

DREAMING IN THE TRENCHES.

GORDON HOGARE

I picture her there in the quaint old room. Where the fading starlight starts and falls. Alone in the twilight's tender gloom. With the shadows that dance on the dim-lit walls.

IN LOVE WITH AN IDIOT.

I do not mean by the singular heading of my article that falling in love with an idiot is at all an unusual occurrence; and I do not mean to hint some degree of idiocy is not always an attendant upon one of those parties in the "affaires du coeur," nor will I contradict the cynic who said that all people in love are idiots. I only mean to state a few dry facts, some of which are well known to people here-away.

name. Indeed at one time I held the occupancy of Holy Trinity church, Philadelphia; but my failing health rendering me incapable of performing the arduous duties of a large parish, I resigned my post and came here to assume control over a small flock, and attend to the health of my daughter.

from having anything to do with it. A year or two after I fell in love with Catherine Ostrander, of Cooperstown, and married her, and a better wife no man ever had. It was ten years before I found out how I had been deflected.

The Story of a Mare that saw Service in the War. Maggie Lucas, a mare that went through three years of the hardest service of the war of the rebellion, is 34 years old. The mane and tail of the hardy little animal are deeply streaked with gray.

makes regular importations of French shoes. "They are very popular here," was suggested. "Popular? Oh, yes, though they are the most absurd thing imaginable, and for cramping ladies' feet into all conceivable shapes of deformity they surpass those worn by the Mongolians."

America is the best customer for Birmingham gunmakers. Three-fourths of all German beer is brewed from potatoes. Horses flourish in a cold climate. Russia has nearly 17,000,000. The test of a good orange is said to be its thin skin and a heavy weight.