

IF I COULD KEEP HER SO.

Just a little baby lying in my arms,
Would that I could keep you, with your baby
clinging.

Sober little school girl, with your strap of books,
And such grave importance in your puffed
locks.

All the glistening angels saw that she was fair,
Ripe for rare unfolding in the upper air;

THE MONEY QUESTION.

"Harping away at that old subject
still! One would think that it had been
worn threadbare a thousand times.

So petulantly remarked a sprightly
little woman as she tossed the magazine
she had been reading upon the table,

"You know nothing at all about the
matter, my dear," returned a pleasant-
faced, matronly woman, as she raised
herself from a reclining position on the
sofa and looked with kindly interest upon
the younger lady.

"Why, Mrs. Stevens, what a capital
advocate you would make for 'woman's
rights'!" If one did not know to the con-

"No, dear, I have been almost as high-
ly favored as yourself, but I have not
gone thus far through the world with my
eyes shut. Instances have come under
my observation where young people
have started out with their way to make
in the world, and while toiling hard to
secure a home, the wife, as well as the
husband, saw the necessity of being pru-

"For a time all went as 'merry as a
marriage bell.' The wardrobe being
well-furnished and everything about the
house being new and pretty, there were
few purchases to be made, and she cheer-

"She was passionately fond of reading
and the county paper and the agricultural
journal, which her husband felt it to
be for his interest to take, was read
through and through every week. She
could not repress her longing for fresh

magazines, new books, and the current
literature of the day, for want of which
she felt that her mind was becoming
dwarfed, but when she spoke of it there
was always some pressing need for money
and she must wait.

"The children came, one after another,
and new hopes and new aspirations
filled the mother's heart. She was glad
for their sakes that she had denied her-

"One day the husband came in rub-
bing his hands gleefully and saying:
'I have made a clean cash profit off
the farm of six hundred dollars this year.

"His wife's heart gave a great bound.
Surely her time had come now—the time
which she had waited so long and so pa-

"For clothes for myself and children
and for family necessities."
"That is more money than has been
expended upon you and the children for
years," he replied, with a scornful laugh.

"Then the old dodge of putting off just
a little longer was tried, but it was of no
use. Her needs were pressing and the
means to supply them could be well af-

"Her husband went on adding acre to
acre and improving his farm and stock,
only supplying to his family money for
the bare necessities of life, and wonder-

"By no means. I could count a dozen
women of my acquaintance who, if the
truth were known, have passed through
a similar experience. They are not un-

The empire puff, worn at the bottom
of the shirt, has been revived in Paris.

Tonquin.

It is now something over twenty years
since the foundations of the sovereignty
which the French are establishing in
Indo-China were laid, and, considering
the many mutations and reverses of the
home government, it must be confessed
that they have progressed fairly well
with their superstructure.

The recent mortal exit of the Rev. Bis-
hop Peck recalls an incident that made
national mirth at his expense over thirty
years ago; a clever trick of the under-

The candor of the small boy is occa-
sionally very distressing to his friends
and relatives. In the waiting room of
the Austin depot there was a lady with
a small boy, and also a benevolent looking
old gentleman, who had a very singular
protuberance on his nose which attracted
the attention of the youth.

"Mister, did God make that round
lump on your nose?"
"Hush, Johnny," said his mother.
"I ain't talking to you, ma; I am talk-

"That's a wen on my nose, little boy,"
said the gentleman, pleasantly.
"Wha did you say?"
"Ven."

"I want to know when God made that
lump. He made the nose first, and then
put the lump on it afterward, didn't He?"
"Keep quiet, Johnny."

"Then you saw God put the lump on
your nose, didn't you, or did He put it
on your nose when you were asleep?"
Here the boy's mother managed to get
him under control, but he broke out in a
fresh place.

"No, I am not, sonny."

The fierce, raging storm gradually
ceased, and just at sunset, though the
rain still poured, we started down to the

city. For a half mile along the moun-
tain top we drove through clouds which
seemed to us to be fairly melting into
sheets of water.—Chattanooga Commer-

Bishop Peck the Victim of a College Hoax.

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The friends of this unfortunate gentleman
would be exceedingly obliged to the
Staunton superintendent if he would
watch the cars, and, if the individual de-

"Dr. Peck, I believe?"
"President of Dickinson College?"
"Yes, sir."

"I have a carriage in waiting for you."
"You are very kind," said the unsus-
pecting stranger, as he took his seat in
the vehicle, and was forthwith hurried
off to the lunatic limbo, where he would
have been incarcerated as a dangerous
maniac, if the preachers of the confer-

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The Canning of Elephants.

The highest mental faculties are more
developed in the elephant than in any
other animal, except the dog and mon-
key. The general fact that elephants are
habitually employed in India in storing
degrees of docile intelligence. But perhaps
in no labor in which they are employed
do they display more wonderful sagacity
than in helping to catch wild animals.

The conduct of the tame ones
during all these proceedings is truly
wonderful. They display the most per-
fect conception of every movement, both
of the object to be attained and the
means to accomplish it. On one occa-

A remarkable degree of cunning was
displayed by an elephant who had been
chained up to a tree, and whose driver
had made an oven some distance off in
which to bake some rice cakes. The
man covered his cakes with stone and
grass and went away. When he was
gone the elephant with his trunk unfast-

The driver went for his
cakes, discovered the theft, and, looking
round, caught the elephant looking at
him out of the corner of his eye. In-

The Queen's Palace.

A London letter says: "From a recent
parliamentary return it appears that
there are fifteen royal palaces for which
the taxpayers of England have to pro-

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master, which had covered a period of 19
years during his connection with the
company, and must have involved nearly
or quite \$900 a year. Capt. Miller's ex-
penses have been heavy, and he doubt-
less has spent much more than his salar-

He kept a good team, was fond of music
and fine arts and kept his house well
supplied with everything and whatever
could contribute to enjoyment there. In
addition he long ago he became infatua-

One of the government pension exam-
iners at Washington wrote in reply: "The
claim is inadmissible without further
and more definite information. The
claimant is therefore required, with the
return of this letter, to state, under oath,

Whether he believes the soldier shot him;
whether he shot anybody else; whether he
shot it; how many shots were fired; who
fired the first shot; whether the soldier
was in the habit of fighting with his
sabre; how long he fought it, and whether
he had ever fought any other sabre. It
should be shown by competent testi-

Peter Cooper and the Bishop.

A correspondent says that in a talk
with Peter Cooper a short time ago the
venerable philanthropist told him the
following incident:
"I have just had a curious caller—an
Episcopal bishop, who came to see if I
would not join some 'evangelical church,'
so that when I came to die nobody
would say that the Cooper union was es-

In a speech in favor of vivisection,
some weeks ago, Sir Lyon Playfair made
a great hit by a story of two Germans
experimenting with a poison he would
not name, which produced no immediate
effect, but killed sometime afterward, if
those who had taken it were not made
idiots by its use. Of the two who took
this poison, one died (said Mr. Playfair)
and the other is in an idiot asylum. He
argued that had they experimented upon
rabbits they would have saved their
lives. It has, however, been since as-

A Story of Poison.

DESPERATE ATTEMPT TO END A COURT-
SHIP.—A curious case is in court at
Waterloo, Jefferson county, Wis., where
Miss Clara Voight accuses Joseph
Thomas of attempting to drown her. The
pair were engaged to be married, but
Thomas' affection cooled and he sought
a release, which Miss Voight did not
wish to grant. One evening Thomas
invited the girl to take a boat ride with
him on the mill pond, but she declined,
whereupon he pushed her into the pond,
leaping in after her, and three times
forcing her head under the water.