

Great is the interest that is usually taken by rural people in a neighborhood funeral.

The funeral of Mrs. Lee created even more interest than the usual stir.

The funeral of Mrs. Lee created even more interest than the usual stir.

The prayer being over, she arose to her feet, her baby brother clinging closely to her neck.

"God did not take my mother! I deny the whole story. If I believed that He would take her, I should be taken from these little ones, who have no protector left."

"If it had only pleased the Lord to take the man," said Bill Sykes' mother, "she would have been better off."

"I'd like to know how she'd done it," said Mrs. Green.

"Give the baby to me," said Amie, taking the frail, feverish child in her tired arms.

"Only think," she soliloquized, "they cannot wait till my poor mother's form is buried out of sight."

"Yes, darling, and your sister will be your mother from this moment!"

A team was now coming with a plain pine coffin, the undertaker's family and the minister.

With a fresh outburst of weeping, Amie followed them to the house, and with all the children crying around her.

The men from the outside detached themselves, one by one, from the groups of gossipers, and with heads uncovered.

The minister dwelt long and earnestly upon the mysterious providences of God.

It is all over, dear brother Henry. Mother couldn't survive the shock of your flagging and night, and she just folded her hands and went to sleep one night, in a sleep that knows no earthly waking.

It is all over, dear brother Henry. Mother couldn't survive the shock of your flagging and night, and she just folded her hands and went to sleep one night.

The New Northwest.

meat the loved and lost one in the realm of bliss.

The congregation was appropriately shocked. Elderly matrons shook their heads and nudged each other in horror.

Then the preacher, in tones of stern rebuke, his oily features lighted by a sickening smile, said sepulchrally, "My daughter, do you not wish to meet your dear departed mother in Heaven?"

"There was no response except a fresh outburst of sobs; and Bill Sykes, more considerate than others of the many well-meaning persons present, said to his mother, "What a shame to torture her so!"

"Let us pray!" said the preacher, and for a full half hour, poor Amie, with her sorrow and care and obstinacy, and awful danger of the yawning gulf, sat still and listened to most powerful appeal, denunciation and warning in her behalf.

The prayer being over, she arose to her feet, her baby brother clinging closely to her neck, and turning her flashing eyes upon the multitude, said earnestly, "God did not take my mother! I deny the whole story."

"If it had only pleased the Lord to take the man," said Bill Sykes' mother, "she would have been better off."

"I'd like to know how she'd done it," said Mrs. Green.

"Give the baby to me," said Amie, taking the frail, feverish child in her tired arms.

"Only think," she soliloquized, "they cannot wait till my poor mother's form is buried out of sight."

"Yes, darling, and your sister will be your mother from this moment!"

A team was now coming with a plain pine coffin, the undertaker's family and the minister.

With a fresh outburst of weeping, Amie followed them to the house, and with all the children crying around her.

The men from the outside detached themselves, one by one, from the groups of gossipers, and with heads uncovered.

The minister dwelt long and earnestly upon the mysterious providences of God.

It is all over, dear brother Henry. Mother couldn't survive the shock of your flagging and night, and she just folded her hands and went to sleep one night.

It is all over, dear brother Henry. Mother couldn't survive the shock of your flagging and night, and she just folded her hands and went to sleep one night.

kind to your brothers and sisters; and remember that you should have a position here if ever you shall want it again."

"But Henry can't go to-night, mother!" said Alice.

"Of course not, but he needn't work any more."

"Who'll milk the cows and feed the chickens to-night?" said May.

"I will!" said Alice, "rather than see Henry hurried with another job to-day."

"You're a good, noble woman," said Melvin, as he started out with her to perform Henry's unfinished work;

"I would be just like you to do such a thing, if you thought we were all opposed to it."

"Then I am something like my sister Al. But, really, Sis, I am more deeply interested in Amie Lee than any other girl I ever met."

"There is comfort in that," he exclaimed. "I wouldn't call her back if I could."

Melvin went into the parlor and in an earnest manner broke the news of Henry's sorrow to his mother and sisters.

"Of course the boy will want to go home," said he.

"I really think he ought to go, father," was Melvin's reply.

"Well, Melvin," said his mother, with the air of one who had been abused until she had become reconciled to her fate.

"I tried to think so, Sis, but really, I can't think of marrying anybody else."

"Then I suppose we're to have a bachelor brother on our hands for good and all."

The chores were finished now, and the brother and sister returned to the house to find that Henry had retired to his room.

All honor to the noble women of California.—The women of our sister State have demonstrated to the lords of creation what a power they possess when they once set themselves to work.

LETTER FROM SANTA CRUZ.

Miss Abby Smith and her sister have become famous within the last year.

Their excellent paper, which comes to hand weekly, is a silent reproach to male authorities of the town of Glanstonbury.

There is every prospect of another election being held in this place, owing to some quibble in the law.

Mrs. Kirby's excellent article in the Common Sense is probably before you ere this.

Hoping some time in the future to be of service to you in some way, I remain Yours truly,

WOMAN'S RIGHTS.

The Women's Journal illustrates the injustice of our laws concerning the rights of married women.

The husband was in feeble health, and could earn nothing for their support; Dorcas worked on at her trade, and supported her husband also.

"I want to give Amie Lee such advantages for education and culture as my sisters possess, and then, when she has become their peer, it will be time to talk of marriage."

"I told me once that you couldn't think of marrying her."

"I tried to think so, Sis, but really, I can't think of marrying anybody else."

EXCELLENT INTEREST RULES.—To find the interest on any principal for any number of days.

Four per cent.—Multiply the principal by the number of days to run; separate right hand figure from product and divide by 4.

In a Sunday School the other day, when the plate was handed round for a collection for the heathen, the teacher was somewhat surprised to find a bank note in it.

CHARLES LAMB.—Most all children begin school life too soon.

CHARLES LAMB.—Most all children begin school life too soon.

The Petition of the Misses Smith.

Miss Abby Smith and her sister have become famous within the last year.

Their excellent paper, which comes to hand weekly, is a silent reproach to male authorities of the town of Glanstonbury.

There is every prospect of another election being held in this place, owing to some quibble in the law.

Mrs. Kirby's excellent article in the Common Sense is probably before you ere this.

Hoping some time in the future to be of service to you in some way, I remain Yours truly,

WOMAN'S RIGHTS.

The Women's Journal illustrates the injustice of our laws concerning the rights of married women.

The husband was in feeble health, and could earn nothing for their support; Dorcas worked on at her trade, and supported her husband also.

"I want to give Amie Lee such advantages for education and culture as my sisters possess, and then, when she has become their peer, it will be time to talk of marriage."

"I told me once that you couldn't think of marrying her."

"I tried to think so, Sis, but really, I can't think of marrying anybody else."

EXCELLENT INTEREST RULES.—To find the interest on any principal for any number of days.

Four per cent.—Multiply the principal by the number of days to run; separate right hand figure from product and divide by 4.

In a Sunday School the other day, when the plate was handed round for a collection for the heathen, the teacher was somewhat surprised to find a bank note in it.

CHARLES LAMB.—Most all children begin school life too soon.

CHARLES LAMB.—Most all children begin school life too soon.

HOW HAPPY I'LL BE.

A little one played among the flowers, In the bright and bloom of sun and shower;

Three fishes went sailing out into the sea, Out into the wide and blue and free;

Three fishes went sailing out into the sea, Out into the wide and blue and free;

Three fishes went sailing out into the sea, Out into the wide and blue and free;

Three fishes went sailing out into the sea, Out into the wide and blue and free;

Three fishes went sailing out into the sea, Out into the wide and blue and free;

Three fishes went sailing out into the sea, Out into the wide and blue and free;

Three fishes went sailing out into the sea, Out into the wide and blue and free;

Three fishes went sailing out into the sea, Out into the wide and blue and free;

Three fishes went sailing out into the sea, Out into the wide and blue and free;

Three fishes went sailing out into the sea, Out into the wide and blue and free;

Three fishes went sailing out into the sea, Out into the wide and blue and free;

Three fishes went sailing out into the sea, Out into the wide and blue and free;

Three fishes went sailing out into the sea, Out into the wide and blue and free;

Three fishes went sailing out into the sea, Out into the wide and blue and free;

Three fishes went sailing out into the sea, Out into the wide and blue and free;

THEIR BEESIN SENTIMENT.

Three fishes went sailing out into the sea, Out into the wide and blue and free;

Three fishes went sailing out into the sea, Out into the wide and blue and free;

Three fishes went sailing out into the sea, Out into the wide and blue and free;

Three fishes went sailing out into the sea, Out into the wide and blue and free;

Three fishes went sailing out into the sea, Out into the wide and blue and free;

Three fishes went sailing out into the sea, Out into the wide and blue and free;

Three fishes went sailing out into the sea, Out into the wide and blue and free;

Three fishes went sailing out into the sea, Out into the wide and blue and free;

Three fishes went sailing out into the sea, Out into the wide and blue and free;

Three fishes went sailing out into the sea, Out into the wide and blue and free;

Three fishes went sailing out into the sea, Out into the wide and blue and free;

Three fishes went sailing out into the sea, Out into the wide and blue and free;

Three fishes went sailing out into the sea, Out into the wide and blue and free;

Three fishes went sailing out into the sea, Out into the wide and blue and free;

Three fishes went sailing out into the sea, Out into the wide and blue and free;

Three fishes went sailing out into the sea, Out into the wide and blue and free;

WHAT DOES THE 'CUP' CONTAIN?

There are four passages in the Scriptures descriptive of the sacrament of the Lord's Supper.

"MATT. XXVI, 27-29.—And he took the cup, and gave thanks, and gave it to them, saying, Drink ye all of it; for this is my blood of the new testament, which is shed for many for the remission of sins.

"MARK XIV, 22-25.—And he took the cup, and when he had given thanks, he gave it to them, and they all drank of it. And he said unto them, This is my blood of the new testament, which is shed for you. Verily, I say unto you, I will not drink henceforth of this fruit of the vine, until that day when I drink it new with you in my Father's kingdom."

"LUKE XXII, 17, 18.—And he took the cup, and gave thanks, and said, Take this, and divide it among yourselves; for I say unto you, I will not drink of the fruit of the vine, until the kingdom of God shall come."

"1 COR. XI, 25, 26.—After the same manner also he took the cup, when he had supped, saying, This cup is the new testament in my blood; this do ye, as oft as ye drink it, in remembrance of me. For as often as ye eat this bread, and drink this cup, ye show the Lord's death till he come."

BE USEFUL.—Resolve to be useful, wherever you may live, or in whatever vocation in life you engage.

VARIETY.—A word to the wise—Keep so.

SOUT GINGERBREAD.—One cup of molasses, one cup of butter, one cup of water, two cups of flour, two eggs, one dessert spoonful of soda, and one teaspoonful of ginger.

An Iowa clergyman, who had a donation party lately, was once enough to last him thirty-seven years.

Charles Lamb was once asked by a fond mother how he liked babies.

Charles Lamb was once asked by a fond mother how he liked babies.

Charles Lamb was once asked by a fond mother how he liked babies.

Charles Lamb was once asked by a fond mother how he liked babies.

Charles Lamb was once asked by a fond mother how he liked babies.

Charles Lamb was once asked by a fond mother how he liked babies.

Charles Lamb was once asked by a fond mother how he liked babies.