown friends and the COURIER will join in the refrain:

“Hush little baby don't you cry.”
