There's many a trouble Would burst like a bubble, the waters of Lethe depart, Did not we rehearse it, And tenderly nurse it

And give it a permanent place in the heart.

There's many a sorrow Would vanish to-morrow. Were we but willing to furnish the wings; So sadly intruding, It hatches out all sorts of horrible things

How welcome the seeming
Of looks that are beaming,
Whather one's wealthy or whether one's poor!
Eyes bright as a berry,
Cheeks red as a cherry,
The groan and the curse and the heartache can

Resolved to be merry.

All worry to ferry,
All worry to ferry
Across the famed waters that bid us forget,
And no longer fearful,
But happy and cheerful,
We feel life has much that's worth living for
yet.

### LEAF FROM LIFE.

She didn't like me when we met-But turned away and pouted,
Twas very cool, I own, to get
At first a snub so final, yet
I clung to hope, and doubted.

Strange as it seems, a few short weeks Confirmed my sanguine guesses; I came to understand her freaks. And even dured to kiss her cheeks And stroke her golden tresses.

So time went on, and as we grew
To know each other better,
She bravely learned to ki s m; too;
And when she strangely tried to woo,
So m ho v I used to let her.

The privilege still yet is mine
With kiss her lips to smother;
Still round my neck she likes to twine
Her soft, white arms. I'll drop a line,
I guess, and ask her mother. This rhyme produces envy, strife

So let me take a lear from ... Her mother is my darling wife, And she my biessed baby.

### REUBEN'S EEGGAR.

"You were more kind than wise. unamiable pout.

"I hate maxims," Reuben Wright re- came briskly toward the house. torted, half in annoyance, half indiggenuine.

through the dreadful storm," the girl peculiarly resonant winter air. said contemptuously, "I do not won-

and his cheeks flushed a sullen red. he returned in nettled tones. "I admit owin' money as ye does to your beththat he is quite incapable of any indis-ers. F. ith, I know ye well. cretion in the score of generosity.

animadversion."

look of unaffected surprise.

displeased and questioning voice. "Of course I should never presume your thrus wife."

that you could be jealous of an inferior,' she answered rashly and rudely. "And I should never have pre

silly," he declared crossly.

defensively.

Am I silly because I approve the " she suddenly hesitated with a bril- by an imperious gesture. liant blush that was rather enlightening to her aroused lover.

With extreme irony and some exagtence for her.

"Who desires perhaps to succeed in hers. your affections my most unlucky self," he said.

The irony, the accusation implied, stung the spirited and perverse girl to a swift unreasoning resentment.

"Ill luck is but a synonym of incompetence, or of what is none the less de- as he turned and hobbled away. plorable-ignorance of thrift; injudicious liberality, indiscriminate charity. she said narshly and slyly too.

"You begrudge my poor beggar his steps. ms, obviously," Reuben remarked, "I alms, obviously," laughing despite his vexation.

-this slender girl with her bright face, one so unlucky as I am. her dazzling eyes of bonny blue, her so fair, and proud and dainty.

He loved her unutterably-this handthe ruinous category.

delightful seemed sadly far away; and pleased to come to me. latterly the manner of his betrothed speeches, her saucy little affectations that one he deemed so witty and charmmeaning; and he could only feel grieved and affronted. And more galling than all was the notion that Willie Chadock 'ad in some way made "the little rift zithin the lute" that was silencing all ne music, embittering all the sweetess, of his pleasant love dream.

Will Chadock was an undeniably fasa personage of wealth and some dis- somewhere else.

tinction; and altogether he was precise ly the sort of gay, plausible, pretentious individual whom an impulsive and susceptible girl might exalt into a prince of

But if Eve was faultily impulsive, sh was tempered by an inuate abhorence of all that is insincere and ignoble. She was vexed with her promised husband; she was momentarily dissatisfied with him, perhaps; she had meant possibly to tease and arouse him. But then her pretty little assumptions of tyranny and riticism had always seemed to amuse him; and he had never before manifested the slightest irritation at her most capacious and tantalizing moods.

She had, doubtless, allowed the flattering attentions of Mr. Chadock with some coquettish gratification; but she could scarcely be blamed if she prefe-red the wealthier and more fortunate man, whose devotien was so unmistakable and persistent. And then Reuben had never seemed to care; he had never interposed the smallest jealous remonstrance; to accuse him of jealousy was insolent, cruel, and ridiculous.

She was too willful and too provoked she could know. But after he had left her, coldly, with averted face and angry eyes, she began to feel somewhat penitent and wholly uncomfortable.

For a long time she sat by the window meditating, absently watching the big snowflakes whirling down through

Presently a curious figure appeared through the thick white storm, bobbing through the deep soft drifts, and halted at length on the lowest step before her door. The figure was that of an extremely aged man, whose long locks, white as snow around him, clung damply about his pallid and withered cheeks. He looked as sorrowful, as honestly de serving in his evident misery, as could have looked the beggar, who had excited Reuben's generous pity and Eve's careless scorn.

While the man crouched there, shiv-Charity ought to begin at home," Eve ering, Mr. Chadock, wearing a stylish Walworth, said, with a very decided and ulster, and swinging a costly cane jauntily with his fastidiously gloved fingers,

Those expressive black eyes were very nantly. "And I really could not repulse unbeautiful, the expression of his aristhe old fellow, Eve; he seemed so sick tocratic countenance was very hateful, and miserable; his distress seemed so as, with a coarse and untimely exclamation, he lifted his elegant cane for an "And because an ordinary beggar untimely blow upon the white head of happened to seem all that, you gave him the old man, whose startled protest your last dollar and walked five miles sounded strangely distinct through the

"I bes here for Wister Wright, when der Will Chadock was amused; Will he'll be comin'." Eve, watching at the would do nothing so absured, I am cer- window, heard him say. "He bes a rale gint!eman—God love him!—as lint The young man's dark eyes flashed me the dollar in the storm this day week. Yess may save yer fine cane "I am equally certain that Willis Mister Chadock, or another fine thafe would never do anything of the kind," like yerself, for thaving it is, and no less,

betther pay back the thray hundred dol-"I hate sarcasm," the girl said lofti- lars yees borrowed of Misther Wright ly and with roguish intent. "It is even when he had the plenty' than be bating more objectionable than quoting prov- an honest man wid your unboly sthick erhs. But I dare say Will would not It is yerself as would have the swate mind; conscious of superiority, he can throuble if I tells Misther Wright how afford to ignore or despise any spiteful yees put up the mind of a dhirty lawyer to chate him of his own legacy. If it Reuben turned toward her with a besthe gurril yees would decaive away from him by yer thricks to kape him "You seem fairly confident about the down wid the poor, then yees had bether man's perfections," he commented in a be goin' back to the ould counthry to the ill-treated colleen who ought to be

that you could be so ungracious and and stood gazing with scathing contempt down npon Willis Chadock, who was "Am I ungracious because I chocse perceptibly uneasy, although there was to return satire for satire?" she queried brazen assurance and an odious sneer tile has eaten my dog!"

still upon his countenance. good sense of a gentleman who-who mellifluously; but she interrupted him

"I believe all this poor man has asserted" she said firmly and haughtily.

And as he bowed submissively and geration he finished the incomplete sen- turned away he understood that thenceforth he must be a stranger to her and At the sound of her voice the old man

tottered to his feet, and extended toward her a large and rather grimy en-"It bes for Misther Wright-the gintle-

man as lent me a dollar," he exclaimed And while she marveled at the oddity

through the drifts and ascended the lost to view.

"I have come back to make peace with you, Eve," he said simply; "I He loved her with a man's best love mean if you still have any affection for

"I am sorry I grieved you, dear," shining hair of richest gold; and she she answered with charming frankness. was to be his wife, sometime, when he But goodness !- what does it all mean? would have made a home fitting for one she cried as she glanced over the paper he had just unfolded.

"It means, my darling," he said in some, ungrateful girl, for whose sake he wonder, "that my beggar is not a beghad been unlucky; his prospect of a gar at all. He is one of the most goodly legacy had been spoiled by some eccentric men in the city, a miser by singular legal technicality; a prodigal reputation, and very wealthy. This is and unscrupulous partner had bank- his check-a loan until I shall have rupted a tolerably prosperous business prospered sufficiently for convenient and an insolvent bank had completed payment-for an amount quite enough for me to re-establish my business and The home that was to be so dear and to claim my bride whenever she may be

encouraging. Her moods perplexed and depressed him; her little sharp of the other day without intending your mental and physical proportions, it. She was an immensely stout woman, and stepping upon the scales playfully ing, he now fancied were altogether too requested the grocer to weigh her. As he adjusted the weights he remarked that she weighed 190 pounds, which proved to be her exact weight. "How door, sir; get!" did you come to guess it?" she asked. "I am used to guessing at weights. I weighed hogs for five years in Cincin-

inating man; not so young certainly, ask a friend for the loan of a soverut he had an aristocratic countenance, eign through a telephone and he will

Ask a friend for the loan of a soverit for three months after the operation.

Star-Spangled Banner' and "Hail daughter of Leonard W. Jerome. high bred mein, and great expressive say "I cannot understand. Come here -[Detroit Free Press. Here is a Columbia" came from is a matter of dack eyes, and he was a master of cun-ing flattery. He was considered too as man who could not understand will be chance for Alice Marguerite King, who indifference so long as we know that pictures of Mr. Vanderbilt's daughter, eling men are not the tune to "Beautiful Snow" was not Lady Mandeville, and that of Miss

## AN ODD TEAM.

A Man Who Has Utilized the Great Lover of Dog Meat.

A man who lives near Noble's Lake has demonstrated the theory that alli- cial Bulletin sanctum the other day, gators can be domesticated and made useful. Several years ago he captured two young alligators and put them in a mercial editor, stopping in the midst of small pond which he had arranged for an article on the cotton trade, and runthe purpose. He fed them well, gave ning his eye hastily over his visitor. they could eat, and was rewarded by New York." seeing them develop into the finest specimens of their race. A gentleman who recently visited Noble's Lake, thus describes the extent to which the alligators have become useful:

While standing on the bank of the lake I heard a terrible splashing, and looking far over the water among the cypress trees, I saw a man approaching in a boat. He did not use an oar, and just then to vouchsafe any amends for the boat was making such headway that her offense; that grieved him more than I was at a loss to understand the motive power, when the man seeing me, thrust a long stick, which he carried, into the water and seemed to tap something. Immediately the course of the boat was changed, and in a moment more it had stopped near where I stood. Then I two enormous alligators at least ten feet long. They were harnessed up, wore collar and hames and back-bands

"You seem to have a rapid team," I said, exhibiting as little surprise as possible, knowing that astonishment on my part would close his mouth as to any information that he could impart.

'Yes, pretty pert team.' "Were they hard to train?"

"No, not much. General Grant, thar," tapping the leader, "was a little stubborn, but Mr. Beecher, thar," tapping the other monster, "was mighty

"Why did you select such names for them?

"Wall, you see, I call the leader Grant 'cause he hardly ever opens his mouth, an' I call this one sions. See him. Don't care what you that came through the thin partition are talkin' about, politics or religion, Mr. Beecher here will open his mouth, but the General don't pay no attention, but shutting one eye, sorter, he opens off in the future."

"What are these things floating beside the team?"

"Gourds. You see if it wan't fur them, the alligators would sink when from being a disagreeable object, but they stop. They can float when they the mongrel type is. There is some want to, but nothin' would give 'em thing absolutely uncanny in being stared more pleasure than to sink an' leave me at by a dull, dusky, muddy little face in the lurch.'

from working these great lizzards, other stomach propped upon spindle-shanks, than by enjoying the oddity of the per-

this community that can do it. The shock on reading the local papers to my boat over all right.'

legs of my fine setter dog protruding from Mr. Beecher's Returning the call of a visiting acquaintmouth.

"Miss Eve, my dear girl," he began Mr. Beecher always had his mouth severe aspect. Among the lower orders

that deprived me of my dog.' thing had eaten my setter, but seeing and mealie per diem, and a bit of sugarthat he had no intention of making a cane to suck at, is all they ever get. Mr. Beecher, in fact, opens his mouth | because £9 is required for a stiff white of it all, Reuben himself came slowly flutter and flounce the boat was soon general way does not suggest a neces-

# HE GOT LEFT.

He was courting a Boston belle, one of the Beacon Hill aristocracy. He and they will not be persuaded that to wished to impress upon her æsthetic, susceptible mind that he was way up in the classics, and that he was a young gentleman of culchah. Said he:

"My stellar soul, the pleiades of my encourage weddings. solar center, you are magnificent as the constellation Hercules, as charming as Urso Major, as regular in outline as Aquilla, and as transcendentally stately as the great Southern Cross, with the beautiful proportions of the Isosceles Triangle.

Said she: "Young man, you had best square the circle, box the compass, and make a bee-line for the milky-way and the planetary Orion. When were introduced to me. I inferred that A grocer grossly insulted Mrs. Mc you were a man; but I have diagnosed and you turn out to be only an astronomical idiot with false pretensions to occult geometry, concerning which you know as little as a western cow-boy does

> And he got without further ceremony, -[Chicago Tribune.

had a big nose.

### A COMMERCIAL INTERVIEW.

"Good morning, sir."

These words were uttered in an emphatic style by a rather short man with a red face, large hat, gold-headed cane, and shirt-front ornamented with a single big diamond, as he entered the Commerand guards against intruders

"Good morning, sir," said the com-

"I, sir," continued the latter, "I,

"Yes, sir; lager or bottled?" "What?"

"Lager or imported; bottled or pale?" reared the editor, thinking his visitor was deaf. "What the deuce are you talking

about?" said the stranger, growing redder in the face. "I am sir, interested in a nail house in New York. "Ale house! Ah, I see, Englishman; we call 'em saloons, sir, in this country:

mostly kept by Germans, though. Cool weather for beer just now, sir. "Beer! what the devil do I care about beer? I came to see you about your price quotations. I am a nail man-

"An ale manufacturer! Beg your pardon, but what do you charge a barrel? Of course we should quote lager discerned the boat had been pulled by by the barrel. Been a pretty good hop Work's beautiful daughter has been in dreams of childhood and my season this year, hasn't it?'

"Young man, if you think you can play any of your jokes upon me you're mistaken; and if you don't keep a civil tongue in your head there will be one of the liveliest hop seasons right here you ever saw!" "Joke," roared the man of merchan-

dise quotations; "my dear sir, the joke man is down stairs; this is a serious department. What is it you wish to know about lager beer and ale, any

"Confound your lager beer and ale! I came here about the price of nails." "Nails?

"Yes, N-A-I-L-S-nails. I told you was a nail manufacturer. There was a suppressed snicker from Beecher the mannfacturing editor on the other cause he opens his mouth on all occa- side of the room; a faint ha! ha! ha!

that shut out the financial editor, as the man of commercial quotations arose and begged his visitor to be seated, and was soon deep in the mysteries of ten and the other and seems to be lookin' away twenty pennies .- [Boston Commercial Bulletin

## IN PORT ROYAL, WEST INDIES.

A real fat, shiny black baby is far with reddish hair, rather light eyes, "In what way do you reap a benefit enormous blubber lips, and protruding with the leg in the middle of the foot. The two types do not assimilate. There He looked at me with an expression are perhaps few countries under English ef pity and replied: "Don't you see? rule where to marry and be given in Why, I haul wood across the lake for marriage is considered so superfluous an the railroad, an' am the only man in affair. Fresh from home, it is rather a cypress trees are to thick for a steam see announcements made quite naively boat, an' pullin' a boat with oars would and as a matter of course that with us be out of the question. Another ad- would be concealed not only till death, vantage I have is, that when the wood but long after: "The friends and acis in a marsh where the water is too quaintances of Mr. W. T. Taylor are shallow for a row boat, this team drags requested to attend the remains of his mother, Miss Mary Cole, from his The girl's checks burned scarlet as she listened. In an instant she had sprung from her seat and flung open the door.

Something popped like slapping two residence, No. 5 Lower East street, to large boards together and looking the place of interment at 4:30 this even the place of in ance once, I was presented with much "Great Cæsar, sir, your devilish rep- formality to "my wife's mother, Miss Barnes," and received with affability by "Oh, yas, so I see. I told you that a starched saffron-tinted female of a stray child or two comes as an acci-"But it was the closing of the mouth dental occurrence, and it is the mother, poor thing! who has to bring it up and "That's so, an' right here I'll give you feed it; beyond this its wants are few; a pinter on Mr. Beecher," and I thought one little ragged shirt per annum, a that he spoke of pointer because the corner under the bed, a tuck-out of vam pun I allowed him to proceed. "Mr. wedding is far too expensive an affair Beecher," continued the man, "nearly to be entered upon lightly; everything always has his mouth open, and never must be en regle, or not at all; thus shuts it only when it's to his advantage. it is often put off from year to year, for other folks, but shuts it for him- corded silk for the swarthy bride, and self. Good day, sir. Who, haw! gee another £10 for expenses, none of which thar, general. Come here," and with a is forthcoming. The bride's attire in a sity for such splendor; a black cotton garment, washed and worn to a dirty green, together with a gay turbar smelling much of cocoanut-oil, usually adorns her person: but it is the custom, hoard for long years, only to squander all on the wedding day, is wasteful and ridiculous. Many good clergymen never take a marriage fee, hoping thereby to

WHY THE MINISTER HAD A THIN SKIN.—Rev. Dr. S——, who happens to possess a rather florid complexion, recently went into the shop of a barber -one of his parishioners-to be shaved. The barber was addicted to an occasional spree, after which his hand was apt to the minister on the occasion referred to picture, he said: "There is another he made a slit and brought the blood to good that will result from the general fourteen years. the surface in a considerable quantity. brother, and said, in a tone of sclemn de skin very tendah, sah. It do for a would be glad to have such a souvenir The question next arose where fack, sah."

have discovered that neither "The Star- the dilema." Spangled Banner" nor "Hail Columbia" are original American tunes, but that The woman who doesn't like her nose both were stolen from old German aucan have it remodeled in Brooklyn for thors. This discovery will not discour. daughter of Frank Work, and Lady case ever decided on such en stolen.

## BEAUTIES FOR SALE.

Photographs of Lovely Society Belles Offered to the Public.

"Photographs of English and American society ladies for sale here," reads cial Bulletin sanctum the other day, having successfully passed the outposts the card in a Broadway window up having successfully passed the outposts the card in a Broadway window up and all are subjects to her in town. Around the announcement were What a field she has before b hung photographs of prominent celebri- how often she feels faint and ties and well-known beauties. Inside, to fulfil the trust; but mothe the store was thronged with customers, fail. No one shows such uns handsomely-dressed ladies and faultlesly votion. She is the last to do attired men, all porting over great packs the first to forgive. When we say them all the dog and other delicacies sir, am the head of a nail concern in of photographs. A wait of half an hour mothers we do not mean those brought the proprietor to the front with unnatural, and degraded or the apology that because of a new de- mean mothers in the full sens parture in the selling of photographs he word. That there are degraphs had hardly time to attend to the wants natural mothers, we know. of his customers.

> haven't you heard? It is the attraction beauty - especially American mother's love. She it was who beauty-has for all of us. A number of us to walk, and soothed our New York society ladies have permitted troubles, and through our their photographs to be put on sale, and with firm, gentle, and exemple this is the result," indicating the hand guided us, keeping us part of the property of crowded store. "I cannot supply the unspotted from the world, an demand fast enough, and am entirely when with wondering and start out of the best-selling beauties. I knew | we looked out upon the world a there would be a great call for these pared to commence the st pictures, of course, but I had no idea our aim in life, what pricele that the proffer of a photograph of a few what gentle warnings, and who simple American girls would produce ful encouragement she beste such a craze. Why, sir, during the short time that the photograph of Frank have passed and one by one the my window I have sold 600 copies of it been shattered; when tired a at least, and am kept busy continually heartened with defeat-and ordering more. And this Brooklyn deeply that our lives have girl, too," taking up a card from which ures, then how patiently sh the piquant face of a fluffy blonde looked show us where we have be "has sold almost equally well. ous; and when our feet have Why do they sell so rapidly? For the and how to take a firmer he same reason, I suppose, that people go asking us to still persevere, and wild over the mutilated Venus of Milo. we may not win the prize, have

knew no better reason." Further up Broadway, near Madison square, Charles L. Ritzman advertised blest names have been placed photographs of beauties and celebrities and looking down from beauties from all over the world. Said he:

"I have been trying for years to in- they had given to the world luce American ladies in society here to who had written their name place their photographs on sale and am page of Fame, and, better still, at last succeeding. With the advance them on the hearts of men. of cultivation and wealth this public Mothers, do not think the display of personal charms was bound sphere is not great enough for to come in, just as fox-hunting and valets ents; all that you have is not the opera have been introduced. for those rising men and wo ome people may call it a straining after are to take their place in the English effect, or a kind of Anglomania, letters and in the paths that but it is nothing of the kind. It is glory and to God. simply carrying out the noblesse oblige Deem not your lives idle, rnd vaid called upon, put the matter in this The daughters and wives of Fifth avenue and Murray Hill possess wealth, social position, and beauty. They cannot very easily divide the former among the hoi palloi—the common people—but they can let the public share, in a certain limited way, in their where least suspected. beauty. And in doing this I think

they deserve praise.' "Apart from this desire to benefit the could be in need of such aid public, have the ladies no personal significant a creature as all

eeling in this departure?" "There is such a sentiment as vanity, and our New York belles, when they place their photographs on sale, are not itself, but against tiny insects wholly uninfluenced by it. I see no might crush under its feet b reason why a woman, simply because she is in private life, should hide the is given it by a little feather light of her beauty under a bushel."

notoriety ! "Why not? Look at the illustrious but, in truth, it is the very this examples after whom they copy. Here its hide which makes the small

Who would not prefer a photograph the skin of the huge creat of Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt, Mrs. Gerald the skin is so thick they are Hoyat, Miss Fannie Swan, or Miss bury themselves so complete Marion Langdon to one of the baby- can not be scraped off when faced Princess Maria Christina, King ing animal rubs against rocks Alfonso's much-talked of wife, or of the A differently constructed and Princess of Wales. There are few New use its teeth or feet to rem York belles that are not more beautiful novance; but for the elephan in face and form than any of these whom | nothing but suffering and tor the public delights to honor," spread- some kind friend lends a he ing out portraits of Lady Donsdale, Lady -or bill. Dudley, Lady Castlereagh, and Mrs. Cornwallis West."

"It is a pity," he continued, with fortably ensconced than a pub me warmth, "that our native beauties bright, yellow eyes search should not be permitted to take rank at and the next moment a prethe top of the list where they properly colored beak plucks them belong, and any feeling which prevents owner of the eyes and beak! the public exhibition of their charms is ful, snow-white heron; small false modesty, to say the least. This but large of heart; for ! city will of course take the initiative in Northern Africa at least, toh introducing this custom and the pro- its life to the benevolent work vincial cities will naturally follow. A ing over its monstrous protog few sensible, courageous ladies have opened the way, and in a very short see the dark-skinned giant of time I shall offer to the public photo- gle stalking ponderously along graphs of nearly every lady of pro- many as a score of these be minence within the charmed circle. I perched upon his back and feel really ashamed to see such a de- ily working to free him fr mand for Mrs. Langtry's pictures when tormentors. And full well to here are a dozen cultivated American knows what he owes his girls with face and figure far outshining Not for anything would be the English actress." "Will these ladies receive commissions

from the sale of their likenesses?"

If the fair ones needed money their at- know that it is necessary. titude towards the public would be man, in St. Nicholas. changed and their photographs would be worthless.'

from a fastidious customer who detained somewhat unsteady. In shaving him half an hour in purchasing one introduction of this English system of brought from India no les The minister turned to the man and public photographs. Young men will hundred parrots. One of the be enabled to possess themselves of ing to an officer, was misseverity: "You see, Jackson, what the portraits of their lady acquaintances was instituted, and it was followed. omes from taking too much drink." without embarassment to themselves or screw tunnel, where it was 'Yes sah," replied Jackson, "it makes to the ladies in question. Many ladies ble for the accused engineer in possession of their male friends, but the special parrot about the picture cannot be well made a gift. pearance the trouble had and A New York musical writer claims to This, you see, offers a safe way out of

Among the photographs of American of its color or the shape beauties which sold best were those of The engineer was found the Hon. Mrs. Roche, nee Fanny Work, cashiered. This is proba-Randolph Churchill, nee Miss Jerome,

A large demand was expected for the tels are "traveling men; Lady Mandeville, and that of Miss mers.' Chamberlayne, which had been ordered. should call himself a dru

# A MOTHER'S LOVE.

Who can fathom a mother Acquaintances may admire and us; our nation be proud of humanity may bless us, yet all the not equal it.

The mother makes the ber that little circle she is the sor those with such, and make "What is the latest attraction? Why, thankful for ours.

With what gratitude we think

Not here does it end. that we have striven manfull

Through a mother's influ mothers must have wept for

Mothers, do not think that yo

She who makes home happy wins name

There is one very odd cases

## A BENEVOLENT BIRD.

ence of one animal toward which shows that help is ofter Who would suppose that thee with its great size and massiv

give it? Against such large anima tigers and rhinoceroses it c With such a thick skin as i "So they rather enjoy the innocent might well suppose that the

And this kind friend is no for no sooner are the little;

It is a novel and be ugly-tempered as he often when the sharp beak prob the sensitive flesh, the great "Certainly not. The idea is absured. bears the pain patiently,

A BIRD'S EVIDENCE .- Ata 18 Resuming his gossip after escaping in London, a parrot's spec cepted as evidence, and care missal from the Baitish nav gineer who had held his pe prosecution relied on the bird sation" more than on any

> All transient men who p It is a reason mig !