

A SPANISH LOVE SONG.

(From the Springfield Republican.) No words of mine can tell you How I love you this morn, There is no charm or spell you Can name since love was born That holds such love as mine is Since love went first forsorn.

The Abandoned House.

OR fifteen years I passed nearly every day, and some times twice a day, through a little street situated at the extreme limit of the Faubourg St. Germain, and ending in one of those magnificent boulevards which radiate about des Invalides... Among these was one abode even more isolated than the others. When the porte cochere opened to admit a landau or coupe, the pedesrian (who heard the echo of his steps on the sidewalk) saw only a gravelled road, bordered with a hedge which turned abruptly toward a house hidden amid the verdure. It would have been difficult to find a corner more secluded. The place consisted of neither garden nor house nor porter's lodge—nothing but that nest in the foliage.

startling, and I thought that she would carry off our young friend that same evening, pell-mell, with the triumphant bouquets, after the fifth act. But immediately he became as jealous as a Mussulman—yes, jealous of the very public when she sang. He was always there in the front seats, and at each burst of applause he turned abruptly, and cast a sombre look over the house. That look seemed to express a desire to slap the whole audience in the face. Everything went wrong. Even when the choir was present, the prima donna had eyes for no one but Basil, —saw always to Basil. That caused trouble behind the scenes, and the poor girl decided to leave the stage. She did so at the end of three months, at the close of the engagement. He mated her and she then they have hidden themselves in Paris, in the retreat which you discovered. They must be dead in love. But I will gladly be a hamper of champagne to the name, no matter how much I love with Lobanov that poor girl, she will die of weariness in that cage in which he keeps her. Then she must sing very rarely, since in the many times you have heard her but once, that night of the storm. Well, it will end badly."

of the salon. Each time I passed before the old ruin which had come to the last stages of decay, I thought, abandoning myself to a romantic reverie,—"It is better that it should be so. If they had heard of the son's death, the heirs no doubt would have caused steps to be taken at once for its restoration. They would have broken it open brutally, and let in the garish light of day, to desecrate those hallowed associations of love and sorrow. Basil Lobanov has done well to disappear, and nature lovingly despoils slowly this old love-nest, and keeps it from profanation."

THE BEAUTIFUL ROSE The Queen of All the Plants.

An Immense Number of Varieties.

A Concise History of This Most Delightful, Useful and Varied Vegetable Product. The question has been asked "What is the most remarkable family of flowering plants?" and a description of the family characters invited. With the aid of a friend I have decided to give the rose or Rosaceae family the place of honor.

rior to the poor mechanic, and are treated alike. The houses are full almost always. Mrs. Gunther provides accommodations for all honest workmen, whether they have money or not. Her big dining rooms in houses at the Extra place houses are a sight to be seen at meal hours, although all of her lodgers do not eat at her table; some eat outside.

and even a trifle of anger is apparent. The Christ of Raphael, a contemporary of both the above, is an essentially Italian work, the face being forehad and upper face was evidently by a woman. The Rembrandt Christ of the seventeenth century, wears an unpleasant expression about the mouth, and has too long a face to be perfect, yet it is one of the great artist's last efforts.

ARGENTINA WHEAT PRODUCTION. William Goodwin, of Liverpool, writes as follows: The Argentina wheat crop of 1893 that has resulted in an export of 7,000,000 quarters in 1894, was grown under wonderfully favorable circumstances, because the ground was in such perfect condition for working that the average yield was in perhaps three-fourths of the country greatly in excess of former years. The present crop was very dry, but the winter, though dry, was rather warm, and when it left Buenos Ayers in September I left Buenos Ayers that the prospects were for a larger crop than in 1893, in spite of an estimated increase of 10 per cent in acreage and the steady improvement in cultivation that will of itself make a very considerable increase of production as time goes on. The weather has since been very favorable, and I think that a large crop to be expected, but it is not to be expected that the increase of export for 1895 will bear comparison with the increase of 1894.

Mexican Mustang Liniment for Burns, Caked & Inflamed Udders, Piles, Rheumatic Pains, Bruises and Strains, Running Sores, Inflammations, Stiff joints, Harness & Saddle Sores, Sciatica, Lumbago, Scalds, Blisters, Insect Bites, All Cattle Ailments, All Horse Ailments, All Sheep Ailments, Penetrates Muscle, Membrane and Tissue Quickly to the Very Seat of Pain and Ousts it in a Jiffy. Rub in Vigorously.

Advertisement for 'THE GREAT HUDYAN' featuring a portrait of a man and text describing its benefits for various ailments like rheumatism, neuralgia, and general weakness.

THE ARCTIC REGIONS. A wild goose chase after the North pole surely seems, on the very face, to be a fool's errand. Perhaps it is, for I doubt if any very startling fact will be added to science, even if the North pole is indeed reached. Of course, there is, or would be, a huge amount of satisfaction and glory to have been the discoverer of the pole, but whether science will be enriched thereby, or simply satisfied with the fact of our having "got there all the same," is an open question.

A QUIET STREET IN NEW YORK.

A queer place is Extra place, the little out of the way street from which Louis Weinhausen was taken as a cholera suspect. It is only one block long. It opens on First street, the rank next to the Extra place rears its head in a species message on the subject. In that event the people will pardon the omission and welcome the special message, if it takes good American ground.

FOUR STAPLES.

Potatoes and Onions.—The market is merely steady. Onions are sweet for anything at all of quality. Sweetens are lower, onions steady. Oregon Burbanks, 60¢/85 Onions, Yellow, fair to choice, 60¢/75 Wool.—The market is quiet, something doing in a quiet way, in the absence of a rush. The wool is all in, and the stock of spring fleeces is nil, while of fall there may be about 3,000,000 pounds left in the grease unrolled. There are some good lots in this stock, and nice selections are possible by going from one warehouse to another. Scarcers are about out of supplies and may come into the market and take up a good deal of wool suitable for their purposes at any day.

PIONEER BAKERY COFFEE SALOON.

Among the more modern paintings representing the Savor is that by Correggio, painted in the sixteenth century. It represents Christ with a short, curly beard, and long, waving hair, surmounted by a crown of thorns. There is a look of musing anguish on his face that is heartrending, but, nevertheless, the face is rather weak.

Plain and Fancy Confections—Ice Cream. CIGARS:—"OUR SILVER CHAMPION," "BELMONT," "GENERAL ARTHUR," and a full line of Smokers' Articles. Come in when hungry and get a lunch any hour of the day.