Fair morning glories climb and bloom
At will by the eastern eaves,
And on the doorstep and window sill
The roses shake their leaves;
And fair old-fashioned lilacs toss
Their purple plumage high,
While honeysuckles drop their sweets On every passer-by;

Down at the end of a pleasant path Is a group of evergreen trees,— ine and hemlock, and spruce and fir, Pine and hemlock, and spruce and fir, With their spicy fragrances; And sweetest picture or calm content That mortal ever saw, Under a low-boughed apple tree Is a beehiye made of straw.

There is room in the garden for all the flower There is room in the garden for all the flower is ever loved or knew—
Dear common blossoms and roadside friends, And the florist's darlings too;
There is room for thickets and beds of moss.
And for dells of deepest shade,
Where all the birds of the summer time
May warble unafraid.

How sweet to sit in the fragrant shade In the hush of a summer noon,
To watch the bees at their happy task,
And listen their pleasant tune;
Aresinous smell in the resonant air,
From the gloom where the fir boughs and the rippling warble of fearless birds
To make the stillness sweet!

I have pictured it all a hundred times— I shall do it a hundred more, But I shall never own the pleasant home With roses over the door,
Never a dream of mine came true;
It is Fate's unbending law;
I never shall see the apple tree,
Nor the beehive made of straw.

I have pictured it all a hundred times— I shall do it again and again, But I never shall see my roses press
Their cheeks to the dewy pane;
Nor smell the creamy syringa flowers,
The odor of sweet-brier leaves,
Nor hear the swallows which chirp and build
Under my friendly eaves.

But yet, in the airy realm of dreams,
Where all my riches be,
I enter into the heritage
Which is else denied to me; I have but to close my eyes, to find
My Eden without a flaw—
The home, the garden, the apple tree,
And the beehive made of straw.

Luke Whelan was what is known in the Green Isle as a "sthrong" farmer. He farmed about two hundred acres of good land, paid his rent pretty regularly and scraped, and saved, and pinched, in order to give his only daughter Brigid, a boarding-school education, and to place his elder son, Philip, in the ecclesiastical college at Maynooth.

A ROMANTIC BETROTHAL.

Luke had one other son James, who was eventually to succeed his father in the management of the farm. James troubled himself little with domestic affairs, and was indeed possessed of rather a morose temperament. parents never thought of consulting him on any subjects except the weather, the crops, or the live stock; and it sometimes required a good deal of tact to elicit from the young man his opinion as to the relative prospects of rain or

At eighteen Brigid Whelan was released from the bondage of the boarding-school, and being a sensible young girl and extremely unromantic, she settled down without a murmur under the paternal roof, and endeavored to initiate herself into the mysteries of milking, churning, poultry and pig feeding.

Her brother Philip came home from Maynooth three times every year, namely, at Easter, Mid-summer, and Christmas. He was a quiet, easygoing, well-built young man, whose fist closed more naturally and lovingly round the handle of a plough than round bis well-thumbed prayer-book.

During one of Philip's midsummer vaeations. Papa Whelan said one morning, as the family, not including James, sat down to their frugal breakfast:

"Brigid, me darlin', I'm goin' to make a match for you wud young Tom Morrisey-wan of blind Jack Morrisey's sons. You'd better be talkin' to your mother about your clothes and wan think or another, in case meself and ould Morrisey can come to terms.'

Brigid's heart indulged in merely an apology for a flutter at her father's She knew the Morrisevs slightly, but she could not call to mind which of the family it was to whom the name was Thomas.

Her elder brother simply observed: "Ay, 'twouldn't be a bad match at all for you, Brigid, for ould Morrisey is as rich as Crossus, by all accounts. I'll be getting orders next Easter, and," with a feeble smile, "I'd like fto make my maiden effort at matrimony on one of my own family.

After breakfast Luke Whelan put on his Sunday best, took a stout blackthorn from the chimney corner, and disappeared down the Whelan boreen,

accompanied by the future soggarth. Whelan then confided in Brigid that blind Morrisey-not blind Morrisey's son, mind you-had been tract. greatly struck with Brigid's "nate figure and generally illigant appearance," and had determined that his eldest hope by Philip Whelan, who had not once should, with Mr. and Mrs. Whelan's consent, of course, claim her for his

Luke Whelan and Philip returned in the afternoon, looking not altogether happy, and after some hours' silencehours occupied by the elder Whelan in interviewing his pigs, cows, and stacks, O'Reilly's shop, Luke Whelan was busy at me, and yet he must go and put a and by the younger Whelan in reading ordering whisky for the marriage feast. The Nation-Luke entered the kitchen and said to his helpmate:

it off somehow. He wants seven hunhundred pound down on the nail wud our girl, an' I can't make up my mind to go beyond six-fifty."

is it broke off then, Luke?" "An' asked Mrs. Whelan, dolefully,

'No, not quite, we're to meet and thry to settle the matther at Mr. match-makin', an' no mistake!"

"Thrue for you, Luke. Divil a war in the country is his aiqual at it."

Mr. O'Reilly was the owner of a pub lic house in Kitlogue, much patronized by the farmers belonging to the same barony as the Whelans, and when pre nuptial difficulties arose in the barony he was invariably called upon to arbitrate. It was Mr. O'Reilly's interest to see that things matrimonially were ar ranged satisfactorily, for if the intended couple belonged to "comfortable" fam-'a moral."

The Killogue publican was possesse of a good deal of native wit, and he generally contrived to set matters straight. and at the same time to put his clients libel and disparagement. The paraunder a load of obligation to him for having adjudicated so cleverly in their respective causes.

* * * The all-important Saturday arrived. one end of the room, the Whelans at the other end, and Mr. O'Reilly stood up, like a life-sized statue of Justice (without the scales), in the center of the apartment.

Young Tom Morrisey and Miss Whelan seemed the most unconserned of the party. The former, a sheepish looking "boy" of about three and twenty was wholly engrossed in an ash-plant, the head of which he was busily carving with a large clasp-knife; Brigid, who sat next the window, divided her time between listless glances at the passers by in the street below, and sips from a tumbler of ginger-beer, which she held in her right hand.

"Come now, Luke," said Mr. O'Reilly, 'tis quite easy for you to jump another twenty-five, anyhow. Make it six hundred and seventy-five, and I'll go bail Jack Morrisey won't break my word."

whispers, and old Jack Morrisey, after a few moments, said in a loud tone: "I wouldn't break Mr. O'Reilly's word for a hundred pound, let alone a trifle of five and twenty. We'll take the girl with six seventy-five down."

Each family held a consultation in

Then Jack Morrisey sat down and up and spake Luke Whelan;

"Begor, I wouldn't break Mr. O'Reilly's word for the girl's whole fortune; but to tell you the thruth, I couldn't, wud convayinence to meself lay me hand on the other twenty-five unless," he added, after a pause, "Jack Morrisey will take me bill at three

"Tis a bargain, then!" said old Morrisey, slapping his knee so violently that some of the ginger-beer was dashed by the reverberation out of Miss Whelan's glass.

"That's right, me decant fellows," said O'Reilly. Then, grinning from ear to ear, he continued, "Now boys, let the young people embrace." After a little tittering from each end

of the room, Brigid laid her tumbler on her chair, and rose blushingly; and Tom stood up sheepishly, still holding the ash-plant and the knife.

"Arrah, lay down the stick Tom, and do your duty by the girl!" said Mrs. Morrisey. Tom-his cheeks now as rosy as Mr. O'Reilly's nose-laid down the stick on his chair, and, closing the clasp-knife, placed it in his pocket.

The lovers were about to be pushed into each other's arms, when Luke cried out:

"Who is to pay the intherest on the bill? "You of course," replied Jack Mor-

the sort." "Then it's no match!"

tended couple were held back by their terms. length, after a pause of fully three min- across his lap and a revolver on his hiputes, O'Reilly, who had occupied the three minutes apparently in making rein. "How far is it to town?"

mental calculations, said:
"Oh, hang it all! I wouldn't see two loving hearts broken for a paltry six or seven shillings. I'll pay the interest out of my own pocket; I will, indeed!"

astounding generosity as that displayed by O'Reilly came to the front. "Begor, 'tis a rale dacant man you are!" cried both fathers, almost in the

same breath; and a wordy war ensued: each parent, fired by the publican's offer. being now absolutely eager to pay the interest. After a considerable amount of talk. O'Reilly suggested that the charges for discounting the bill should be borne

conjointly by the Morriseys and the Whelans.

Jack Morrisey and Luke Whelan grasped the publican's *hands affection- you was and see what he wanted?"

ately, and, almost overcome with emotion Luke exclaimed: "Tis a fine man you are, begor it is!

Tis a great head you have an' no mistake.

The parents then, by tacit consent, left the room, followed by O'Rielly and opened his lips, except for the purpose of introducing, occasionally, a mouthful

of weak whisky and water, during the entire pre-nuptial debate. The lovers for the first time were allowed to indulge in the time-honored custom of billing and cooing, while in man! That fellow had five square shots

"And I'll make the ordher an extra gallon, me dacent fellow," said Luke to didn't inquire. The Judge didn't act "Ould Morrisey and meself can't hit O'Reilly, "for the grand way you like a man who would answer leading brought matthers to a head this mornin' Here's luck to us all!"

Even the alphabet is ruralizing. Only four letters remain in "town."-New York News. But there are only eye the other evening, and, after a propten in "the country," so where are the er amount of affectionate conversation, O'Reiliy's next Saturday. You're to rest?-Whitehall Times." Six are in, said: "I'll give you a pair of earrings, for .- [Yonkers statesman.

THE AMERICAN GIRL.

An Admirer Presents His Picture of the Native Maiden

There is one subject upon which the American precs delights to multiply and magnify misrepresentation, and that with a disheartening unanimity. It has eulogized the American horse and lauded ilies an order for a ten-gallon cask of the American oyster, and it has flown to whisky, wherewith to celebrate the the defense of the American hog, when nuptials, was what sporting men term that sacred creature was menaced with the wrath of Bismarck. But for that m-m-man who b-b-b-breaks his still nobler and more attractive animal. the American girl, it has nothing but grapher pelts her with mouldy jokes, and the leader-writer brings down the the liquor question in Ohio?' ponderous stuffed club of his indigna- Courier-Journal answers, "What will tion upon her devoted bang. Is it real-The Morrisseys seated themselves at ly true that the American girl is a creature all compact of greed, deceit and deformity? Has she feet of phenomenal size, and is she indebted for her complexion to the rouge-pot? Is she ignorant of orthography and regardless of the proprieties? Is she an organized appetite, and addicted to staying her remorseless jaws with gum and slate-pencils during her rare intervals between her Gargantuan repasts upon oysters and ice-cream at the expense of her insolvent admirer? Is she ignorant of cookery and household work, and does she condemn her mother to the washtub while she plays the piano-if her pounding may be called playing—and month?" growls the railway employe. drives out the insolvent admirer to whom allusion has just been made? Does she sit up with him in a dark parlor, or elope with her father's coachman? Is imprisonment. she habitually addicted to slang and pie? Is she a confirmed flirt, a constitutional slattern, an ingrained liar, and in short, an incarnation of all that is un-desirable? We had always cherished a liking for her, collectively and individually. We had paid the homage of our admiration to her fair face and her free carriage; her independence and self-reliance had always seemed to us as far removed from boldness and mock modesty; she had given us the impres sion of a girl who made a charming and piquante sweetheart, a devoted wife and fond mother. She seemed in fact to quote one of the three noblest descriptions of womanhood that ever were penned:

> A Creature not too bright or good For human nature's daily food; For transient sorrows, simple wiles, Praise, blame, love, kisses, tears and smiles

It seems, however, that we have been leceived. If this is so, it is well that the world should be made acquainted with the fact. But if not-if the American paragrapher's "best girl," as he calls her (What-oh, what must his worst girl be like?) is only a variety confined to his acquaintance and corrupted by his association, then in the name of our and other people's sisters, and cousins, and aunts, let the fact be made known, rehabilitated, and set up on a pedestal for respect and admiration, not in a pillory for ridicule, misrepresentation and abuse.

WHY CHILVERS DIDN'T.

As the three of us rode out from Waterproof, La., on horseback, we over "Divil a bit of me'll do anything of took a citizen jogging along as if at peace with all the world. No introduction O'Reilly was nonplussed. The in-chatting away on the most familiar After awhile, and when about respective fathers and mothers. An six miles from the town, we met a man awful silence reigned in the room. At on horseback who had a shot-gun lying

"Morning, gents," he said as he drew "Six miles," answered our stranger. "And mought you be acquainted in Waterproof?

"Mought you know a chap as is named Then Hibernian admiration for such Chilvers-Judge Chilvers?

"Wall, I've seen him around." "Likely to be thar' now?" "I should say so." "That's all-good-by."

We watched him out of sight, and then one of the men said to the stranger: "That chap had a wicked look." 'Oh, he's on the shoot, he is.'

"Is he going to shoot Chilvers?" "He thinks he is, but he won't." "Why?"

"Because I'm Chilvers myself. Permit me to introduce myself. "And why didn't you tell him who

"That would have brought on the shooting and some of you would have been hit," he answered. "I rather suspect he is a chap from up the country about thirty miles who's brother I shot Then Brigid was enveloped in Tom's in a little fracas last year. If it's the arms and a loud kiss sealed the con- man he's a terrible poor shot, and if one of them ar' hosses of your'n should get hit you'd have to pay all damages."

"But won't he waylay you on your way back ?" "No. sir. I shall wavlay him!"

That evening, an hour after our return, the Judge led his limping horse people. into town, and when asked what the trouble was, he replied: "It's enough to disgust every decent

bullet into an animal worth \$200!" How the other party came out we questions until he knew whether the horse could be saved .- [From the De-

troit Free Press. Charlie went to see the apple of his object of his affection.

ALL SORTS OF ITEMS.

The Duke of Mecklenburg Schwerin! What can have provoked him to profanity?

The fact is not generally known that Edward I was the original crowned Ed. of Europe.

An exchange has discovered the important fact that egotism is the I-dear of most everybody.

Young men who were first called "dudes," and later "slims," are now known as "ciphers."

The s-s-st-st-stut-stut-stutterer is the wor-wor-word.

Bleached mouse is the latest favorite shade. This will probably be followed by the rat tan. An inquirer having asked, "What is

you take?" Mrs. Homespun, who has a horrible time every morning to get her young brood out of their beds, says she cannot understand why children are called the

rising generation. A difference: A friend of mine, when told the other day of the death of a well-known stock dealer, replied 'Why, he's worse off than I am. I'm

dead broke; but he's a dead broker." The train steps; an empleye announces the name of the station in a voice completely unintelligible, "Speak can't understand a word you say."

A Yorkshire man whose well lately caved in contrived to make the authorities suspect that he had murdered a swing with him on the front gate, until man and put his body at the bottom of surprised by morning and the milkman? the well, and took things easy at the jail Does she, after having wasted his sub- while they dug his well out for him; he Chinaman who ranges a long row of fish They bring nice houses and lands, elestance in riotous ice-cream and oysters now talkes of suing the town for false on a table before him, with the tails gant city blocks, governments, the est

> Tiny Things: Little drops of water, Little grains of sand, Make the milkman happy, And the grocer bland.

A Mississippi man has just invented big gnn, which he thinks "will fill a ong-felt want." The "long-felt want" referred to is its ability to kill and wound 800 men out of a regiment of 1,000 at a distance of 100 yards, and yet they say that barbarism is dying out.

At the Zoological Gardens. A large man leans toward the bench where the bears are confined. He loses his footing and falls in. Naturally, he utters heartrending cries. The guardian rushes up, and in a voice full of reproaches. says: "Monsieur, it is forbidden to the fish to the exact size of the cans There are some noble, true hearts and throw anything to the bears."

THE TIME TO ADVERTISE. And now the merchant wary
Will deem it necessary
To have an advertisement well displayed,
played, played.
Within his local paper;
For that's the proper caper
By which to catch the coming autumn trade,
trade, trade,

trade, trade. Things one would not have said: Mrs. A.—"come and lunch with us to-morrow. You will be interested in the schoolmaster's bride." Mrs. B.-"Oh, ves, how do you like her?" Mrs. A .- "Very well, only she's a little unused to the ways of society. I shouldn't like to ask her to meet nice people."

There is not a dude in Finland. 'Finnish dudes,' says the historian, never live long enough to be completed. They are used for crab balt before their buttons be disclosed, and are thus sensibly utilized in the liquid morn and dew of youth before contagious ailments become imminent."

LATEST NEWS ITEMS.

Mrs. McElroy, the President's sister, will in a few days take charge of the White House.

The mastodon bones found at Chester, Ill., have been placed in the State Museum at Springfield. Mrs. J. M. Hanning, the only survivor

week at Austin, Texas. Columbus, Ala., is tinged with jaundice, of which there were recently no less than between thirty and forty

of the fall of the Alamo, died on Sunday

cases prevalent. The legal passenger rate on ten of the leading railroads of Missouri is three cents per mile, on the others it is four

cents. In Chicago there are now twenty miles of cable roads in operation, and it

Another of Mr. Evart's daughters will e married in November, in New York. This will be the third of the eleven to

leave the parental arms. The report of the Trustees of the Peabody Fund shows that \$71,175 were

A state of war exists in Limestone county, Texas, where cattle raisers have be done with the beer barrel and its lost \$30,000 worth of wire fences through | mysterious tenant? Nothing occurred to the efforts of malicious persons.

The Houston and Texas Central Railway has informed the Governor of that State that as soon as possible separate coaches will be provided for colored

as security for their circulation, and the reposing. So the other corners were proposition is favored by the banks blocked up, and with success. themselves. There is a Justice of the Peace in

Banks county, Ga., who has held his

fered seriously in consequence.

It is estimated that the new buildings come wind us and bring Brigid, for 'tis as like as not Mr. O'Reilly will make a match of it; 'tis a great hand he is at match of it; 'tis a great hand he is at match of it; 'tis a great hand he is at match of it; 'tis a great hand he is at latter half dozen they are all accounted the match of it; 'tis a great hand he is at latter half dozen they are all accounted the match of it; 'tis a great hand he is at latter half dozen they are all accounted the match of it; 'tis a great hand he is at latter half dozen they are all accounted the match of it; 'tis a great hand he is at latter half dozen they are all accounted the match of it; 'tis a great hand he is at latter half dozen they are all accounted the match of it; 'tis a great hand he is at latter half dozen they are all accounted the match of it; 'tis a great hand he is at latter half dozen they are all accounted the match of it; 'tis a great hand he is at latter half dozen they are all accounted the match of it; 'tis a great hand he is at latter half dozen they are all accounted the match of it; 'tis a great hand he is at latter half dozen they are all accounted the match of it; 'tis a great hand he is at latter half dozen they are all accounted the match of it; 'tis a great hand he is at latter half dozen they are all accounted the match of it; 'tis a great hand he is at latter half dozen they are all accounted the match of it. build a \$100,000 hotel there.

SALMON CANNING.

How the World's Fish is Treated for Shipment.

The firms or individuals who own the salmon canneries not run on co-operative taken by the owner of easy shoes principles furnish to each fisherman his There will be such a pleasure in putting outfit and pay him a fixed price for them on-they will certainly fiteach fish, deducting one-third of the danger about that. If they are a size market rate for the use of his outfit. A boat properly equipped for the season costs \$750. This year the market price very desirable. Anything which has of salmon was ninety cents each, but a heavy run coming in, the price dropped as low as forty cents during the season. The price is fixed by mutual agreement, The memory of the departed is of p and partly owing to the wholesome in- consequence—the point is to get into the fluence of the co-operative concerns, the them while they are warm. It won't result arrived at is usually satisfactory former owner must not have the last all round. The fishermen are largely of rites said either before the claiman foreign birth, Scandinavians, Italians comes for them. There should be no and Greeks being largely represented. modesty or decency thought of; hurry Without Chinese labor, the canners say, up and get into them first if possible the work could not be done, and Chinese fishermen are relied upon as being more after the breath leaves his body, steady than the proud Caucasians. As use in thinking of tears then; do the so large a number as 40,000 fish may crying while he lives. Tears don't help be caught in a single day, at a market a dead man, and a damming up of the price not less than fifty cents each, one well-springs of the soul is desirable in can readily see into what excesses the taking on office shoes. Soul is not use luky fisherman may be tempted. The ally counted in such places. There is whisky shops of Astoria, Or., are almost no use for such a useless article in places as many in number as the houses of of official trust at the present day. more distinctly," says a traveler: "we legitimate business and residence. The Conscience, did you say? "Do Chinaman never gets drunk, never article which does not usually go with you expect to have tenors for \$18 a strikes for higher wages, and never that kind of shoes. It is generally bur hesitates to work extra hours when a lied with your predecessor great run of fish comes in. The white man is less trustworthy in these respects. shoes. "The old man" is spoken of The Chinamen, too, are very expert in familiarly as not likely to live forever. handling the fish. The "slitter," as he His shoes will be worth the wearing is usually called, is usually a stalwart Fortune shoes are a desirable article toward him. With a rapid movement paying stocks, easy carriages and easy he walks along the row, cutting off fins chairs, and a life of go and do as you and tails as he moves. Then the fish please. There is an anxious waiting are reversed, and, with equal celerity, sometimes for the time to come when he chops off each head with a single such shoes are unfilled by the one motion. Then he slits the fish open and removes the entrails. It seems to an lid at the cemetery, nimble finger observer that there is great waste here, search for a piece of paper called a will as no serious attempt is made to utilize on the return home. the offal, which is rich in oil and fertil- the place of tears until found or assured izers. The average weight of the live that such a document is non est. Then, salmon is thirty-two pounds each, al- perhaps, comes the scramble of life, the though fish weighing as high as eighty heart-aches and heart-burns as to the pounds have been caught. The dressed disposal of the shoes, etc. Estrange

it does when caught. The introduction of labor-saving machinery has greatly facilitated the opera- endearments so vanishing. tions of canning. Revolving knives cut is not always so? Thank God it is not into which they are to packed, and an homes left on earth. These words can elaborate and ingenious machine fills not wound or touch the faithful, the each can as rapidly as sixty men could noble, the good, the true. Only those when working with their hands. Each who scramble for the shoes will see the can passes through many processes, the picture of desolation and the form of total number of handlings being about human icebergs which only fire can 200. And yet, so rapid is the labor melt. The point of the pen should be and so abundant the supply of fish, that sharp enough to awaken renewed senthe canner is fairly satisfied if he can sibility in the hearts grown sordid and make a profit of ten per cent per can.

A GHOST IN A BARREL-

A clergyman, on taking possession of a living on the confines of Dartmoor, derment at times. Living or dead there found it necessary to enlarge the house, is always a man waiting at the door for He lengthened the one sitting-room and made it into a tolerable dining-room, shoes, adding a drawing-room and two or three United States down to the servant who bed-rooms. These improvements satisfied his wife and children; but there was one interested party whom he had whether the leather from which you left out of consideration—the spirit of official shoes were tanned came from his predecessor, an old gentleman who Tewksbury or elsewhere, it is all the had outlived all of his family, and passed same with the political aspirant. If you sonage. Sounds were soon heard of an questions asked where the leather came evening, as though a figure in dressing- from. It is even surmised that a gover gown was sweeping in and out of the nor would not care whether the skin was rooms, treading with a soft, yet heavy, cow, calf or human, black, red or white, tread, and this particularly in the diningroom, where the old vicar had spent the White House. The President's the last years of his life. Uneasiness shoes seem to have a wonderful power pervaded the household. Servants giv- over men. Even "Dem Golden Sliping warning and going away; no one applied for their vacant places. The could not charm some men more, even laughters fell ill, and were sent away at the close of life. Let some men be for change of air; then their mother blindfolded, neither barefoot nor shot, was anxious about them, and went to with Frank James for a companion, see how they were going on, and so the and they would gladly walk over the

jury of seven persons were convoked, ments of purgatory for four years in and each sat for half an hour with a those shoes. candle in his hand, and it burned out is claimed accidents are not so common its time with six, showing plainly that things. They are often seen in church, was this any wonder; for were they not leather walks into strange paths. It all acquaintances of his, so that he knew all their old tricks? But the seventh from prayer to profanity, from the pure light went out at once. He was clearly distributed last year among the Southern not shrink from his task; he laid it at of virtue and of peace.—[Dexter—Camonce, and in a beer barrel. But now a pridge Tribune. fresh difficulty arose. What was to the assembled company but to roll the thing into one corner, and send for the mason to inclose it with stones and mortar. This done the room looked very odd, with one corner cut off. Uniformity would be obtained if the other three were filled up as well; and, Comptroller Knox is proposing in besides, the ghost would be safer if no behalf of the banks a two per cent bond one knew the very spot in which he was

A boy was going up Sycamore street office for eight years and has never tried Every few steps he would toss it into yesterday with a glass inkstand to fill. a case, always getting the litigants to the air and catch it again. He did it successfully until the last time, when it This yer's drought throughout the landed gracefully on the pavement in a Southern States is the worst that has thousand pieces. He looked at it about occurred there in over thirty years. a minute, and then said: "It serves The cotton and other crops have suf- the old man right. I told him before I started that I couldn't carry that thing up street.

> APPLE CUSTARD .—Three cups of apple where it came out. This is a mystery Northern capitalists are to sauce, one pint of milk, four eggs; to those unacquainted with the workings of this subtle fluid.

SHOES.

Dead men's shoes? Yes, they comevery day and they must be filled, Filled, did you say? Yes, filled, and without delay. Somebody's waiting for them—old shoes are so easy, you know, Envious eyes are watching the last steps too large, they will be just right; put cotton or paper in at the toes. They may be office shoes.; that makes them "office" attached is doubly attractive, especially if the office is "a fat one" with little work. What a hurry-scurry scramble there is to get into them first answer for them to get cold; no, the A man is seemingly of little cons Then there are the gold-lined family

proud occupant. Tears drench the coffinfish weighs just about one-half less than ments and family quarrels often begin with the will, or the fact of its absence Memory is often fluctuating; kindred selfish. Thrilling words should stir up the cold streams of mortality and put a

true and noble spirit into them. The politician's shoes are so nice to look at. There is a fascination, bewila vacant seat and to slip into you From the President of the cares for your office room, somebody is aching for the chance. It matters not provided a free path were given him to vicar was left alone, at the mercy of his roughest road provided the White House could be reached and the Presidential At last, Mr. Henderson relates, the sandals be worn in the end. It is even vicar himself was scared, and his church surmised that there are those who warden promised to lay the ghost. A would be willing to suffer all the tor

none of them could lay the ghost. Nor and then, a few hours later, the same don't take some men a long time to go person was a stranger, and a scholar air of heaven to the fumes of the pit. fresh from Oxford. In his hand the Happy are those who wear shoes worth ily and walk in them manfully, with the consciousness of treading the paths

> "Father," asked the young son of Deacon Squibbs, "what is the difference between a man that dyes wool on lambs and a Western editor?

"Well, now, really, my son," beaming benigngly on his offspring, "I'm not prepared to state. What is the differ-

"Why, pa, one is a lamb dyer and the other is a -

"What? what? my son?" "Western editor," continued the youth, rolling his tongue around in his

PECULIAR FREAK OF LIGHTNING .-During a recent thunder-storm a cow worth \$75, belonging to Frank Traveli, of Wabash Township, was struck by lightning and killed. The boys concluded to take off the hide and see where she was hurt. They found a small hole in her head, and traced the deadly fluid down her neck and out at her back-The skull was broken, but the skin was not broken either where it went in of