

HALF-WAY DOIN'S.

Debbled fellow-travelers: In holdin' forth to-day, I don't quote no 'special verse for what I has to say.

A FAIRY GODMOTHER.

Madame Dupont, wrapped in a loose robe of some soft gray material, a faded cashmere shawl partly covering her, lay on the lounge before the bay window that formed almost the entire front of her tiny cottage.

and autumn, the shady woods where countless shy wild flowers hid from the glare of the world, the songs of the happy birds, and the grand sunsets behind the distant hills—she would have been heart-weary indeed.

dropped from some careless hand, and the puffed sleeves and short waist were made of a wreath of amber-hued lace.

Buried Alive. In the year 1400 Ginevra de Amiera, a Florentine beauty, married under paternal pressure a man who had failed to win her heart, which she had given to Antonio Rondinelli.

on Dearborn street which offered to loan him "any amount" on furniture, pianos and other securities "at low rates." He accordingly made application.

AGRICULTURE. Keep your fowls under as even a temperature as possible. The trees in most orchards are planted too closely and the tree roots interlace so as to rob each other of what fertility each should have.